

## Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

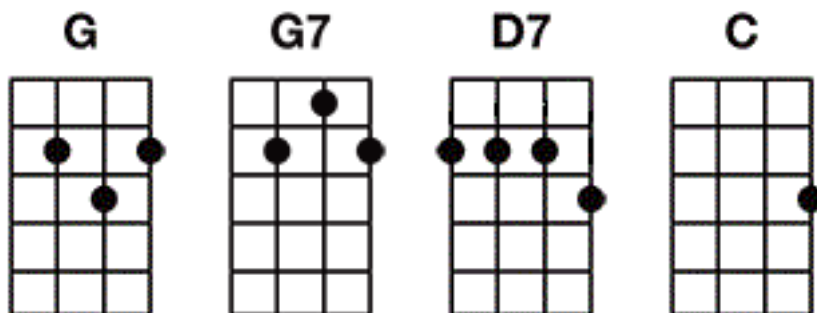
[intro] (G)

I (G)hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since... (G7) I don't know when  
I'm (C)stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' (G)on  
But that (D7)train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An(G)ton

When (G)I was just a baby... my mama told me son (*son*)  
Always be a good boy... don't (G7)ever play with guns  
But I (C)shot a man in Reno... just to watch him (G)die  
When I (D7)hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and  
(G)cry

I (G)bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee... and (G7)smoking big cigars  
Well I (C)know I had it coming... I know I can't be (G)free  
But those (D7)people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures  
(G)me

Well if they'd (G)free me from this prison, if that railroad train  
was mine  
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7)farther down the line  
(C)Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to (G)stay  
And I'd (D7)let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues  
a(G)way



## House of the Rising Sun (abridged) – The Animals<sup>†</sup>

[intro]

(Am) (C) (D) (F)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)

They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)

And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor boy (F)

And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm

(Am)one (C) (D) (F)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

My (Am)mother (C)was a (D)tailor (F)

She (Am)sewed my (C)new blue (E7)jeans (E7)

My (Am)father (C)was a (D)gambling (F)man

(Am)Down in (E7)New Or(Am)leans (E7)

Oh (Am)mother (C) tell your chil(D)dren (F)

Not to (Am)do what (C)I have (E7)done (E7)

(Am)Spend your (C)lives in (D)sin and mise(F)ry

In the (Am)house of the (E7)Rising (Am)Sun (E7)

Well I got (Am)one foot (C) on the (D)platform (F)

And the (Am)other (C)foot on the (E7)train (E7)

I'm (Am)going (C)back to (D)New Orleans (F)

To (Am)wear that (E7)ball and

(Am)chain (C) (D) (F)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)

They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)

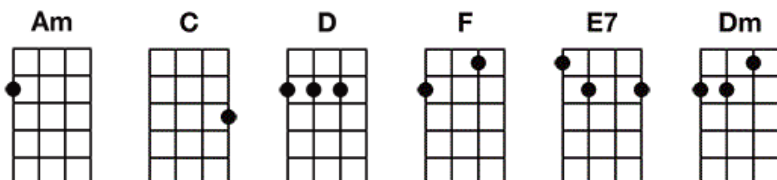
And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor (F)boy

And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm

(Am)one (C) (D) (F)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)

(Dm – for four bars) (Am – single strum)



# Hound Dog – Elvis Presley (Leiber and Stoller) 12-Bar Blues!!

**A**  
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time  
**D(D7)** **A**  
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time  
**E7** **D(D7)** **A** **E7**  
 Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, And you ain't no friend of mine  
 =====

**A**  
 Well they said you was high-classed, Well, that was just a lie  
**D(D7)** **A**  
 Yeah they said you was high-classed, Well, that was just a lie  
**E7** **D(D7)** **A** **E7**  
 Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, And you ain't no friend of mine  
 =====

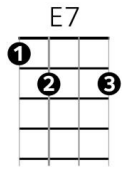
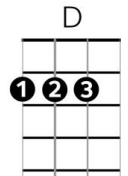
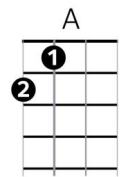
**A**  
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time  
**D(D7)** **A**  
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time  
**E7** **D(D7)** **A** **E7**  
 Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, And you ain't no friend of mine  
 =====

**Instrumental** ... using basic 12 bar blues chords  
 =====

**A**  
 Well they said you was high-classed, Well, that was just a lie  
**D(D7)** **A**  
 Yeah they said you was high-classed, Well, that was just a lie  
**E7** **D(D7)** **A** **E7**  
 Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, And you ain't no friend of mine  
 =====

**A**  
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time  
**D(D7)** **A**  
 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time  
**E7** **D(D7)** **A** **E7**  
 Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, And you ain't no friend of mine  
 =====

## Chords



|                           |           |          |          |             |
|---------------------------|-----------|----------|----------|-------------|
| <b>Basic 12 Bar Blues</b> | <b>A</b>  | <b>A</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>A</b>    |
| <b>Structure</b>          | ////      | ////     | ////     | ////        |
| (In the key of A)         | <b>D</b>  | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>A</b>    |
|                           | ////      | ////     | ////     | ////        |
|                           | <b>E7</b> | <b>D</b> | <b>A</b> | <b>(E7)</b> |
|                           | ////      | ////     | ////     | ////        |

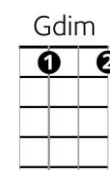
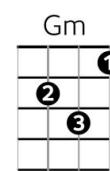
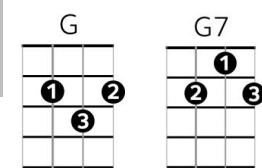
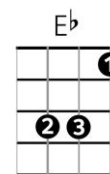
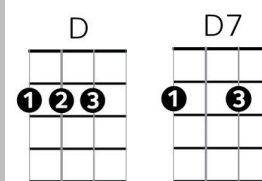
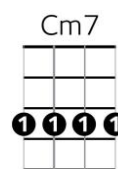
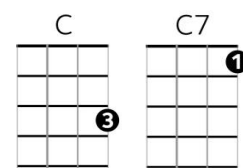
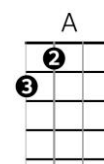
# St. Louis Blues – W.C. Handy (1914)

Intro: **G / Gdim / Am7 / D7 / (x2)**

=====  
**G**                    **C7**                    **G**                    **G7**  
 I hate to see,    that evening sun go down  
**C**                    **C7**                    **G**                    **G**  
 I hate to see,    that evening sun go down  
**D7**                    **C7**                    **G / Gdim / D7 / / /**  
 'Cause, my baby,    he done left this town  
 =====

=====  
**G**                    **C7**                    **G**                    **G7**  
 Feelin' tomorrow,    like I feel today  
**C**                    **C7**                    **G**                    **G**  
 If I'm feelin' tomorrow,    like I feel today  
**D7**                    **C7**                    **G / Gdim / D7 / {pause}**  
 I'll pack my trunk,    and make my getaway  
 =====

## Chords



### Bridge

**{pause} Gm / / / Cm7 / Gdim / D7 / Eb / D7 / / /**  
 St. Louis woman,    with her diamond rings  
**D**                    **D7**                    **Gm**                    **Gm**  
 Pulls that man around,    by her apron strings  
**Gm / / / Cm7 / Gdim / D7 / Eb / D7 / / /**  
 If it weren't for powder,    and for store bought hair  
**D**                    **D7**                    **Gm / A / D7 / / /**  
 That man I love, wouldn't have gone nowhere,    no - where

### Chorus

**G**                    **C7**                    **G / Gdim / G7 / / /**  
 I got the St. Louis Blues , Just as blue as I can be  
**C**                    **C7**                    **G**                    **G**  
 That man's got a heart like a rock cast in the sea  
**D7**                    **C7**                    **G / Gdim / { D7 / / / }**  
 Or else, he wouldn't have gone so far from me

### Solo (using verse chords)

=====  
**G**                    **C7**                    **G**                    **G7**  
 I love my baby, like a school boy loves his pie  
**C**                    **C7**                    **G**                    **G**  
 Like a Kentucky colonel,    loves his mint 'n rye  
**D7**                    **C7**                    **G / Gdim / D7 / {pause}**  
 I love my man,    'til the day I die  
 =====

**Bridge then Chorus** ending on single **G7** chord instead of **D7**

# King of the Road [G]

artist: Roger Miller , writer: Roger Miller

Roger Miller - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0> (but in E)

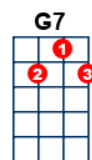
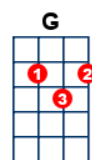
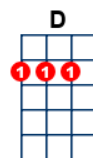
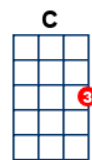
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents  
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
[D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but  
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a  
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a  
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means  
[D7] King of the [G] road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train  
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine  
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes  
[D] I don't pay no [D7] union dues, I smoke  
[G] Old stogies [C] I have found  
[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a  
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means  
[D7] King of the [G] road

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

I sing :

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents  
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
[D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but  
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a  
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a  
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means  
[D7] King of the [G] road  
[D7] King of the [G] road  
[D7] King of the [G] road



# **I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry** Hank Williams

Did you **[C]** hear that lonesome whippoorwill,  
He sounds too blue to fly, **[C7]**  
That **[F]** midnight train is **[C]** whinin' low,  
I'm so **[C]** lonesome **[G]** I could **[C]** cry

I've **[C]** never seen a night so long,  
When time's just crawlin' by, **[C7]**  
The **[F]** moon just went be-**[C]**hind the clouds,  
To **[C]** hide it's **[G]** face and **[C]** cry

Solo (maybe harmonized ukuleles)  
Have you **[C]** ever seen a robin weep,  
When leaves begin to die, **[C7]**  
That **[F]** means he's lost the **[C]** will to live,  
I'm so **[C]** lonesome **[G]** I could **[C]** cry

The **[C]** silence of a fallin' star,  
Lights up a purple sky, **[C7]**  
And **[F]** as I wonder **[C]** where you are,  
I'm so **[C]** lonesome **[G]** I could **[C]** cry

# 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.**

# Midnight Special      Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T00eJSQimlk> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

(Slow with arpeggio chords)

[D] Well you wake up in the morning [G]

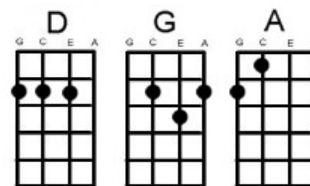
You hear the work bell ring [D]

And they march you to the table [A] to see the same old thing [D]

Ain't no food upon the table [G] and no pork up in the pan [D]

But you better not complain boy [A]

You get in trouble with the man [D]



Spice up basic chords  
with 7ths etc as desired!

## Chorus:

**(Swing)** Let the midnight [G] special

Shine a light on [D] me

Let the midnight [A] special shine a light on [D] me

**(Rock)** Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me

Let the midnight [A] special shine an ever lovin' light on [D] me

[D] Yonder come Miss [G] Rosie

How in the world did you [D] know

By the way she wears her [A] apron and the clothes she [D] wore

Umbrella on her [G] shoulder piece of paper in her [D] hand

She come to see the [A7] gov' nor she wants to free her [D] man

## Repeat Chorus (100% Rock)

[D] If you're ever in [G] Houston well you better do the [D] right

You better not [A] gamble there you better not [D] fight

Or the sheriff will [G] grab you

And the boys will bring you [D] down

The next thing you [A] know boy oh you're prison [D] bound

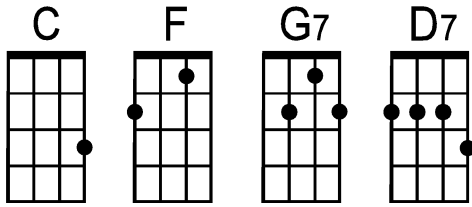
## Repeat Chorus (100% Rock)

## Repeat Chorus (50% Swing 50% Rock)

Finish *shine an ever lovin' light....on....*[D] me tremolo strum [D]

# Your Cheatin' Heart - in C

by Hank Williams



**Intro:** C . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |

(sing g)

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . |  
 Your cheat-in' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will make you weep\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
 — You'll cry and cry\_\_\_\_\_ and try to sleep\_\_\_\_\_

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . . |  
 — But sleep won't come\_\_\_\_\_ the whole night through\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
 — Your cheat-in' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will tell on you\_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus:** C\ (--Tacet-----) | F . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |  
 — When tears come down\_\_\_\_\_ like fall-in' ra—ain\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | D7 . . . . . | . . . . . | G7 . . . . . |  
 — You'll toss a—round\_\_\_\_\_ and call my name\_\_\_\_\_

G7\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . . |  
 — You'll walk the floor\_\_\_\_\_ the way I do\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 — Your chea-tin' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will tell on you\_\_\_\_\_

**Inst:** C . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . |

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . . |  
 Your cheatin' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will pine some—day\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 — and crave the love\_\_\_\_\_ you threw a—way\_\_\_\_\_

C\ (--Tacet-----) | C . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . . |  
 — The time will come\_\_\_\_\_ when you'll be blue\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . . | G7 . . . . . | . . . . . | C . . . . . |  
 — Your cheat-in' heart\_\_\_\_\_ will tell on you\_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus:** C\ (--*Tacet*-----) | F . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
 — When tears come down \_\_\_\_\_ like fall-in' ra-ain \_\_\_\_\_  
 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |  
 — You'll toss a-round \_\_\_\_\_ and call my name \_\_\_\_\_  
 G7\ (--*Tacet*-----) | C . . . | . . . | F . . . |  
 — You'll walk the floor \_\_\_\_\_ the way I do \_\_\_\_\_  
 . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . G7\ C\  
 — Your chea-tin' heart \_\_\_\_\_ will tell on you \_\_\_\_\_

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v2-2/21/16)

# Wagon Wheel by Old Crow Medicine Show

**Intro:** G D Em C - G D C C

G D Em C  
Headed down south to the land of the pines, I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
G D C C  
Starin' up the road and pray to God I see headlights  
G D Em C  
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours, Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
G D C C  
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

**Chorus:**

G D Em C  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel, Rock me mama anyway you feel  
G D C C  
Hey... mama rock me  
G D Em C  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain, Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
G D C C  
Hey... mama rock me

**Break:** G D Em C - G D C C

G D Em C  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England, I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band  
G D C C  
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now  
G D Em C  
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now, Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave.  
G D C C  
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

**Chorus:**

**Break:** G D Em C - G D C C

\*\* Strum each note once \*\*

G D Em C  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke, I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke  
G D C C  
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

\*\* Back to normal strumming pattern \*\*

G D Em C  
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun I hear my baby callin my name, and I know that she's the only one  
G D C C  
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

**Chorus:**

G D Em C G D C C **G**

## **MAMA TRIED** – by Merle Haggard

First thing [G] I remember [C] knowin'  
Was a [G] lonesome whistle [C] blowin'  
And a [G] young-on's dream of [C] growing up to [D7] ride  
On a [G] freight train leaving [C] town  
Not [G] knowing where I'm [C] bound  
And no [G] one could change my [D7] mind,  
But Mama [G] tried

One and [G] only rebel [C] child,  
From a [G] family meek and [C] mild,  
My [G] Mama seemed to [C] know what lay in [D7] store  
'Spite of [G] all my Sunday [C] learnin',  
Toward the [G] bad I kept on [C] turnin'  
'Til [G] Mama couldn't [D7] hold me any-[G]more

### **CHORUS:**

***And I turned [G] twenty-one in prison  
Doing [C] life without par-[G]ole  
No [Em] one could steer me right,  
But Mama [D] tried, Mama [D7] tried  
Mama [G] tried to raise me better,  
But her [C] pleading I den-[G]ied  
That leaves only me to [D7] blame, 'cause Mama [G] tried***

Dear old [G] Daddy rest his [C] soul,  
He left my [G] mom a heavy [C] load  
She [G] tried so very [C] hard to fill his [D7] shoes  
Working [G] hours without [C] rest,  
She wanted [G] me to have the [C] best  
She [G] tried to raise me [D7] right, but I re-[G]fused

### **REPEAT CHORUS**

**Rolling start on [C] and then 1, 2, 3 in**

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] moonlight just like we used to do  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] you [G7]

I walk for [C] miles along the [C7] highway  
Well that's just [F] my way of saying I love you  
I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] you [C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]  
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
Night winds whisper to me  
[C] I'm as lonesome as [G7] I can be

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C7]

I stopped to [F] see a weeping willow  
Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's crying for me [C7]  
And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
Night winds whisper to me  
[C] I'm as lonesome as [G7] I can be

I go out [C] walking after [C7] midnight  
Out in the [F] starlight just hoping you may be  
Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C7]

[C] Somewhere a walking after [F] midnight  
[G7] Searching for [C] me [C]

# Lovesick Blues

by Irving Mills/ Cliff Friend

**C**  
I got a feelin' called the blues, oh Lord, since my baby said goodbye **G7**  
Lord I don't know what I'll do, all I do is sit and sigh "Oh Lord" **C**  
That last long day she said goodbye, well Lord I thought I would cry **F** **F7** **C** **A7**  
**D7**  
She'll do me, she'll do you, she's got that kinda lovin'  
**G7** Lord I love to hear her when she calls me sweet daddy **C**  
Such a beautiful dream, I hate to think it's all over **G** **G7**  
I've lost my heart it seems, I've grown so used to you somehow **E7** **F** **F7**  
**C** **A7**  
Well I'm nobody's sugar daddy now  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
And I'm lonesome, I got the love sick blues

**E7** **Am**  
Well I'm in love, I'm in love with a beautiful gal  
**E7** **Am**  
That's what's the matter with me  
**E7** **Am**  
I'm in love, I'm in love with a beautiful gal  
**D7** **G7**  
But she don't care about me  
  
Lord I've tried and I've tried to keep her satisfied  
**C**  
But she just wouldn't stay  
**D7** **G7**  
So now that she is leavin', this is all I can say  
**C (back to first verse)**  
I got a feelin' called the blues....

**Song Sung Blue** Recorded by Johnny Paycheck Written by Neil Diamond

C G7  
Song sung blue everybody knows one

C  
Song sung blue every garden grows one

C7 F  
Me and you are subject to the blues now then  
G7

But when you take the blues and make a song

C D7 G7  
You sing 'em out again sing 'em out again

C G7  
Song sung blue weeping like a willow

C  
Song sung blue sleeping on my pillow

C7 F  
Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

G7 C  
And before you know it get to feeling good you simply got no  
choice

C7 F  
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then

G7 C  
But when you take the blues and make a song you sing 'em out  
again

Repeat #2

G7 C  
Song sung blue song sung blue