

**UKE SONGS
FOR HARMONICA PLAYERS
OR
HARMONICA SONGS
FOR UKULELE PLAYERS**



© GRUB 2015

Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band
Meets each Thursday from 6.00pm
Goulburn Club

19 Market St. Goulburn, NSW 2580

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

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These song arrangements for the ukulele and harmonica are provided for students and all lovers of community singing and music performance. They are to be used for educational and enjoyment purposes only. All songs are the author's own arrangements in the key of G and can be played using a G Harmonica and some simple ukulele chords.



BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Stephen Foster

$\frac{3}{4}$ strum pattern: D_DUDU

Intro: |C |G |D7 |G |

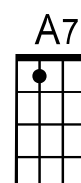
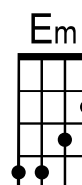
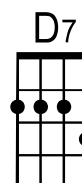
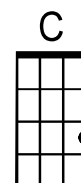
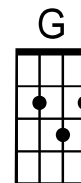
Verse 1: G C
Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,
D7 G
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee
C
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
D7 G
lull'd by the moonlight have all pass'd away!

D7 G
Verse 2: Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,
Em A7 D7
List while I woo thee with soft melody
G C
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,
D7 G
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

G C
Verse 3: Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea,
D7 G
Mermaids are chanting the wild Lorelei.
C
Over the streamlet vapors are borne,
D7 G
Waiting to fade at the bright coming morn,

D7 G
Verse 4: Beautiful dreamer, beam on my heart
Em A7 D7
E'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea;
G C
Then will all clouds of sorrow depart?
D7 G
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

C G D7 G
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!



BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

Stephen Forster

| -6 -7 -8 | 7 6 5 | -5 5 -4 | 4 |

7 -7 7 6 5 -4 4 -4 -6

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,

6 -7 -6 -6 6 -5 -5 5 -4 5

Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee

7 -7 7 6 5 -4 4 -4 -6

Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,

6 -7 -6 -6 6 -5 -5 5 -4 4

lull'd by the moonlight have all pass'd away!

6 -5 -4 -3 -6 -6 6 5 4

Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,

7 -7 7 -6 -8 7 -7 7 -6 6

List while I woo thee with soft melody

7 -7 7 6 5 -4 4 -4 -6

Gone are the cares of life's busy throng,

6 -7 -6 -6 6 -5 -5 4 -4 4

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

Repeat for verses 3 & 4

-6 -7 -8 7 6 5 -5 5 -4 4

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

THE BLACK HILLS OF DAKOTA

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

by Sammy Fain & Paul Webster (from “Calamity Jane”)

Verse 1. G C G C G Am D
Take me back to the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota,
 D D7 D D7 G Em Am D
To the beautiful Indian country that I love.

Verse 2.

G C G C G Am D
Lost my heart in the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota

D D7 D D7 G C G
Where the pines are so high that they kiss the sky above.

G7 C Cm
And when I get that lonesome feeling,

G B Em
And I'm miles away from home,

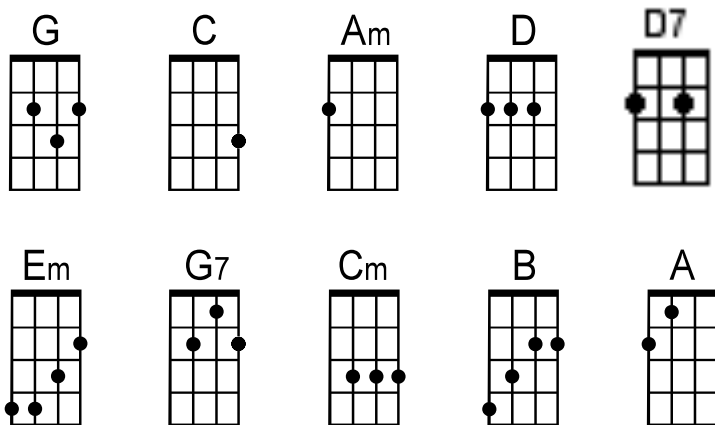
A D D7
I hear the voice of the mystic mountains calling me back home.

G C G C G Am D
 Verse 1. Take me back to the Black Hills, the Black Hills of Dakota,
 D D7 D D7 G C G
 To the beautiful Indian country that I love.

Repeat Verse 2: Lost my heart in the Black Hills

Repeat Verse 1. So take me back to the Black Hills, ...

Ending. D D7 D D7 G C G
To the beautiful Indian country that I love.



BLACK HILLS OF DAKOTA

Sammy Fain & Paul Webster

6 7 7 7 -8 8 7
V1. Take me back to the Black Hills
-8 8 8 -9 8 8 -8
The Black Hills of Dakota
-7 7 -8 -8 7 -7-7-6 6 -9 -6 -7 7
To the beautiful Indian Country That I love.

6 7 7 7 -8 8 7
V2. Lost my heart, in the Black Hills,
-8 8 8 -9 8 8 -8
The Black Hills of Da-ko-ta,
-7 7 -8 -8 7 -7
Where the pines are so high,
-7 -6 6 -9 -6 -7 7
That they kiss the sky a-bove.
7 -8 8 -9 8 -9 8 9 -9
And when I get that lonesome feeling,
7 -8 8 8 8 -8 7
And I'm miles away from home,
-8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 -8 8 -9 9
I hear the voice of the mystic mountains
9 -9 -8 -7 6
calling me back home.

Repeat V1. V2. V1.

-7 7 -8 -8 7 -7-7-6 6 -9 -6 -7 7
Ending: To the beautiful Indian Country That I love.

BLOWING IN THE WIND

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Bob Dylan

Verse 1: G C G Em G C D D7
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?
G C G Em G C D D7
How many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?
G C G Em G C D
How many times must the cannonballs fly, before they're forever banned?

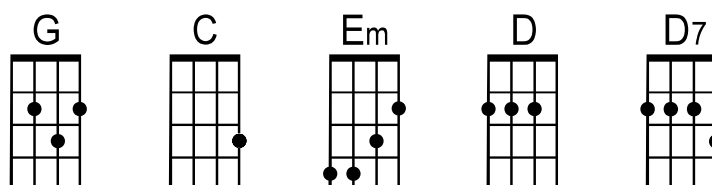
Chorus: C D G Em
The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
 C D G
The answer is blowing in the wind.

Verse 2: G C G Em G C D D7
How many years must a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?
G C G Em G C D D7
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?
G C G Em G C D
How many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see?

Chorus: C D G Em
The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
 C D G
The answer is blowing in the wind.

Verse 3: G C G Em G C D D7
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?
G C G Em G C D D7
How many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?
G C G Em G C D D7
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows, that too many people have died?

Chorus X2: C D G Em
The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.
 C D G
The answer is blowing in the wind. (repeat)



BLOWING IN THE WIND

Bob Dylan

6 6 6 -6 -6 -6 6 5 -4 4
V1. How many roads must a man walk down,
5 6 6 -6 6 -5 6
before you call him a man?
5 -5 6 6 6 -6 -6 -6 6 5 -4 4
Yes and how many seas must the white dove sail,
5 6 6 -5 5 5 -4
before she sleeps in the sand?
5 -5 6 6 6 -6 -6 -6 6 5 -4 4
Yes and how many times must the cannonballs fly,
5 6 6 -6 6 -5 6
before they're forever banned?

5 -5 -5 5 -4 -4 5 5 -4 4
ch: The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
5 -5 -5 5 -4 4 -3 4
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Repeat two times

Repeat last chorus

BOTH SIDES NOW

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Joni Mitchell (Judy Collins)

Intro: |:G C |G C :|

G C G Bm C G
Bows and flows of angel hair and ice cream castles in the air
C Am D
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at cloud that way.
G C G Bm C G
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone.
C Am D
So many things I would have done but clouds got in my way.

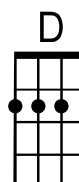
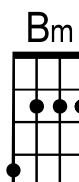
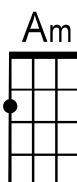
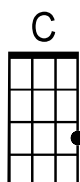
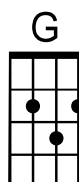
G Am C G C G C G
Chorus: I've looked at clouds from both sides now, From up and down, and still somehow
Bm C G Bm D |:G C |G C :|
It's clouds illusions I recall. I really don't know clouds at all.

G C G Bm C G
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
C Am D
When every fairy tale comes real; I've looked at love that way.
G C G Bm C G
But now it's just another show, you leave 'em laughing when you go
C Am D
And if you care, don't let them know, don't give yourself away.

G Am C G C G C G
Chorus: I've looked at love from both sides now, From win and lose, and still somehow
Bm C G Bm D |:G C |G C :|
It's love's illusions I recall. I really don't know love at all.

G C G Bm C G
Tears and fears and feeling proud to say "I love you" right out loud,
C Am D
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way.
G C G Bm C G
But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed.
C Am D
But something's lost but something's gained in living every day.

G Am C G C G C G
Chorus: I've looked at life from both sides now, From win and lose, and still somehow
Bm C G Bm D |:G C |G C :| G
It's life's illusions I recall. I really don't know life at all.



BOTH SIDES NOW

Joni Mitchell

6 6 -5 5 -5 6 4

Bows and flows of angel hair

-4 5 6 6 -7 -7 7 7

And ice cream castles in the air

7 7 8 -5 6 -5 5 -5

And feather canyons everywhere

6 6 6 -5 6 -4

I've looked at clouds that way

6 6 6 -5 5 -5 6 4

But now they only block the sun

-4 5 6 6 -7 -7 7 7

They rain and snow on everyone

7 7 8 -5 6 -5 5 -5

So many things I would have done

6 6 6 -5 6 -4

But clouds got in my way

8 8 8 -8 8 -9 8 6

I've looked at clouds from both sides now

7 -9 8 6 7 -9 8 6

From up and down, and still somehow

7 -7 7 -7 -6 6 4 4

It's cloud illusions I recall

6 6 -5 5 4 4 5 -4 4

I really don't know clouds at all

Repeat melody twice more

BRIGHT EYES

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Art Garfunkel, Written by Mike Batt

Intro: |G | |Em | |Bm | |

G C G Em C G

Is it a kind of dream Floating out on the tide

D D7 G C

Following the river of death downstream

Am7 D

Or is it a dream

G C G Em C G

There's a fog along the horizon A strange glow in the sky

D D7 G C

And nobody seems to know where you go

B C#dim7 G D7 G

And what does it mean Oh, oh is it a dream

Bm C D7
Chorus: Bright eyes, burning like fire

Bm C Am
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail

B7 Em D7 G
How can the light that burned so brightly

C Am D7 G
Suddenly burn so pale, bright eyes

Interlude: |Em | |C | |

G C G Em C G

Is it a kind of shadow Reaching in to the night

D D7 G C

Wandering over the hills unseen

Am7 D

Or is it a dream

G C G Em C G

There's a high wind in the trees A cold sound in the air

D D7 G C

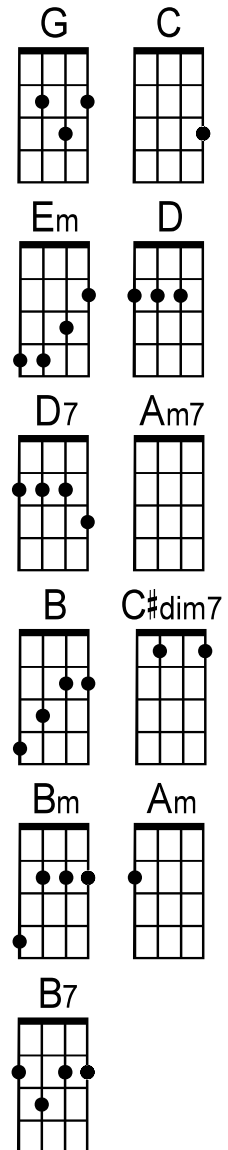
And nobody ever knows when you go

B C#dim7 G D7 G

And where do you start Oh, oh into the dark

Chorus: Bright eyes, burning like fire

X2



BRIGHT EYES

Art Garfunkel, Written by Mike Batt

5 6 6 6 5 -6 6
Is it a kind of dre - am
4 5 5 4 5 -5 5
Floating out on the tide
-4 -4 -4 -4 -4 5 -5 6 6 4
Following the river of death down stream
4 -5 -5 -5 -3
Oh, is it a dream
4 -4 5 6 6 5 6 -6 6
There's a fog a-long the ho-ri-zon
4 5 4 5 -5 5
Strange glow in the sk- y
4 -4 -4 -4 -4 5 -5 6 6 4
And no-body seems to know where you go
4 -5 -5 -5 5
And what doe's it mean
4 5 -5 -5 -3 4
Oh oh, is it a dream
5 6 4 -5 5 5 -4
Bright eyes, burn-ing like fire
5 6 4 4 4 -5 5 -4
Bright eyes, How can you close and fail
5 5 5 5 4 6 6 -6 4
How can the light that burned so brightly
-5 -5 -5 6 -6 -4
Sud-den-ly burn so pale
-5 5 4
Bri-ght eyes.....

DIRTY OLD TOWN

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Ewan MacColl

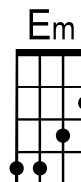
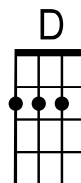
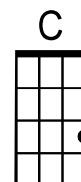
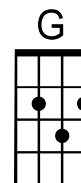
Intro: | G | | | | C | | G | |
| | | | D | | Em | |

Verse 1: G
I found my love by the gas works croft,
 C G
Dreame'd a dream by the old canal,
 G
Kissed my girl by the factory wall,
 D Em
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Verse 2: G
I heard a siren from the docks,
 C G
Saw a train set the night on fire,
 G
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind,
 D Em
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Verse 3: G
Clouds are drifting across the moon,
 C G
Cats are prowling on their beat
 G
Springs a girl in the streets at night,
 D Em
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Verse 4: G
I'm going to make me a good sharp axe,
 C G
Shining steel, tempered in the fire,
 G
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,
 D Em
Dirty old town, dirty old town



DIRTY OLD TOWN

Ewan McColl

6 -6 7 8 7 -8 8 7 6
I met my love by the gas works wall
8 9 -10 9 8 -8 7 8
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
9 -10 9 8 -8 7 8 7 6
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
-6 7 8 -8
Dirty old town
-8 7 -6 -6
Dirty old town

Repeat for each verse

FAR AWAY PLACES

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Joan Whitney & Alex Kramer (1948)

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

3/4

Intro: |G |G7 |C |Cm |G |D7 |G |D7 |

Verse1: G Bm G Bm
Far away places with strange-sounding names
G Bm Am7 D
Far away over the sea
G G7 C Cm
Those far away places I've been dreaming about
G D7 G D
Are calling, they're calling to me.

Verse2: G Bm G Bm
Going to China, or maybe Siam
G Bm Am7 A
I want to see for myself
G G7 C Cm
Those far away places I've been reading about
G D7 G G7
In a book that I took from the shelf.

Bridge: C Cm G G7
I start getting restless whenever I hear
D7 G G7
The whistle blowing from a train.
C Cm G E7
I pray for the day I can get underway
A7 D D7
And look for those castles in Spain.

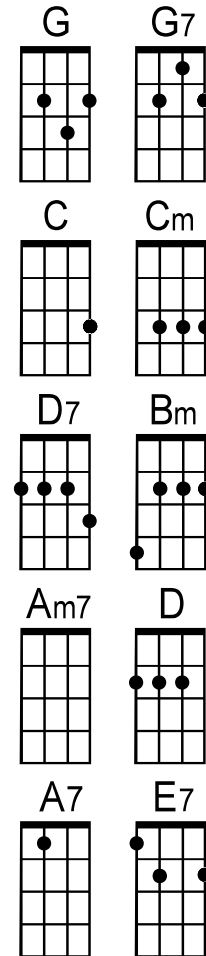
Verse3: G Bm G Bm
They call me a dreamer, well maybe I am
G Bm Am7 A
But I know that I'm yearning to see
G G7 C Cm
Those far away places with their strange-sounding names
G D7 G
That are calling, they're calling to me.

Instrumental (verse 2)

Repeat Bridge: I start getting restless whenever I hear

Repeat Verse3: They call me a dreamer,

Ending: C Cm G E7
Those far away places with their strange-sounding names
A7 D7 G
That are calling, calling to me.



FAR AWAY PLACES

Joan Whitney & Alex Kramer

Intro: 3 | 5 -5 5 | 4 3 6 6 | 6 -5 5 | -4 4 |
| 5 3 4 | -4 3 -4 | 4 | |

5 -5 5 4 3 4 5 -5 5 4
V 1: Far away places with strange sounding names
5 -5 5 4 3 5 -4
Far away over the sea
3 5 -5 5 4 3 6 6 6 -5 5 -4
Those far away places I've been dreaming about
4 5 3 4 -4 3 -4 4
Are calling, they're calling to me.

Repeat for Verse 2

4 -5 -5 -5 -5 6 -5 -5 5 -4 5
Bridge: I start getting restless whenever I hear
5 -4 3 -4 4 -4 5
The whistle blowing from a train.
4 -5 -5 -5 -5 6 -5 -5 5 -4 5
I pray for the day I can get underway
5 -4 4 -4 -6 5 -6 6
And look for those castles in Spain.

Repeat the Verse

Instrumental (verse)

Repeat Bridge and Repeat Verse

3 5 -5 5 4 3
Ending: Those far away places
4 5 6 -5 5 -4
With their strange sounding names
4 -4 5 4 -4 3 -4 4
That are calling, calling to me.

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Johnny Cash

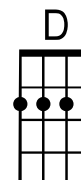
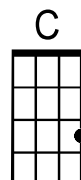
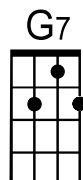
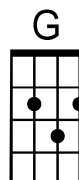
Intro: | |D |G |

Verse 1: G
I hear the train a comin' It's rollin' 'round the bend
G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine Since, I don't know when
C G
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
D G
But that train keeps a-rollin' On down to San Antone

Verse 2: G
When I was just a baby My Mama told me, "Son
G7
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns"
C G
But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die
D G
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

Verse 3: G
I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car
G7
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
C G
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
D G
But those people keep a-movin' And that's what tortures me

Verse 4: G
Well, if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
G7
I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line
C G
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay
D G
And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away



FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

Johnny Cash

Intro: | 333 | -3 -3 3 2 | 1 |

4 5 5 -5 6 4 4

Verse: I hear that train a-com-in'

4 5 5 -5 6 4

It's rol-lin' 'round the bend,

4 5 5 -5 5 6 4

And I ain't seen the sun-shine,

4 -4 5 4 -4 4

Since, I don't know when,

-44 -4 4 -4 4 -4 4

I'm stuck in Fol-som Pri-son,

-4 -4 4 -4 4 -4 3

And time keeps drag-gin' on,

4 4 -4 -4 4 -4 3

But that train keeps a-rol-lin',

3 3 3 3 2 1

On down to San An-tone.

Repeat verse three more times

GOTTA TRAVEL ON

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Paul Clayton

Chorus: G
Done laid around and played around, this old town too long
 G7 C G
Summer's almost gone yes, winter's comin' on
 Em
Done around and played around, this old town too long,
 C D7 G
and I feel like I gotta travel on

Verse 1: G
Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
 G7 C G
Johnny can't come home, No, Johnny can't come home
 Em
Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
 C D7 G
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

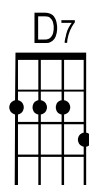
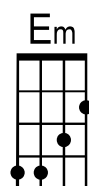
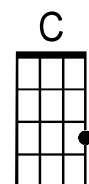
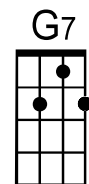
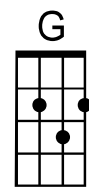
Chorus

Verse 2: G
That chilly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way,
 G7 C G
Going home to stay, going home to stay.
 Em
That chilly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way,
 C D7 G
And I feel like I gotta travel on

Chorus

Verse 3: G
There's a lonesome freight at 6:08 coming through the town
 G7 C G
I'll be homeward bound, I'll be homeward bound
 Em
There's a lonesome freight at 6:08 coming through the town,
 C D7 G
And I feel like I just want to travel on

Chorus



GOTTA TRAVEL ON

Paul Clayton

-3 3 3 3 -3 4 4 4
Done laid around and played around
5 5 5 -4 4
This old town too long
5 5 5 -4 4
Summers almost gone
4 -3 -4 4 -3 3
Yes, winter's comin' on
-3 3 3 3 -3 4 4 4
Done laid around and played around
5 5 5 -4 4
This old town too long
-4 5 -5 -5 4 -3 4 -4 -3 4
And I feel like I gotta travel on

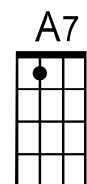
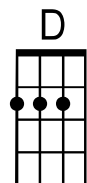
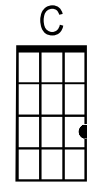
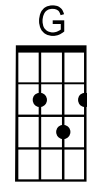
Repeat for each verse and chorus

HARD TIMES (COME AGAIN NO MORE)

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Stephen Foster

Verse 1: G C G
 C G D G
 Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,
 While we all sup sorrow with the poor
 C G
 There's a song that will linger forever in our ears;
 C G D G
 Oh, hard times come again no more.



Chorus: G C G
 A7 D
 Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
 Hard times, hard times, come again no more
 G C G
 Many days have you lingered around my cabin door;
 C G D G
 Oh, hard times come again no more.

Verse 2: G C G
 C G D G
 While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay,
 There are frail forms fainting at the door
 C G
 Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say;
 C G D G
 Oh, hard times come again no more. Chorus: Tis the song,

Verse 3: G C G
 C G D G
 There's a pale sorrow maiden who toils her life away,
 With a worn heart whose better days are o'er:
 C G
 Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
 C G D G
 Oh, hard times come again no more. Chorus: Tis the song,

Verse 4: G C G
 C G D G
 Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,
 Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore
 C G
 Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave;
 C G D G
 Oh, hard times come again no more. Chorus: Tis the song,

HARD TIMES (COME AGAIN NO MORE)

Stephen Foster

4 -4 5 5 -4 5 6
V1: Let us pause in life's pleasures
5 -4 4 4 -4 5
And count its ma-ny tears,
7 -6 6 5 -4 4 5 -4 4
While we all sup sor-row with the poor;
4 -4 5 5 -4 5 6
There's a song that will lin-ger
5 -4 4 4 -4 5
For-ev-er in our ears;
7-6 6 5 -4 4 5 -4 4
Oh Hard times come a-gain no more.

5 -5 6 6 6 -5 6 -6 6
Ch: Tis the song, the sigh of the wea- ry,
7 -6 6 5 -4 4 -4 4 -4 5 -4
Hard Ti - mes, hard ti- imes, come a- gain no more
4 -4 5 5 -4 5 6
Ma-ny days you have ling-ered
5 -4 4 4 -4 5
A-round my cab-in door;
7-6 6 5 -4 4 5 -4 4
Oh Hard times come a-gain no more.

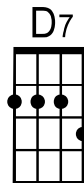
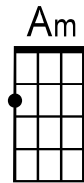
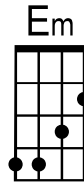
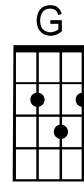
MOLLY MALONE

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Traditional

Verse 1: G Em Am D7
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
 G Em Am D7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
 G Em
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,
 Am D7
Through streets broad and narrow,
 G Em D7 G
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

 G Em Am D7
Chorus: "Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh",
 G Em D7 G
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".



Verse 2: G Em Am D7
She was a fishmonger, And sure 'twas no wonder,
 G Em Am D7
For so were her father and mother before,
 G Em
And they each wheeled their barrow,
 Am D7
Through streets broad and narrow,
 G Em D7 G
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus

 G Em Am D7
Verse 3: She died of a fever, And no one could save her,
 G Em Am D7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.
 G Em
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,
 Am D7
Through streets broad and narrow,
 G Em D7 G
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus

MOLLY MALONE

Traditional

3 4 4 4 4 5
V1: In Dublin's fair city
4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -5
where girls are so pretty
-4 5 -4 4 6
I first set my eyes
-5 5 5 -4 4 -4
on sweet Molly Malone.
3 3 4 4 4 4 5
As she pushed her wheelbarrow
4 -4 -4 -4 -4 -5 -4 -4
Through streets broad and narrow, crying
5 6 -5 5 6 -5 5 4 -4 4
"Cockles and mussels, alive alive, Oh."

3 4 4 4 5
Ch: Alive, alive - O!
4 -4 -4 -4 -5
Alive, alive - O!
5 -4 5 6 -5 5 6
Crying cockles and mussels
-5 5 4 -4 4
Alive, alive - O

Repeat for each verse and chorus

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

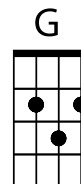
(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Traditional folk

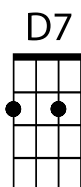
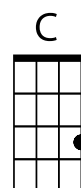
$\frac{3}{4}$ strum pattern: D_DUDU

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

Verse 1: G C G
On top of Old Smoky, all covered with snow,
D7 G
I lost my true lover, from courting so slow
C G
Now courting is pleasure, and parting is grief,
D7 G
And a false hearted lov-er is worse than a thief



Verse 2: C G
A thief will just rob you and take all you save,
D7 G
But a false hearted lov-er will lead you to the grave
C G
The grave will decay you and turn you to dust,
D7 G
Not one girl in a hundred a poor boy can trust



Verse 3: C G
They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies,
D7 G
Than cross lines on a railroad or stars in the skies
C G
So come all young maidens and listen to me
D7 G
Never place your affections on a green willow tree

Ending: C G
The leaves they will wither and the roots they will die
D7 G
You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

Traditional Folk Song

| 4 | 4 5 6 | 6 | -4 | 5 | -5 5 -4 | 4 |

4 4 5 6 7 -6 -6 -5 6 -6 6

On top of Old Smoky, all covered with snow,

4 4 5 6 6 -4 5 -5 5 -4 4

I lost my true lover, from courting so slow

4 4 5 6 7 -6 -6 -5 6 -6 6

Now courting is pleasure, and parting is grief,

6 6 4 5 6 6 -4 5 -5 5 -4 4

And a false hearted lov-er is worse than a thief

4 4 5 6 7 -6 -6 -5 6 -6 6

A thief will just rob you and take all you save,

4 4 4 5 6 6 -4 5 -5 5 -4 4

But a false hearted lover will lead you to the grave

4 4 5 6 7 -6 -6 -5 6 -6 6

The grave will decay you and turn you to dust,

6 6 4 5 6 6 -4 5 -5 5 -4 4

Not one girl in a hundred a poor boy can trust

4 4 5 6 7 -6 -6 -5 6 -6 6

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies,

4 4 5 6 6 -4 5 -5 5 -4 4

Than cross lines on a railroad or stars in the skies

4 4 5 6 7 -6 -6 -5 6 -6 6

So come all your maidens and listen to me

6 6 4 5 6 6 -4 5 -5 5 -4 4

Never place your affections on a green willow tree

4 4 5 6 7 -6 -6 -5 6 -6 6

The leaves they will wither and the roots they will die

6 4 5 6 6 -4 5 -5 5 -4 4

You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

PEARLY SHELLS (GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

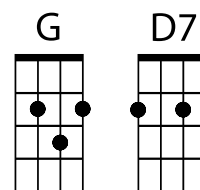
Webley Edwards/Leon Pobar (Recorded by Burl Ives)

Intro: |G |D7 |G |G - |

Chorus: G G7
Pearly Shells from the ocean
 C A7 D7
Shining in the sun covering the shore
 G C Cm
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you
 G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells

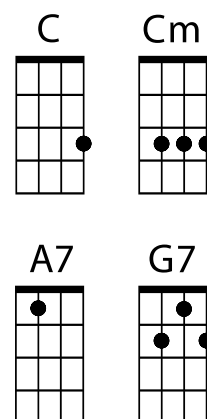
(tacet) D7 G
Verse: For every grain of sand upon the beach I've got a kiss for you
 D7 A7 D7
And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue

(tacet) G G7
Chorus: Pearly Shells from the ocean
 C A7 D7
Shining in the sun covering the shore
 G C Cm
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you
 G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells



(tacet) D7 G
Verse: For every grain of sand upon the beach I've got a kiss for you
 D7 A7 D7
And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue

(tacet) G G7
Chorus: Pearly Shells from the ocean
 C A7 D7
Shining in the sun covering the shore
 G C Cm
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you
 G D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells
 D7 G
More than all the little pearly shells



PEARLY SHELLS

Webley Edwards/Leon Pobar

Ch: 5 6 7 -8 8 6 6
Pearly Shells from the ocean
 7 7 -7 -7 -6
Shining in the sun,
 -7 -7 7 7 -8
Covering the shore
 5 6 7 7 -8 8 -9 -9 8 -9 -9 -9
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you
 7 -8 8 8 -9 -8 -7 6 7
More than all the little pearly shells.

V: 7 -8 7 -7 -7 -7 -7-7 -7 -7
For every grain of sand upon the beach
 -6 -6 6 6 6
I've got a kiss for you
 7 -8 7 -7 -7 -7-7 -7 -7 -7
And I've got more left over for each star
 -7 -6 -6 -7 7 -8
That twinkles in the blue

Repeat Ch V and Ch

SHENANDOAH

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Traditional American ballad

Strum Pattern

D_DUD_DU

G C G C G
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you, Away, you rolling river

Em G
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Bm Em D G
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

G C G C G
Missouri, She's a mighty river Away, you rolling river

Em G
The redskins camp lies along her borders
Bm Em D G
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

G C G C G
The white man loved an Indian maiden Away, you rolling river

Em G
With notions his canoe was laden
Bm Em D G
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

G C G C G
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter, Away, you rolling river

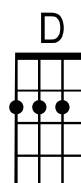
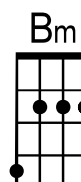
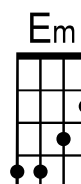
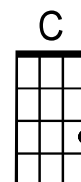
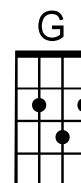
Em G
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Bm Em D G
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

G C G C G
Seven long years I courted Sally, Away, you rolling river

Em G
Seven more I longed to have her
Bm Em D G
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

G C G C G
Farewell, my dear, I'm bound to leave you, Away, you rolling river

Em G
Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you
Bm Em D G
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.



SHENANDOAH

Traditional American ballad

3 4 4 4 -4 5 -5 -6 6

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,

7 -7 -6 6 -6 6 5 6

A-way, you rolling river,

6 -6 -6 -6 5 6 5 -4 4

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,

4 -4 5 4 5 -6 6

Away, we're bound away,

4 -4 5 4 -4 4

‘Cross the wide Missouri.

Repeat for each verse

SIDE BY SIDE

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Gus Kahn & Harry Woods (1927)

Performed by Nick Lucas (1944)

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

Verse 1: G C G C G
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money, Maybe we're ragged and funny,
C G E7 A7 D7 G
But we'll travel along, singin' a song, side by side.

Verse 2: G C G C G
Oh we don't know what's comin' tomorrow; Maybe it's trouble and sorrow,
C G E7 A7 D7 G
But we'll travel our road sharin' our load side by side.

Bridge 1: B7 E7
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?
A7 D7 (stop)
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.

Chorus: G C G C G
When they've all had their quarrels and parted, we'll be the same as we started,
C G E7 A7 D7 G
Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song, side by side.

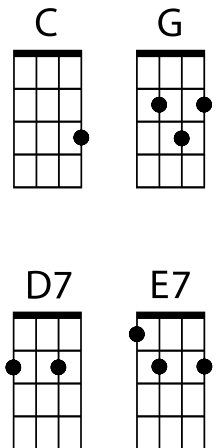
Verse 3: G C G C G
Every time that I started to travel and when I'm hitting the gravel
C G E7 A7 D7 G
There's one pal who'll be, always with me, side by side.

Instrumental (verse Chords)

Verse 4: G C G C G
Now it isn't a gal or a fella But I'm all ready to tell ya
C G E7 A7 D7 G
That things are OK just as long as we stay side by side

Bridge 2: B7 E7
Other pals may shake me, when the money's all gone
A7 D7(stop)
But this pal will make me keep carrying on.

Verse 5: G C G C G
And when I see trouble a-coming On my uke I'll be strumming A7 B7
C G E7 A7 D7 G
And that's how we lose all of the blues, side by side
C G E7 A7 D7 G
And that's how we lose all of the blues, side by..... side



SIDE BY SIDE

Gus Kahn & Harry Woods (1927)

Performed by Nick Lucas (1944)

V: 4 -4 5 5 -4 5 -4 5 -5 5
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
 6 6 -5 6 -5 6 -6 6
Maybe we're ragged and funny,
 6 6 -6 6 -6 7
But we'll travel along,
 5 5 -5 6 4 -4 4
singin' a song, side by side.

Repeat V

 7 7 7 7 7 -7
Br: Through all kinds of weather,
 -7 -7 -6 -7 -7 -6
what if the sky should fall?
 -6 -6 -7 -6 -7 -6 -7 -6
Just as long as we're together,
 -6 -6 6 -6 6 -6 6
it doesn't matter at all.

 6 -5 5 5 -4 5 -4 4 -4 4
Ch: When they've all had their quarrels and parted,
 5 5 -4 5 -4 5 -5 5
We'll be the same as we started,
 6 -6 6 -6 7
Just trav'lin' along,
 6 6 -6 7 4 -4 4
singin' a song, side by side.

Repeat V(X3) Br and V

TENNESSEE WALTZ

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Written by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King

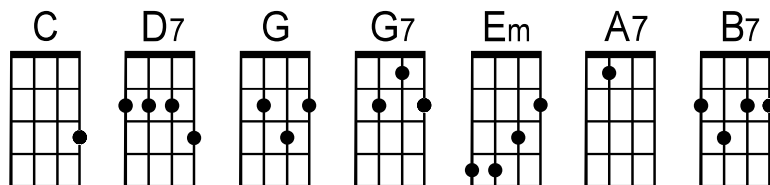
Intro: |G |D7 |G |D7 |

Verse: G G7 C
I was dancing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz
G Em A7 D7
When an old friend I happened to see
G G7 C
Introduced him/her to my loved one and while they were dancing
G D7 G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me

Chorus: G B7 C G
I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz
Em A7 D7
Now I know just how much I have lost
G G7 C
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing
G D7 G
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Instrumental: (Verse)

Chorus: G B7 C G
I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz
Em A7 D7
Now I know just how much I have lost
G G7 C
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing
G D7 G
The beautiful, the wonderful, the marvelous,
C G D7 G
The glorious, the beautiful Tennessee Waltz



THE TENNESSEE WALTZ

Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King

Intro: -8 | 8 -8 7 | -7 7 -8 | 7 | 5 |

4 -4 5 6 4 -4 5 6 7 -8 8 9 8 -8 7 -6

I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz

7 -8 7 6 5 -6 6 5 -4

When an old friend I happened to see.

4 4 -4 5 6 4 -4 5 6 7 -8 8 9 8 -8 7 -6

I introduced her to my loved one and while they were dancin'.

7 7 6 -6 5 -3 -4 4

My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

7 -8 8 9 8 -8 8 8 -8 7 -6 6

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

-6 -7 7 -6 6 5 -6 6 -4

Now I know just how much I have lost.

4 -4 5 6 4 -4 5 6 7 -8 8 9 8 -8 7 -6

Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing

-7 7 6 -6 5 -3 -4 4

The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

Instrumental (verse)

7 -8 8 9 8 -8 8 8 -8 7 -6 6

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz

-6 -7 7 -6 6 5 -6 6 -4

Now I know just how much I have lost.

4 -4 5 6 4 -4 5 6 7 -8 8 9 8 -8 7 -6

Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing

-7 7 7 6 6 -8 -8 7 7 8 8 7

The beautiful, the wonderful, the marvelous,

7 -9 -9 7 -8 8 -8 7 -7 7 -8 7

The glorious, the beautiful Tennessee Waltz

WHEN THE RAIN TUMBLES DOWN IN JULY

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

Slim Dusty (1945)

| |G |D |G |

G D G G7 C G
Let me wander north to the homestead, way out further on there to roam
C G Em G A7 D
By a gully in flood let me linger when the summery sunshine has flown
G D G G7 C G
Where the logs tangle up on the creek bed and the clouds veil the old northern sky
C G Em G D G
And the cattle move back from the lowlands when the rain tumbles down in July

G D G G7 C G
The settlers with sad hearts are watching the rise of the stream from the dawn
C G Em G A7 D
Their best crops are always in flood reach if it rises much more they'll be gone
G D G G7 C G
The cattle string out along the fences as the breeze from the south races by
C G Em G D G
And the limbs from the old gums are falling when the rain tumbles down in July

G D G G7 C G
The old sleeping gums by the river awaken to herds straying by
C G Em G A7 D
From the flats where the fences have vanished as the storm clouds gather on high

G D G G7 C G
The wheels of the wagons stop turning and the stock horse is turned out to stray
C G Em G A7 D
And the old station dogs are a-dozing on the husks in the barn through the day
G D G G7 C G
The drover draws rein by the river. It's been years since he's seen it so high
C G Em G D G
and that's just a story of homeward, when the rain tumbles down in July

G D G
When the rain tumbles down in July

WHEN THE RAIN TUMBLES DOWN IN JULY

Slim Dusty

| 4 -4| 5 -4 4| -3 4 -4 | 4 |

4 -4 5 6 6 -6 6 5 4

V1: Let me wander north to the homestead,

7 7 -7 7 -8 7 -6 6

Way out further on there to roam

-6 -7 7 -7 7 7 -7 -6 6 5

By a gully in flood let me linger

4 -4 5 6 6 -6 6 5 -4

When the summery sunshine has flown

4 -4 5 6 6 6 -6 6 5 4

Where the logs tangle up on the creek bed

-6 -7 7 -7 7 -8 7 -6 6

And the clouds veil the old northern sky

-6 -7 7 -7 7 -8 7 -6 6 5

And the cattle move back from the lowlands

4 -4 5 -4 4 -3 4 -4 4

When the rain tumbles down in July

Repeat verse (V2)

4 -4 5 6 6 -6 6 5 4

The old sleeping gums by the river

7 7 -7 7 -8 7 -6 6

Awaken to herds straying by

-6 -7 7 -7 7 7 -7 -6 6 5

From the flats where the fences have vanished

4 -4 5 6 6 -6 6 5 -4

As the storm clouds gather on high

Repeat verse

4 -4 5 -4 4 -3 4 -4 4

End: When the rain tumbles down in July

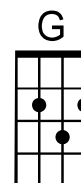
YELLOW ROSES

(GRUB harmonica songs 2015)

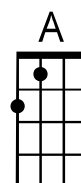
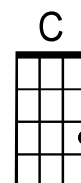
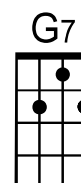
Ken Aevine & Sam Nichols (Hank Snow/Ry Gooder)

Intro: |C |G |D7 |G |

Verse 1 I just received sweetheart your yellow roses
You tell me that they mean that we're all through
You tell me that tonight your heart is broken
But you should know I was never untrue

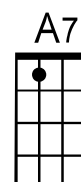


Verse 2 I'll place them near your photograph
And as the petals fall
They'll hide from you my lonely tears
That shouldn't fall at all
Then they will slowly fade away and die
But I'll still love you though yellow roses say goodbye



Instrumental (verse)

Verse 2 I'll place them near your photograph
And as the petals fall
They'll hide from you my lonely tears
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Ending: |C |G |D7 |G |

YELLOW ROSES

as performed by Ry Cooder

Intro: | 7 -7 -6 |-6 6 5 -4 5 |-5 -5 5 -4| 4 |

6 5 -4 4 -4 5 6 7 -8 7 -6
V1. I just received, sweetheart, your yellow roses
7 -7 -6 6 5 4 5 -6 5 -4
You tell me that they mean that we're all through,
6 5 -4 4 -4 5 6 7 -8 7 -6
You tell me that tonight your heart is broken
7 -7 -6 6 5 -5 -5 5 -4 4
But you should know, I never was untrue.

6 7 7 -7 7 -8 7 -7
V2. I'll place them near your photograph
-6 6 -6 6 -5 5
And as the petals fall
5 -4 -4 6 6 -7 -8 -8
They'll hide from you my lonely tears
-8 -8 7 -7 -6 6
That shouldn't fall at all.
-5 5 4 4 5 6 6 7 -8 7 -6
Then they will slowly fade away and die
7 -7 -6 -6 6 5 -4 5 -5 -5 5 -4 4
But I'll still love you, though yellow roses say goodbye.

Instrumental (verse)

Repeat V2.

End: | 7 -7 -6 |-6 6 5 -4 5 |-5 -5 5 -4| 4 |

GRUB

Songs for Uke/Harmonica
Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band
2015

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