

# Help Beatles

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

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://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

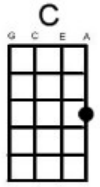
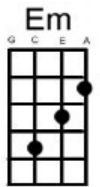
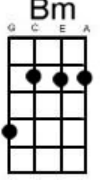
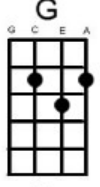
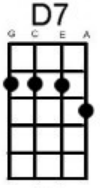
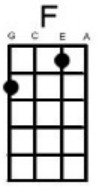
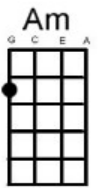
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

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



I've Been Everywhere chords Johnny Cash (Geoff Mack 1959) \*

**D**

I was totin' my pack along the long dusty Winnemucca road, When along came a semi with a high an' canvas-covered load.

**G**

**D**

"If you're goin' to Winnemucca, Mack, with me you can ride." And so I climbed into the cab and then I settled down inside.

**A7**

**D**

He asked me if I'd seen a road with so much dust and sand. And I said, "Listen, I've traveled every road in this here land!"

### Chorus

**D**

I've been everywhere, man. I've been everywhere, man.

**G**

**D**

Crossed the deserts bare, man. I've breathed the mountain air, man.

**A7**

**D**

Of travel I've had my share, man. I've been everywhere.

I've been to:

**D**

Reno, Chicago, Fargo, Minnesota, Buffalo, Toronto, Winslow, Sarasota,

**G**

**D**

Wichita, Tulsa, Ottawa, Oklahoma, Tampa, Panama, Mattawa, La Paloma,

**A7**

**D**

Bangor, Baltimore, Salvador, Amarillo, Tocapillo, Baranquilla, and Perdilla, I'm a killer.

### Chorus

I've been to:

**D**

Boston, Charleston, Dayton, Louisiana, Washington, Houston, Kingston, Texarkana,

**G**

**D**

Monterey, Faraday, Santa Fe, Tallapoosa, Glen Rock, Black Rock, Little Rock, Oskaloosa,

**A7**

**D**

Tennessee, Hennessey, Chicopee, Spirit Lake, Grand Lake, Devils Lake, Crater Lake, for Pete's sake.

### Chorus

I've been to:

**D**

Louisville, Nashville, Knoxville, Ombabika, Schefferville, Jacksonville, Waterville, Costa Rica,

**G**

**D**

Pittsfield, Springfield, Bakersfield, Shreveport, Hackensack, Cadillac, Fond du Lac, Davenport,

**A7**

**D**

Idaho, Jellico, Argentina, Diamantina, Pasadena, Catalina, see what I mean-a.

### Chorus

I've been to:

**D**

Pittsburgh, Parkersburg, Gravelbourg, Colorado, Ellisburg, Rexburg, Vicksburg, Eldorado,

**G**

**D**

Larimore, Admore, Haverstraw, Chatanika, Chaska, Nebraska, Alaska, Opelika,

**A7**

**D**

Baraboo, Waterloo, Kalamazoo, Kansas City, Sioux City, Cedar City, Dodge City, what a pity. *Chorus*



# Shanty – Jonathon Edwards

Gonna **G** sit down in the kitchen fix me **G7** something good to eat

**C** Make my head a little high make this **Cm** whole day complete

Cuz we gonna **G** lay around the **E7** shanty momma **A7** and put a **D7** good buzz **G** on **C D**

Well **G** pass it to me baby, **G7** pass it to me slow

We'll **C** take time out to smile a little **Cm** before we let it go

cuz we gonna **G** lay around the **E7** shanty momma **A7** and put a **D7** good buzz **G** on **C D**

**G G7 C Cm G E7 A7 D7 G C D**

Well there ain't **G** nothing to do and there's **G7** always room for more

**C** Fill it up, light it, **Cm** shut up and close the door

Cuz we gonna **G** lay around the **E7** shanty momma **A7** and put a **D7** good buzz **G** on **C D**

Gonna **G** sit down in the kitchen fix us **G7** something good to eat

and **C** make ourselves a little high **Cm** make this whole day complete

cuz we gonna **C** lay around the **E7** shanty momma **A7** and put a **D7** good buzz **G** on **C D**

cuz we gonna **C** lay around the **E7** shanty momma **A7** and put a **D7** good buzz **G** on **C D**

## (Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun  
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes  
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in  
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia  
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay  
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for  
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way

So I'm just gonna...

(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change  
(G)E-e-(D)-verything (C)still remains the same  
(G) (D)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do  
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

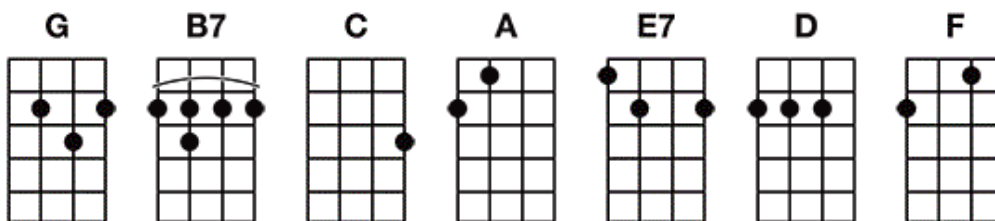
(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones  
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone  
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed  
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home

Now, I'm just...

(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wasting (G)time (E7)

[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) (G) (E7)

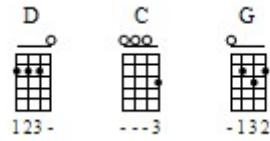


# Werewolves of London

Warren Zevon



① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G



## INTRO

D - C - G x4

## VERSE 1

D            C                            G  
I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand  
D                            C                            G  
Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain  
D            C                            G  
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's  
D            C                            G  
Going to get a big dish of beef chow mein

## CHORUS

D C    G  
Aahooo Werewolves of London  
D C    G  
Aahooo  
D C    G  
Aahooo Werewolves of London  
D C    G  
Aahooo

## VERSE 2

D            C                            G  
If you hear him howling around your kitchen door  
D C                            G  
    Better not let him in  
D            C                            G  
Little old lady got mutilated late last night  
D            C                            G  
Werewolves of London again

## CHORUS

## SOLO

D - C - G 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

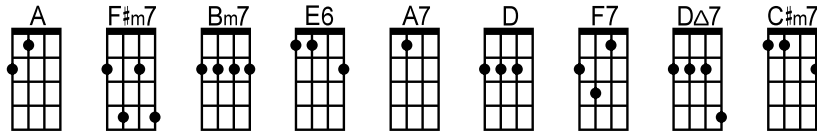
### CHORUS

### 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

## Short People (Randy Newman)



Intro: A | F#m7 | Bm7 | E7sus4 | (2x)

[A] Short People got [F#m7] no reason. [Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] no reason  
[A] short people got [F#m7] no reason to li [Bm7] - ive. [E7sus4] They got  
[A] little hands and [A7] little eyes  
[D] They walk around tell-in' [F7] great big lies. [E7sus4] They got  
[A] little noses and [A7] tiny little teeth, they wear  
[D/F#] platform shoes on their [F7] nasty little feet. Well, I

### Chorus

[A] Don't [F#m7] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people  
[A] Don't [F#m7] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people  
[A] Don't [F#m7] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people 'round [A] here.

**Repeat Intro once and go to**

### Bridge

[Dmaj7] Short people are [A] just the same as [Bm7] you and I [D/E] (A fool such as I)  
[Dmaj7] All men are [C#m7] brothers until the [Bm7] day they die  
[D/E] It's a wonderful world.

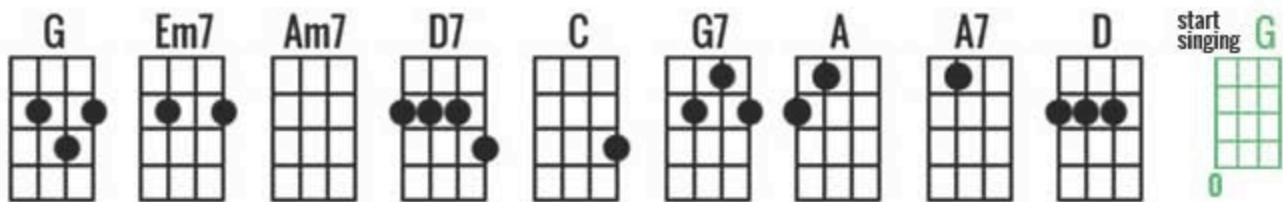
[A] Short People got [F#m7] nobody. [Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] nobody  
[A] short people got [F#m7] nobody to lo [Bm7] - ove. [E7sus4] They got  
[A] little baby legs [A7/G] and they stand so low  
You got to [D/F#] pick them up just to [F7] say hello. They got  
[A] little cars that go [A7/G] beep beep beep. They got  
[D/F#] little voices going [F7] peep peep peep. They got  
[A] grubby little fingers and [A7/G] dirty little minds  
[D/F#] They're gonna get you [F7] every time, well I

### Chorus

**Repeat Intro and Fade Out**



## NAT KING COLE – L-O-V-E UKULELE CHORDS



**G** **Em7** **Am7** **D7**  
 L is for the way you look at me  
**Am7** **D7** **G**  
 O is for the only one I see  
**G7** **C**  
 V is very, very extraordinary  
**A** **A7** **D** **A7** **D7**  
 E is even more than anyone that you adore

**G** **Em7** **Am7** **D7**  
 Love is all that I can give to you  
**Am7** **D7** **G**  
 Love is more than just a game for two  
**G7**  
 Two in love can make it  
**C** **A**  
 Take my heart and please don't break it  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Love was made for me and you

**Repeat**

## Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison†

[intro]

(G) (C) (G) (D) x2

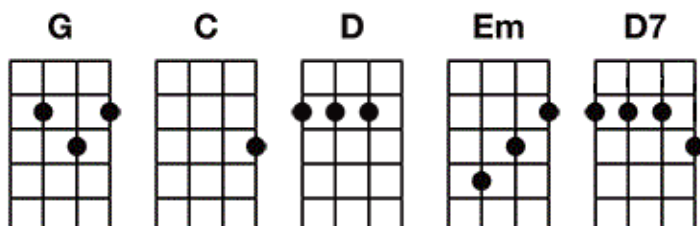
(G) Hey, where did (C)we go? (G) Days when the (D)rains came  
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin' a (D)new game  
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey  
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping  
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with  
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you  
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)  
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(G) Whatever (C)happened (G) to Tuesday and (D)so slow  
(G) Going down the (C)old mine with a... (G) transistor (D)radio  
(G) Standing in the (C)sunlight laughing  
(G) Hiding behind a (D)rainbow's wall  
(G) Slipping and a-(C)sliding (Hey hey)  
(G) All along the (D)waterfall with you (C)  
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)  
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing  
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da  
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da  
La te (G)da (D)

(G) So hard to (C)find my way... (G) now that I'm all (D)on my own  
(G) I saw you just the (C)other day... (G) my... how (D)you have grown  
(G) Cast my memory (C)back there, Lord  
(G) Sometimes I'm (D)overcome thinking 'bout  
(G) Making love in the (C)green grass  
(G) Behind the (D)stadium with you (C)  
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)  
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing  
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da  
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da  
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da  
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D) da  
La te (G)da



# City of New Orleans

G                    D                    G  
Riding on the City of New Orleans  
Em                    C                    G  
Illinois Central Monday morning rail  
G                    D                    G  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders  
Em                    D                    G  
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail  
Em                    Bm  
All along the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee  
D                    A  
Rolls along past houses farms and fields  
Em                    Bm  
Passing towns that have no name freight yards of old black men  
D                    C                    G  
And graveyards of rusted automobiles

## CHORUS 1

C                    D                    G  
**Good morning America how are you?**  
Em                    C                    G                    D/  
**Say don't you know me I'm your native son**  
                  G                    D                    Em                    C  
**I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans**  
                  F                    Em                    D                    G  
**I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done**

                  G                    D                    G  
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car  
Em                    C                    G  
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score  
G                    D                    G  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  
Em                    D                    G  
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor  
Em                    Bm  
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers  
                  D                    A

# City of New Orleans

Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel

Em

Bm

Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat

D

C

G

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

## CHORUS 1

G

D

G

Night time in the City of New Orleans

Em

C

G

Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee

G

D

G

Half way home we'll be there by morning

Em

D

G

Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

Em

Bm

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

D

A

And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

Em

Bm

The conductor sings his songs again the passengers will please refrain

D

C

G

This train's got the disappearing railroad blues

## CHORUS 2

C

D

G

Good night America how are you?

Em

C

G

D/

Say don't you know me I'm your native son

G

D

Em

C

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

F

Em

D

G

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

**REPEAT CHORUS 2**

F

Em

D

G

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

# FIVE FOOT TWO

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

**C**                    **E7**                    **A7**  
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

**D7**    **G7**    **C (A7 D7 G7)**  
Has anybody seen my gal?

**C**                    **E7**                    **A7**  
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

**D7**    **G7**    **C**  
Has anybody seen my gal?

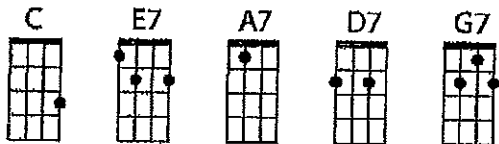
**E7↓↓**    **E7↓↓**            **A7↓↓**            **A7↓↓**  
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

**D7↓↓**                    **D7↓↓**                    **G7↓ STOP**  
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

**C**                    **E7**                    **A7**  
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she Cool!

**1**    **D7**    **G7**    **C**  
Has anybody seen my gal? (REPEAT FROM BEGINNING)

**2**    **D7**    **G7**    **D7**    **G7**    **D7**    **G7**    **C (G7 C)**  
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?



# Rock Around the Clock – Bill Haley and his Comets

Intro: A /

A /  
 One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock  
 Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock  
 Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

E7 /

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

A /

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon',  
 we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,

## Bridge

D7 /  
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

A /  
 We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight

E7 D7 A E7

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

A /

When the clock strikes two and three and four,  
 if the band slows down we'll yell for more

## Bridge

**Instrumental** : strumming verse and bridge chords

A /

When the chimes ring five and six and seven  
 we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven

## Bridge

A /

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,  
 I'll be goin' strong and so will you

## Bridge

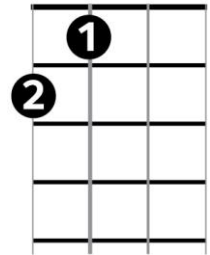
A /

When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then,  
 start a rockin' 'round the clock again

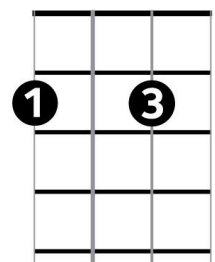
**Bridge, repeating the last line 3 times**

## Chords

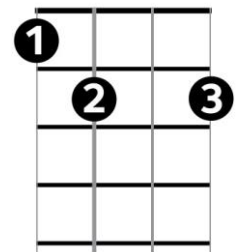
A



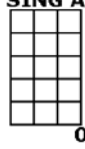
D7



E7

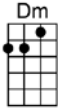
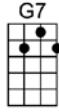
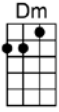


SING A

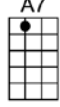
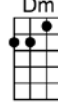
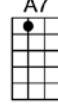
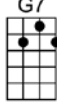
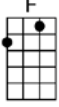


# LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

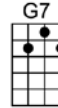
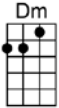
4/4 1...2...1234



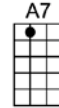
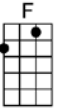
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles of ....Love Potion # 9

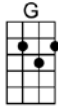


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

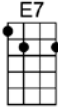


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

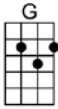
Chorus:



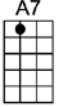
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



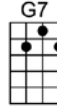
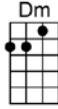
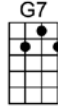
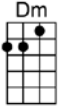
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



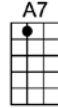
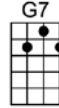
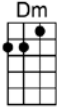
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

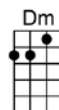
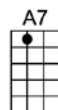
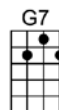
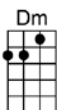
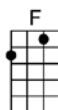


I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)



2

But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)





# I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

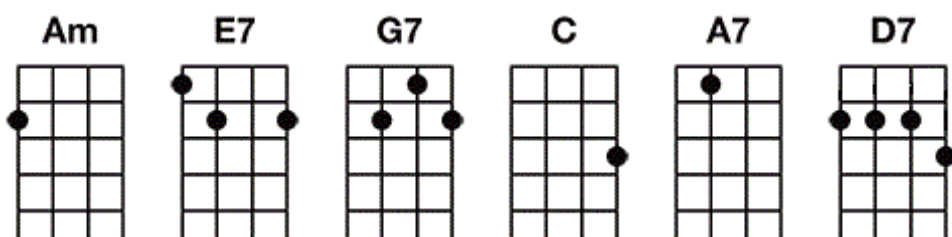
## [intro] (Am)

Now **(Am)**I'm the king of the swingers  
Oh, the jungle VI**(E7)**P  
I've reached the top and had to stop  
And that's what botherin' **(Am)**me  
I wanna be a man, mancub,  
And stroll right into **(E7)**town  
And be just like the other men  
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**(Am)**round!

**(G7)**Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)  
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)  
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you  
**(G7)**Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)  
**(G7)**You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)  
An ape like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**human **(C)**too

Now **(Am)**don't try to kid me mancub  
I made a deal with **(E7)**you  
What I desire is man's red fire  
To make my dream come **(Am)**true  
Give me the secret, mancub  
Clue me what to **(E7)**do  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
So I can be like **(Am)**you

**(G7)**Oh, **(C)**oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)  
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)  
I wanna **(D7)** walk like you  
**(G7)**Talk like you **(C)**too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)  
**(G7)**You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)  
Someone like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me (take me home, daddy)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**you (one more time)  
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like **(C)**me-eee



# Runaway – Del Shannon<sup>†</sup>

[intro] (Am) (G)

(Am) As I walk along I (G)wonder  
What went wrong with (F)our love... a love that was so (E7)strong  
(Am) And as I still walk on I (G)think of  
The things we done tog(F)ether... while our hearts were (E7)young

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain  
(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery  
An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder  
(A)Why... why-why-why-why (F#m)why... she ran away

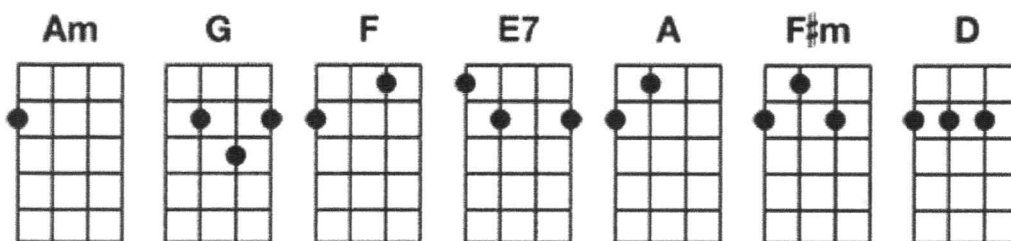
And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay  
My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway (E7)

[instrumental – same chords as verse]

(Am) (G)  
(F) (E7)  
(Am) (G)  
(F) (E7)

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain  
(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery  
An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder  
(A)Why... why why why why (F#m)why... she ran away

And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay-ay  
My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway  
(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway  
(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway (A cha-cha-cha)



# When I'm Sixty-Four by The Beatles (1967).

Words and Lyrics: Paul McCartney and John Lennon

**Intro: C F G C**

**[C]** When I get older, losing my hair, many years from **[G7]** now,  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine?  
Birthday greetings, **[C]** bottle of wine?  
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three  
**[C7]** Would you lock the **[F]** door?  
Will you still **[Fm]** need me, **[C]** will you still **[A]** feed me,  
**[D]** When I'm **[G7]** sixty- **[C]** four?

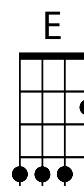
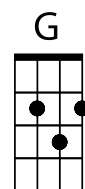
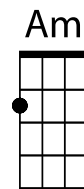
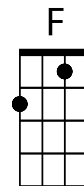
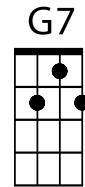
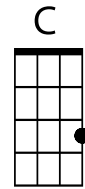
**[Am] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** You'll be older, **[E]** too  
**[Am]** And if you **[Dm]** say the word,  
**[F]** I could **[G]** stay with **[C]** you **[G]**

**[C]** I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have **[G7]** gone.  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,  
Sunday mornings **[C]** go for a ride.  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds,  
**[C7]** Who could ask for **[F]** more?  
Will you still **[Fm]** need me, **[C]** will you still **[A]** feed me,  
**[D]** When I'm **[G7]** sixty- **[C]** four?

**[Am]** Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of **[G]** Wight,  
If it's not too **[Am]** dear  
**[Am]** We shall scrimp and **[E]** save  
**[Am]** Grandchildren **[Dm]** on your knee  
**[F]** Vera, **[G]** Chuck and **[C]** Dave **[G]**

**[C]** Send me a post-card, drop me a line,  
stating point of **[G7]** view .  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,  
Yours sincerely **[C]** wasting away  
Give me your answer fill in a form,  
**[C7]** Mine forever **[F]** more  
Will you still **[Fm]** need me, **[C]** will you still **[A]** feed me,  
**[D]** When I'm **[G7]** sixty- **[C]** four?



F

## Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

### [intro] (C)

We (C)come on the sloop (F)John (C)B  
My grandfather (F)and (C)me  
Around Nassau town we did (G7)roam  
Drinking all (C)night (C7)  
Got into a (F)fight (Dm)  
Well I (C)feel so broke up  
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

### [chorus]

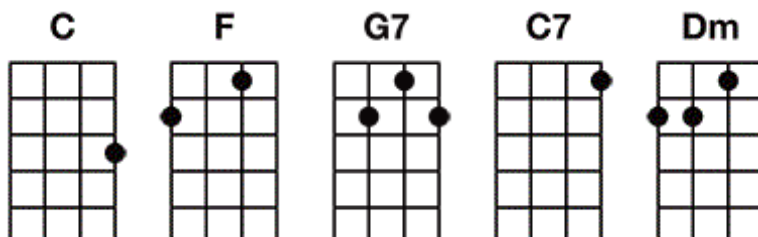
So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail  
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home  
Let me go (C)home (C7)  
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)  
Well I (C)feel so broke up  
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

(C)First mate he (F)got (C)drunk  
Broke in the (F)cap(C)tain's trunk  
Constable had to come and take him a(G7)way  
Sheriff John (C)Stone (C7)  
Why don't you leave me a(F)lo-o-(Dm)-one  
Well I (C)feel so broke up  
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

### [chorus]

The (C)poor cook he caught (F)the (C)fits  
Threw away all of (F)my (C)grits  
Then he took and ate up all of my (G7)corn  
Let me go (C)home (C7)  
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)  
This (C)is the worst trip  
(G7)I've ever been (C)on

### [chorus]



# Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

Hear this song at [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vFoldxLBm\\_A](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vFoldxLBm_A)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [G] [Bb] [C] [G] [G] [Bb] [C] [G]

## Chorus:

*[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness [G7]  
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]  
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress [G7]  
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die  
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye*

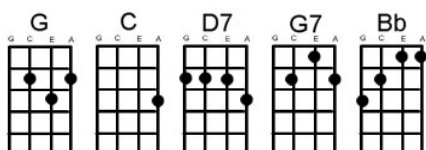
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new  
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue  
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in  
Goodbye to romance that might have been [G] [G7]

## Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance  
I'm through with [G] love  
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove  
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free  
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with me [G] [G7]

## Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye  
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye





# Ain't She Sweet? – Yellen and Ager (1927)

Intro: **C / C#dim / G7 /// (x 2)**  
**C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**

=====  
**C / C#dim / G7 //**  
 Ain't she sweet?  
 / **C / C#dim / G7 //**  
 See her coming down the street  
 / **C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**  
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

=====  
**C / C#dim / G7 //**  
 Ain't she nice?  
 / **C / C#dim / G7 //**  
 Look her over once or twice  
 / **C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C**  
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she nice?

=====  
 / / / **F /// F /// C /// C**  
 Just cast an eye .... in her di-rection  
 / / / **F /// Dm / / / D7 /// G7 ///**  
 Oh me, oh my ... ain't that perfec..... tion?

=====  
**C / C#dim / G7 //**  
 I re - peat  
 / **C / C#dim / G7 //**  
 Don't you think that's kind of neat?  
 / **C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C ///**  
 Now I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

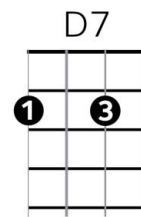
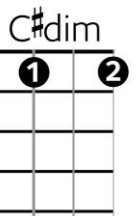
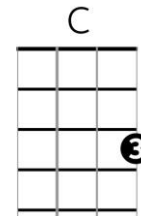
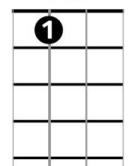
## Repeat song

## Outro

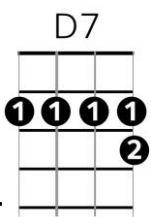
**C / E7 / A7 /// D7 / G7 / C G7 C**  
 Yes I ask you very confidentially ... ain't she sweet?

## Chords

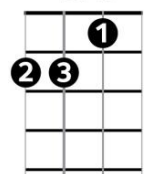
A7



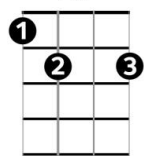
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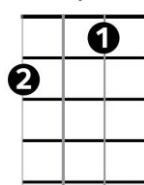
Dm



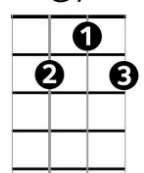
E7



F



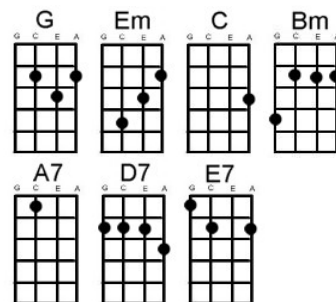
G7



# Crocodile Rock Elton John

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12cLXeS14kM> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)



Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

I rem[G]ember when rock was young  
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun  
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones  
Had an [D7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got  
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock  
We were [D7] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well

**Chorus:** [Em] *Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'*  
*When your [A7] feet just can't keep still*  
*[D] I never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will*  
*[E7] Oh lawdy mamma those Friday nights*  
*When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and*  
*[D7] Crocodile Rockin' was out of [C] sight*  
*[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....*

But the [G] years went by and rock just died  
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy  
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine  
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got  
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning [C] fast as the weeks went past  
We really [D7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last well

## Chorus

Repeat verse 1

## Chorus

[G] La...la la la la [Em] la...la la la la [C] la...la la la la [D7] la....[G]