

*Fourth Book Of*  
**G.R.U.B.**  
**FAVOURITES**  
(2015)

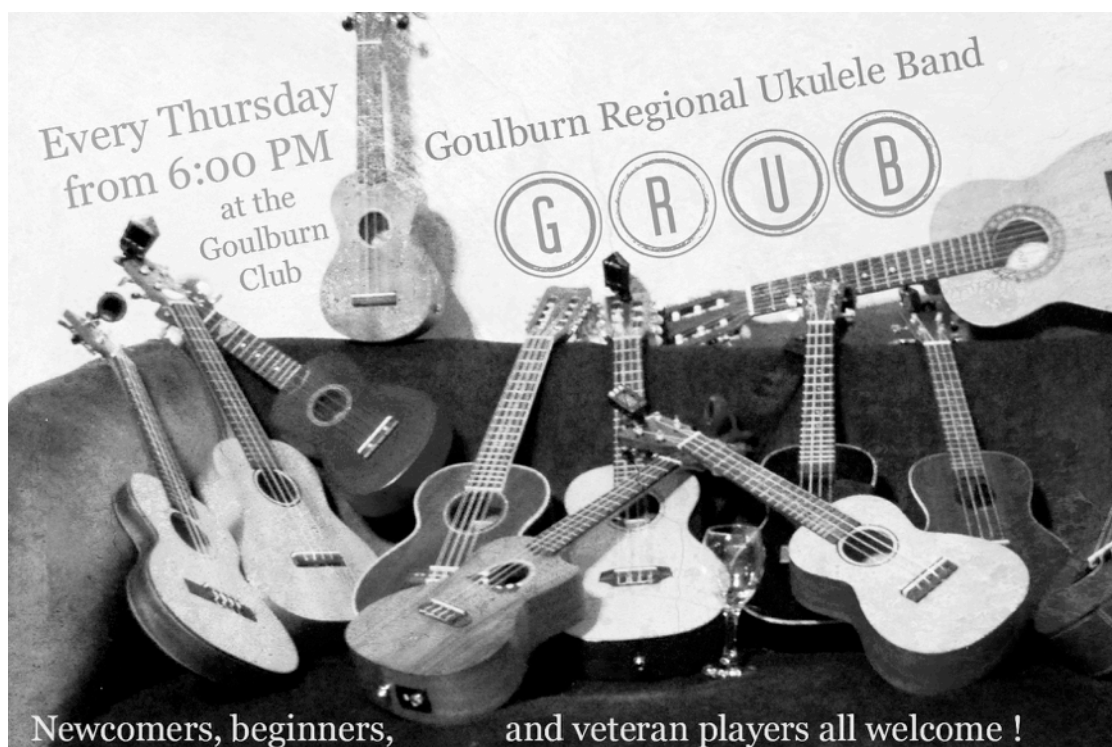
**Yet more favourite songs from the  
Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band  
repertoire.**



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Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band  
Meets each Thursday from 5.30pm  
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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## AT THE HOP

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Danny and the Juniors 1957*

G (X4)      G                          Em  
Intro:    Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,  
             C                          D                          G  
             Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah... at The Hop!

Verse1: Well, you can rock it, you can roll it,  
 You can slop and even stroll it at The Hop.  
 When the record starts spinnin', You calypso and you chicken at The Hop.  
 Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at The Hop.

GG7

Chorus: Ah, let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, (oh baby),  
C7G  
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), let's go to the hop.  
D7 C7 G  
Come on, let's go to the hop.

Verse 2: Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,  
You can really start to move it at The Hop.  
Where the jockey is the smoothest, and the music is the coolest at The Hop.  
All the cats and chicks can get their kicks at The Hop. Let's go!

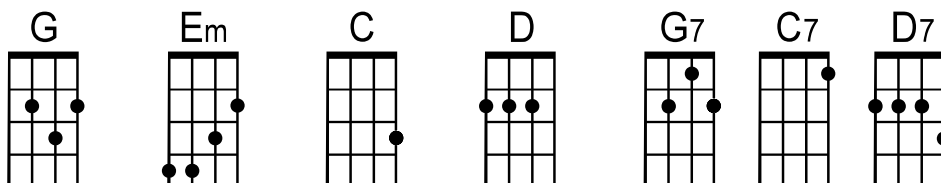
Chorus: Let's go to the hop, .... Let's go

Interlude:     |G     |     |     |G7   |C7   |     |G     |     |D7   |C7   |G     |

Repeat verses 1 and 2

Repeat Chorus:      Let's go to the hop, ....

G Em  
 Outro: Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,  
 C D G  
 Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah... at The Hop!



# At The Hop - uke

C Tuning

①=A    ③=C  
②=E    ④=G

♩ = 120

Ukul.

1 2 3 4

*mf*

T  
A  
B

2 5 0 2 7 0 3 7 0 5 9



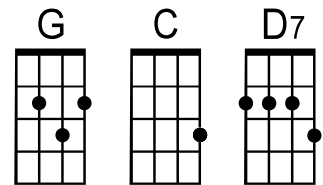
# BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

(GRUB songs 2015)

Johnny Horton (Jimmy Driftwood)

Verse 1:           G           C  
In 1814 we took a little trip  
          D7                                   G  
Along with Col. Jackson down the mighty mississip'  
  C  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
          D7                                   G  
And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

Chorus 1:           G  
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
  D7           G  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago  
  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
  D7           G  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.



Verse 2:           G                                   C  
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come  
          D7                                   G  
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum  
  C  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring  
          D7                                   G  
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

Chorus 1:

Verse 3:           G                                   C  
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  
          D7                                   G  
If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes  
  C  
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well  
          D7                                   G  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... Well ,

Chorus 1:

Chorus 2:           G  
Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
  D7           G  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go  
  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
  D7           G  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Verse 4:           G                                   C  
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  
          D7                                   G  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round  
  C  
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind  
          D7                                   G  
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

Chorus 1 & Chorus 2

# **BEAUTIFUL DREAMER**

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Stephen Foster*

$\frac{3}{4}$  strum pattern: D\_DUDU

Intro: |C |G |D7 |G |

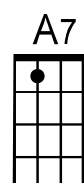
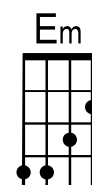
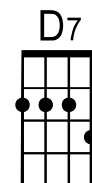
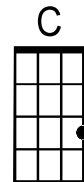
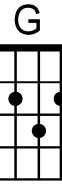
Verse 1: Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me,  
D7 Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee  
C  
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,  
D7 lull'd by the moonlight have all pass'd away!

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!

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

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!



*by Sammy Fain & Paul Webster (from "Calamity Jane")*

Page 5  
Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band

# **BOTH SIDES NOW**

(GRUB 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.

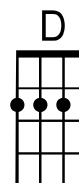
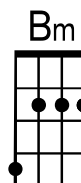
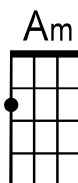
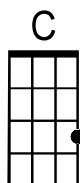
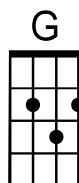
G Am C G C G C G  
Chorus: I've looked at clouds from both sides now, From up and down, and still somehow  
Bm C G Bm D |:G C |G C :|  
It's clouds illusions I recall. I really don't know clouds at all.

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.



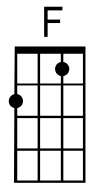
# BLUEBERRY HILL

(GRUB songs 2015)

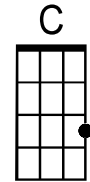
Fats Domino 1956

*Intro:* | | F | | C |(stop)

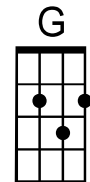
*Verse 1:*                    F                    C  
I found my thrill on Blueberry hill  
                                 G                    C    F    C  
On Blueberry hill where I Found you



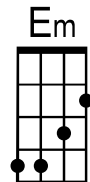
*Verse 2:*                    F                    C  
The moon stood still on Blueberry hill  
                                 G                    C    F    C  
It lingered until my dreams came true



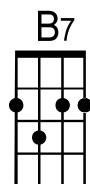
*Bridge:*                    G                    C                    G                    C    G    C  
The wind in the willows played loves sweet melody  
                                 B7                    Em                    B7                    Em    G  
But all of these vows we made were never to be



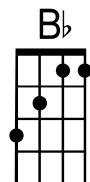
*Verse 3:*                    F                    C  
Though we're apart you're part of me still  
                                 G                    C    F    C  
For you were my thrill on Blueberry hill



*Instrumental (verse)*



*Bridge:*                    The wind in the willows played loves sweet melody  
But all of these vows we made were never to be



*Verse:*                    Though we're apart you're part of me still  
For you were my thrill on Blueberry hill  
                                 G                    C    F    C  
Yes, you were my thrill on Blueberry hill  
                                 G                    C    F    C    (Bb C)  
Oh, you were my thrill on Blueberry hill

# Blueberry Hill intro - uke

♩ = 150

Ukul.

*mf*

F

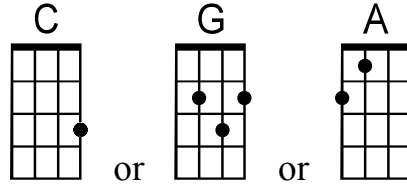
"I found my ..."

C



# CHAIN OF FOOLS

(GRUB songs 2015)  
Aretha Franklin



One chord throughout:  
The original song is in the key of C

*Chorus:* Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain)  
Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain)  
Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain) Chain of fools

*Verse:* For five long years I thought you were my man  
But I found out I'm just a link in your chain  
You got me where you want me. I ain't nothing' but your fool.  
Ya treated me mean. Oh, you treated me cruel

Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain) Chain of fools

*Verse:* Every chain has got a weak link. I might be weak yeah  
But I'll give you strength. Oh, hey.

*Bridge:* You told me to leave you alone. My father said, "Come on home"  
My doctor said, "Take it easy". Oh, but your lovin' is much too strong.  
I'm added to your

*Chorus:* Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain) ...

*Verse:* One of these mornings the chain is gonna break  
But up until the day I'm gonna take all I can take, oh hey

*Chorus:* Chain, chain, chain (Chain, chain, chain) ...

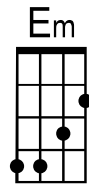
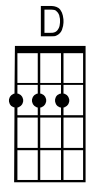
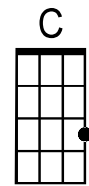
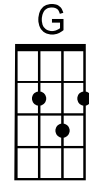
# DIRTY OLD TOWN

(GRUB songs 2015)

Ewan McColl (Dubliners)

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

*Verse 1:*                   G  
I met my love by the gas works wall,  
                  C                   G  
Dreamea d dream by the old canal,  
  
Kissed my girl by the factory wall,  
                  D                   Em  
Dirty old town, dirty old town



*Verse 2:*                   G  
Clouds are drifting across the moon,  
                  C                   G  
Cats are prowling on their beat  
  
Springs a girl from the streets at night,  
                  D                   Em  
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

*Verse 3:*                   G  
I heard a siren from the docks,  
                  C                   G  
Saw a train set the night on fire,  
  
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind,  
                  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,  
  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,  
                  D                   Em  
Dirty old town, dirty old town

*Repeat Verse 1*    I met my love by the gas works wall, ....

**DOWN IN THE VALLEY** (GRUB songs 2015)

*Traditional American folk song*  
<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> suggested strum: D D U D U

D

A7

●	

# THE EVE OF DESTRUCTION

(GRUB songs 2015)

Barry McGuire / The Turtles

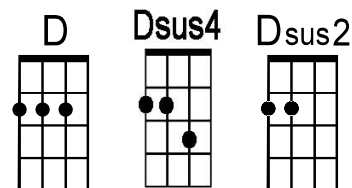
Intro: |:D Dsus4 Dsus2 | D Dsus4 Dsus2 :|

D G A D G A  
The Eastern world it is explodin' Violence flarin' and bullets loadin'

D G A  
You're old enough to kill, but not for votin'

D G A  
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're toting?

D G A  
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'



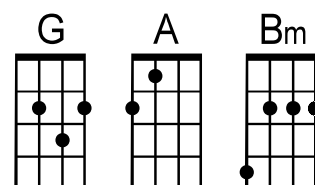
D G A D Bm  
Chorus: But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,  
G A |:D Dsus4 Dsus2 :| G | A |  
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

D G A D G A  
Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say? Can't you feel the fears that I'm feelin' today?

D G A  
If the button is pushed there's no running away.

D G A  
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave.

D G A  
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy



Chorus: And you tell me, over and over and over again my friend, ...

D G A D G A  
My blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin', I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'  
D G A D G A  
You can't twist the truth it knows no regulation, and a handful of Senators don't pass legislation.  
D G A D G A  
Marches alone can't bring integration, when human respect is disintegratin'.  
D G A  
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'.

Chorus: And you tell me, over and over and over again my friend, ...

D G A D G A  
Think of all the hate there is in Red China Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama  
D G A D G A  
You may leave here for four days in space, but when you return, it's the same old place  
D G A D G A  
The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace; you can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace.  
D G A  
Hate your next-door neighbor but don't forget to say grace

D G A D Bm  
Chorus: And tell me, over and over and over again my friend,  
G A |:D Dsus4 Dsus2 :|  
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.  
G A |:D Dsus4 Dsus2 :| G | D - |  
No, no, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

# EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

(GRUB songs 2015)

*The Police*

Intro: |F | |Dm | |Bb |C |F | |

Verse1:                   F                   Dm  
Every breath you take, every move you make  
                          Bb                   C                   Dm  
Every bond you break, every step you take, I'll be watching you

Verse2:                   F                   Dm  
Every single day, every word you say  
                          Bb                   C                   F  
Every game you play, every night you stay I'll be watching you

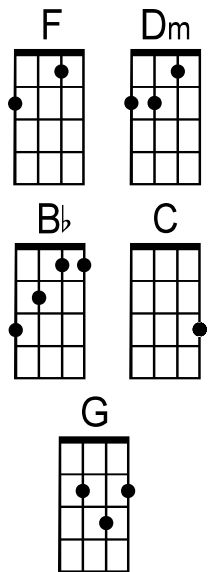
Chorus:                   Bb                   F  
Oh can't you see, you belong to me  
                          G                   C |stop  
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Verse3:                   F                   Dm  
Every move you make, every vow you break  
                          Bb                   C                   Dm  
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I'll be watching you

Chorus:                   Bb                   F  
Oh can't you see, you belong to me  
                          G                   C |stop  
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Verse3:                   F                   Dm  
Every move you make, every vow you break  
                          Bb                   C                   Dm  
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I'll be watching you

Ending:                   F                   Dm                   Bb  
I'll be watching you. Every breath you take, every move you make, every bond you break,  
                          F                   Dm                   Bb  
every step you take, every single day, every word you say, every game you play,  
*I'll be watching you*  
                          F                   Dm                   Bb  
every night you stay, every move you make, every vow you break, every smile you fake,  
*I'll be watching you*  
|F | |Dm | |Bb |C |F - |  
I'll be watching you

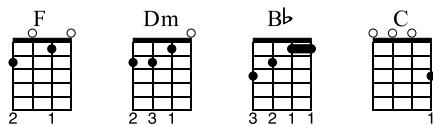


# Every Breath You Take

(finger picking)

**Sting**

arr:R.McLaughlin



$\text{♩} = 120$

Ukul.

**F**

*mf*

1 2

0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1

2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0

**Dm**

3 4 5

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

2 2 2 2 2 2 3 3

**C**

**F**

6 7 8

Ev' ry breath you take

3 0 3 0 0 0 0 0

0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1

0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0

# FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

(GRUB songs 2015)

Johnny Cash

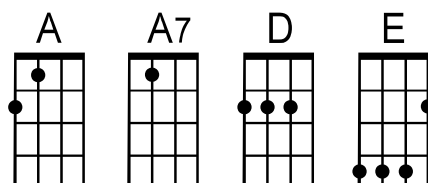
Intro: | |E |A |

Verse 1: A  
I hear the train a comin' It's rollin' 'round the bend  
A7  
And I ain't seen the sunshine Since, I don't know when  
D A  
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on  
E A  
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

Verse 2: A  
When I was just a baby My Mama told me, "Son  
A7  
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns"  
D A  
But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die  
E A  
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

Verse 3: A  
I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car  
A7  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars  
D A  
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free  
E A  
But those people keep a-movin' And that's what tortures me

Verse 4: A  
Well, if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine  
A7  
I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line  
D A  
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay  
E A  
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away



# GLORY OF LOVE

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Billy Hill*

Intro: |C |G7 |C F |C G7 |

Verse 1:           C           G7  
You've got to give a little, take a little,  
C           C7       F  
And let your poor heart break a little.  
C                   G7                   C A7 Dm7 G7  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

Verse 2:           C           G7  
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,  
C           C7       F  
Until the clouds roll by a little.  
C                   G7                   C F    C C7  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

Bridge:           F  
As long as there's the two of us,  
                  C                   C7  
We've got the world and all it's charms.  
          Fm  
And when the world is through with us,  
D7                   G7  
We've got each other's arms.

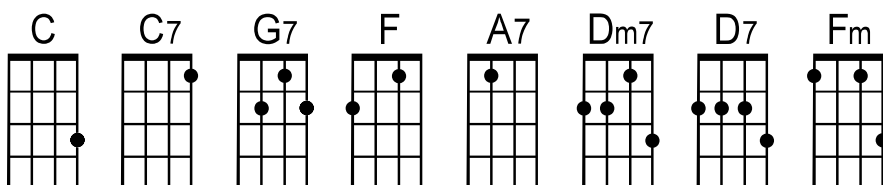
Verse 3:           C           G7  
You've got to win a little, lose a little,  
C                   C7       F  
Yes, and always have the blues a little.  
C                   G7                   C A7 Dm7 G7  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

Instrumental (verse 2 chords)

Repeat Bridge:       As long as there's the two of us, ..

Repeat verse 1:       You've got to give a little, take a little, ..

Ending:           C                   G7                   C    Fm    C  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.



# GOODNIGHT IRENE

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Huddie ledbetter (1888–1949)*

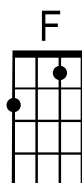
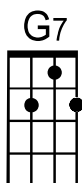
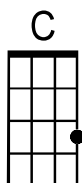
3/4

Chorus:           C                   G7                           C  
Irene, goodnight Irene, Irene goodnight  
   F                           G7                           C  
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene. I'll get you in my dreams

Verse1:           C   G7  
Last Saturday night I got married  
   C  
Me and my wife settled down  
   F  
Now me and my wife have parted  
                                 G7   C  
I'm gonna take a little stroll down town.   ...Chorus

Verse2:           C   G7  
Sometimes I live in the country  
   C  
Sometimes I live in town  
   F  
Sometimes I get a notion  
                 G7   C  
To jump in the river and drown                           ...Chorus

Verse3:           C   G7  
Stop your rambling, stop your gambling  
   C  
Stop staying out late at night  
   F  
Come home to your wife and family  
                 G7   C  
And sit down by the fireside bright.                           ...Chorus



# GOTTA TRAVEL ON

(GRUB songs 2015)

Paul Clayton

Intro: |C |D7 |G | |

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

G  
Verse 1: 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: I've laid around ...

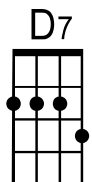
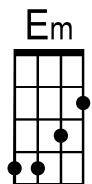
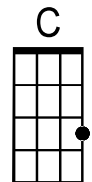
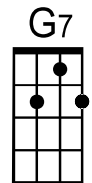
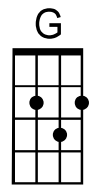
G  
Verse 2: That chilly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way,  
G7 C G  
Going home to stay, going home to stay.  
Em  
That chilly wind will soon begin and I'll be on my way,  
C D7 G  
And I feel like I gotta travel on

Chorus: I've laid around ...

G  
Verse 3: 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: I've laid around ...

C D7 |G |D7 G - - |  
Ending: Yes I feel like I gotta travel on



# GREEN DOOR

(GRUB songs 2015)

Marvin Moore/Bob Davie (rec Jim Lowe) 1956

Intro: |E7 |D |A |E7(stop) |

Verse 1: A D A  
Midnight, one more night without sleepin'.  
D A  
watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.  
E7 D A  
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

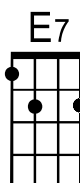
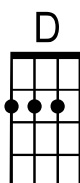
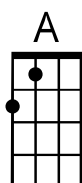
Chorus 1: A D A  
There's an old piano and they play it hot behind the green door.  
D A  
Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh a lot behind the green door.  
E7 D A  
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's behind the green door.

Verse 2: A D A  
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there.  
D A  
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.  
E7 D A  
Wonder, just what's goin' on in there.

Chorus 2: A D A  
Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smoky cloud behind the green door.  
D A  
When I said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud behind the green door.  
E7 D A  
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind the green door.

Repeat Verse 1 & Chorus 1

Outro: A D A D A D A (stop)  
Green door, Green door, Green door,



# GREEN GREEN

(GRUB songs 2015)

*The New Christy Minstrels.*

Intro: |A D |A E7 |

Chorus: A D A E7  
Green, green, it's green they say, on the far side of the hill.  
A D A E7 A  
Green, green, I'm goin' away, to where the grass is greener still.

Verse 1: A C#m D A  
Well, I told my mama on the day I was born,  
D E7 A  
Don't you cry when you see I'm gone.  
C#m D A  
You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down,  
D E7 A  
I just gotta be travelin' on. Hear me singin'...

Chorus: Green, green, it's green they say, ...

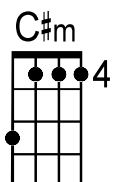
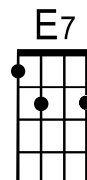
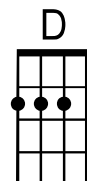
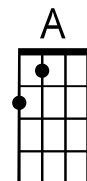
Verse 2: A C#m D A  
No, there ain't nobody in this whole wide world,  
D E7 A  
gonna tell me how to spend my time.  
C#m D A  
I'm just a good lovin' ramblin' man..  
D E7 A  
Say, buddy, can you spare me a dime? Hear me cryin'..

Chorus: Green, green, it's green they say, ...

Verse 3: A C#m D A  
Here, I don't care when the sun goes down,  
D E7 A  
Where I lay my weary head.  
C#m D A  
Green, green valley or rocky road,  
D E7 A  
It's there I'm gonna make my bed. Easy, now..

Chorus :(x2) *First chorus quiet, second chorus louder*

Ending: A D E7 A  
To where the grass is greener still. (X3)

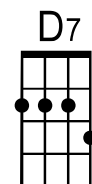
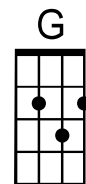
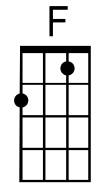
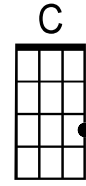


# HARD TIMES (COME AGAIN NO MORE)

(GRUB songs 2015)

Stephen Foster

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



Chorus:           C                                   F   C  
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,  
                                  D7                   G  
Hard times, hard times, come again no more  
          C                                   F                   C  
Many days have you lingered around my cabin door;  
F   C                   G                   C  
Oh, hard times come again no more.

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

*Chorus:       Tis the song, ....*

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

*Chorus:       Tis the song, ....*

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

*Chorus:       Tis the song, ....*

## I WALK THE LINE

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Johnny Cash*

G7C

Versel: I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

G7C

I keep my eyes wide open all the time.

FC

I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

G7C

Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse2: I find it very, very easy to be true  
I find myself alone when each day is through  
Yes, I'll admit I'm a fool for you  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Verse3: As sure as night is dark and day is light  
I keep you on my mind both day and night  
And happiness I've known proves that it's right  
Because you're mine, I walk the line

G7 C

Verse4: You've got a way to keep me on your side

G7 C

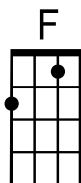
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

F C

For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

G7 C

Because you're mine, I walk the line



# I WANT YOU

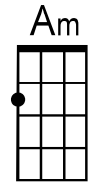
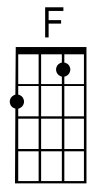
(GRUB songs 2015)

Bob Dylan

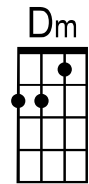
*Suggested strum:* |  $\overset{1}{D}\text{--}\overset{2}{D}\text{--}\overset{3}{DUDUDU}\text{--}\overset{4}{U}\text{--}UDU$  |

Intro: |F |Am |Dm |C |F | |

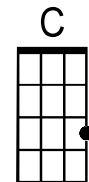
F Am  
The guilty undertaker sighs, the lonesome organ grinder cries,  
Dm C  
The silver saxophones say I should refuse you.  
Bb C  
The cracked bells and washed-out horns blow into my face with scorn,  
Dm C  
But it's not that way; I wasn't born to lose you.



F Am Dm C |F | |  
*Chorus:* I want you, I want you, I want you so bad, Honey, I want you.

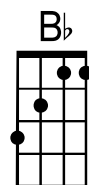


F Am  
The drunken politician leaps, upon the street where mothers weep  
Dm C  
And the saviors who are fast asleep, they wait for you.  
Bb C  
And I wait for them to interrupt me drinking from that broken cup  
Dm C  
And ask me to open up the gate for you. *Chorus:* I want you, ....



Am Dm  
*Bridge:* Now all my fathers, they've gone down, True love they've been without it.  
Am Bb |C | |  
But all their daughters put me down 'Cause I don't think about it.

F Am  
Well, I return to the Queen of Spades and talk with my chambermaid.  
Dm C  
She knows that I'm not afraid to look at her  
Bb C  
She is good to me and there's nothing she doesn't see.  
Dm C  
She knows where I'd like to be but it doesn't matter. *Chorus:* I want you, ....



F Am  
Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit, He spoke to me, I took his flute.  
Dm C  
No, I wasn't very cute to him, was I?  
Bb C  
But I did it, though, because he lied, because he took you for a ride  
Dm C  
And because time was on his side and because I... *Chorus:* I want you, ....

Ending: |:Am |Dm |C |F |:F - |

# I'LL NEVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

From Austin Powers – the spy who shagged me.

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Dionne Warwick/ Elvis Costello/ (Burt Bacharach and Hal David)*

Intro: |:C Cmaj7 |C6 Cmaj7 :| X2

Verse 1: C Am  
What do you get when you fall in love?  
F  
A guy with a pin to burst your bubble  
Em7 A7  
That's what you get for all your trouble

Chorus: F G7 F7 C F G7 |C |  
I'll never fall in love again I'll never fall in love again

Verse 2: C Am  
What do you get when you kiss a guy?  
F  
You get enough germs to catch pneumonia  
Em7 A7  
After you do, he'll never phone ya

Chorus: I'll never fall ....

Bridge: Dm7 G7 C  
Don't tell me what it's all about  
Dm7 G7 C  
'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out  
Em Em7 Em6  
Out of those chains, those chains that bind you  
D |G7 |  
That is why I'm here to remind you

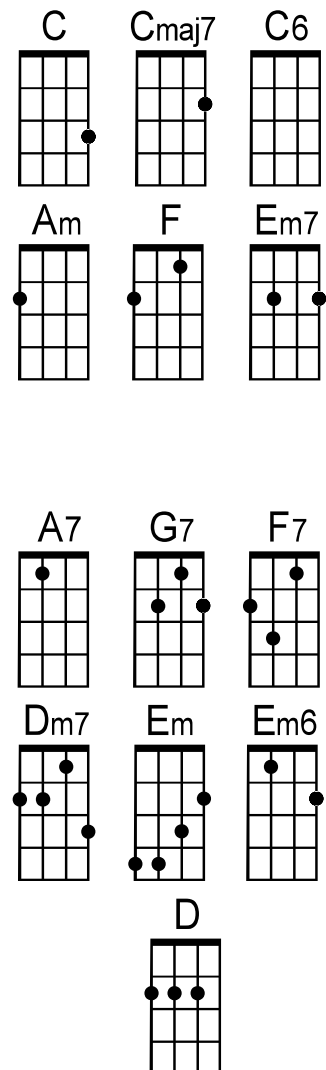
Verse 3: C Am  
What do you get when you fall in love?  
F  
You only get lies and pain and sorrow  
Em7 A7  
So far at least until tomorrow

Chorus: I'll never fall ....

Repeat Bridge: Don't tell me what it's all about

Repeat Verse 3 and Chorus: I'll never fall ....

end: |C Cmaj7 |C6 Cmaj7 |C Cmaj7 |C6 Cmaj7 |C - - - ||  
...again



# LET'S TWIST AGAIN

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Chubby Checker*

Spoken: C  
Come on everybody, clap your hands , Awww, ya lookin' good  
I'm gonna sing my song , And it won't take long  
We're gonna do the twist, and it goes like this

Verse: C Am  
Come on, let's twist again, (ooooh, bop bop) like we did last summer  
F G7  
(ooooh, bop bop) Yeah, let's twist again, (ooooh, bop bop) like we did last year  
C Am  
(ooooh, bop bop) Do you remember when, (ooooh, bop bop) things were really hummin'  
F G7 C  
(ooooh, bop bop) Yeah, let's twist again, (ooooh, bop bop) twistin' time is here (ooooh, bop)

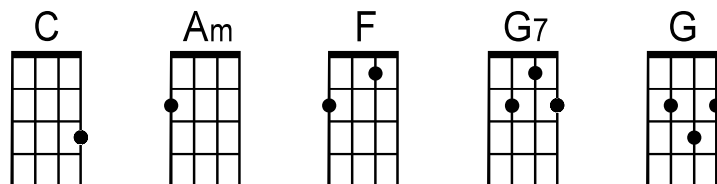
Chorus: C7 F C  
And a round and a round and a up and down we go again  
F G G7  
Oh, baby make me know you love me so and then  
C Am  
Twist again, (ooooh, bop bop) like we did last summer (ooooh, bop bop)  
F G7 C  
Come on, let's twist again (ooooh, bop bop) like we did last year, (ooooh, bop)

Instrumental (*with twisting*) - verse chords

Spoken: C  
Who's that flyin' up there? Is it a bird? No! Is it a plane? No!  
Is it the twister? Yeah!

Repeat *Verse & Chorus*

Ending: F G7 C  
Come on, twist again twistin' time is here, Bop Bop!



# MISS CLAWDY

(GRUB songs 2015)

1952 - Lloyd Price/Elvis Presley

Intro: |A |D |A |E7 |

Verse 1: A  
Well lawdy, lawdy lawdy miss Clawdy  
D  
Well you sure look good to me  
A E7 A E7  
Well please don't excite me baby I know it can't be me

Verse 2: A  
Because I'd give you all of my money  
D  
Yeah but you just won't treat me right  
A E7 A E7  
You like to ball every morning don't come home at night

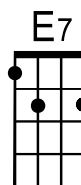
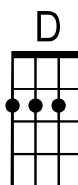
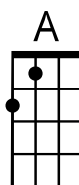
Verse 3: A  
Well I'm gonna tell my momma  
D  
Lord I swear what you been doin to me  
A E7 A E7  
I'm gonna tell everybody that I'm down in misery

Verse 4: A  
So bye bye baby  
D  
Gal I wont be comin' no more  
A E7 A E7  
Goodbye little darling Down the road I go

Instrumental

Repeat Verse 4 and Verse 1

Ending: A E7 A  
Well please don't excite me baby I know it can't be me



# MOLLY MALONE

(GRUB songs 2015)

Traditional

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

Chorus: CAmDmG  
"Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh",  
CAmGC  
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

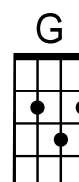
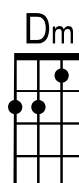
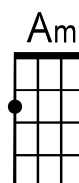
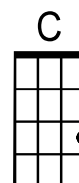
Verse 2: CAmDmG  
She was a fishmonger, And sure 'twas no wonder,  
CAmDmG  
For so were her father and mother before,  
CAm  
And they each wheeled their barrow,  
DmG  
Through streets broad and narrow,  
CAmGC  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus: "Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh", ...

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

Chorus: "Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh", ...

X2



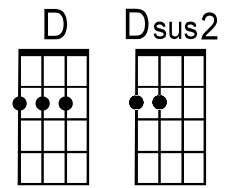
# MOTHER NATURE'S SON

(GRUB songs 2015)

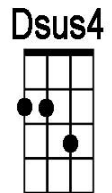
*The Beatles*

Intro: b, d, a, d, g#, d, e

|D Dsus4 |Dsus2 Dsus4 D |  
|D Dsus4 |Dsus2 Dsus4 D |

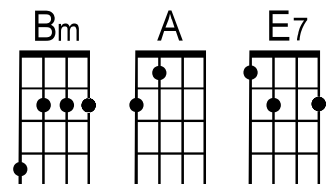


Verse 1: D Dsus4 D Bm A E7  
Born a poor young country boy Mother Nature's son  
A D A D A D A |D Dm |G D |  
All day long I'm sitting singing songs for everyone  
|D Dm |G D |



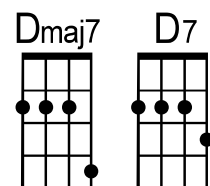
Verse 2: D Dsus4 D Bm A E7  
Sit beside a mountain stream See her waters rise  
A D A D A D A |D Dm |G D |  
Listen to the pretty sound of music as she flies

|D |G D |  
Do do do do, do do do-oo do do do  
|D |G D |  
do do, do do do-oo do do do  
|Dmaj7 D7 |<sup>2/4</sup> D7 |G Gm |D |



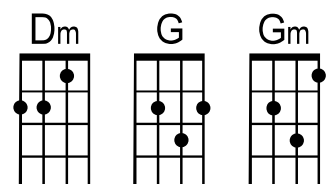
Verse 3: D Dsus4 D Bm A E7  
Find me in my field of grass Mother Nature's son  
A D A D A D A |D Dm |G D |  
Swaying daisies sing a lazy song beneath the sun

|D |G D |  
Do do do do, do do do-oo do do do  
|D |G D |  
do do, do do do-oo do do do  
|Dmaj7 D7 |<sup>2/4</sup> D7 |G Gm |D |



Verse 4: D Dsus4 D Bm A E7  
Hmm, hmm, hmm, ....  
A D A D A D A |D Dm |G D |  
Hmm, hmm, hmm, ....

D Dm G D  
Ooh Mother Nature's Son



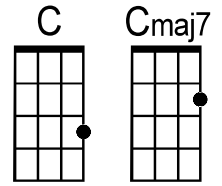
# MR. BO JANGLES

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Jerry Jeff Walker*

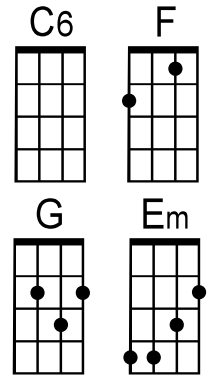
$\frac{3}{4}$  Intro: |:C |Cmaj7 |C6 |Cmaj7 :|

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you in worn out shoes  
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants. The old soft shoe  
F Em E7 Am/C C+ C F#m-5 G G7  
He jumped so high, jumped so high. Then he'd lightly touch down.



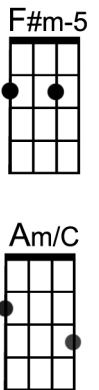
Am G Am G Am G C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7  
Chorus: Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance.

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was down and out  
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
He looked to me to be the eyes of age, as he spoke right out  
F Em E7 Am/C C+ C F#m-5 G G7  
He talked of life, talked of life, He laughed, slapped his leg a step



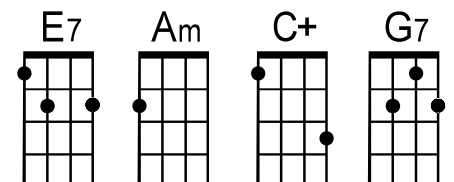
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
He said his name Bojangles then he danced a lick across the cell  
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
He grabbed his pants, a better stance, oh he jumped so high, and he clicked his heels  
F Em E7 Am/C C+ C F#m-5 G G7  
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh, shook back his clothes all around

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
He danced for those at minstrel shows & county fairs, Throughout the south  
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him traveled about  
F Em E7 Am/C C+ C F#m-5 G G7  
His dog up and died, up and died, After 20 years he still grieves



C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks for drinks and tips  
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 F G  
But most the time I spend behind these county bars 'cause I drinks a bit  
F Em E7 Am/C C+ C F#m-5 G G7  
He shook his head, and as he shook his head I heard someone ask him please, please

Am G Am G Am G C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C  
Chorus: Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles dance.



# NO REPLY

(GRUB songs 2015)  
Lennon/McCartney

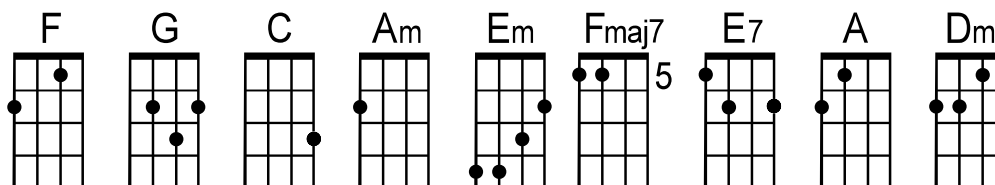
Intro |F |G |C |

Verse1: C F G C  
This happened once before, when I came to your door, no reply.  
F G C  
They said it wasn't you, But I saw you peep through your window,  
Am Em Fmaj7 Em  
I saw the light, I saw the light,  
F G C  
I know that you saw me, 'Cos I looked up to see your face.

Verse2: F G C  
I tried to telephone, they said you were not home, that's a lie,  
F G C  
'Cos I know where you've been, I saw you walk in your door,  
Am Em Fmaj7 Em  
I nearly died, I nearly died,  
F G C  
'Cos you walked hand in hand with another man in my place.

Bridge: C E7 A  
If I were you I'd realize that I  
Dm F C  
Love you more than any other guy,  
C E7 A  
And I'll forgive the lies that I  
Dm F C  
Heard before when you gave me no reply.

Verse3 : F G C  
I've tried to telephone, They said you were not home, that's a lie,  
F G C  
'Cos I know where you've been, I saw you walk in your door,  
Am Em Fmaj7 Em  
I nearly died, I nearly died,  
F G C  
'Cos you walked hand in hand with another man in my place.  
Am Em Fmaj7 Em  
No reply, no reply.



## OH, SUSANNAH

(GRUB songs 2015)

## Stephen Foster (1826–1864)

Verse1: C G7  
I come from Alabama With a banjo on my knee  
C G7 C  
I'm going to Louisiana, My true love for to see.  
C G7  
It rained all night the day I left The weather it was dry  
C G7 C  
The sun so hot, I froze to death Susannah, don't you cry.

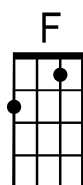
Chorus: F C G7  
Oh, Susannah, Oh don't you cry for me  
C G7 C  
For I come from Alabama With a banjo on my knee.

Verse2: C G7  
I had a dream the other night When everything was still  
C G7 C  
I dreamed I saw Susannah dear A-coming down the hill.  
C G7  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth The tear was in her eye  
C G7 C  
Says I, "I'm coming from the south, Susannah, don't you cry."

Chorus: F C G7  
Oh, Susannah, Oh don't you cry for me  
C G7 C  
For I come from Alabama With a banjo on my knee.

Repeat Verse1: I come from Alabama With a banjo on my knee ..

Repeat Chorus: Oh, Susannah, Oh don't you cry for me ...



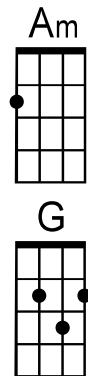
# ONE MORE CUP OF COFFEE

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Bob Dylan*

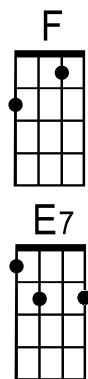
Intro: |Am |G |F |E7 |

Am G  
Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like two jewels in the sky.  
F E7  
Your back is straight; your hair is smooth on the pillow where you lie.  
Am G  
But I don't sense affection - No gratitude or love  
F E7  
Your loyalty is not to me, but to the stars above.



F E7  
Chorus: One more cup of coffee for the road,  
F E7 (stop) Am G F E7  
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go, to the valley below.

Am G  
Your daddy he's an outlaw and a wanderer by trade  
F E7  
He'll teach you how to pick and choose and how to throw the blade.  
Am G  
He oversees his kingdom so no stranger does intrude  
F E7  
His voice it trembles as he calls out for another plate of food.



F E7  
Chorus: One more cup of coffee for the road,  
F E7 (stop) Am G F E7  
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go, to the valley below.

Am G  
Your sister sees the future like your mama and yourself.  
F E7  
You've never learned to read or write, there's no books upon your shelf.  
Am G  
And your pleasure knows no limits your voice is like a meadowlark  
F E7  
But your heart is like an ocean mysterious and dark.

Chorus: One more cup of coffee for the road,  
One more cup of coffee 'fore I go, to the valley below.

Ending: |Am |G |F |E7 |Am - |

# OOBY DOOBY

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Roy Orbison 1956*

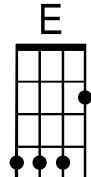
E

Hey Baby, jump over here;

When you do the Ooby Dooby I gotta be near;

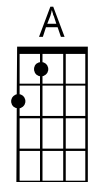
*Chorus:*

A E  
Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby,  
B7 A7  
Ooby Dooby Ooby Dooby Ooby Dooby  
E  
Ooby doo wah, doo wah, doo wah, doo wah.



E  
Well, you wiggle to the left, you wiggle to the right;

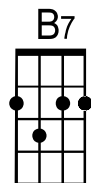
You do the Ooby Dooby with all your might;



*Chorus:* Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby,

### *Instrumental*

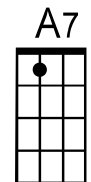
E  
Well, you wiggle an' you shake like a big rattlesnake;  
You do the Ooby Dooby till you think your heart'll break.



*Chorus:* Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby,

### *Instrumental*

E  
I'm movin' and struttin' 'cause now I know  
How to do the Ooby Dooby, baby, let's go.



Chorus: Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby, Ooby Dooby,

# PARADISE

(GRUB songs 2015)

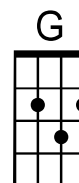
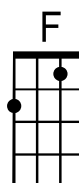
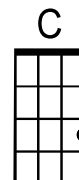
John Prine

3/4

suggested strum: D \_ D U D U

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

Verse 1: C F C  
When I was a child my family would travel  
G |C | |  
Down Western Kentucky where my parents were born  
F C  
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered  
G |C | |  
So many times that my memories were warm.



Chorus: C F C  
And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
G C  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
F |C | |  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
G |C | | |  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Verse 2: C F C  
Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River  
G C  
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill  
F C  
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols  
G C  
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill. Chorus ... & Instrumental

Verse 3: C F C  
Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel  
G C  
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land  
F C  
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken  
G C  
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man. Chorus ...

Verse 4: C F C  
When I die let my ashes float down the Green River  
G C  
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam  
F C  
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting  
G C  
Just five miles away from wherever I am. Chorus ...

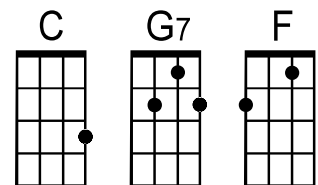
Ending: Repeat last line

# PURPLE PEOPLE EATER

(GRUB songs 2015)

Sheb Wooley

- Verse 1: Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky  
It had one long horn and one big eye (OOOH!)  
I commenced to shakin' in the center ring. It looks like a purple people-eater to me
- Chorus: It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flying purple people-eater  
One-eyed, one-horned, flying purple people-eater  
One-eyed, one-horned, flying purple people-eater. Sure looks strange to me!
- Verse 2: When he came down to earth he hid in a tree  
I said, "Mr. Purple People-Eater, don't eat me"  
And I heard him say in a voice so gruff, "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."
- Chorus: It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flying purple people-eater ...
- Verse 3: I said, "Mr. Purple People-Eater, what's your line?"  
He said, "Eating purple people and it sure is fine."  
But that's not the reason that I came to land, I wanna get a job in a ukulele band."
- Chorus 2: Well, bless my soul rock 'n' roll flying purple people-eater  
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people-eater  
(We wear short shorts) friendly little people-eater What a sight to see! OOOH!
- Verse 4: Then he swung from a tree, and he lit on the ground  
He started to rock, really rocking around  
It was a crazy ditty with a swinging tune  
"Sing a-bop bap-a-boop-a-lap-a-loom-bam-boom!"
- Chorus 2: Well, bless my soul rock 'n' roll flying purple people-eater ...
- Verse 5 Well, he went on his way, and what do you know?  
I saw him last night on a T.V. show  
He was blowing it out, really knocking 'em dead,  
Playing rock 'n' roll music through the horn in his head



# RAGTIME COWBOY JOE

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Grant Clark, Lewis Muir & Maurice Abrahams 1912*

*(Bob Roberts/Sons of Pioneers)*

Intro: |C7 | | F G7

Chorus: He always sings, raggedy music to the cattle as he swings,  
C7  
Back and forward in the saddle on a horse,  
F G7 C7  
That is syncopated, gaited, there is such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater  
F G7  
How they run, when they hear this fellow's gun because the Western folks all know  
Dm  
He's a high-faluting, rootin', tootin' Son-of-a-gun from Arizona,  
(Last time G7 C7 F  
to ending) Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

Verse 1: F Dm F Dm  
Out in Arizona where the bad men are,  
F Dm G7  
And the only friend to guide you is an evenin' star,  
F Dm F Dm G7 C7 F  
The roughest, toughest man by far, was Ragtime Cowboy Joe.  
C7  
Got his name from singin' to the cows and sheep  
G7 C7  
Ev'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep,  
F Dm F Dm C7  
In a bass voice rich and deep. crooning soft and low.

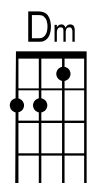
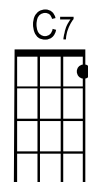
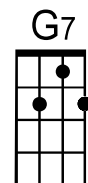
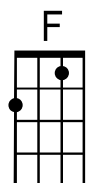
Chorus: He always sings, ....

Instrumental(chorus) & Chorus: He always sings, ....

Verse 2: F Dm F Dm  
Dressed up ev'ry Sunday in his Sunday clothes,  
F Dm G7  
He beats it for the village where he always goes,  
F Dm F Dm G7 C7 F  
And ev'ry girl in town is Joe's. 'cause he's a regular bear.  
C7  
When he starts a spieling on the dance hall floor,  
G7 C7  
No one but a lunatic would start a war,  
F Dm F Dm C7  
Wise men know his forty four. Makes men dance for fair.

Chorus: He always sings, ....

Ending: G7 C7 G7 C7 G7 C7 |F |F C7 F - |  
Ragtime Cowboy, Talk about your cowboy, Rag - time Cow - boy Joe.



# RIP RIP WOODCHIP

(GRUB songs 2015)  
John Williamson

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

G C D G C D G  
What am I gonna do, what about the future? Gotta draw the line without delay

G C D G C D G  
Why shouldn't I get emotional the bush is sacred Ancient life will fade away

G C D G C D G  
Over the hill they go, killing another mountain Gotta fill the quota - can't go slow

G C D G C D G  
Huge machinery wiping out the scenery One big swipe like a shearer's blow

G Em D G Em D G  
Chorus: Rip rip woodchip, turn it into paper Throw it in the bin, no news today

G Em C D  
Nightmare, dreaming, can't you hear the screaming?

G Em D G  
Chainsaw, eyesore, more decay

|G Em D | G Em D G |

G C D G C D G  
Remember the axemen knew their timber. Cared about the way they brought it down

G C D G C D G  
Crosscut, blackbutt, tallowood and cedar. Build another bungalow - pioneer town

G C D G C D G  
I am the bush and I am koala. We are one - go hand in hand

G C D G C D G  
I am the bush like Banjo and Henry. It's in my blood - gonna make a stand

G Em D G Em D G  
Chorus: Rip rip woodchip, turn it into paper Throw it in the bin, no news today

(X2) G Em C D  
Nightmare, dreaming, can't you hear the screaming?

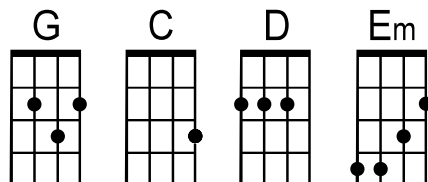
G Em D G  
Chainsaw, eyesore, more decay

G Em D G Em D G  
Rip rip woodchip - turn it into paper Throw it in the bin - don't understand

G Em C D  
Nightmare, dreaming - can't you hear the screaming?

G Em D G  
Stirs my blood - gonna make a stand

Ending: |G Em D | G Em D G |



# RISE

(GRUB songs 2015)

Eddy Vedder

$\frac{3}{4}$  Suggested strum: D\_UDUD

Intro : |G | | | |  
Picking - 4\_2323 1\_2323 4\_2323 1\_2323

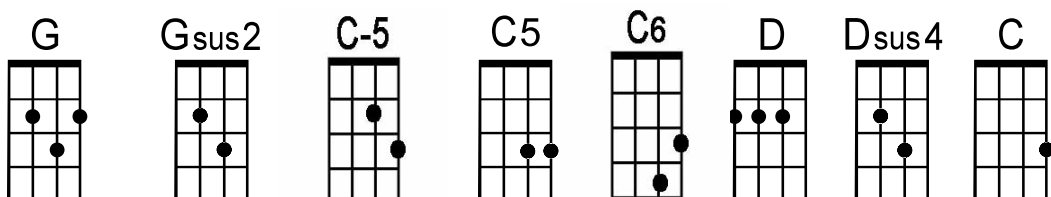
Verse 1: G Gsus2 G C C-5 C5 C-5  
Such is the way of the world, you can never know  
G Gsus2 G C C-5 C5 C-5  
Just where to put all your faith and how will it grow  
D G C C-5 C5 C-5  
Gonna rise up, bringing back holes and dark memories  
D G C C-5 C5 C6  
Gonna rise up, turning mistakes into gold

Inst: |G |Gsus2 |D |Dsus4 |C | | | |  
|G |Gsus2 |D |Dsus4 |C | | | |

Verse 2: G Gsus2 G C C-5 C5 C-5  
Such is the passage of time , too fast to fold  
G Gsus2 G C C-5 C5 C-5  
And suddenly swallowed by signs , low and be-hold  
D G C C-5 C5 C-5  
Gonna rise up, find my direction magnetically  
D G C C-5 C5 C6  
Gonna rise up, throw down my haste in the road

|C |C-5 |C5 |C6 |

Inst: |:D |Dsus4 |D |Dsus4 |  
|G |Gsus2 |G |C |C-5 |C5 |C-5 :|  
  
|G |Gsus2 |G |Gsus2 |G |Gsus2 |  
|D |Dsus4 |D |C |C-5 |C5 |C-5 |  
|G - |



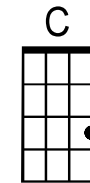
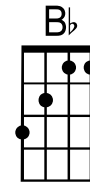
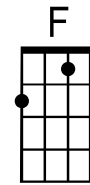
# SAM STONE

(GRUB songs 2015)

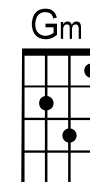
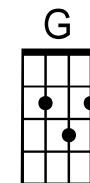
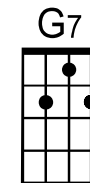
John Prine

F Bb  
Sam Stone came home, to his wife and family,  
C F  
After serving in the conflict overseas.  
Bb  
And the time that he served, had shattered all his nerves,  
C Bb C F  
And left a little shrapnel in his knee.  
Bb  
But the morphine eased the pain, and the grass grew round his brain,  
G7 C  
And gave him all the confidence he lacked;  
G G7 C  
With a Purple Heart and a monkey on his back.

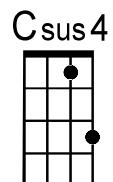
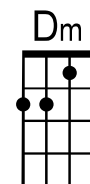
F Gm  
Chorus: There's a hole in daddy's arm where all the money goes,  
Bb C  
And Jesus Christ died for nothin' I suppose.  
F Dm  
Little pitchers have big ears; don't stop to count the years,  
G7 C C Csus4 C F  
Sweet songs never last too long on broken radios. Mmm....



F Bb  
Sam Stone's welcome home, didn't last too long,  
C F  
He went to work when he'd spent his last dime  
Bb  
And Sammy took to stealing, when he got that empty feeling,  
C Bb C F  
For a hundred dollar habit without overtime.  
Bb  
And the gold rolled through his veins, like a thousand railroad trains,  
G7 C  
And eased his mind in the hours that he chose;  
G G7 C  
While the kids ran around wearin' other peoples' clothes... Chorus..



F Bb  
Sam Stone was alone, when he popped his last balloon,  
C F  
Climbing walls while sitting in a chair  
Bb  
Well, he played his last request, while the room smelled just like death,  
C Bb C F  
With an overdose hovering in the air  
Bb  
But life had lost its fun, and there was nothing to be done,  
G7 C  
But trade his house that he bought on the G. I. Bill;  
G G7 C  
For a flag draped casket on a local heroes' hill Chorus..



# **SHENANDOAH**

(GRUB 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.

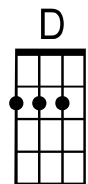
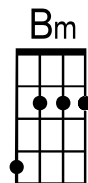
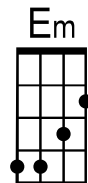
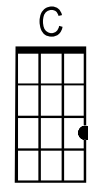
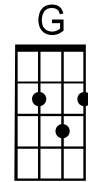
G C G C G  
Missouri, She's a mighty river Away, you rolling river  
Em G  
The redskins camp lies along her borders  
Bm Em D G  
Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

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.



# SINGING THE BLUES

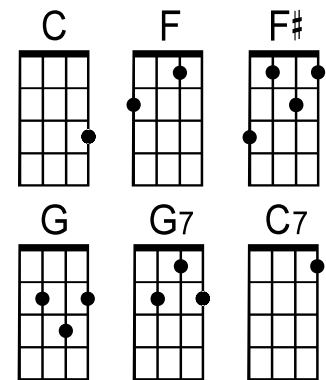
(GRUB songs 2015)  
Guy Mitchell 1956

Intro: |C |F |C |F F# G |  
(whistle) |F |G7 |C F |C G7 |

Verse 1: Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues  
'cause I never thought that I'd ever lose  
Your love dear, why'd you do me this way?

Verse 2: Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night  
'cause everythin's wrong, and nothin' ain't right  
Without you, you got me singin' the blues.

Chorus: The moon and stars no longer shine  
The dream is gone I thought was mine  
There's nothin' left for me to do  
But cry-y-y over you (cry over you)



Verse 3: Well, I never felt more like runnin' away  
But why should I go 'cause I couldn't stay  
Without you, you got me singin' the blues.

Instrumental: (Verse)

Repeat verse 1 & Verse 2

Chorus: The moon and stars .....

Repeat Verse 3

Ending: G7 |C F |C G7 C - |  
you got me singin' the blues.

# SOMEBODY'S WATCHING ME

(GRUB songs 2015)

Rockwell

Intro: |:Dm |Bb C :|(x4)

Verse 1: Dm Bb  
I'm just an average man, with an average life,  
Dm Bb C  
I work from nine to five, hey, hell, I pay the price.  
Dm Bb  
But all I want is to be left alone, in my average home,  
Dm Bb C  
But why do I always feel, like I'm in the Twilight Zone?

Chorus: Dm Bb Dm Bb C  
I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me, And I have no privacy.  
Dm Bb Dm  
I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,  
Bb C  
Who's playing tricks on me?

Verse 2: Dm Bb  
When I come home at night,  
Dm Bb C  
I bolt the door real tight.  
Dm Bb  
People call me on the phone, I'm trying to a-void,  
Dm Bb C  
Can people on TV see me, or am I para-noid?

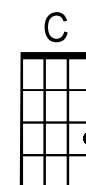
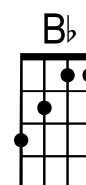
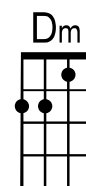
Verse 3: Dm Bb  
When I'm in the shower, I'm a-fraid to wash my hair,  
Dm Bb C  
'Cos I might open my eyes and find someone standing there.  
Dm Bb  
People say I'm crazy; just a little touched,  
Dm Bb C  
But maybe showers remind me of Psycho too much, that's why;

Chorus: I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me,

Instrumental |:Dm |Bb C :|(x4)

Dm Bb  
I don't know any more; are the neighbours watching me?  
Dm Bb C  
Well, is the mailman watching me?  
Dm Bb  
And I don't feel safe any more, oh, what a mess!  
Dm Bb C  
I wonder who's watching me now? Who? The IRS?

Repeat Chorus (X4) : I always feel like, somebody's watchin' me, ....



# SPIDERMAN

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Bob Harris*

Intro: |A7 | |Dm | |

Dm  
Verse 1: Spiderman, Spiderman, does whatever a spider can  
Gm Dm  
Spins a web, any size, catches thieves just like flies  
A7 Dm  
Look Out! Here comes the Spiderman

Dm  
Verse 2: Is he strong? Listen bud he's got radioactive blood  
Gm Dm  
Can he swing from a thread? Take a look overhead  
A7 Dm  
Hey, there! There goes the Spiderman

C7 F A7 Dm  
Bridge: In the chill of night at the scene of a crime  
C7 F Bb A7 (hold 4 bars)  
Like a streak of light he arrives just in time

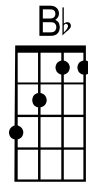
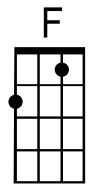
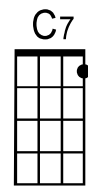
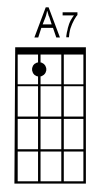
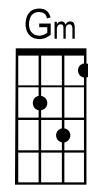
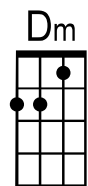
Dm  
Verse 3: Spiderman, Spiderman, friendly neighborhood Spiderman  
Gm Dm  
Wealth and fame he's ignored, action is his reward.  
A7 Dm  
Hey, there! There goes the Spiderman

Instrumental

Bridge: In the chill of night ....

Repeat Verse 3: Spiderman, Spiderman, .....

A7 Dm  
Ending: To him, life is a great big bang up  
A7 Dm  
Whenever there's a hang up  
A7 Dm  
You'll find the Spider man!



(Instrumental)  
**Bob Harris**

Ukul.

Dm

Gm

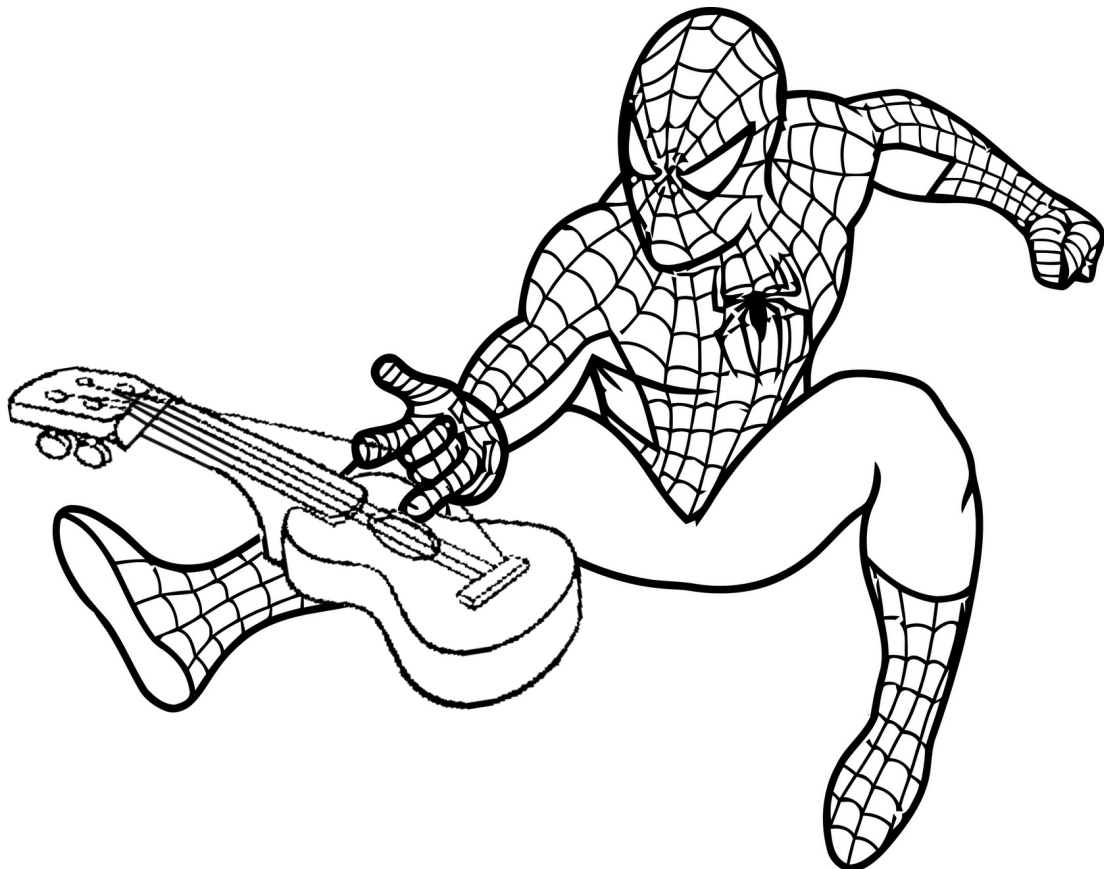
*mf*

T  
A  
B

0 1 3 0 1 3

2 1 2 1 6

2 2 2 2 7



# THIS OLE HOUSE

(GRUB songs 2015)

Rosemary Clooney 1954

A D  
This ole house once knew his children, this ole house once knew his wife.  
E A  
This ole house was home and comfort, as they fought the storms of life.  
A D  
This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts.  
E A  
Now he trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about.

A D A  
*Chorus:* Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.  
E A  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.  
D A  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend the windowpanes.  
E A  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, He's a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints.

A D  
This ole house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole house is a-gettin' old.  
E A  
This ole house lets in the rain, This ole house lets in the cold.  
A D  
Oh, his knees are gettin' chilly, but he feels no fear nor pain.  
E A  
Cause he sees an Angel peekin' through a broken windowpane.

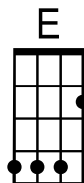
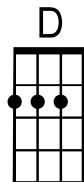
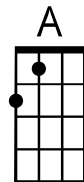
*Chorus:* Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, .....

A D  
This ole house is afraid of thunder, this ole house is afraid of storms.  
E A  
This ole house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms.  
A D  
This ole house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint.  
E A  
Just like him it's tuckered out, but he's a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints.

*Chorus:* Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, .....

A D  
My ole hound dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave.  
E A  
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit there and howl and grieve.  
A D  
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the 'coon no more.  
E A  
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door.

*Chorus:* Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, .....



# THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGING

(GRUB songs 2015)

Bob Dylan

G Em C |G | |  
Come gather 'round people wherever you roam,  
G Em C D  
And admit that the waters around you have grown  
G Em C |G | | G Am |D | |  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone If your time to you is worth savin'  
D D7 Gmaj7 D G C D |G | |  
So you better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone. For the times, they are a - chang - in'

Interlude: |G |Em |C |G | | |

G Em C |G | | |  
Come writers and critics who prophesies with your pen,  
G Em C D  
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again

G Em C |G | | G Am |D | | |  
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin and there's no tellin' who that It's namin'  
D D7 Gmaj7 D G C D |G | | |  
For the loser now will be later to win, For the times they are a - chang - in'

Interlude: |G |Em |C |G | | |

G Em C |G | | |  
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land  
G Em C D  
And don't criticise what you don't understand

G Em C |G | | G Am |D | | |  
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command. Your old road is rapidly aging  
D D7 Gmaj7 D G C D |G | | |  
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand. For the times they are a - chang - in'

Interlude: |G |Em |C |G | | |

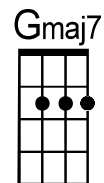
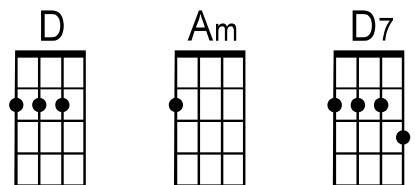
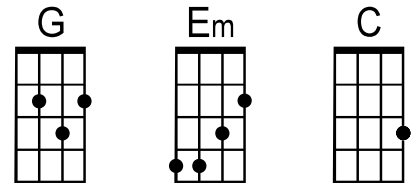
G Em C |G | | |  
Come senators, congressmen please heed the call  
G Em C D  
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall

G Em C |G | | G Am |D | | |  
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled. There's a battle outside and it's ragin'  
D D7 Gmaj7 D G C D |G | | |  
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls. For the times they are a - chang - in'

Interlude: |G |Em |C |G | | |

G Em C |G | | |  
The line it is drawn the curse it is cast  
G Em C D  
The slow one now will later be fast

G Em C |G | | G Am |D | | |  
As the present now will later be past. The order is rapidly fadin'  
D D7 Gmaj7 D G C D |G | | |  
And the first one now will later be last For the times they are a - chang - in'



# TWIST AND SHOUT

(GRUB songs 2015)

Phil Medley and Bert Burns - recorded by Isley Brothers & The Beatles

Intro: |A D E7 | |A D E7 | |

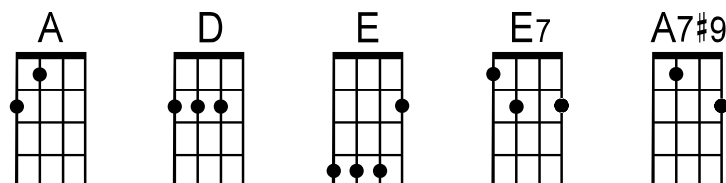
Verse 1: Well, shake it up baby, now twist and shout  
Come on, Come on, Come on, baby now  
Come on and work it on out  
Well work it on out, honey you know you look so good  
You know you got me going, now just like I knew you would

Verse 2: Well, shake it up baby, now twist and shout  
Come on, Come on, Come on, baby now  
Come on and work it on out  
You know you twist, little girl you know you twist so fine  
Come on and twist a little closer, now And let me know that you're mine

Instrumental: |A D E7 | |A D E7 | |  
|A D E7 | |A D E7 | |  
|E | |E7 | |  
Ahh

Verse 3: Well, shake it up baby , now twist and shout  
Come on, Come on, Come on, baby now  
Come on and work it on out  
You know you twist, little girl You know you twist so fine  
Come on and twist a little closer, now And let me know that you're mine

Ending: Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby now (X 3)  
|E | |E (E F F# G G#) |A - - (A7#9) ||  
Ahh

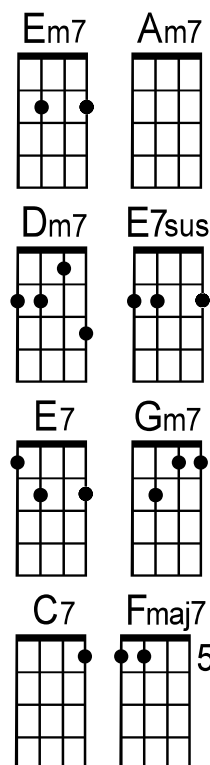


# WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW IS LOVE

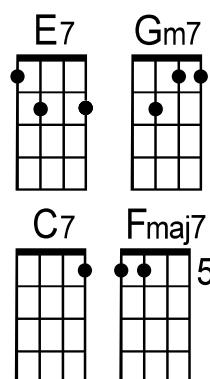
From: Austin Powers – international man of mystery. (GRUB songs 2015)  
 Jackie Deshannon (Burt Bacharach / Hal David)

$\frac{3}{4}$  Intro: |:Em7 |Am7 :| 2x

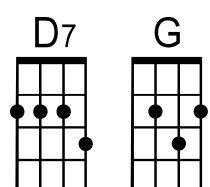
Chorus:               Em7       Am7   Em7       Am7  
 What the world needs now is love, sweet love  
 Dm7                               Em7   Dm7  
 It's the only thing that there's just too little of  
                              Em7       Am7   Em7       Am7  
 What the world needs now is love, sweet love  
 Dm7                               E7sus    E7  
 No, not just for some but for everyone



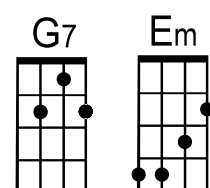
Verse 1:           Am7  
 Lord, we don't need another mountain  
                      Gm7       C7       Fmaj7       Dm7  
 There are mountains and hillsides enough to climb  
                      Gm7       C7       Fmaj7  
 There are oceans and rivers   enough to cross  
 Am7               D7                       G   G7  
 Enough to last       'til the end of time



Chorus:               Em7       Am7   Em7       Am7  
 What the world needs now is love, sweet love ..



Verse 2:           Am7  
 Lord, we don't need another meadow  
                      Gm7       C7       Fmaj7       Dm7  
 There are cornfields and wheat fields enough to grow  
                      Gm7       C7       Fmaj7  
 There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine  
 Am7               D7                       G   G7  
 Oh listen, Lord, if you want to know



Chorus:               Em7       Am7   Em7       Am7  
 What the world needs now is love, sweet love ...

Ending:               Em7       Am7   Em7       Am7  
 What the world needs now is love, sweet love (Oh, is love) (X3)

Em7       Am7   Em7       Am7       Em

# WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Sting*

Intro: |Am | X 4 bars  
(riff)

Am G Am  
This place has changed for good. Your economic theory said it would  
Am G Am  
It's hard for us to understand. We can't give up our jobs the way we should  
Am G Am  
Our blood has stained the coal. We tunneled deep inside the nations soul  
Am G Am  
We matter more than pounds and pence. Your economic theory makes no sense

Chorus: F Am G Am  
One day in a nuclear age they may understand our rage  
F Am

They build machines that they can't control

G Am  
And bury the waste in a great big hole

F Am G Am  
Power soon becomes cheap and clean. Grimy faces were never seen

F Am G  
But deadly for twelve thousand years is carbon fourteen  
Am (riff)

We work the black seam together. We work the black seam together

Am G Am  
The seam lies underground. Three million years of pressure packed it down  
Am G Am  
We walk through ancient forest lands and light a thousand cities with our hands  
Am G Am  
Your dark satanic mills have made redundant all our mining skills  
Am G Am  
You can't exchange a six inch band for all the poisoned streams in Cumberland

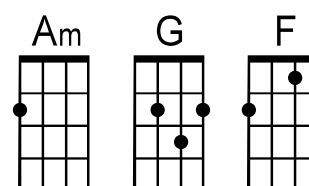
Chorus: One day in a nuclear age ....

Am G Am  
Our conscious lives run deep. You cling onto your mountain while we sleep  
Am G Am  
This way of life is part of me, there is no price so only let me be  
Am G Am  
And should the children weep, the turning world will sing their souls to sleep  
Am G Am  
When you have sunk without a trace the universe will suck me into place

Chorus: One day in a nuclear age

Am (riff)

Ending: We work the black seam together. We work the black seam together



# We Work The Black Seam (Riff)

Played as the introduction and on the last line of each chorus.

Uke 1 pattern is also played throughout each verse

♩ = 60

Uke1

Am

*mf*

Uke2.

*mf*

2-2-0-4-2 2-2-0-4-2 2-2-0-4-2 2-2-0-4-2

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

2-2-0-4-2 2-2-0-4-2 2-2-0-4-2 2-2-0-4-2

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

# WHERE DO THE CHILDREN PLAY

(GRUB songs 2015)

Cat Stevens

Intro: |D G |D G |D G |D G |C Em |<sup>3/4</sup> C Em A |D G |D G |

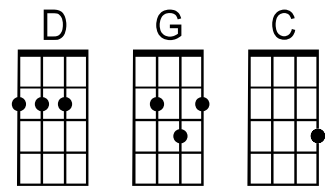
Verse 1: Well I think it's fine, building jumbo planes  
Or taking a ride on a cosmic train  
Switch on summer from a slot machine  
Yes, get what you want to if you want 'cos you can get anything

Chorus: I know we've come a long way, we're changing day to day  
But tell me, where do the children play?

Verse 2: Well you roll on roads over fresh green grass  
For your lorryloads pumping petrol gas  
And you make them long, and you make them tough  
But they just go on and on, and it seems you can't get off

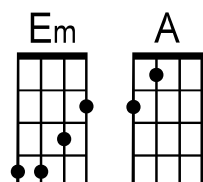
Chorus: I know we've come a long way, ...

|C Em |<sup>3/4</sup> C Em A |D G |D G |D G |D G |



Verse 3: When you crack the sky, scrapers fill the air  
Will you keep on building higher 'til there's no more room up there?  
Will you make us laugh, will you make us cry?  
Will you tell us when to live, will you tell us when to die?

Chorus: I know we've come a long way, ....

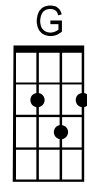


End: Do doot do, do do doot do do do do

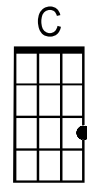
# WORRIED MAN BLUES

(GRUB songs 2015)  
American Folk song

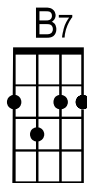
Chorus: G  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
C G  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
G B7 Em  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
D7 G  
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long



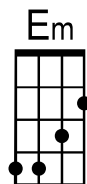
Verse 1: G  
I went across the river I laid down to sleep  
C G  
I went across the river I laid down to sleep  
G B7 Em  
I went across the river I laid down to sleep  
D7 G  
When I woke up there were shackles on my feet



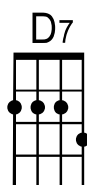
Chorus: It takes a worried man to sing a worried song ...



Verse 2: G  
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg  
C G  
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg  
G B7 Em  
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg  
D7 G  
And on each link was the initial of my name



Chorus: It takes a worried man to sing a worried song ...



Verse 3: G  
I asked the judge what might be my fine  
C G  
I asked the judge what might be my fine  
G B7 Em  
I asked the judge what might be my fine  
D7 G  
Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line Chorus: It takes a worried man ...

Verse 4: G  
This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long  
C G  
The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long  
G B7 Em  
The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long  
D7 G  
The girl I love is on that train and gone

Chorus: It takes a worried man ...

# YELLOW ROSES

(GRUB songs 2015)

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

Intro: |G | |D7 |G |

Verse 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

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

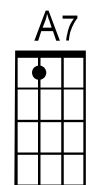
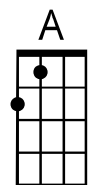
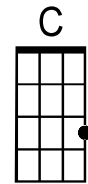
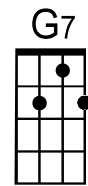
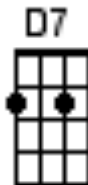
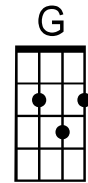
Then they will slowly fade away and die  
But I'll still love you though yellow roses say goodbye

Instrumental (verse)

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

Ending: |G | |D7 |G |



# YOU NEVER CAN TELL

(GRUB songs 2015)

*Chuck Berry.*

Verse 1: C It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.

G

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle.

And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,  
C
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

Verse 2: C They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.

But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.  
C  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

Verse 3: C They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.

Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz.

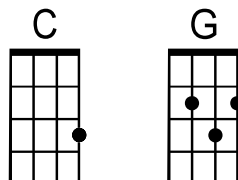
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.  
 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

Verse4; C They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.

They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary.

It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.  
C  
C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

Repeat Verse 1:     It was a teenage wedding, .....



# UKULELE CHORD CHART

## Standard Tuning - 'G C E A'

	maj	6	7	9	maj7	m	m6	m7	m9	sus2	sus4	+	dim
A													
A# / Bb													
B													
C													
C# / Db													
D													
D# / Eb													
E													
F													
F# / Gb													
G													
G# / Ab													



**G.R.U.B.**

Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band

2015

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