

even more
G.R.U.B.
FAVOURITES
(2014)

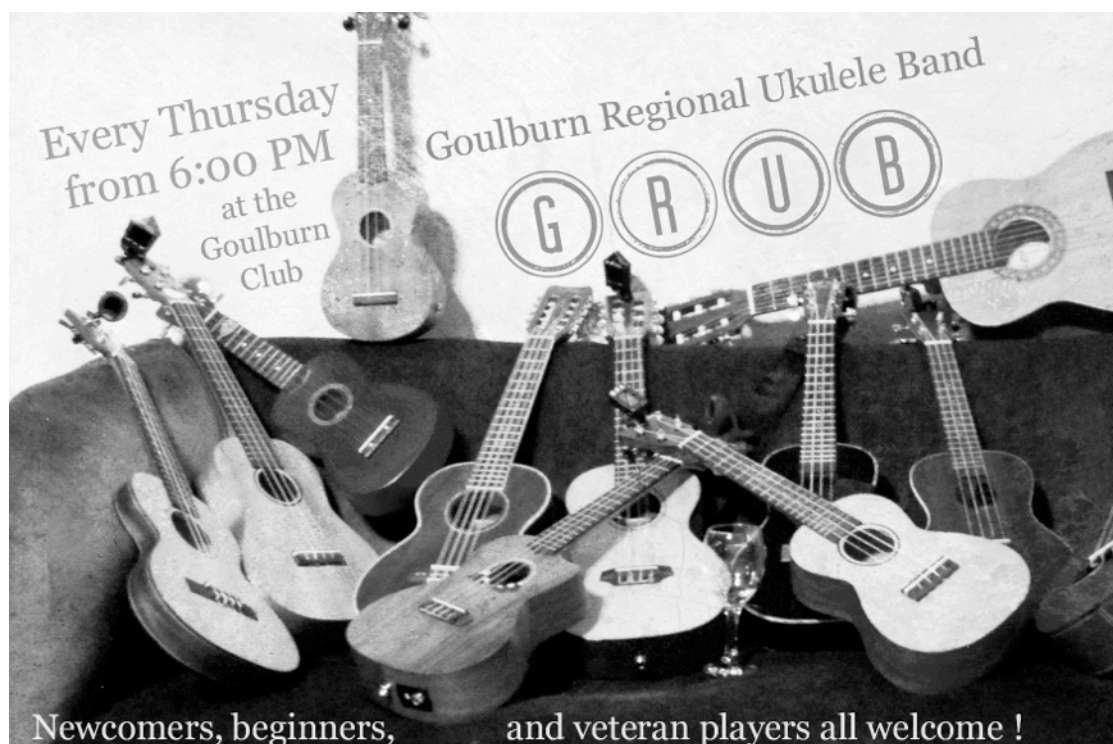
**Even more favourite songs from the
Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band
repertoire.**



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Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band
Meets each Thursday from 6.00pm
Goulburn Club
19 Market St. Goulburn, NSW 2580
<http://ronmclaughlin.wix.com/grubukuleles>



These song arrangements for the ukulele are provided for uke students and all lovers of ukulele playing and community singing. They are to be used for educational and enjoyment purposes only. All these songs are best sung joyfully in the company of other ukers.



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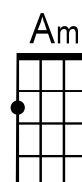
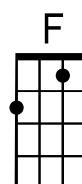
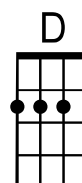
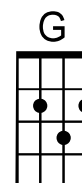
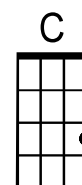
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ALL AROUND MY HAT

(GRUB songs 2014)

Steeleye Span

Chorus: C G C G
All around my hat, I will wear the green willow
C G C D G
And all around my hat, for a twelve-month and a day
C F Am (tacet)
And if anyone should ask me the reason why I'm wearing it,
C G C G C
It's all for my true love, who's far, far away



Verse 1: C G C G
Fare thee well, cold winter and fare thee well, cold frost
C G C D G
Nothing have I gained, But my own true love I've lost
C F Am (tacet)
I'll sing and I'll be merry when occasion I do see,
C G C G C
He's a false, deluding young man, let him go, farewell he, and...

Chorus: All around my hat, ...

Verse 2: C G C G
Now the other night he brought me a fine diamond ring,
C G C D G
But he thought to have deprive me of a far finer thing!
C F Am (tacet)
But I being careful, like lovers ought to be,
C G C G C
He's a false, deluding young man, let him go, farewell he, and...

Chorus: All around my hat, ...

Verse 3: C G C G
With a quarter pound of reason, and a half a pound of sense,
C G C D G
A small sprig of time, and a pinch of prudence,
C F Am (tacet)
Now mix them all together, and you will plainly see
C G C G C
He's a false, deluding young man, let him go, farewell he, and...

Chorus: All around my hat, ...

(X2) C G C G C ///

last line: It's all for my true love, who's far, far away

AULD LANG SYNE

(GRUB songs 2014)

Traditional Scottish Song – words by Robert Burns

Verse: F C C7 F F7 Bb
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne

Chorus: F C C7 F F7 Bb
For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne,
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet for days of auld lang syne

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp! and surely I'll be mine!
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

Chorus: For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, ...

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
We twa hae run about the braes, and pu'd the gowans fine;
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
But we've wander'd mony a weary fit, sin auld lang syne.

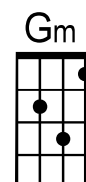
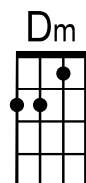
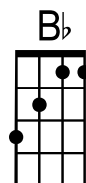
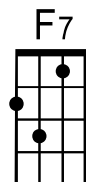
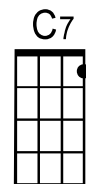
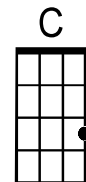
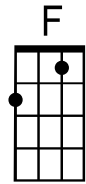
Chorus: For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, ...

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn, frae morning sun till dine;
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
But seas between us braid hae roar'd sin auld lang syne.

Chorus: For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, ...

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
And there's a hand, my trusty fiere! and gie's a hand o' thine!
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught, for auld lang syne.

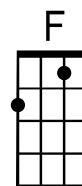
Chorus: For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, ...



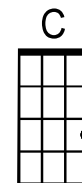
DAYS OF OLD LONG GONE (Auld Lang Syne) (GRUB songs 2014)

*Traditional Scottish Song – words by Robert Burns
Modern translation*

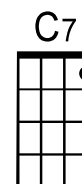
Verse: F C C7 F F7 Bb
Should old acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
Should old acquaintance be forgot and days of old, long gone.



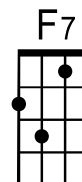
Chorus: F C C7 F F7 Bb
For days of old, long gone, my dear, for days of auld, lang syne,
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
We'll take a cup of kindness yet for days of auld, lang syne.



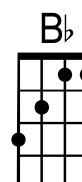
 F C C7 F F7 Bb
And surely you'll buy your pint cup! and surely I'll buy mine!
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
And we'll take a cup of kindness yet, for days of auld, lang syne.



Chorus: For days of old, long gone, my dear, ..

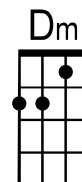


 F C C7 F F7 Bb
We two have run about the slopes, and picked the daisies fine;
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
But we've wandered many a weary foot, since days of auld, lang syne.



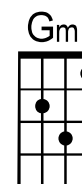
Chorus: For days of old, long gone, my dear, ...

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
We two have paddled in the stream, from morning sun till dine(*dinner time*);
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
But seas between us broad have roared since days of auld, lang syne.



Chorus: For days of old, long gone, my dear, ...

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
And there's a hand my trusty friend! And give me a hand o' thine!
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
And we'll take a right good-will draught, for days of auld, lang syne.



Chorus: For days of old, long gone, my dear, ...

Auld Lang Syne

Scottish folk Song - words Robert Burns
arr by R. McLaughlin

♩ = 120

Verse

mf Should auld ac- quaint- ance be for- got and

Chords: F, C, C7

Ukulele notation (T, A, B strings):

Measure 1: 0

Measure 2: 1 0 1 0

Measure 3: 3 0 1 0

Measure 4: 3 0 0 3

ne- ver brought to mind. Should auld ac- quaint- ance

Chords: F, F7, Bb, F

Ukulele notation (T, A, B strings):

Measure 5: 1 1 1 3

Measure 6: 5 5 5 5

Measure 7: 3 1 0 0

Measure 8: 1 0 1 1

be for- got and days of auld lang syne. For

Chords: C, C7, Dm, Gm, C7, F

Ukulele notation (T, A, B strings):

Measure 9: 3 1 0 0

Measure 10: 1 0 3 0

Measure 11: 1 2 2 2

Measure 12: 1 1 0 0

Measure 13: 0 5 0 2

Chorus

auld lang syne my dear for auld lang syne we'll

Chords: F, C, C7, F, Bb

Ukulele notation (T, A, B strings):

Measure 14: 3 0 0 1

Measure 15: 3 1 3 5

Measure 16: 3 0 0 3

Measure 17: 5 5 5 7

tak a cup o' kind- ness yet for days of auld lang syne.

Chords: F, C, C7, Dm, Gm, C7, F

Ukulele notation (T, A, B strings):

Measure 18: 3 0 0 1

Measure 19: 3 1 3 0

Measure 20: 1 2 2 2

Measure 21: 1 1 0 0

Measure 22: 0 0 0 2

AWAY IN A MANGER

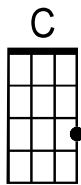
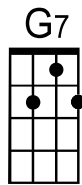
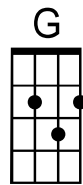
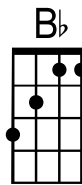
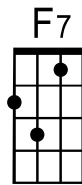
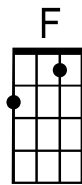
(GRUB songs 2014)

Traditional Christmas song

Verse 1: F F7 Bb
Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
 F G G7 C
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head,
 F F7 Bb
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
 F C F
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

Verse 2: F F7 Bb
The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
 F G G7 C
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes
 F F7 Bb
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky.
 F C F
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh

Verse 3: F F7 Bb
Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
 F G G7 C
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
 F F7 Bb
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
 F C F
And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.



Away In A Manger

Traditional Christmas song
Tabbed by R McLaughlin

♩ = 100

Ukul.

mf A-

way in a man ger, no crib for a

1 2 3

F F7

0 1 3 0 1 3 5

2 2 2

B \flat F G G7

bed, The lit tle Lord Je sus lay down His sweet

4 5 6 7

1 1 0 1 1 3 0 0 1 0 3 2 1

3 3 2 2 0 0

C F F7

head, The stars in the bright sky look ed down where He

8 9 10 11

3 1 1 3 0 1 1 0 1 3 3 5

0 0 2 0 2

B \flat F C F

lay, The lit tle Lord Je sus a sleep on the hay

12 13 14 15 16

1 1 1 3 0 0 1 0 3 2 0 1

3 3 2 0 0 2 0 2

THE BIGGEST DISAPPOINTMENT

(GRUB songs 2014)

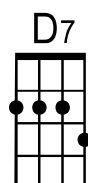
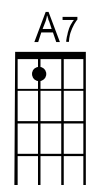
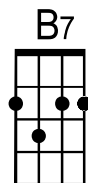
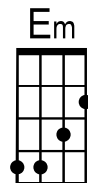
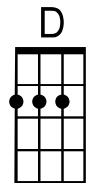
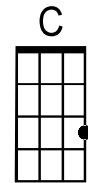
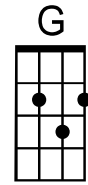
Slim Dusty

Verse 1: G C D
 C D G
And no one even thought of asking me.
 C D
The day I turned fifteen I caught the mail train
 C D G
To find out what else might be in life for me.
 Em B7
I rode on trucks and trains and lived on nothing;
 Em A7
Served me right for wanting to be free-
 G C D
Ah well that's the way society looked at it,
 C D G
But it didn't seem to be that way to me.

Chorus: G C G
 C D7
The only twisted branch upon that good old family tree
 G B7 Em A7
I just couldn't be the person they expected me to be
 G C D7 G
And the biggest disappointment in the world was me.

Verse 2: G C D
 C D G
I learned a lot that hurt me at the time
 C D
Then this quiet country boy came home a different man
 C D G
With a memory of distance on my mind
 Em B7
But I always spoke too loud and laughed too often,
 Em A7
Maybe drank too many glasses down
 G C D
And perhaps my clothes were older than I realised
 C D G
A relief to all concerned when I left town

Chorus: And the biggest disappointment in the family was me ...
(X2)



DON'T CRY SISTER

(GRUB songs 2014)

J.J. Cale

Intro: |:Dm |C Dm :| 3x

Chorus 1: DmCDm
Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright in the morning
CDm
Don't cry sister cry, everything will be just fine

Chorus 2: CDm
Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright, I tell you no lie
CDm
Don't cry sister cry, don't do it, don't do it

Verse 1: DmCBbC
When Old Man Trouble knocks on your door
DmCBbA7
Don't give him no key, he just wants more
DmCBbC
He'll turn your life to misery
DmA7
Kick you down, just like me

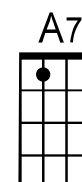
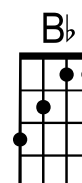
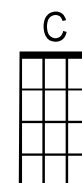
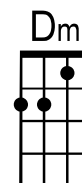
Chorus 1: Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright in the morning

Instrumental: (*Chorus 1 & Chorus 2 & Verse chords*)

Verse 2: DmCBbC
Woke downhearted and you feel so bad
DmCBbA7
Somebody wants something of nothing you had
DmCBbC
Love don't come too easy, you see
DmA7
A little bit of you and a little bit of me

Chorus 1: Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright in the morning

Ending: CDmCDm
Everything will be just fine. Everything will be just fine
CDm
Don't cry sister cry, don't do it, don't do it
CDm
Don't cry sister cry, don't do it, don't do it



COME ON UP TO THE HOUSE

(GRUB songs 2014)

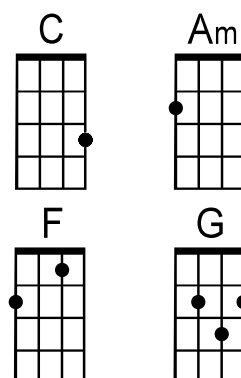
Tom Waits

Intro |C Am | F C | G |C |

Verse 1 C Am F C Am
Well the moon is broken and the sky is cracked Come on up to the house
C Am F C
The only things that you can see is all that you lack!
C G C
Come on up to the house

Verse 2 C Am F C Am
All your crying don't do you no good. Come on up to the house
C Am F C
Come down off the cross we can use the wood
C G C
You gotta come on up to the house

Chorus C Am
Come on up to the house. Come on up to the house
C Am F C
The world is not my home; I'm just a passing through
C G C
You gotta come on up to the house



Verse 3 C Am F C Am
There's no light in the tunnel, no irons in the fire. Come on up to the house
C Am F C
And you're singing lead soprano in a junkman's choir
C G C
You gotta come on up to the house

Verse 4 C Am F C Am
Does life seem nasty, brutish and short. Come on up to the house
C Am F C
The seas are stormy and you can't find no port
C G C
Got to come on up to the house

Instrumental |C Am | F C | |Am |
|C Am | F C | G |C |

Verse 5 C Am F C Am
There's nothing in the world that you can do. Come on up to the house
C Am F C
And you been whipped by the forces that are inside you
C G C
Gotta come on up to the house

Verse 6 C Am F C Am
Well you're high on top of your mountain of woe. Come on up to the house
 C Am F C
Well you know you should surrender but you can't let it go
 C G C
Gotta come on up to the house

C Am

Chorus Come on up to the house, come on up to the house

C Am F C

The world is not my home; I'm just a passing through

C G C

You gotta come on up to the house

Outro You gotta come on up to the house
 C G C
 C G F C
 You gotta come on up to the house

FROM LITTLE THINGS BIG THINGS GROW

(GRUB songs 2014)

Paul Kelly

¾ d- dudu (pattern played throughout)
|:F |Dm |Am |C :| repeat x 3

F Dm Am C F Dm Am C
Gather round people I'll tell you a story, an eight year long story of power and pride
F Dm Am C F Dm Am C
British Lord Vestey and Vincent Lingiarri were opposite men on opposite sides

|F |Dm |Am |C |

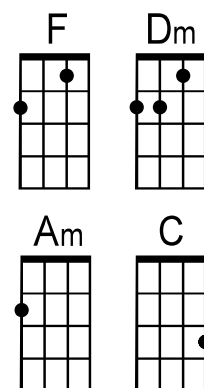
F Dm Am C F Dm Am C
Vestey was fat with money and muscle. Beef was his business, broad was his door.
F Dm Am C F Dm Am C
Vincent was lean and spoke very little, he had no bank balance, hard dirt was his floor.
F Dm Am C F Dm Am C
From little things big things grow, from little things big things grow

|:F |Dm |Am |C :|

Gurindji were working for nothing but rations,
Where once they had gathered the wealth of the land.
Daily the pressure got tighter and tighter, Gurindji decided they must make a stand.

|F |Dm |Am |C |

They picked up their swags and started off walking,
At Wattie Creek they sat themselves down.
Now it don't sound like much but it sure got tongues talking,
Back at the homestead and then in the town.
From little things big things grow, from little things big things grow



|:F |Dm |Am |C :|

Vestey man said I'll double your wages, eighteen quid a week you'll have in your hand.
Vincent said "Uhuh we're not talking about wages,
We're sitting right here till we get our land."
Vestey man roared and Vestey man thundered,
"You don't stand the chance of a cinder in snow"
Vince said, "If we fall others are rising."
From little things big things grow, from little things big things grow

|:F |Dm |Am |C :|

Then Vincent Lingiarri boarded an aeroplane, landed in Sydney, big city of lights
 And daily he went round softly speaking his story
 To all kinds of men from all walks of life
 And Vincent sat down with big politicians. This affair they told him is a matter of state.
 Let us sort it out, while your people are hungry,
 Well Vincent said "No thanks, we know how to wait."
 From little things big things grow, from little things big things grow

|:F |Dm |Am |C :|

Then Vincent Lingiarri returned in an aeroplane,
 Back to his country once more to sit down
 And he told his people let the stars keep on turning,
 We have friends in the south, in the cities and towns

|F |Dm |Am |C |

Eight years went by, eight long years of waiting,
 Till one day a tall stranger appeared in the land
 And he came with lawyers and he came with great ceremony
 And through Vincent's fingers poured a handful of sand
 From little things big things grow, From little things big things grow

|:F |Dm |Am |C :| repeat X 4

F↓ Dm↓ Am↓ C↓ F↓ Dm↓ Am↓ C↓
 That was the story of Vincent Lingairri But this is the story of something much more
 F↓ Dm↓ Am↓ C↓
 How power and privilege cannot move a people
 F Dm Am C
 Who know where they stand and stand in the law

From little things big things grow, from little things big things grow (repeat X 3)

F Dm Am C F Dm Am C F
 From little things big things grow, from little things big things grow

FAR AWAY PLACES

(GRUB songs 2014)

Joan Whitney & Alex Kramer (1948)

(recorded by Bing Crosby, Sam Cooke, Dinah Shore)

3/4

Intro: |D |D7 |G |Gm |D |A7 |D |A7 |

Verse1: D F#m D F#m
Far away places with strange-sounding names
D F#m Em7 A
Far away over the sea
D D7 G Gm
Those far away places I've been dreaming about
D A7 D A
Are calling, they're calling to me.

Verse2: D F#m D F#m
Going to China, or maybe Siam
D F#m Em7 A
I want to see for myself
D D7 G Gm
Those far away places I've been reading about
D A7 D D7
In a book that I took from the shelf.

Bridge: G Gm D D7
I start getting restless whenever I hear
A7 D D7
The whistle blowing from a train.
G Gm D B7
I pray for the day I can get underway
E7 A A7
And look for those castles in Spain.

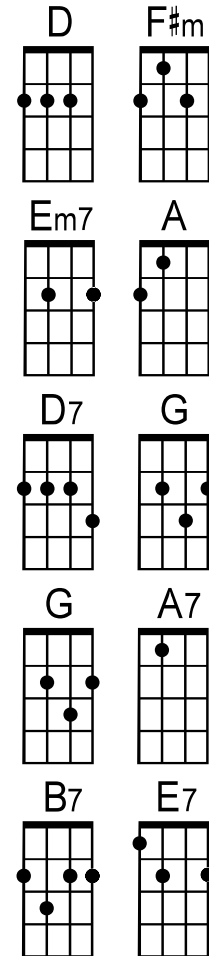
Verse3: D F#m D F#m
They call me a dreamer, well maybe I am
D F#m Em7 A
But I know that I'm yearning to see
D D7 G Gm
Those far away places with their strange-sounding names
D A7 D
That are calling, they're calling to me.

Instrumental (verse 2)

Repeat Bridge: I start getting restless whenever I hear

Repeat Verse3: They call me a dreamer,

Ending: G Gm D B7
Those far away places with their strange-sounding names
E7 A7 D
That are calling, calling to me.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

(GRUB songs 2014)

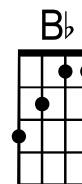
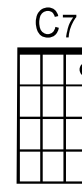
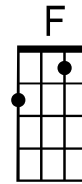
Traditional

F C7
Happy birthday to you

F
Happy birthday to you

C7 Bb
Happy birthday happy birthday

F C7 F
Happy birthday to you



Happy Birthday

Ukulele Arrangement

arr: R McLaughlin

Words & Music by traditional

♩ = 120

Ukul.

1 F C7
Hap- py birth- day to you hap- py
0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0

3 F
birth- day to you hap- py birth- day hap- py
2 0 3 0 1 0 0 3 0 1 1

6 C7 Bb F C7 F
birth- day hap- py birth- day to you
0 0 1 1 0 1 3 1 0 2

HAPPY XMAS (War Is Over)

(GRUB songs 2014)

John Lennon & Yoko Ono

G Am

Verse 1: So this is Christmas and what have you done

D G

Another year over and a new one just begun

G7 C Dm

And so this is Christmas I hope you have fun

G C

The near and the dear one, the old and the young

Chorus: C7 F G
A very merry Christmas And a happy New Year
Dm F C D
Let's hope it's a good one without any fear

Verse 2: And so this is Christmas (*war is over*)
 For weak and for strong (*if you want it*)
 For rich and the poor ones (*War is over*) the world is so wrong (*now*)
 And so happy Christmas For black and for white
 For yellow and red ones Let's stop all the fight

Chorus: A very merry Christmas And a happy New Year

Verse 3: And so this is Christmas (*war is over*)

Am

And what have we done (*if you want it*)

D G

Another year over (*War is over*) A new one just begun (*now*)

G7 C Dm

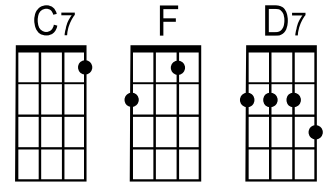
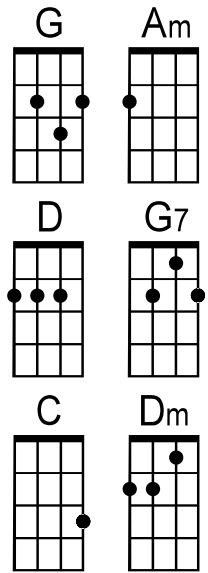
And so happy Christmas (*war is over*) I hope you have fun (*if you want it*)

G C

The near and the dear one (*war is over*) The old and the young (*now*)

Chorus: A very merry Christmas And a happy New Year ...

	G	Am	D	G
Ending:	War is over,	if you want it	War is over	Now
	G	Am	D	G
	War is over,	if you want it	War is over	Now



HELLO MARY LOU

(GRUB songs 2014)

Ricky Nelson

Intro: |A |D |G C |G |

Chorus G C
I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
 G D D7
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
 G B7 Em
I knew Mary Lou.. we'd never part,
 A D G C G
So, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

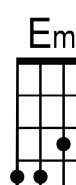
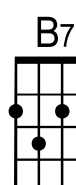
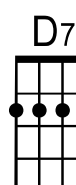
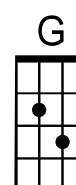
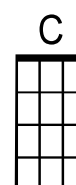
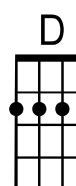
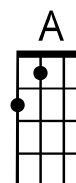
Verse 1: G
You passed me by one sunny day,
 C
Flashed those big brown eyes my way,
 G D
And ooh, I wanted you forever more.
 G
Now, I'm not one that gets around,
 C
I swear my feet stuck to the ground,
 G D G C G
And though I never did meet you before.

Chorus I said, Hello Mary Lou ...

Verse 2: G
I saw your lips I heard your voice,
 C
Believe me, I just had no choice.
 G D
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away.
 G
I thought about a moonlit night,
 C
My arms around you good and tight,
 G D G C G
That's all I had to see, for me to say...

Chorus I said, Hello Mary Lou ...

Ending: A D G C G
(X2) So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.



HE'LL HAVE TO GO

GRUB Songs 2014)

Recorded by Jim Reeves

Written by J. Allison and A. Allison

3/4

Intro:

|C |G |C |G |

Verse 1:

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go.

Verse 2:

Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true
Or is he holding you the way I do
Though love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know
Should I hang up, or will you tell him, he'll have to go.

Bridge:

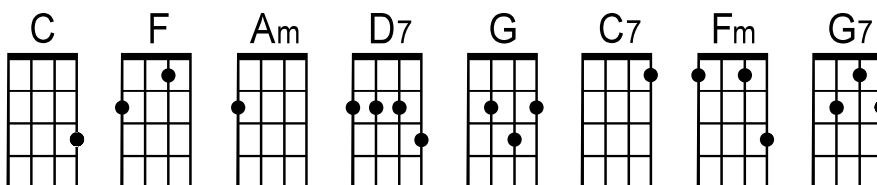
You can't say the words I want to hear when you're with another man
Do you want me, answer yes or no. Darling, I will understand.

Verse 3:

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go.

Ending:

Yes you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go.



HE'LL HAVE TO GO

Ukulele Arrangement

Jim Reeves

Arranged by R.McLaughlin

$\text{♩} = 80$

Ukul.

$\%$

C F C F C

mf

Am D7 G C C7 F

6

Fm C G C G

Da Coda 1.

12

2.

17 C7 F C

D.S. al Coda \oplus

22 F C D7 G C

HERE COMES THE SUN

(Simplified version)

(GRUB songs 2014)

The Beatles

Intro: |:G | |C |D7 |:

Chorus: G C A7
Here comes the sun (*du du du du*) here comes the sun
G $\frac{3}{8}$ C |G |Am |G $\frac{2}{4}$ D |
And I say, it's alright

Verse1: G C D7
Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
G C D7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

Chorus: G C A7
Here comes the sun (*du du du du*) here comes the sun
G $\frac{3}{8}$ C |G |Am |G $\frac{2}{4}$ D |
And I say, it's alright

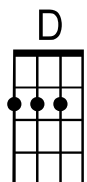
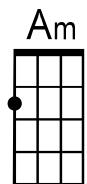
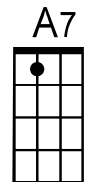
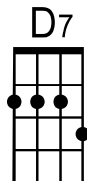
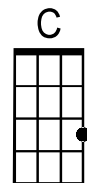
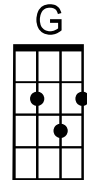
Verse 2: G C D7
Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
G C D7
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

Chorus: G C A7
Here comes the sun (*du du du du*) here comes the sun
G $\frac{3}{8}$ C |G |Am |G $\frac{2}{4}$ D |
And I say, it's alright

Verse 3: G C D7
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
G C D7
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

Chorus: G C A7
Here comes the sun (*du du du du*) here comes the sun
(X2) G $\frac{3}{8}$ C |G |Am |G $\frac{2}{4}$ D |
And I say, it's alright

Ending: G $\frac{3}{8}$ C |G |Am |G $\frac{2}{4}$ D |G |
It's alright



HERE COMES THE SUN

(extended version)

(GRUB songs 2014)

The Beatles

4/4 except where noted

Intro: |:G | |C |D7 |:

Chorus: G C A7
Here comes the sun (du du du du) here comes the sun

G |C- G- Am- | G- D |
And I say, it's alright

Verse1: G C D7
Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
G C D7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

Chorus: G C A7
Here comes the sun (du du du du) here comes the sun
G |C- G- Am- | G- D |G |D7 |
And I say, it's alright

Verse 2: G C D7
Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
G C D7
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

Chorus: G C A7
Here comes the sun (du du du du) here comes the sun
G |C- G- Am- | G- D |G |^{2/4}D7 |
And I say, it's alright

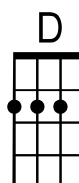
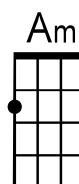
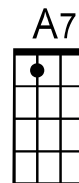
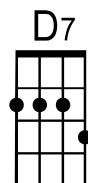
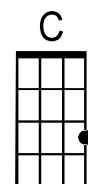
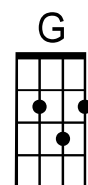
|^{3/8}D7 |Bb |F |^{5/8}C |^{4/4}G |^{2/4}D7 |^{3/8}D7 |

Bridge: |: ^{3/8}Bb |F |^{5/8}C |^{4/4}G |^{2/4}D7 |^{3/8}D7 | (4x)
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
|: ^{3/8}Bb |F |^{5/8}C |^{4/4}G |D7 | | | |
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Verse 3: G C D7
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
G C D7
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

Chorus: G C A7
Here comes the sun (du du du du) here comes the sun
(X2) G |C- G- Am- | G- D |
And I say, it's alright

G |C- G- Am- | G- D |Bb- F- C | G |
Ending: It's alright



HERE COMES THE SUN (uke TAB)

The Beatles

Tabbed by R.McLughlin

♩ = 120

Ukul.

Intro

G

1 2 3 4 5

mf

TAB

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

Chorus1

C D7 G

6 7 8 9 10

TAB

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

C A7 G C G Am G D

11 12 13 14 15

TAB

0 2 0 2 3 3 0 3 3 2 0 3 0 3 0 3 2 3 2 0 2

Verse1,2&3

16 17 18 19

TAB

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

G C D7

20 21 22 23

TAB

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

Chorus2&3

G C A7 G

24 25 26 27 28

TAB

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

Da Coda

Bridge

D.S. al Coda

Repeat Chorus

Ending

$\text{♩} = 120 \text{ rall.}$ ----- $\text{♩} = 39$

HIGH HOPES

(GRUB songs 2014)

Paolo Nutini

Suggested strum: (N'awins style) | D _ _ U _ UD _ | _ UD _ D _ _ _ |

C
Chorus: My hopes are high

F C
But my eyes can't believe what they see

G F C
Oh, give me something to believe give me something to believe

Verse 1: C
I've got lucky in life, and had plenty to eat.

And I saw this world as one big bowl of opportunity
F C
Oh but there's too much mind corruption, too little remedy

Oh that's how it seems to me
G F C
We all need a moral education to set young minds free

Verse 2:

C
So let us change what we can, and accept what we can't

And impart some of the wisdom from the tried and tested man

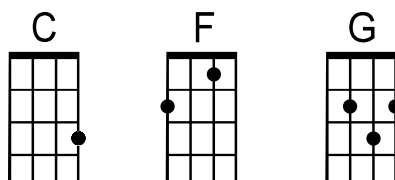
F C
There's no harm in being wrong you know, in fact to me it's common ground

G F C
So take that feather from your cap sir, and pass that feather around

Chorus: My hopes are high ...

Instrumental: | :F | | C | | G | | C | | :

F C
 Outro: My hopes are high
 G C
 But my eyes can't believe what they see
 F C
 Oh, My hopes are high
 G F C
 Oh, give me something, give me something to believe



HOLD ON TO YOUR HAT

(GRUB songs 2014)

Derek Ryan and Sharon Shannon

Strum pattern - 1_&a 2_&a 3_&a 4_&a
 ↓_↑↓ ↓_↑↓ ↓_↑↓ ↓_↑↓

Intro: |G / C G | / D / / |G / C G |D G / / |
 G C G D
Hold on to your hat and we'll drive this road together
 G C G D G
Hold on to your hat; say you'll be mine forever

Verse 1: Ah you know you are my sweetheart, you're the apple of my eye
To you I'd bear my soul, without a question why.
I'll always do my very best to never make you cry.
I'll care for you and love you through, until the day I die.

(tacet) G C G D
Chorus: Hold on to your hat; and we'll drive this road together
G C G D G
Hold on to your hat and we'll see all kinds of weather
G C G D
Hold on to your hat; and we'll drive this road together
G C G D G
Hold on to your hat, say you'll be mine forever

Instrumental: |G / C G | / D / / |G / C G |D G / / |

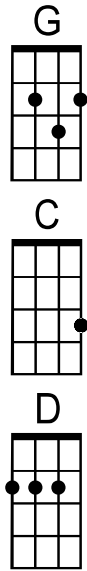
Verse 2: Ah don't worry about times ahead the future is unknown
With every bend and cross road, you'll never be alone
And if the days get dark and the rest is Wednesday blue
And in the gust well we can trust our love will take us home

Chorus: Hold on to your hat; and we'll drive this road together ...

Instrumental: | :G / C G | / D / / |G / C G |D G / / :|

Chorus: Hold on to your hat; and we'll drive this road together ...
(X2)

Ending: (tacet) G Hold on to your hat hey!



HOTEL CALIFORNIA

(GRUB songs 2014)

The Eagles

Intro: |:Em |B7 |D |A |C |G |Am |B7 |

Em B7
Verse 1: On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
D A
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
C G
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Am
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
B7
I had to stop for the night

Em B7
Verse 2: There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
D A
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
C G
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Am B7
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

C G

Chorus: Welcome to the Hotel California.

B7 Em

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

C G

(1) Plenty of room at the Hotel California

(2) *They livin' it up at the Hotel California*

Am B7

(1) Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here

(2) *What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis*

Verse 3: Em B7
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
D A
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
C G
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Am B7
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Chorus (with ending 2) Welcome to the Hotel California. ...

Em B7
Verse 6: Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
D A
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
C G
"Relax" said the night man, "We are programmed to receive"
Am B7
"You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"

Chorus (with ending 2) Welcome to the Hotel California. ...

Ending: |:Em |B7 |D |A |C |G |Am |B7 |: Em



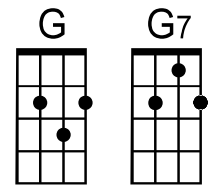
I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO, I DO

(GRUB songs 2014)

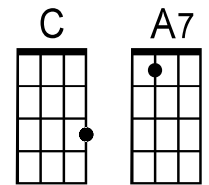
ABBA

Intro: | - |G |G7 |C |G |

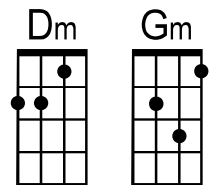
Verse 1 C A7 Dm
Love me or leave me, make your choice but believe me
G G7 C G7
I love you I do, I do, I do, I do, I do



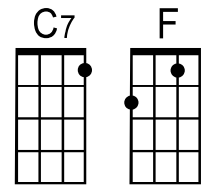
Verse 2: C A7 Dm
I can't conceal it, don't you see, can't you feel it?
G G7 C
Don't you too? I do, I do, I do, I do, I do



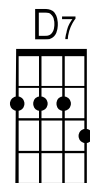
Bridge 1 Gm C7 F Dm
Oh, I've been dreaming through my lonely past
D D7 Dm G7
Now I just made it, I found you at last



Verse 3: C A7 Dm
So come on, now let's try it, I love you, can't deny it
G G7 C G7
'Cos it's true I do, I do, I do, I do, I do



Instrumental: | - |G |G7 |C |G |
|C | |A7 |Dm |
|G |G7 |C | |



Bridge 2: Gm C7 F Dm
Oh, no hard feelings between you and me
D D7 Dm G
If we can't make it, but just wait and see

Repeat verse 3: So come on, now let's try it, I love you, can't deny it

Repeat verse 1: So love me or leave me make your choice but believe me

Repeat verse 2: I can't conceal it, don't you see, can't you feel it?

Outro: |: |G |G7 |C |: repeat

I WANNA BE IN THE CAVALRY

(GRUB songs 2014)

Corb Lund

Chorus: G C Em
I wanna be in the cavalry if they send me off to war
C G D7
I wanna good steed under me like my forefathers before
G C Em
I wanna good mount when the bugle sounds and I hear the cannons' roar
C G D7 G
I wanna be in the cavalry if they send me off to war

Verse 1: G C Em
Well, I wanna horse in the volunteer force that's riding forth at dawn
C G D7
Please save for me some gallantry that will echo when I'm gone
G C Em
I beg of you sarge let me lead the charge when the battle lines are drawn
C G D7 G
Lemme at least leave a good hoof beat they'll remember loud and long

Verse 2: G C Em
I'd not a good foot soldier make, I'd be sour and slow at march
C G D7
And I'd be sick on a navy ship, and the sea would leave me parched
G C Em
But I'll be first in line if they'll let me ride, by God, you'll see my starch
C G D7 G
Lope back o'er the heath with the laurel wreath underneath that vict'ry arch

Chorus: I wanna be in the cavalry if they send me off to war ...

Instrumental: (*verse chords*)

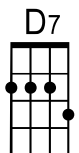
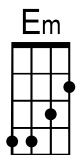
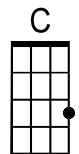
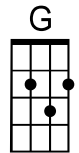
Verse 3: G C Em
Let me earn my spurs in the battle's blur where the day is lost or won
C G D7
I'll wield my lance as the ponies dance and the blackguards fire their guns
G C Em
A sabre keen, and a saddle carbine and an army Remington
C G D7 G
Where the hot lead screams with the cold, cold steel let me be a cav'lryman

Chorus: I wanna be in the cavalry if they send me off to war ...

Instrumental: (*verse chords*)

Verse 4: G C Em
Let 'em play their flutes and stirrup my boots and place them back to front
C G D7
Cause I won't be back on the rider-less black and I'm finished in my hunt
G C Em
I wanna be in the cavalry if they send me off to war
C G D7 G
Well, I wanna be in the cavalry, but I won't ride home no more

Ending: |G |C Em |C G |D7 G |



I HAVE A DREAM

(GRUB songs 2014)

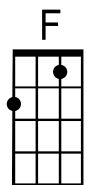
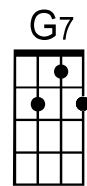
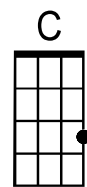
Abba

Intro: 4/4 | C | | 2/4 | G7 | | | C | | |

Verse 1: G7 C
I have a dream, a song to sing
 G7 C
To help me cope, with anything
 G7 C
If you see the wonder, of a fairy tale
 G7 C
You can take the future, even if you fail

Chorus: G7 F C
I believe in angels; something good in everything I see
 G7 F C
I believe in angels; when I know the time is right for me
 G7 C
I'll cross the stream, I have a dream

Verse 2: G7 C
I have a dream, a fantasy
 G7 C
To help me through, reality
 G7 C
And my destination makes it worth the while
 G7 C
Pushing through the darkness, still another mile



Chorus: I believe in angels;

 G7 (stop) | C |
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

| C | 2/4 | G7 | | | C | | |

Repeat Verse 1: I have a dream, a song to sing

Chorus: I believe in angels;

 G7 (stop) C
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

| C | 2/4 | G7 | | | C | | |

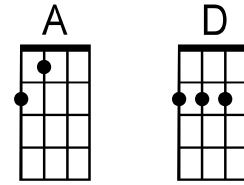
I WONDER

(GRUB songs 2014)

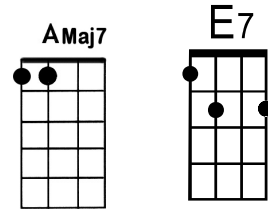
Rodriguez

Intro: |A |Amaj7 |D |E7 |

Verse 1: A Amaj7
I wonder how many times you've been had
D E7
I wonder how many plans have gone bad
A Amaj7
I wonder how many times you've had sex
D E7



And I wonder if you know who'll be next
A Amaj7 D E7 A Amaj7 D E7
I wonder, I wonder, I wonder, I do?



Verse 2: A Amaj7
I wonder about the love you can't find
D E7
And I wonder about the loneliness that's mine
A Amaj7
I wonder how much going have you've got
D E7

I wonder about your friends that are not
A Amaj7 D E7 A Amaj7 D E7
I wonder, I wonder, I wonder, I do?

Verse 3: A Amaj7
I wonder about the tears in children's eyes
D E7
I wonder about the soldier that dies
A Amaj7
I wonder will this hatred ever end
D E7

I wonder and worry my friend
A Amaj7 D E7 A Amaj7 D E7
I wonder, I wonder, I wonder, don't you?

Verse 4: A Amaj7
I wonder how many times you've been had
D E7
I wonder how many dreams have gone bad
A Amaj7
I wonder how many times you've had sex
D E7

And I wonder if you know who'll be next
A Amaj7 D E7 A Amaj7 D E7 A
I wonder, I wonder, I wonder, I do?

I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT

(GRUB songs 2014)

Bob Dylan

Intro: |F | | | |
G				
Bb		C		
F				

F

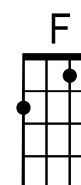
Verse 1: Close your eyes, close the door

G

You don't have to worry any more

Bb C |F |Bb |F |C |

I'll be your baby tonight



F

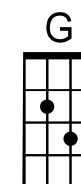
Verse 2: Shut the light, shut the shade

G

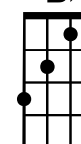
You don't have to be afraid

Bb C |F |Bb |F |F7 |

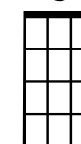
I'll be your baby tonight



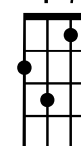
Bb



C



F7



Bb

Bridge: Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away

F

We're gonna forget it

G

That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon

C (tacet)

But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

F

Verse 3: Kick your shoes off, do not fear

G

Bring that bottle over here

Bb C |F |Bb |F |C |

I'll be your baby tonight

Repeat Verse 1

Instrumental (verse 2 chords)

Repeat Bridge & Verse 3

Bb C |F |Bb |F C F - |

Ending: I'll be your baby tonight

I'M INTO SOMETHING GOOD

(GRUB songs 2014)

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (1965)

Intro: | C F | C F | C F | C F |

Verse 1: C F C F C F C C7
 Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine. There's somethin' special on my mind
 F C F C F
 Last night I met a new girl in the neighbourhood, whoa, yeah
 G7 F C F C F
 Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin' good.
 (oo, oo, oooooooooooooooooo something tells me I'm into something)

Verse 2: C F C F C F C C7
 She's the kind of girl who's not too shy. And I can tell, I'm her kind of guy.
 F C F C F C F
 She danced close to me, like I hoped she would.
 (she danced with me like I hoped she would)
 G7 F C F C F
 Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin' good.
 (oo, oo, oooooooooooooooooo something tells me I'm into something)

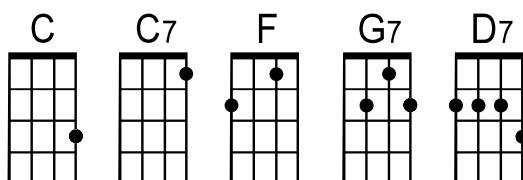
Bridge: G7
 We only talked for a minute or two,
 C
 And she stuck close to me the whole night through.
 G7 D7 G7
 Can I be fallin' in love? Well, she's everything I've been dreaming of.
 D7 G7
 She's everything I've been dreaming of

Verse 3: C F C F C F C C7
 I walked her home and she held my hand. I knew it couldn't be a one-night stand
 F C F C F C F
 So I asked to see her next week and she told him I could.
 I asked to see her and she told me I could
 G7 F C F C F
 Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin' good.
 (oo, oo, oooooooooooooooooo something tells me I'm into something)

Instrumental: | G7 | | C | | G7 | | D7 | G7 |
 (same chords as bridge)

Repeat Verse 3

Ending: G7 F C F C F
 Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin' good.
 (oo, oo, oooooooooooooooooo something tells me I'm into something)
 G7 F C F C F C
 Good, oh, yeah, somethin' good good
 (oo, oo, oooooooooooooooooo something tells me I'm into something good)



IN THE SUMMERTIME

(GRUB songs 2014)

Mungo Jerry

(D__U_UDU)

Intro: |C | |F |C |G F |C |

C

Verse 1: In the summertime when the weather is hot

You can stretch right up and touch the sky

F

C

When the weather's fine you got women, you got women on your mind

G

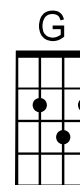
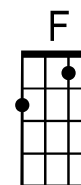
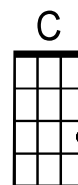
F

C

Have a drink, have a drive go out and see what you can find

C

Verse 2: If her daddy's rich take her out for a meal



If her daddy's poor just do what you feel

F

C

Speed along the lane Do a ton or a ton and twenty-five

G

F

C

When the sun goes down You can make it, make it good in a lay-bye

C

Verse 3: We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

We love everybody but we do as we please

F

C

When the weather's fine! We go fishing or go swimming in the sea

G

F

C

We're always happy! Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

C

Verse 4: Sing along with us, de de de de de! Da da da da da, yeah we're hap-happy!

F

C

G

F

C

Da da da, dee da do de da doo da do da Da do da-da da, da-da da dee da da

Instrumental: |C | |F |C |G F |C |

C

Verse 5: When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time

Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes 'cause it will soon be summertime

F

C

And we'll sing again we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down

G

F

C

If she's rich, if she's nice bring your friends and we'll all go into town

Repeat instrumental and Verses 1 through 4

KANSAS CITY

Leiber & Stoller

Suggested strumming: shuffle |d _ d _ d u d u|

Intro: |G |F |C |G |

Verse 1: C C7
I'm going to Kansas City Kansas City here I come
F C
I'm going to Kansas City Kansas City here I come
G7
They got some crazy little women
F C G
And I'm a gonna get me one

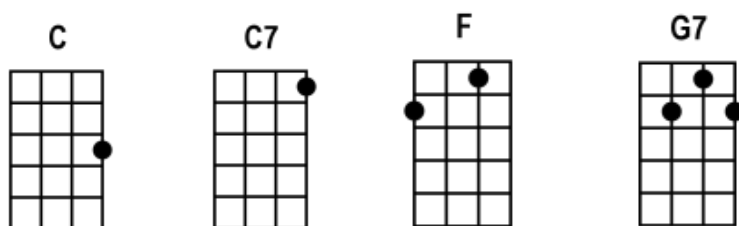
Verse 2: C C7
I'll be on the corner of Twelfth Street and Vine
F C
I'll be standing on the corner Of Twelfth and Vine
G7
With my Kansas City baby
F C G
And my bottle of Kansas City wine

Bridge: C (tacet) C(tacet)
I might take a train I might take a plane
C (tacet) C7
But if I have to walk I'm gonna get there just the same
F C
I'm going to Kansas City Kansas City here I come
G7 F C
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one

Instrumental |C | |C7 |F |
|C | |G7 |F |C |G |

Repeat Bridge: I might take a train I might take a plane ...

Repeat Verse 1: I'm going to Kansas City Kansas City here I come ..



KOKOMO

(GRUB songs 2014)

Beach Boys

Intro: C F
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C (stop)
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go, Jamaica

Verse1: C Cmaj7 Gm7 F
Off the Florida Keys There's a place called Kokomo
Fm C D7 G7
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all
C Cmaj7 Gm7 F
Bodies in the sand Tropical drink melting in your hand
Fm C D7 G7 C
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band. Down in Kokomo

Chorus: C F
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya to Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C F
Key Largo, Montego, ooh I wanna take her down to Kokomo
Fm C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
Am D7 G7 C
That's where we wanna go Way down in Kokomo

C
Mar-tinique, that Montserrat mystique

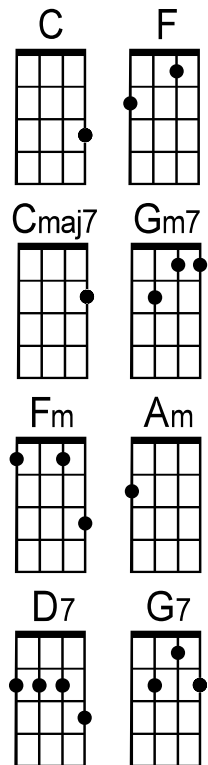
Verse 2: C Cmaj7 Gm7 F
We'll put out to sea And we'll perfect our chemistry
Fm C D7 G7
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity
C Cmaj7 Gm7 F
Afternoon delight Cocktails and moonlit nights
Fm C D7
That dreamy look in your eye give me a tropical contact high
G7 C
Way down in Kokomo

Chorus: C
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya to
C
Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse

Instrumental: |C | |Gm7 |F |Fm |C |D7 |G7 |

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F
Everybody knows A little place like Kokomo
Fm C D7 G7 C
Now if you wanna go and get away from it all, go down to Kokomo

Chorus: Aruba, Jamaica, ooh I wanna take ya to
(x2)



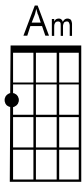
LOSING MY RELIGION

(GRUB songs 2014)

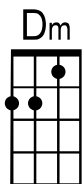
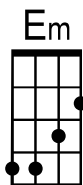
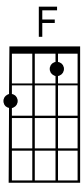
REM

Intro: |F | |Am | |F | |Am |

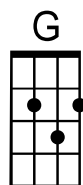
Verse 1: G Am Em Am
Oh.... life, it's bigger, it's bigger than you, and you are not me,
Em Am
The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes,
Em Dm G
Oh no I've said too much, I set it up,



Chorus: Am Em Am
That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight losing my religion,
Em Am
Trying to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it,
Em Dm G
Oh no I've said too much, I haven't said enough,
F Am
I thought that I heard you laughing; I thought that I heard you sing,
F Am
I think I thought I saw you try,



Verse 2: G Am Em Am
Every whisper, every waking hour I'm choosing my confessions,
Em Am
Trying to keep an eye on you, like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
Em Dm G
Oh no I've said too much, I set it up,
Am Em Am
Consider this, consider this, the hint of the century, consider this,
Em
The slip that brought me to my knees, failed,
Am Em
What if all these fantasies coming flailing around
Dm G F
And now I've said too much, I thought that I heard you laughing,
Am F Am G
I thought that I heard you sing, I think I thought I saw you try,



Instrumental |Am |F |Am |F |
Am F Am F
That was just a dream, that was just a dream,

Repeat Chorus: That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight ..

Ending: F Am
But that was just a dream, try, cry, why, try,
F Am G Am (8 bars Am ending)
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.

Losing My Religion

Instrumental uke TAB

arr R. McLaughlin

$\text{♩} = 120$

Intro

Ukul.

f

F Am

5—7—5—0 3 3—5—7—5—3 0

F Am G

mf
Ooh

0—5—7—5—0 3 3—5—7—5—3 0 2 3 2 0

Instrumental

Am F Am F

7—7—7—5—5—5—5—5 3—3—3—0—0—0—0—0 7—7—7—5—5—5—5—5 3—3—3—0—0—0—0—0

Am F Am F

That was just a dream That was just a dream that's me in the cor-ner

7—7—7—5—5—5—5—5 3—3—3—0—0—0—0—0 7—7—7—5—5—5—5—5 3—3—3—0—0—0—0—0

Ending

Am

7—7—7—7—7—7—7—7 7—7—7—7—7—7—7—7 7—7—7—7—7—7—7—7 7—7—7—7—7—7—7—7

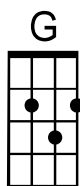
$\text{♩} = 120 \text{ rall.}$

7—7—7—7—7—7—7—7 7—7—7—7—7—7—7—7 7—7—7—7—7—7—7—7 7—5—3—0—5—3—0—3 0 0 0 2

THE KOOKABURRA SONG

(GRUB songs 2014)

*Australian Children's song
Marion Sinclair 1932*



One chord throughout:

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Merry merry king of the bush is he.
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh, Kookaburra,
Gay your life must be!

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Eating all the gum drops he can see.
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra
Save some there for me!

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Counting all the monkeys he can see.
Laugh Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra
That's not a monkey, that's me!

Alternative verses

Kookaburra sits on the electric wire,
Jumping up and down, with his pants on fire.
Ouch, Kookaburra, ouch! Kookaburra,
Hot your tail must be!

Kookaburra sits on a rusty nail,
Gets a boo-boo in his tail.
Cry, Kookaburra, cry, Kookaburra,
Oh how life can be!

MAD WORLD

(GRUB songs 2014)
Tears For Fears

Verse 1: Am C G D
All around me are familiar faces. Worn out places. Worn out faces.
Am C G D
Bright and early for their daily races. Going nowhere. Going nowhere..
Am C G D
And their tears are filling up their glasses. No expression. No expression.
Am C G D
Hide my head; I want to drown my sorrow. No tomorrow. No tomorrow.

Chorus: Am D Am
And I find it kinda funny. I find it kinda sad.
 D Am
The dreams in which I'm dying Are the best I've ever had.
 D Am
I find it hard to tell you, 'Cause I find it hard to take.
 D
When people run in circles it's a very, very...
Am C D Am C D
 Mad world. Mad world
Am C D Am C D
 Mad world. Mad world

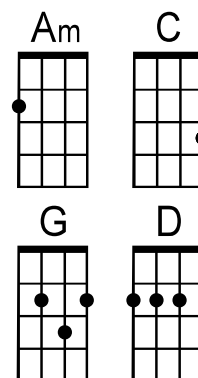
Verse 2: Am C G D
Children waiting for the day they feel good. Happy birthday. Happy birthday.
Am C G D
Made to feel the way that every child should. Sit and listen. Sit and listen.
Am C G D
Went to school and I was very nervous. No one knew me. No one knew me.
Am C
Hello, teacher tell me what's my lesson?
G D
Look right through me. Look right through me.

Chorus: And I find it kinda funny. I find it kinda sad.....

Instrumental: |:Am |C |G |D :|

Chorus: And I find it kinda funny. I find it kinda sad.

Ending: Am C D Am C D
 Mad world. Mad world



MAKE ME SMILE (Come Up And See Me) (GRUB songs 2014)

Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

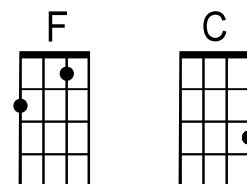
Intro: |G | | |G - - -|

(tacet) F C G
 Verse 1: You've done it all, you've broken every code
 F C G
 And pulled the Rebel to the floor (*bup bup bup bup bup bup bup bup X 2*)
 F C G F C G
 You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say For only metal, what a bore.
 F C F C G
 Blue eyes, blue eyes, How can you tell so many lies?
 (*ooh-ooh la-la-la ooh-ooh la-la-la Ooooooooooooooooooah*)

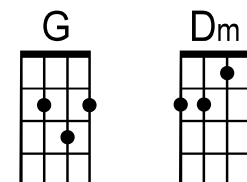
Dm F C G Dm F C G
 Chorus: Come up and see me, make me smi - le. I'll do what you want, running wild.

(tacet 2 bars) F C G
 Verse 2: There's nothing left, all gone and run away,
 F C G
 Maybe you'll tarry for a while? (*bup bup bup bup bup bup bup bup X 2*)
 F C G F C G
 It's just a test, a game for us to play, Win or lose, it's hard to smile
 F C F C G
 Resist, resist, It's from yourself you have to hide
 (*ooh-ooh la-la-la ooh-ooh la-la-la Ooooooooooooooooooah*)

Chorus: Come up and see me, make me smile.....



(tacet 2 bars) F C G
 Verse 3: There ain't no more, you've taken everything
 F C G
 From my belief in Mother Earth. (*bup bup bup bup bup bup bup bup X 2*)
 F C G
 Can you ignore my faith in everything?
 F C G
 Cos I know what faith is and what it's worth.
 F C F C G
 Away, away And don't say maybe you'll try
 (*ooh-ooh la-la-la ooh-ooh la-la-la Ooooooooooooooooooah*)



Chorus: Come up and see me, make me smile.....

(tacet 1 bar) F C F C G
 Ending: ooh-ooh la-la-la ooh-ooh la-la-la Ooooooooooooooooooah

Repeat *Chorus* and *Ending* and repeat *Chorus*

MY ISLAND HOME

(GRUB songs 2014)

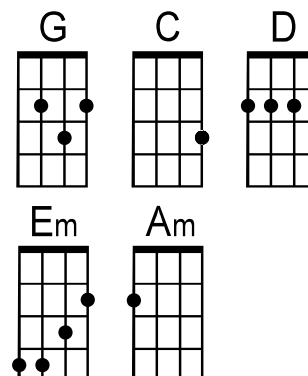
Neil Murray (Warumpi Band)

Intro: |G C |G |C |G |G C |G |D C |G |

Verse 1. G C G C G
Six years I've been in the desert And every night I dream of the sea
C G D C G
They say home is where you find it. But will this place ever satisfy me

Verse 2. G C G C G
For I come from the salt water people We always lived by the sea
C G D C G
Now I'm out here west of Alice Springs With a wife and a family

Chorus: Em G D C G
And my island home, my island home. My island home is a waiting for me
Em D G C
In the evening the dry wind blows From the hills and across the plains
Em D G C
I close my eyes and I'm standing in a boat on the sea again
Em D G
And I'm holding that long turtle spear.
C
And I feel I'm close now to where it must be.
D C G
My island home is a waiting for me



Instrumental: (repeat intro)

Repeat Verse 2: For I come from the salt water people ...

Repeat Chorus: And my island home, my island home

Ending: Em G D C G
My island home, my island home. My island home is a waiting for me
Em G D Am
My island home, my island home. My island home my island home
C G D Am C
My island home, my island home. My island home my island home
G D Am C
My island home, my island home. My island home my island home
Em
My island home.

MY SWEET LORD

(GRUB songs 2014)

George Harrison

Intro: |Dm |G | Dm |G | Dm |G | Dm |G |
|C |Am |C |Am |C |Bbdim7 |Dm |G |

Dm G Dm G Dm
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord
G C Am C

I really want to see you Really want to be with you
Am C Bbdim7 Dm
Really want to see you lord But it takes so long, my lord
G Dm G Dm G Dm
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

G C Am C
I really want to know you Really want to go with you
Am C Bbdim7 Dm
Really want to show you Lord that it won't take long, my lord
G Dm G Dm G Dm
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

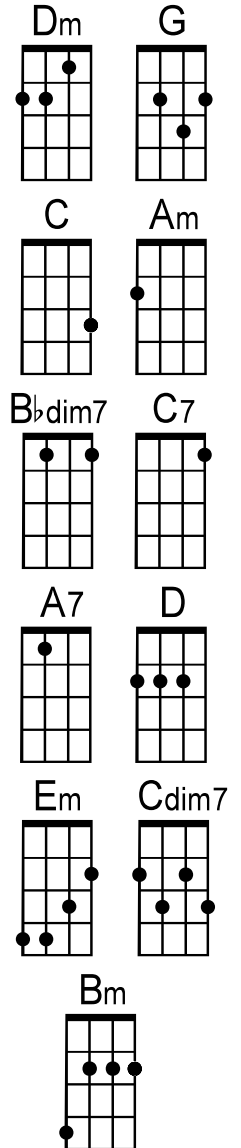
G C C7
I really want to see you Really want to see you
A7 D
Really want to see you, lord Really want to see you, lord
Cdim7 Em
But it takes so long, my lord
A Em A Em A Em
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

A D Bm D
I really want to know you Really want to go with you
Bm D Cdim7 Em
Really want to show you lord That it won't take long, my lord
A Em A Em A Em A
Hmm My sweet lord My, my, lord

Inst: |D |Bm | D |Bm | D | Cdim7 |Em |A |

Em A Em A Em A Em
Hm, my lord My, my, my lord Oh my sweet lord Oh-uuh-uh

A D Bm D
Now, I really want to see you Really want to be with you
Bm D Cdim7 Em
Really want to see you lord But it takes so long, my lord
A Em A Em A Em A Em A D
Hm, my lord My, my, my lord My sweet lord My sweet lord



OLD MAN

(GRUB songs 2014)

Neil Young

Intro: |:Dm7 | | |D | :|

Dm7 D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
Dm7 D
Old man look at my life I'm a lot like you were.

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

Verse 1: D F C G
Old man look at my life, Twenty four And there's so much more
D F C F
Live alone in a paradise That makes me think of two.
D F C G
Love lost, such a cost Give me things That don't get lost.
D C F G
Like a coin that won't get tossed Rolling home to you.

|D | |F |G |

Chorus: D Am7 Em7
Old man take a look at my life I'm a lot like you
D Am7 Em7
I need someone to love me The whole day through
D Am7 Em7
Ah, one look in my eyes And you can tell that's true.

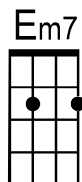
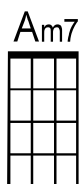
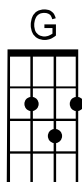
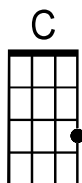
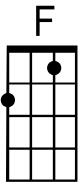
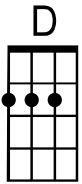
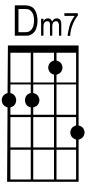
|D |F |C | |G |D |F |C |F |

Verse 2: D F C G
Lullabies, look in your eyes, Run around the same old town.
D F C F
Doesn't mean that much to me To mean that much to you.
D F C G
I've been first and last Look at how the time goes past.
D C F G |D | |Am7 |Em7 |
But I'm all alone at last. Rolling home to you.

Chorus: Old man take a look at my life

|Dm7 | | |D | |

Ending: Dm7 D
Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
Dm7 D |F |C |D
Old man look at my life I'm a lot like you were.



THE OUTDOOR TYPE

(GRUB songs 2014)
The Lemonheads

Intro: |:C / G / | Am / / / :|

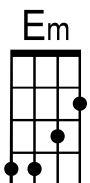
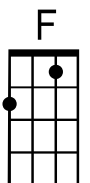
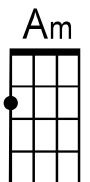
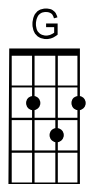
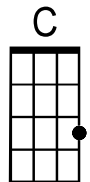
Verse 1: C G Am
Always had a roof above me, always paid the rent.
C G Am
And I never set foot inside a tent.
F G C Am
Couldn't build a fire to save my life
F G F |:C / G / | Am / / / :|
I lied about being the outdoor type

Verse 2: C G Am
I never slept out underneath the stars
C G Am
The closest that I came to that was one time my car,
F G C Am
Broke down for an hour in the suburbs at night
F G F |:C / G / | Am / / / :|
I lied about being the outdoor type

Bridge: Em F G
To scared to let you know you knew what you were looking for
Em F G
I lied until I fit the bill God bless the great indoors
F G C Am
I lied about being the outdoor type,
F G
I've never owned a sleeping bag let alone a mountain bike.

Inst: |:C / G / | Am / / / :|

Verse 3: C G Am
I can't go away with you on a rock climbing weekend
C G Am
What if something's on TV and its never shown again
F G C Am
It's just as well I'm not invited I'm afraid of heights
F G F C
I lied about being the outdoor type
F G C Am
Never learned to swim can't grow a beard or even fight
F G F G C
I lied about being the outdoor type.



THE REBEL JESUS

(GRUB songs 2014)

Jackson Browne

D G A
All the streets are filled with laughter and light and the music of the season

D F#m Bm
And the merchants' windows are all bright with the faces of the children

G A D G A D
And the families hurrying to their homes as the sky darkens and freezes

G A D
They'll be gathering around their hearths and tables
Bm A G A D
Giving thanks for God's graces and the birth of the rebel Jesus

D G A
Well they call him by the prince of peace and they call him by the savior

D F#m Bm
And they pray to him upon the seas and in every bold endeavor
G A D G A D
And they fill His churches with their pride and gold as their faith in Him increases

G A D
But they've turned the nature that I worshipped in
Bm A G A D
From a temple to a robber's den in the words of the rebel Jesus

Instrumental

D G A
We guard our world with locks and guns and we guard our fine possessions

D F#m Bm
And once a year when Christmas comes we give to our relations

G A D G A D
And perhaps we give a little to the poor if the generosity should seize us

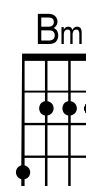
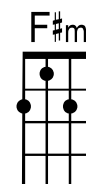
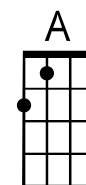
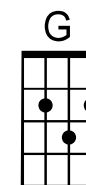
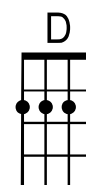
G A D
But if any one of us should interfere
Bm A G A D
In the business of why there are poor they get the same as the rebel Jesus

D G A
But pardon me if I have seemed to take the tone of judgment

D F#m Bm
For I've no wish to come between this day and your enjoyment

G A D G A D
In a life of hardship and of earthly toil there's a need for anything that frees us

G A D
So I bid you pleasure and I bid you cheer
Bm A G A D G A D
From a heathen and a pagan on the side of the rebel Jesus



RIPTIDE

(GRUB songs 2014)

Vance Joy

Strum: |D _ D _ _UDU|

Intro: | :Am |G |C | :|

Versel: Am G C
I was scared of dentists and the dark,
Am G C
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations,
Am G C
Oh all my friends are turning green,
Am G C
You're the magician's assistant in their dreams.

Pre Chorus: Am G C Am G C (stop)
Uh oooh, oh oooh oooh Oh oooh, and they come unstuck

Chorus: Am G C
Lady, running down to the riptide, taken away to the
Am G C
Dark side, I wanna be your left hand man.
Am G C
And I love you when you're singing that song and, I got a lump in my
Am G C
Throat 'cos you're gonna sing the words wrong

Versel: Am G C
There's this movie that I think you'll like,
Am G C
This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City,
Am G C
This cowboy's running from himself.
Am G C
And she's been living on the highest shelf

Pre Chorus: Uh oooh, oh oooh oooh Oh oooh, and they come unstuck

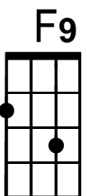
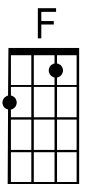
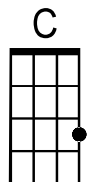
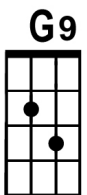
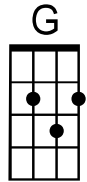
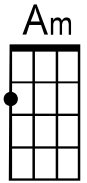
Chorus: Lady, running down to the riptide, taken away to the

Fingerpicking Instrumental (4 bars)

Bridge: Am G G9 Am F
I just wanna, I just wanna know, If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay,
Am G G9 Am F9 ↓ (stop)
I just gotta, I just gotta know, I can't have it, I can't have it any other way
Am↓ G↓ C↓ (one strum on each ↓)
I swear she's destined for the screen,
Am↓ G↓ C↓
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

Chorus x 3

Ending: C Am G C (hold)
I got a lump in my throat 'cause you're gonna sing the words wrong.



SANTA BABY

(GRUB songs 2014)

Recorded by Eartha Kitt, 1953

Intro: | :C A7 | F G7 :|

Verse 1: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa baby, just slip a sable under the tree for me;
F G7 C A7 F G7 C
Been an awful good girl, Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight
A7 F G7

Verse 2: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa baby, a '54 convertible too -- light blue.
F G7 C A7 F G7 C F C
I'll wait up for you, dear Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Bridge: E7 A7
Think of all the fun I've missed, think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed;
D7 G7 D7 G7
Next year I could be just as good if you'll check off my Christmas list.

Verse 3: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
F G7 C A7 F G7 C
Been an angel all year, Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight
A7 F G7

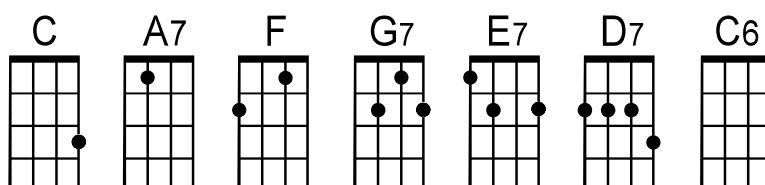
Verse 4: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa honey, one little thing I really need, - the deed
F G7 C A7 F G7 C
To a platinum mine, Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.
A7 F G7

Verse 5: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex and checks
F G7 C A7 F G7 C F C
Sign your 'x' on the line, Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Bridge 2: E7 A7
Come and trim my Christmas tree with some decorations bought at Tiffany
D7 G7 D7 G7
I really do believe in you Let's see if you believe in me

Verse 6: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, - a ring
F G7 C A7 F G7 C A7
I don't mean on the phone, Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

Ending: F G7 C A7 F G7 C6
Hurry down the chimney tonight, hurry ... tonight.



SILENT NIGHT

(GRUB songs 2014)

Traditional Christmas Carol

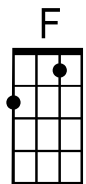
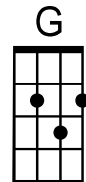
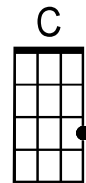
$\frac{3}{4}$ time

Intro: |C |G |C | |

Verse 1: C
Silent night, holy night
G C
All is calm, all is bright
F C
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
F C
Holy Infant so tender and mild
G C
Sleep in heavenly peace
G C
Sleep in heavenly peace

Verse 2: C
Silent night, holy night!
G C
Shepherds quake at the sight
F C
Glories stream from heaven afar
F C
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
G C
Christ, the Saviour is born
G C
Christ, the Saviour is born

Verse 3: C
Silent night, holy night
G C
Son of God, love's pure light
F C
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
F C
With the dawn of redeeming grace
G C
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth
G C
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth



Silent Night

composed in 1818 by Franz Xaver Gruber to lyrics by Joseph Mohr
arr by R. McLaughlin

$\text{♩} = 120$

Ukulele

The sheet music is arranged in four systems, each with a treble clef staff and a four-string ukulele staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The music is in common time (C). The first system (measures 1-6) starts with a C chord and a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The second system (measures 7-12) includes F and C chords. The third system (measures 13-18) includes F, C, and G chords. The fourth system (measures 19-24) includes C and G chords. The ukulele staff uses standard notation with fret numbers (0-5) and fingerings (1-3). The treble staff shows the melody with notes and rests.

Measures 1-6: C, G

Measures 7-12: C, F, C

Measures 13-18: F, C, G

Measures 19-24: C, G, C

SOME BRIDGES ARE GOOD TO BURN

(GRUB songs 2014)

Kellie Rae Powell

$\frac{3}{4}$

d_dudu

Intro: |C |G |Am |F |C |G |C | | |

Verse 1: C G Am F
I've written a letter that proves
 C G Am F
That I haven't got over you
 C G Am F
So I'll tuck it in bed so it can't rear its head
 C G |F | | | |
Let it lie 'til it's good and it's dead

Chorus: C G Am F
Some bridges are good to burn
 C G Am F
Some stones can be left unturned
 C G Am F
Some lessons can't hurt you if you leave them unlearned
 C G |C | | |
Some bridges are good to burn

Verse 2: C G Am F
And there's no way you're thinking of me
 C G Am F
Still there's no one that I'd rather be
 C G Am F
Than the girl that you miss in that space at your lips
 C G |F | | | |
But to you I'm a total eclipse

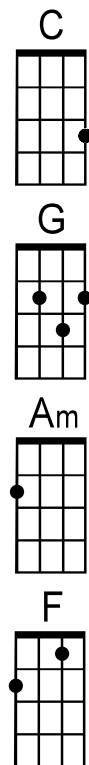
Chorus: Some bridges are good to burn

Bridge: F Am C G
Maybe in the end we'll grow to be friends
 F Am C |G | | | |
Maybe at my death still I won't hold my br - eath

Verse 3: C G Am F
I keep hearing your words in my head
 C G Am F
And I can't believe what you said
 C G Am F
But however you put it or which phrase you're turning
 C G |F | | | |
Some bridges are just better burning

Chorus: Some bridges are good to burn

X2



THE SOUND OF SILENCE

(GRUB songs 2014)

Simon & Garfunkle

Am G Am

Verse 1: Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again,

F C F C

Because a vision softly creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,

F C

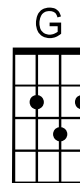
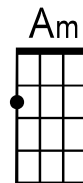
And the vision that was planted in my brain

Am C G Am

Still remains, within the sound of silence.

Verse 2: In restless dreams I walked alone. Narrow streets of cobblestone,
'neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night and touched the sound of silence.

Verse 3: And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people, maybe more.
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,
People writing songs that voices never share
And no one dare disturb the sound of silence.



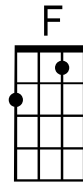
Verse 4:

Fools said I, you do not know Silence like a cancer grows

Hear my words that I might teach you; Take my arms that I might reach you.

But my words like silent raindrops fell,

And echoed In the wells of silence



Verse 5: And the people bowed and prayed to the neon God they made.
And the sign flashed out it's warning, in the words that it was forming.
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls. And whispered in the sounds of silence.

SUNNY AFTERNOON

(GRUB songs 2014)

Kinks

Intro: |Dm | |A | | :|

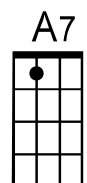
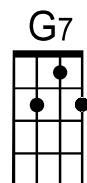
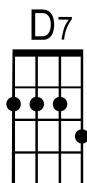
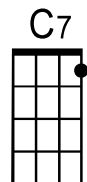
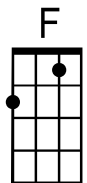
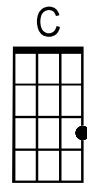
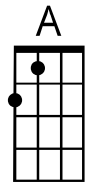
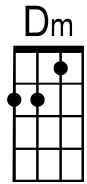
Verse1: Dm C F C7
The taxman's taken all my dough And left me in my stately home
 A A7 Dm C7
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon And I can't sail my yacht
 F C7 A A7 Dm
He's taken everything I've got All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Chorus1: D7 G7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
 C7 F A7
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C7
And I love to live so pleasantly Live this life of luxury
 F A7 Dm
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
 A Dm
In the summertime, In the summertime
 A
In the summertime

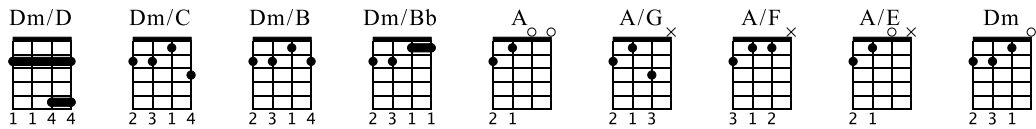
Verse2: Dm C F C7
My girlfriend's run off with my car And gone back to her ma and pa
 A A7 Dm C7
Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty Now I'm sittin' here
 F C7 A A7 Dm
Sippin' at my ice-cooled beer Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

Chorus2: D7 G7
Help me, help me, help me sail away
 C7 F A7
Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C7
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly Live this life of luxury
 F A7 Dm
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
 A Dm
In the summertime, In the summertime
 A
In the summertime

Repeat chorus 1 (finish on Dm)



SUNNY AFTERNOON



C Tuning

①=A ③=C
②=E ④=G

♩ = 120

Chords

Dm/D Dm/C Dm/B Dm/Bb A A/G A/F A/E Dm

1 2 3 4 5

mf

Picking

Dm A Dm

6 7 8 9 10

Ending

Dm

11 12 13 14

SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

(GRUB songs 2014)

Wallis Willis - Traditional American Negro spiritual

Intro: |C G7 |C |

Chorus: C F C
Swing low, sweet chariot,
G7
Comin' for to carry me home.
C F C
Swing low, sweet chariot,
G7 C
Comin' for to carry me home.

Verse1: C F C
I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
G7
Comin' for to carry me home.
C7 F C
A band of angels comin' after me,
G7 C
Comin' for to carry me home.

Repeat Chorus: Swing low, sweet chariot,

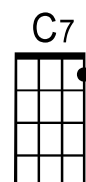
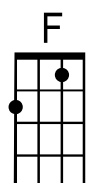
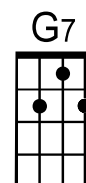
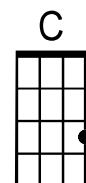
Verse2: C F C
I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
G7
Comin' for to carry me home.
C7 F C
But still my soul feels heavenly bound.
G7 C
Comin' for to carry me home.

Repeat Chorus: Swing low, sweet chariot,

Verse3: C F C
If you get there before I do,
G7
Comin' for to carry me home.
C7 F C
Just tell my friends that I'm a comin' too.
G7 C
Comin' for to carry me home.

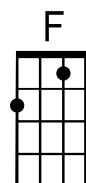
Repeat Chorus: Swing low, sweet chariot,
X2

Ending (slow) C G7 C
Comin' for to carry me home.



ABBA

Chorus: (X2) If you change your mind



SURFER GIRL

(GRUB songs 2013)

Beach Boys

Intro: |G Bm |Em Bm | C Em |D (stop)

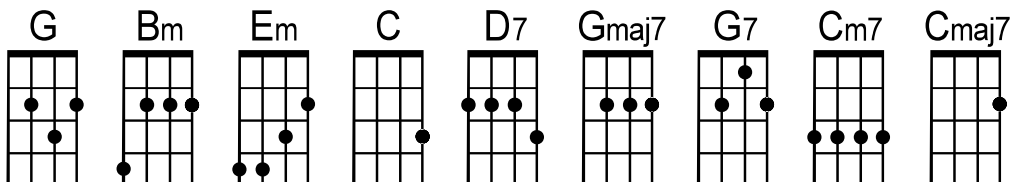
Verse 1: G Em C D7 Gmaj7 G7 C Cm7
 Little surfer, little one Make my heart come all undone
 G Em C D7 G Em C D7
 Do you love me, do you surfer girl
 (*Surfer girl, my little surfer girl*)

Verse 2: G Em C D7 Gmaj7 G7 C Cm7
 I have watched you on the shore Standing by the ocean's roar
 G Em C D7 G Cmaj7 G G7
 Do you love me do you surfer girl
 (*Surfer girl, surfer girl*)

Bridge: C D7 Gmaj7 Em C D7 G G7
 We could ride the surf together while our love would grow
 C D7 Gmaj7 Em A D D7
 In my woody I would take you everywhere I go...oh

Verse 3: G Em C D7 Gmaj7 G7 C Cm7
 So I say from me to you I will make your dreams come true
 G Em C D7 (stop)
 Do you love me do you surfer

Ending: G Em Cmaj7 D7
 Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl
 G Em Cmaj7 D7 G
 Girl, surfer girl, my little surfer girl



TENNESSEE WALTZ

(GRUB songs 2013)

Written by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King

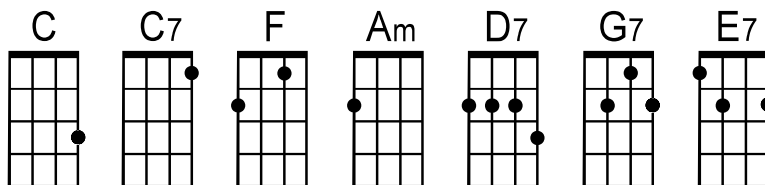
Intro: |F |G7 |C |G7 |

Verse: C C7 F
I was dancing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz
C Am D7 G7
When an old friend I happened to see
C C7 F
Introduced him/her to my loved one and while they were dancing
C G7 C
My friend stole my sweetheart from me

Chorus: C E7 F C
I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz
Am D7 G7
Now I know just how much I have lost
C C7 F
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing
C G7 C
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Instrumental: (Verse)

Chorus: C E7 F C
I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz
Am D7 G7
Now I know just how much I have lost
C C7 F
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing
C G7 C
The beautiful, the wonderful, the marvelous,
F C G7 C
The glorious, the beautiful Tennessee Waltz



Tennessee Waltz

arr: R McLaughlin

Words & Music by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King

$\text{♩} = 120$

Verse

Ukulele

C C7 F C

mf 1 I was dan- cing with my darl- ing to the Tenn- ess- ee wa- tz An old friend I

0-2 0-3 0-2 0-3 3-5 7-7 5-5 3-0 3-0 3-0

0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2

Am D7 G7 C C7

happ- ened to see In- tro duced him to my loved one a- nd while they were

0-3 0-2 2-2 2-2 2-2 0-2 0-3 3-5 7-7 5-5 6-6 6-6 6-6 0-0 0-0 0-0

0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2

F C G7 C Chorus C

dan- cing my friend stole my sweet heart from me I re- mem- ber the

3-0 3-3 3-0 1-0 2-2 0-0 3-3 5-5 7-7 7-7 7-7 6-6 6-6 6-6 0-0 0-0 0-0

0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2

E7 F C Am D7 G7

night and the Tenn- ess- ee wal- tz now I know how much I have lost Yes I've

5-7 5-3 3-3 0-3 3-3 3-3 0-3 0-3 0-3 2-2 2-2 2-2 1-0 0-2

0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2

C C7 F C G7 C

lost my litt- le darl- ing on the night they were play- ing the beaut- i- ful Tenn- ess- ee waltz

0-3 0-2 0-3 3-5 7-7 5-5 3-0 3-0 3-0 3-0 1-0 2-2 0-0

0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2 0-2

TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS (GRUB songs 2014)

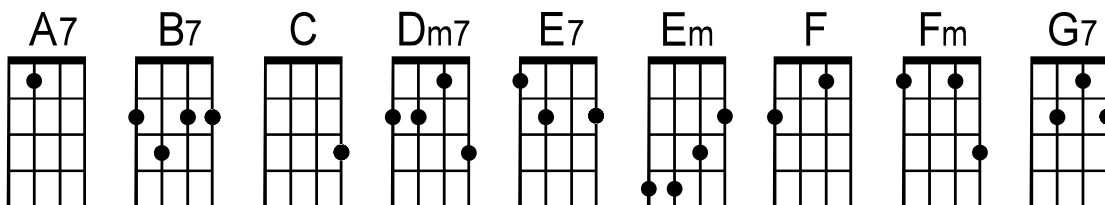
Al Dubin and Joe Burke

Verse 1: C A7 F G7
 Tiptoe by the window
 C E7 F Fm
 By the window that is where I'll be,
 C A7 F G7
 Come tiptoe through the tulips
 C A7 F G7
 With me

Verse 2: C A7 F G7
 Tiptoe from your pillow
 C E7 F Fm
 To the shadow of the willow tree,
 C A7 F G7 C C7
 Come tiptoe through the tulips with me

Bridge: Dm7 Em A7
 Knee deep In flowers we'll stray
 B7 Em A7 G7
 We'll keep the showers away. And if I...

Verse 3: C A7 F G7
 Kissed you in the garden
 C E7 F Fm
 In the moonlight would you pardon me?
 C A7 F G7
 Come tiptoe through the tulips
 C A7 F G7 C
 With me.



WATERLOO

(GRUB songs 2014)

ABBA

Intro: |D | | | |

Verse 1: D E A G A
My, my, at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender
D E A G D A Bm
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way
A E A G D A
The history book on the shelf Is always repeating itself

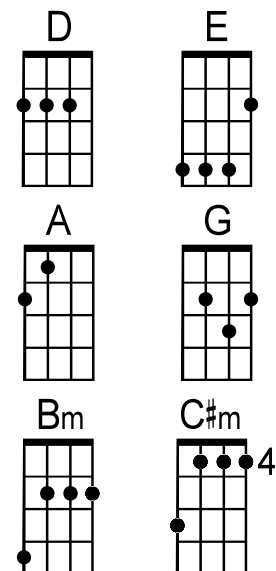
Chorus: D G
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
A D A
Waterloo - Promise to love you for ever more
D G
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to
A D
Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you. Woh woh woh woh
A D
Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo

Verse 2: D E A G A
My, my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger
D E A G D A Bm
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight
A E A G D A
And how could I ever refuse I feel like I win when I lose

Chorus: Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war

C#m Bm
So how could I ever refuse
A E A
I feel like I win when I lose

Ending: D G
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to
A D
Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you
A D
Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo
A D
Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you (repeat last two lines)

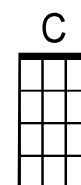
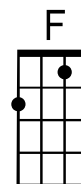


WALTZING MATILDA

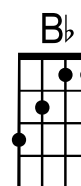
(GRUB Songs 2014)

Trad Australian

Verse 1: F C F Bb
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
F C
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
F C F Bb
And he sang as he watched and waited til his billy boiled
F C F
“You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me!”



Chorus : F Bb
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
F C
You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me
F C F Bb
And he sang as he watched and waited til his billy boiled
F C F
“You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me!”



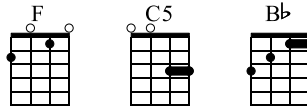
Verse 2: F C F Bb
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong
F C
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
F C F Bb
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag
F C F
“You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me!” ...Chorus

Verse 3: F C F Bb
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred
F C
Down came the troopers, one, two, three
F C F Bb
“Where’s that jolly jumbuck you’ve got in your tucker bag?
F C F
“You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me!” ...Chorus

Verse 4: F C F Bb
Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong
F C
“You’ll never catch me alive” said he
F C F Bb
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
F C F
“You’ll come a waltzing Matilda with me!” ...Chorus

Waltzing Matilda

Tabbed by R. McLaughlin



♩ = 120

Ukul. *mf*

F C5 F Bb

F C5 F C5

F Bb F C5 F

F Bb F

C5 F C5 F Bb

F C5 F

THE WILD ROVER

(GRUB songs 2014)

Irish Folk song

Intro:

|C|F|G7|C|

Verse 1:

C F

I've been a wild rover for many a year,

C F G7 C

And I spent all my money on whisky and beer.

F

But now I'm returning with gold in great store,

C F G7 C

And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus: G7 XXX C F
And it's no, nay, never, no, nay, never, no more,
 C F G7 C
Will I play the wild rover, no, never, no more.

Verse 2:

I went down to an alehouse that I used to frequent,
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit but she answered me, “Nay!
Such custom as yours I can get any day

Chorus: And it's no, nay, never, ...

Verse 3:

C F

Then out of my pockets I pulled sovereigns bright,

C F G7 C

And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.

F

She said, "We have whisky and wines of the best,

C F G7 C

What I told you before it was only in jest

Chorus: And it's no, nay, never, ...

Verse 4:

C F

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,

C F G7 C

And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.

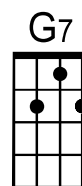
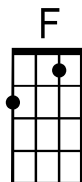
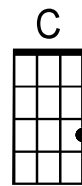
F

And if they forgive me as often before,

C F G7 C

Then I swear I will play the wild rover no more

Chorus: And it's no, nay, never, ...



WILL YOU WALK WITH ME?

(GRUB songs 2014)

Recorded by Mary Duff Written by Isla Grant

Intro: |C G7 |C |

Verse 1. Will you walk with me through the darkest night?
When my world goes wrong will you make it right?
Will you guide my lips in all I say, Will you walk with me every day

Verse 2. When I'm tired and weak will you make me strong?
When my mind's confused and all hope is gone
Will you take my hand will you lead the way? Dear Lord will you walk with me today?

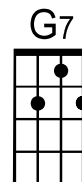
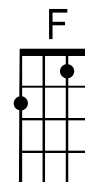
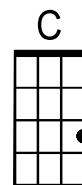
Chorus: Will you walk with me and ease my pain?
Will you walk with me give me hope once again?
When my eyes grow dim will you let me see?
Dear Lord will you walk with me?

Verse 3. If my friends should go when there's no one there
If I call your name in my dark despair
Will you come to me will you ease my pain? Dear Lord will you walk with me again?

Verse 4. Help me find the strength Just to carry on
Teach me how to pray for it's been so long
Since I fell on my knees and ask that you forgive all my sins
Dear Lord please forgive.

Repeat Chorus,
Verse 1,
Chorus

Ending: Dear Lord will you walk with me today



WILLIE AND THE HAND JIVE

(GRUB songs 2014)

Eric Clapton

Bo Diddley Rhythm: D_DU_UD_ _UD_D_ _

Verse 1: A
I know a cat named Way Out Willie

Got a cool little chick named Rockin' Millie
D A
He can walk and stroll and Suzy-Q Do the crazy hand jive too

Verse 2: A
Momma momma look at uncle Joe Doin' the hand jive with sister Flo
D A
Uncle gave sister a dime Do the hand jive one more time

Chorus: D A E7 A
Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive, doing that crazy hand jive

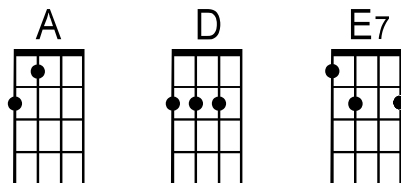
Verse 3: A
Doctor, a lawyer and an Indian chief they all dig that crazy beat
D
Way Out Willie give 'em all a treat
A
When he did that hand jive with his feet.

Chorus: D A E7 A
Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive, doing that crazy hand jive

Verse 4: A
Willie and Millie got married last fall

They had a little Willie Junior and that ain't all
D A
The kid's got crazy and it's plain to see He's doin' the hand jive on T.V.

Chorus: D A E7 A
Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive, doing that crazy hand jive
(X2)



GRUB

Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band

2014

<http://ronmclaughlin.wix.com/grubukuleles>