

*Fifth Book Of*  
**G.R.U.B.**  
**FAVOURITES**  
(2016)

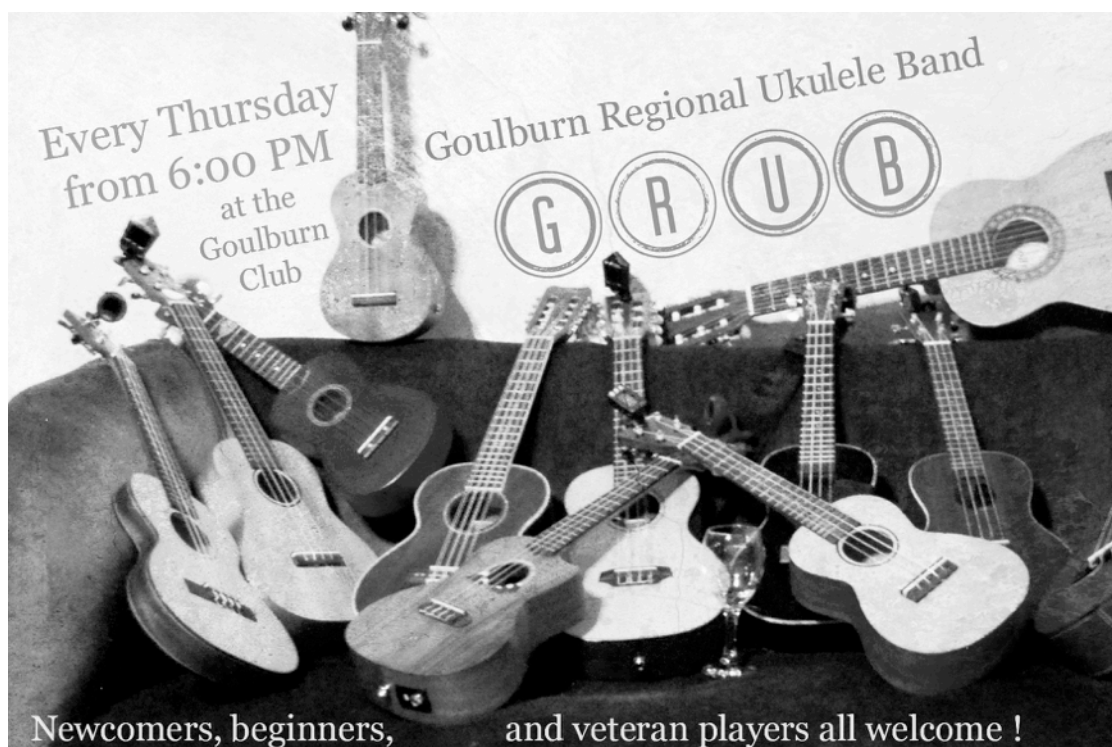
**Lots more favourite songs from the  
Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band  
repertoire.**



© GRUB 2016  
Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band  
Meets each Thursday from 6.00pm (5.30 beginners)  
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.



## **CONTENTS**

## **Page No.**

A Little Bit Me	1
The Addams Family	2
All Along The Watchtower	3
The Ballad Of Davey Crockett	4
Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea	5
Carolina In The Morning	6
Christmas In Killarney	7
Creeque Alley	9
Dance Me To The End Of Love	11
Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road	13
Different Drum	15
Every Day	16
Fish And Whistle	17
Frankie And Johnny	19
(The Ballad Of) Gilligan's Isle	20
Heart And Soul	21
Hernando's Hideaway	23
Henry Lee	25
Hey, Hey We're The Monkees	26
Just A Closer Walk With Thee	27
Keep On The Sunny Side	28
License To Kill	29
Let The Good Times Roll	31
The Long Black Veil	32
The Man Who Sold The World	33
Mack The Knife	35
Memories Are Made Of This	36
Mele Kalikimaka	37
Mercedes Benz	39
Moonlight	40
My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes	41
Now Is The Hour	43
Oh Happy Day	45
Pearly Shells	46
The Prettiest Star	47
Please Come Home For Christmas	49
Saint James Infirmary	50
Secret Agent Man	51
Shankill Butchers	52
Side By Side	53
Singing In The Rain	54
Sorrow	55
Starman	57
Some Of Shelly's Blues	59
Tequila Sunrise	60
Three Little Birds	61
Under The Milky Way	62
When I'm 64	63
You Bring The Summer	65
You Just May Be The One	67

**EASY SONGS (1-3 Chords)****Page No.**

All Along The Watchtower (Am,G,F)	3
Dance Me To The End Of Love (Am,Em,B7)	11
Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road (G,D,C)	13
Keep On The Sunny Side (C,F,G7)	28
Let The Good Times Roll (C,F,G7)	31
The Long Black Veil (G,C,D7)	32
Mercedes Benz (D,A7,G)	39
Moonlight (G,D7)	40
Singing In The Rain (F,C7)	54
Saint James Infirmary (Dm,A7,Gm)	50
Three Little Birds (A,D,E7)	61

**MONKEE'S SONGS****Page No.**

A Little Bit Me	1
Different Drum	15
Hey, Hey We're The Monkees	26
Some Of Shelly's Blues	59
You Bring The Summer	65
You Just May Be The One	67

**SPYFEST SONGS TO DIE FOR****Page No.**

Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road	13
Frankie And Johnny	19
Henry Lee	25
License To Kill	29
The Long Black Veil	32
Mack The Knife	35
Secret Agent Man	51
Shankill Butchers	52
Saint James Infirmary	50

**SONGS OF DAVID BOWIE AND LEONARD COHEN****Page No.**

Dance Me To The End Of Love	11
The Man Who Sold The World	33
The Prettiest Star	47
Sorrow	55
Starman	57

# A LITTLE BIT ME

(GRUB songs 2016)

*The Monkees. (#1 in 1967.)*

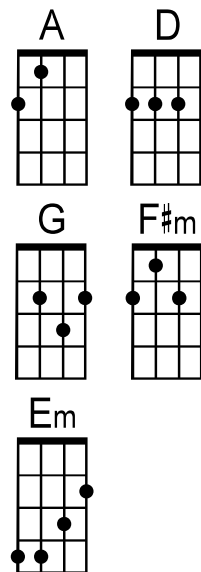
Intro: |A D | G D | (x4)

Verse 1: A G A G A G A G  
Walk out, girl, don'tcha walk out, we got things to say.  
A G A G A G A G  
Talk out, let's have it talked out, and things will be okay.

Chorus: D G F#m Em D G F#m  
Girl, I don't wanna fight.  
(Na, na-na Na-na, na-na! Na, na-na Na-na, na-na)  
Em D G F#m Em D G F#m Em  
I'm a little bit wrong. You're a little bit right.  
(Na, na-na Na-na, na-na! Na, na-na Na-na, na-na)  
D G F#m Em D G F#m  
I said girl, you know that it's true,  
(Na, na-na Na-na, na-na! Na, na-na Na-na, na-na)  
Em D G F#m Em D G D (Stop!)  
It's a little bit me and it's a little bit you. Too!  
(It's a little bit me and it's a little bit you)

Interlude: |A D | G D | (x2)

Verse 2: A G A G  
Don't know just what I said wrong,  
A G A G  
Girl, I apologise.  
A G A G  
Don't go here's where you belong.  
A G A G  
So wipe the tears from your eyes.



Chorus: Girl, I don't wanna fight.....

Instrumental: |:A D | G D :| :A G | A G :| (X7)

Chorus: Girl, I don't wanna fight.....

Interlude: |A D | G D | (X2)

Outro: A G A G A G A  
It's a little bit me. and it's a little bit you.  
(Ahh-hh it's a little bit me Ahh-hh it's a little bit you)  
G A G A G A G A  
You know girl ..now, now, now, now, now,..  
(Ahh-hh it's a little bit me Ahh-hh it's a little bit you)  
G A G A G A G A G A  
You know girl ..now, now, now, now, now,.. too!  
(Ahh-hh it's a little bit me Ahh-hh it's a little bit you)

# THE ADDAMS FAMILY

(GRUB songs 2016)

Vic Mizzy

Intro |Riff 1 (C C) | Riff 2 (D D)| Riff 2, Riff 2 |Riff 1 (C C)|  
Click Click Click Click Click Click

C Dm G C  
They're creepy and they're kooky, mysterious and spooky,  
Dm G C  
They're all together ooky, The Addams Family.

Interlude: |Riff 1 (C C) | Riff 2 (D D)| Riff 2, Riff 2 |Riff 1 (C C)|

C Dm G C  
Their house is a museum where people come to see 'em  
Dm G C  
They really are a scream The Addams Family

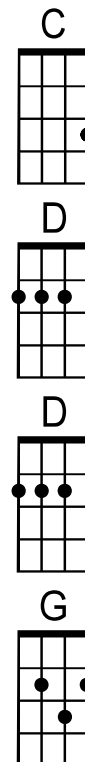
Interlude: |Riff 1 (C C) | Riff 2 (D D)| Riff 2, Riff 2 |Riff 1 (C C)|  
Neat Sweet Petite

C Dm G C  
So get a witches shawl on , a broomstick you can crawl on  
Dm G C  
We're gonna pay a call on The Addams Family.

Interlude: |Riff 1 (C C) | Riff 2 (D D)| Riff 2, Riff 2 |Riff 1 (C C)|

C Dm G C  
They're creepy and they're kooky, mysterious and spooky,  
Dm G C  
They're all together ooky, The Addams Family.

Ending: |Riff 1 (C C) | Riff 2 (D D)| Riff 2, Riff 2 |Riff 1 (C C)|  
Click Click Click Click Click Click



## THE ADDAMS FAMILY

(Ukulele Riffs)

♩ = 110

Musical notation for ukulele riffs. The top staff shows a melody line with chords C, C, D, D, C, C. The bottom staff shows the fretboard with fingerings and accents. The notation includes triplets and accents (mf) for Riff 1 and Riff 2. The bottom staff shows the fretboard with fingerings and accents.

# ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

(GRUB songs 2016)

*Bob Dylan/Jimi Hendrix*

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

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F

G

Verse 1: "There must be some way out of here"            said the joker to the thief

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

"There's too much confusion,            I can't get no relief.

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

Businessmen, they drink my wine,            plowmen dig my earth

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

None of them along the line            know what any of it is worth."

:|:Am            G|F            G |Am            G|F            G :|

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

Verse 2: "No reason to get excited,"            the thief, he kindly spoke

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F

G

"There are many here among us            who feel that life is but a joke.

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

But you and I, we've been through that            and this is not our fate,

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

So let us not talk falsely now            the hour is getting late."

:|:Am            G|F            G |Am            G|F            G:|

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

Verse 3: All along the watchtower            the princess kept the view

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

While all the women came and went            barefoot servants, too

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

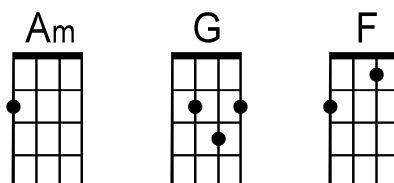
Outside in the cold distance            a wildcat did growl

Am            G            F            G            Am            G            F            G

Two riders were approaching            the wind began to howl

|:Am            G|F            G |Am            G|F            G    |

|:Am            G|F            G |Am            G|F            G    ||





# THE BALLAD OF DAVEY CROCKETT

(GRUB songs 2016)

*T Blackburn & G Burns*

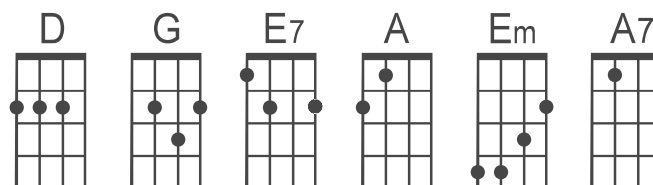
D                                  G      D                                  E7      A  
Born on a mountain top in Tennessee, Greenest state in the land of the free.  
D                                  G                  Em   A7                                  D  
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree. Killed him a "bar" when he was only three.  
D      G      D      A                  A7      D  
Davey, Davey Crockett, king of the wild frontier.

D                                  G      D  
Fought single handed through the Indian war.  
D                                  E7                  A  
Till' the Creeks were whipped and peace was in store,  
D                                  G      Em      A7                                  D  
While he was handling this risky chore, made himself a legend forever more.  
D      G      D                  A                  A7      D  
Davey, Davey Crockett, the man who don't know fear.

D                                  G      D                                  E7      A  
He went off to Congress and served a spell, fixin' up the government and laws as well,  
D                                  G                  Em      A7                                  D  
He took over Washington so I hear tell and patched up the crack in the Liberty bell.  
D      G      D      A                  A7      D  
Davey, Davey Crockett, seeing his duty clear.

D                                  G      D                                  E7      A  
When he come home, his politickin' done, why the westward march had just begun,  
D                                  G                  Em      A7                                  D  
So he packed his gear and his trusty gun and lit out a grinnin' to follow the sun.  
D      G      D      A                  A7      D  
Davey, Davey Crockett, a leadin' a pioneer.

D                                  G      D                                  E7      A  
He heard of Houston and Austin and so, to the Texas plains he just had to go,  
D                                  G                  Em      A7                                  D  
Their freedom was fightin' another foe and they needed him at the Alamo!  
D      G      D      A                  A7      D  
Davey, Davey Crockett, king of the wild frontier...



# BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA

(GRUB songs 2016)

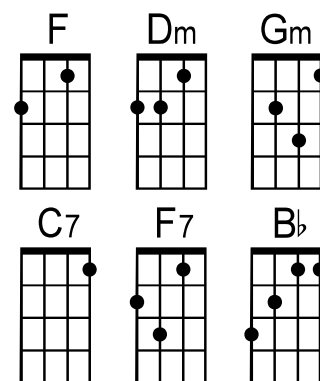
Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler

Intro: |:F |Dm |Gm |C7 :|

Verse 1: F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7  
I don't want you But I hate to lose you  
F7 Bb C# F C7 F C+  
You got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

Verse 2: F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7  
I forgive you 'Cause I can't forget you  
F7 Bb C# F C7 F  
You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

Chorus: A F#m Bm E  
I want to cross you off my list  
A F#m Bm E  
But when you come knocking at my door  
C Am Dm G  
Fate seems to give my heart a twist  
Eb G C7  
And I come running back for more



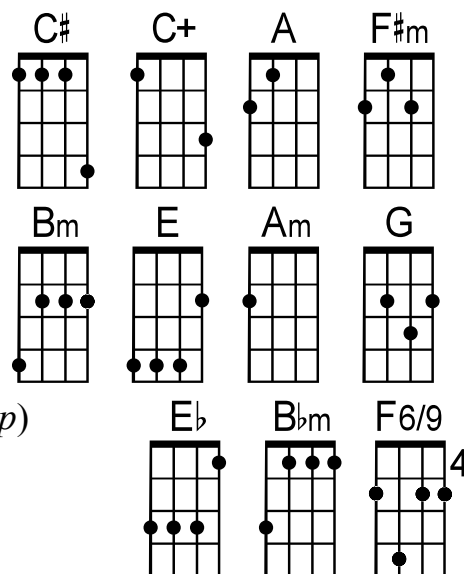
Verse 3: F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7  
I should hate you. But I guess I love you  
F7 Bb C# F C7 F C+  
You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea

Instrumental: (verse 2 chords)

Chorus: I want to cross you off my list ....

Repeat verse 3: I should hate you. ....

Ending: F7 Bb |C# | |  
You've got me in between  
Bbm  
The devil and the deep (*the devil and the deep*)  
F C7 F F6/9  
The devil and the deep blue sea



# CAROLINA IN THE MORNING (GRUB songs 2016)

*Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson (1922)*

Strum: d\_du-udu (slow shuffle)

Intro: |G G6 |Gmaj7 G6 | G G6 |Gmaj7 G6 |

Verse 1: G G6 Gmaj7 G6 D D7  
Nothing could be finer, than to be in Carolina in the morning  
Am D7 Am D7 G  
No one could be sweeter, than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning

C G C G  
Where the morning glories, Twine around the door  
A7 D7  
Whispering pretty stories, I long to hear once more

Verse 2: G G6 Gmaj7 G6 D D7  
Strolling with my girlie, where the dew is pearly early in the morning  
Am D7 Am D7 G  
Butterflies all flutter up, and kiss each little buttercup at dawning

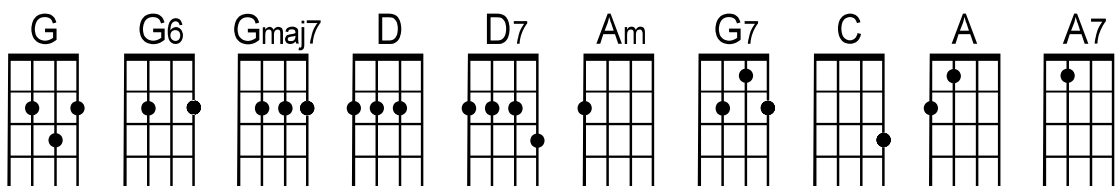
G G7 C A7 D7  
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day, I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say  
G C G A D7 G  
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morn - ing

Inst: |G G6 |Gmaj7 G6 | D |D7 |  
|Am D7 |Am D7 | G | |

C G C G  
Where the morning glories, Twine around the door  
A7 D7  
Whispering pretty stories, I long to hear once more

Verse 3: G G6 Gmaj7 G6 D D7  
Strolling with my girlie, where the dew is pearly early in the morning  
Am D7 Am D7 G  
Butterflies all flutter up, and kiss each little buttercup at dawning

G G7 C A7 D7  
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day, I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say  
G C G A D7 G  
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morn - ing



(GRUB songs 2016)

*Words & Music by Cavanaugh/Redmond/Weldon*

Chorus:

The holly green, the ivy green. The prettiest picture you've ever seen

Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home.

It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau while cuddling under the mistletoe

And Santa Claus you know, of course is one of the boys from home

Bm

Verse: The door is always open. The neighbors pay a call

A E7 A7

And Father John before he's gone will bless the house and all

D G D

Our Hearts are light, our spirits bright, we'll celebrate our joy tonight

G D E7 A7 D

It's Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home

Chorus:      The holly green, the ivy green ...

Bm

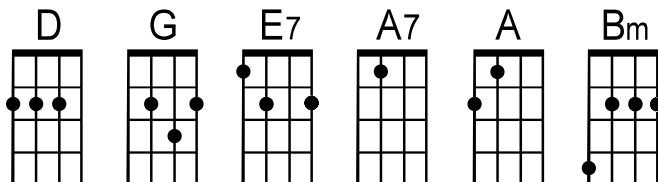
Verse 2:

We'll decorate the Christmas tree when all the family's here  
A E7 A7  
Around a roaring fire we will raise a cup of cheer  
D G D  
There's gifts to bring, and songs to sing and laughs to make the rafters ring  
G D E7 A7 D  
Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home

Chorus:      The holly green, the ivy green ...

Verse 3:

We'll take the horse and sleigh all across the fields of snow  
A E7 A7  
Listening to the jingle bells everywhere we go  
D G D  
How grand it feels to click your heels and dance away to the jigs and reels  
G D E7 A7 D  
It's Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home  
G D E7 A7 D  
It's Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home



# Christmas In Killarney

Words & Music by Cavanaugh/Redmond/Weldon

arranged for ukulele by R. McLaughlin for GRUB

♩ = 120

Ukul.

*mf*

1 2 3 4

D G D

5 6 7 8 9

G D E7 A7 D D

10 11 12 13 14

Bm Bm A

15 16 17 18 19

E7 A7 D

20 21 22 23 24 25

G D G D E7 A7 D

# CREEQUE ALLEY

(GRUB songs 2016)  
*The Mamas & The Papas*

Intro: |B | | |

B

Verse 1: John and Mitchie were gettin' kind of itchy

B7

Just to leave the folk music behind

E7

B

Zal and Denny workin' for a penny tryin' to get a fish on the line

F#7

E7

In a coffee house Sebastian sat and after every number they'd pass the hat

B

E7

McGuinn and McGuire just a-gettin' higher In L.A., you know where that's at

D7

B

And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

B

Verse 2: Zally said, "Denny, you know there aren't many

B7

Who can sing a song the way that you do, let's go south"

E7

B

Denny said "Zally, golly, don't you think that I wish I could play guitar like you"

F#7

Zal, Denny and Sebastian sat (*at the Night Owl*)

E7

And after every number they'd pass the hat

B

E7

McGuinn and McGuire still a-gettin higher In L.A., you know where that's at

D7

B

And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

B

Verse 3: When Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore

B7

But she changed her mind one day

E7

B

Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitchhike "Take me to New York right away"

F#7

When Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps

E7

Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps

B

E7

McGuinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher But that's what they were aimin' at

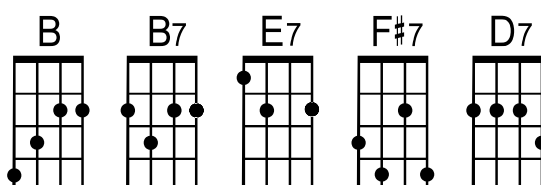
D7

B

And no one's gettin' fat except Mama Cass

Instrumental break: (over the verse chords)

Ending: |E7 D7 |B | |E7 D7 |B \_\_\_\_\_|



# DANCE ME TO THE END OF LOVE

(GRUB songs 2016)

*Leonard Cohen*

Intro: | :Am | | Em | | B7 | | Em | | :|

Verse 1: Am Em  
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin  
Am Em  
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in  
Am Em  
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove  
B7 Em B7 Em  
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

Verse 2: Am Em  
Let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone  
Am Em  
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon  
Am Em  
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of  
B7 Em B7 Em  
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

Inst: | Am | | Em | | B7 | | Em | | |

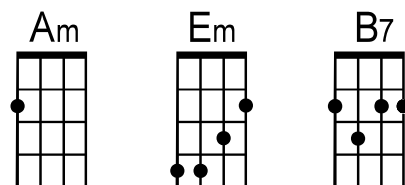
Verse 3: Am Em  
Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on  
Am Em  
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long  
Am Em  
We're both of us beneath our love; we're both of us above  
B7 Em B7 Em  
Dance me to the end of love. Dance me to the end of love

Verse 4: Am Em  
Dance me to the children who are asking to be born  
Am Em  
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn  
Am Em  
Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn  
B7 Em B7 Em  
Dance me to the end of love Dance me to the end of love

Inst: | Am | | Em | | B7 | | Em | | |



Inst: | :Am | | Em | | B7 | | Em | | :



## Leonard Cohen

Ukul.

Am Em

*mf*

B7 Em

# DEAD SKUNK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD

(GRUB songs 2016)  
*Loudon Wainwright III (1971)*

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

Verse 1: G D  
Crossing the highway late last night,  
C G  
He shoulda looked left and he shoulda looked right.  
G D  
He didn't see the station wagon car.  
C G  
The skunk got squashed and there you are.

Chorus: G D  
You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road  
C G  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road,  
D  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
C |G |  
Stinking to high heaven

|G |D |C |G |

Verse 2: G D  
Take a whiff on me. That ain't no rose.  
C G  
Roll up your window and hold your nose.  
G D  
You don't have to look and you don't have to see  
C G  
'Cause you can feel it in your olfactory.

Chorus: G D  
You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road  
C G  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road,  
D  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
C |G |  
Stinking to high heaven

|G |D |C |G |

Inst: |G |D |C |G |

G D

Chorus: You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road

C G

Dead skunk in the middle of the road,

D

Dead skunk in the middle of the road

C | G |

Stinking to high heaven

Ending: |G |D |C |G |G  
You got it.

G	D	C	G
It's dead.	It's in the middle.		Dead skunk in the middle

G	D	C	G
Dead skunk in the middle of the road		Stinking to high heaven	
G	D	C	G

(spoken) *All over the road*

|G                      |D                      |C                      |G

<i>technicolour</i>			
G	D	C	G

Oh you got your pollution

It's dead, it's in the middle and it's stinking to high heaven

Outro:     |G            |D            |C            |G            |  
              |            |D            |C            |G D G - |



# DIFFERENT DRUM

(GRUB songs 2016)

Mike Nesmith

Intro: | :C Em | F G :|

Verse 1: C Em F G C Em  
You and I travel to the beat of a different drum  
F G C Em  
Oh can't you tell by the way I run  
F G C Em F G  
Everytime you make eyes at me  
C Em F G C Em  
You cry and moan and say it will work out  
F G C Em  
But honey child I've got my doubts  
F G  
You can't see the forest for the trees

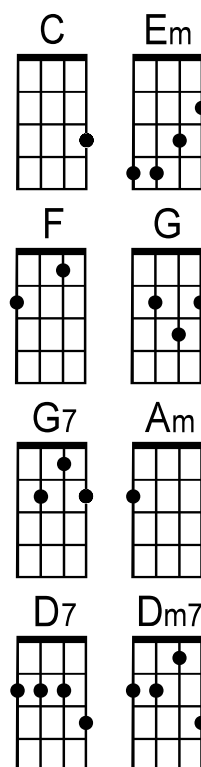
Chorus: F G C Em Am  
Oh don't get me wrong it's not that I knock it. It's just that I am not in the market  
F G7 C C7  
For a girl who wants to love only me  
F G C Em Am  
Yes and I ain't saying you ain't pretty. All I'm saying is I'm not ready  
D7 Dm7 G G7  
For any person place or thing to try and pull the reins in on me

Verse 2: C Em F G C Em  
Well I feel pretty sure that you'll find a man who will take a lot more  
F G C Em  
Than I ever could or can and you'll settle down with him  
F G C Em F G  
And I know that you'll be happy  
C Em F G C Em  
So Goodbye I'll be leaving I see no sense  
F G C Em  
In this crying and grieving. We'll both live a lot longer  
F G7 C  
If you live without me

Inst: | F | G | C Em | Am | F | G7 | C | C7 |  
(Chorus) F G  
Yes and I ain't saying you ain't pretty  
C Em Am D7  
All I'm saying is I'm not ready for any person place or thing  
Dm7 G G7  
To try and pull the reins in on me

Repeat Verse 2: Well I feel pretty sure .....

Ending: Em F G7 C Em F G7 C -  
If you live without me, If you live with out me



# EVERYDAY

(GRUB songs 2016)

## Buddy Holly

Introduction:	C	F	G7	C	F	G7
	C	F	G7	C	F	C

Verse 1 :      C                      F                      G7                      C                      F                      G7  
Every day It's a-getting' closer.    Goin' faster than a roller coaster  
C                                      F                      G7                      C                      F                      C                      G7  
Love like yours will surely come my way, a-hey, a-hey,hey

Verse 2: C F G7 C F G7  
Every day It's a-getting' faster. Everyone said, "go ahead and ask her"  
C F G7 C F C C7  
Love like yours will surely come my way, a-hey, a-hey,hey

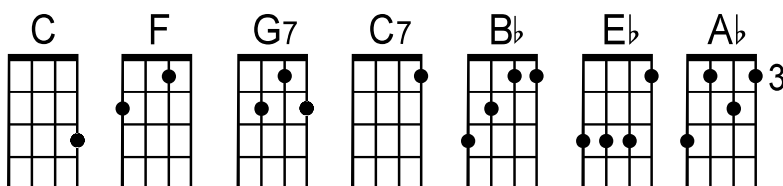
Chorus : F Bb Every day seems a little longer, every way love's a little stronger  
Eb Ab G Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?

Verse 3 :      C                      F                      G7      C                      F                      G7  
Every day It's a-getting' closer Goin' faster than a roller coaster  
C                      F                      G7      C                      F      C      G7  
Love like yours will surely come my way , a-hey, a-hey,hey

Instrumental:	C	F	G7	C	F	G7
	C	F	G7	C	F	C7

Chorus: F Bb  
Every day seems a little longer, every way love's a little stronger  
Eb Ab G  
Come what may, do you ever long for true love from me?

Verse 4: C F G7 C F G7  
Every day It's a-getting' closer Goin' faster than a roller coaster  
C F G7 C F C G7  
Love like yours will surely come my way, a-hey, a-hey, hey  
C F G7 C F C  
Love like yours will surely come my way



# FISH AND WHISTLE

(GRUB songs 2016)

John Prine

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

Verse 1: D G D  
I been thinking lately about the people I meet.  
G D A  
The carwash on the corner and the hole in the street  
D G  
The way my ankles hurt with shoes on my feet  
D A D  
And I'm wondering if I'm gonna see tomorrow

Chorus: D G D  
Father forgive us for what we must do.  
G D A  
You forgive us and we'll forgive you  
D G  
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue  
D A D  
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

Verse 2: D G D  
I was in the army but I never dug a trench.  
G D A  
I used to bust my knuckles on a monkey wrench  
D G  
I'd go to town and drink and give the girls a pinch  
D A D  
But I don't think they ever even noticed me

Chorus: Father forgive us for what we must do...

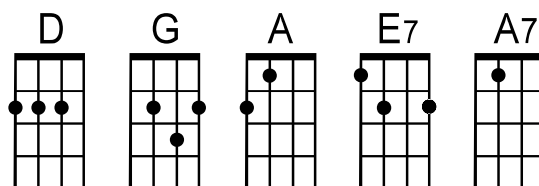
Bridge: A D  
Fish and whistle; Whistle and fish Eat every thing that they put on your dish  
G D  
And when we get through we'll make a big wish  
E7 A7  
That we never have to do this again Again? Again???

Verse 3: D G D  
On my very first job I said "thank you" and "please"  
G D A  
They made me scrub a parking lot down on my knees  
D G  
Then I got fired for being scared of bees  
D A D  
And they only give me fifty cents and hour

Inst:	D	G D	G D	A
	D	G	D A	D

Chorus: Father forgive us for what we must do...

Inst:	D	G D	G D	A
	D	G	D A	D



# FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

( GRUB songs 2016)

*Traditionl*

Intro: |G7 |G7 |C |C |

C C7  
Now Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts, Oh Lord how they did love  
F C G7 C  
Swore to be true to each other true as the stars above. He was her man, he wouldn't do her wrong

C C7  
Now Frankie went down to the corner, just for a bucket of beer  
F C G7 C  
She said Mr. Bartender has my lovin' Johnny been here. He's my man, he wouldn't do me wrong

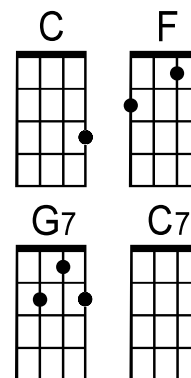
C C7  
I don't want to cause you no trouble, woman I ain't gonna lie  
F C G7 C  
I saw your lover an hour ago with a girl named Nellie Blie. He was your man, but he's doin' you wrong

C C7  
Now Frankie looked over the transom, she saw to her surprise  
F C G7 C  
There on the couch sat Johnny making love to Nellie Blie. He's my man, but he's doing me wrong

C C7  
Frankie threw back her Kimono, took out her little forty-four  
F C G7 C  
Rooty-too-too 3 times she shot right through that hardwood door. Shot her man, he was doing her wrong

Instrumental (*Verse Chords*)

C C7  
Bring out the rubber tired buggy, bring out the rubber tired hack  
F C  
I'm taking my man to the graveyard but I ain't gonna bring him back.  
G7 C  
He was my man, but he done me wrong



C C7  
Bring out a thousand policemen, bring 'em around today  
F C G7 C  
To lock me down in that dungeon cell and throw that key away. I shot my man, he was doin' me wrong

C C7  
Frankie she said to the warden, what are they going to do?  
F C G7 C  
The warden he said to Frankie it's the electric chair for you. You shot your man, he was doing you wrong.

C C7  
Now this story has no moral, this story has no end.  
F C G7 C  
This story just goes to show that there ain't no good in men. He was her man, but he done her wrong



# (THE BALLAD OF) GILLIGANS ISLE

(GRUB songs 2016)

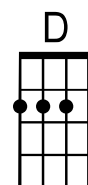
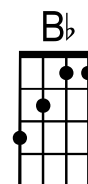
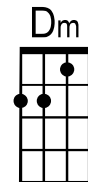
*Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle.*

Dm C Dm C  
Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, A tale of a fateful trip  
Dm C Bb C Dm  
That started from this tropic port, aboard this tiny ship  
Dm C Dm C  
The mate was a mighty sailin' man. The skipper brave and sure,  
Dm C  
Five passengers set sail that day,  
Bb C Dm Bb C Dm  
For a three hour tour. A three hour tour

Dm C Dm C  
The weather started getting rough, The tiny ship was tossed  
Dm C  
If not for the courage of the fearless crew,  
Bb C Dm Bb C Dm  
The Minnow would be lost, The Minnow would be lost

Dm C Dm C  
The ship's set ground on the shore of this uncharted desert isle  
Dm C  
With Gilligan... .. The Skipper, too...  
Dm C  
A Millionaire..., And his wife... ..  
Dm C Dm C  
The movie star... .. The professor and Mary-Ann  
Dm C Dm  
Here on Gilligan's Isle!

Dm C Dm C  
So, this is a tale of our castaways, they're here for a long, long time  
Dm C Bb C Dm  
They'll have to make the best of things, it's an uphill climb  
Dm C Dm C  
The first mate and his skipper too will do their very best  
Dm C Bb C Dm  
To make the others comfortable in the tropic island nest  
Dm C Dm C  
No phone - no lights, no motorcars, not a single luxury  
Dm C Bb C Dm  
Like Robinson Crusoe, it's primitive as can be  
Dm C Dm C  
So join us here each week my friend, You're sure to get a smile  
Dm C Bb C D  
From seven stranded castaways, Here on Gilligan's Isle



# HEART and SOUL

(GRUB songs 2016)

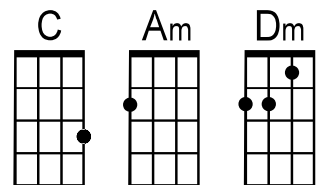
Lyrics by Frank Loesser, music by Hoagie Carmichael. (1938)

Intro: | :C Am |Dm G7 :|

Verse 1: C Am Dm G7  
Heart and soul, I fell In love with you,  
C Am Dm G7  
Heart and soul, the way a fool would do,  
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7  
Madly... Because you held me tight, and stole a kiss in the night...

Verse 2: C Am Dm G7  
Heart and soul, I begged to be adored,  
C Am Dm G7  
Lost control, and tumbled overboard,  
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm C7  
Gladly... That magic night we kissed, there in the moon mist.

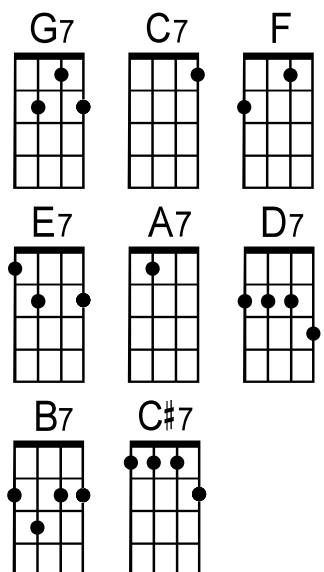
Bridge: F E7 A7 D7 G7 C B7 E7  
Oh! but your lips were thrill - ing, much too thrill - ing,  
F E7 A7 D7 G7 C B7 G7  
Never before were mine so strange - ly will - ing.



Verse 3: C Am Dm G7  
But now I see, what one embrace can do,  
C Am Dm G7  
Look at me, it's got me loving you,  
C Am Dm G7 E7 Dm G7 |C | |  
Madly... That little kiss you stole, Held all my heart and soul.

Instrumental: |C Am |Dm G7| C Am |Dm G7 |  
|C Am |Dm G7| C Am |Dm C7 |

Bridge: F E7 A7 D7 G7 C B7 E7  
Oh! but your lips were thrill - ing, much too thrill - ing,  
F E7 A7 D7 G7 C B7 G7  
Never before were mine so strange - ly will - ing.



Verse 4: C Am Dm G7  
But now I see, what one embrace can do,  
C Am Dm G7  
Look at me, it's got me loving you,  
C Am Dm G7 E7  
Madly... That little kiss you stole,  
Dm G7 |C | / C#7 C - |  
Held all my heart and soul.

# Heart and Soul

uke picking melody  
arranged by R. McLaughlin

Words by Frank Loesser  
Music by Hoagy Carmichael. (1938)

♩ = 120

(♩ = <sup>3</sup>♩)  
swing feel  
C

Ukul.

1 *mf* C Am 2 Dm G7

The first system of musical notation for the ukulele part of 'Heart and Soul'. It features a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note C4, followed by a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note F4. This is followed by a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note B4. The system ends with a double bar line. The bass line consists of a single octave C4, followed by a single octave D4, a single octave E4, and a single octave F4. This is followed by a single octave G4, a single octave A4, and a single octave B4. The system ends with a double bar line.

3 C Am 4 Dm G7 5 C Am 6 Dm G7

The second system of musical notation for the ukulele part of 'Heart and Soul'. It continues the melody from the first system. The treble clef and 4/4 time signature are maintained. The melody begins with a quarter note C4, followed by a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note F4. This is followed by a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note B4. The system ends with a double bar line. The bass line consists of a single octave C4, followed by a single octave D4, a single octave E4, and a single octave F4. This is followed by a single octave G4, a single octave A4, and a single octave B4. The system ends with a double bar line.

7 C Am 8 Dm G7 9 C Am 10 Dm G7

The third system of musical notation for the ukulele part of 'Heart and Soul'. It continues the melody from the second system. The treble clef and 4/4 time signature are maintained. The melody begins with a quarter note C4, followed by a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note F4. This is followed by a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note B4. The system ends with a double bar line. The bass line consists of a single octave C4, followed by a single octave D4, a single octave E4, and a single octave F4. This is followed by a single octave G4, a single octave A4, and a single octave B4. The system ends with a double bar line.

(GRUB songs 2016)  
Jerry Ross & Richard Adler

# Hernando's Hideaway

Arranged for GRUB ukulele by R. McLaughlin  
words & music by Jerry Ross & Richard Adler

♩ = 120

Ukul.

Verse  
A7

*mf*

Dm

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

A7

Dm

1. A7 Dm

5 6 5 6 5 4 7 8 5 1 0 3 1 0 2 1 2

Bridge

2. A7

Dm

2 1 2 5 6 5 3 2 3 2 3 2 3 1 0 3 1

A7

Dm

5 6 5 3 2 3 2 3 2 3 1 0 3 1

D7

Gm

5 6 5 3 2 3 2 3 2 3 6 5 3 1

Bb dim7 E7 Bb dim7

E7 A7

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

# HENRY LEE

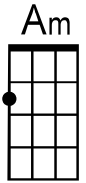
(GRUB songs 2016)

Slow 6/8

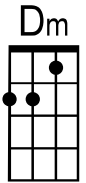
Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds (1996)

Intro: |Am | | | |

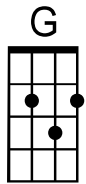
Verse 1: Am Dm  
Get down, get down, little Henry Lee and stay all night with me  
Am  
You won't find a girl in this damn world that will compare with me



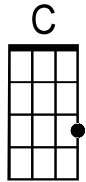
Chorus 1: G  
*And the wind did howl and the wind did blow*  
C Am Dm Am  
*La la la la la La la la la lee A little bird lit down on Henry Lee*



Verse 2: Am Dm  
I can't get down and I won't get down and stay all night with thee  
Am  
For the girl I have in that merry green land I love far better than thee



Chorus 1: *And the wind did howl and the wind did blow ...*



Verse 3: Am Dm  
She leaned herself against a fence Just for a kiss or two  
Am  
And with a little pen-knife held in her hand She plugged him through and through

Chorus 2: G  
*And the wind did roar and the wind did moan*  
C Am Dm Am  
*La la la la la La la la la lee A little bird lit down on Henry Lee*

Verse 4: Am Dm  
Come take him by his lily-white hands Come take him by his feet  
Am  
And throw him in this deep, deep well which is more than one hundred feet

Chorus 1: *And the wind did howl and the wind did blow .....*

Verse 5: Am Dm  
Lie there, lie there, little Henry Lee Till the flesh drops from your bones  
Am  
For the girl you have in that merry green land can wait forever for you to come home

Chorus 1: *And the wind did howl and the wind did blow .....*

Ending: C Am Dm Am  
*La la la la la La la la la lee A little bird lit down on Henry Lee*  
(X3)

# HEY HEY WE'RE THE MONKEES (GRUB songs 2016)

*The Monkees (Tommy Boyce & Bobby Hart)*

Am F  
Here we come, walking down the street,  
D G7  
We get the funniest looks from ...everyone we meet!

C C7  
Chorus: Hey, Hey, we're The Monkees,  
F G C C7  
And people say we monkey a - round,  
F G C C7 F G Am (A each other chorus)  
But we're too busy singing ...to put any - body down!

Am F  
We go wherever we want to, do what we like to do,  
D  
We don't have time to get restless,  
G7  
There's always something new!

Chorus: Hey, Hey, we're The Monkees, .....

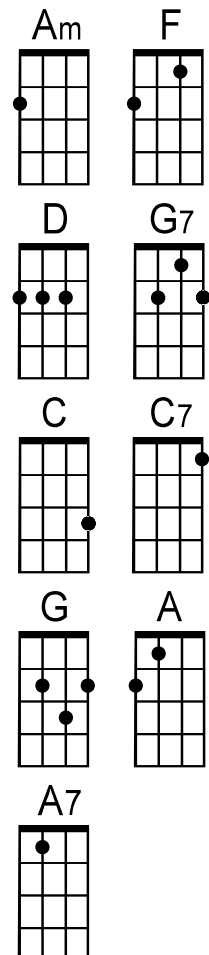
A7 D  
Bridge: We're just trying to be friendly,  
G A7 D  
Come watch us sing and play,  
G A7 D  
We're the old gene - ration,  
G A7 D  
We forgot what we want to say...!

Am F D  
Any - time, or any - where, just look over your shoulder,  
G7  
Guess who'll be standing there?

Chorus: Hey, Hey, we're The Monkees, .....

Repeat Bridge: We're just trying to be friendly ....

G A7 D  
Ending: ||: Hey, hey, we're The Monkees! :|| [Repeat X3]



# JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

(GRUB songs 2016)

*Traditional gospel*

Intro: |G |G7 |C |A7 |G |D7 |G | | |

Verse 1: I am weak but thou art strong, Jesus, keep me from all wrong,  
I'll be satisfied as long As I walk, let me walk close to thee.

Chorus: Just a closer walk with thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,  
Daily walking close to thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

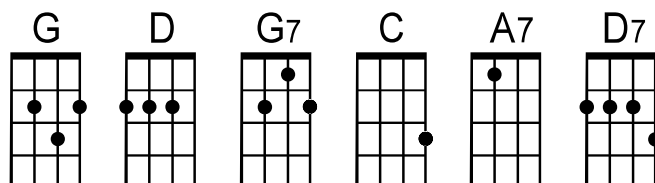
Verse 2: Thru' this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who cares?  
Who with me my burden shares? None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee.

Chorus: Just a closer walk with thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,  
Daily walking close to thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Inst: |G | |D | | | |G | | |  
|G |G7 |C |A7 |G |D7 |G | | |

Verse 3: When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more,  
Guide me gently, safely o'er To thy kingdom shore, to thy shore.

Chorus: Just a closer walk with thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,  
Daily walking close to thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.





# KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

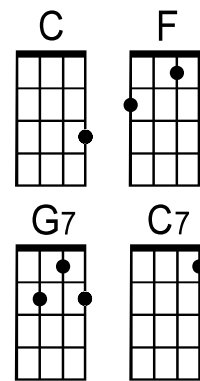
(GRUB songs 2016)

*A.P. Carter*

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

Verse 1: C F C  
There's a dark and a troubled side of life  
G7  
There's a bright there's a sunny side too  
C  
Though we meet with the darkness and strife  
G7 C  
The sunny side we also may view

Chorus: F  
Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side  
C G7  
Keep on the sunny side of life  
C C7 F C  
It will help us every day it will brighten all the way  
G7 C  
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life



Verse 2: C F C  
The storm and its fury broke today  
G7  
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear  
C  
Clouds and storms will in time pass away  
G7 C  
The sun again will shine bright and clear

Chorus: Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side .....

Inst: |C F |C | |G7 | |C |G7 |C |

Verse 3: C F C  
Let us greet with the song of hope each day  
G7  
Though the moment be cloudy or fair  
C  
Let us trust in our Savior away  
G7 C  
Who keepeth everyone in His care

Chorus: Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side .....  
X2

Ending: G7 C  
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

**LICENSE TO KILL** (GRUB songs 2016)  
*Bob Dylan (also performed by Tom Petty)*

**LICENSE TO KILL** (GRUB songs 2016)  
*Bob Dylan (also performed by Tom Petty)*

**LICENSE TO KILL** (GRUB songs 2016)  
*Bob Dylan (also performed by Tom Petty)*

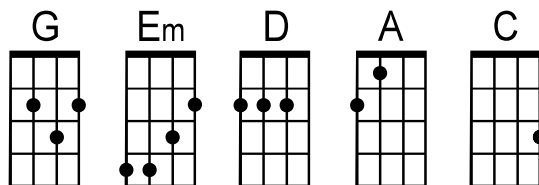
Verse 1: Man thinks 'cause he rules the earth, he can do as he pleases  
And if things don't change soon, he will  
Oh, man has invented his doom. First step was touching the moon  
Now there's a woman on my block  
She just sit there as the night grow still  
She say who gonna take away his license to kill

Verse 2: Now, they take him and they teach him and they groom him for life  
And they set him on a path where he's bound to get ill  
Then they bury him with stars Sell his body like they do used cars  
Now there's a woman on my block  
She just sit there facin' the hill  
She say who gonna take away his license to kill

Verse 3: Now, he's hell bent for destruction He's afraid and confused  
 And his brain has been mismanaged with great skill  
 All he believes are his eyes and his eyes they just tell him lies  
 But there's a woman on my block  
 Sitting there in a cold chill  
 She say who gonna take away his license to kill

Bridge:                      Em    G  
 May be a noisemaker, spirit maker, heartbreaker, backbreaker  
 C                                      G                                      Em  
 Leave no stone unturned May be an actor in a plot  
    G                                      Am                                      D  
 That might be all that you got till your error you clearly learn

Verse 4:                      G                      Em                      D                      G  
 Now he worships at an altar                      of a stagnant pool  
    G                                      Em                                      D A D  
 And when he sees his reflection he's fulfilled  
    C                                      G                                      D                                      C  
 Oh, man is opposed to fair play He wants it all and he wants it his way  
    Em D C                                      Em D C  
 Now, there's a woman                      on my block  
    Em D C                                      Em D C  
 She just sit there                      as the night grow still  
    G                                      D                                      G C                      G  
 She say who gonna take away his license to kill  
    G                                      D                                      G C                      G  
 She say who gonna take away his license to kill



# LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

(GRUB songs 2016)

*Sam Thread / Louis Jordan*

Intro: |C | |C7 |F | |  
|C | |G7 |F |C |G7 |

C↓ C↓ C↓  
Verse 1: Hey, everybody, let's have some fun. You only live but once  
C7  
And when you're dead you're done, so

F C  
Chorus: Let the good times roll, let the good times roll  
G7 F C G7  
I don't care if you're young or old. Get together, let the good times roll

C↓ C↓ C↓  
Verse 2: Don't sit there mumblin', talkin' trash If you wanna have a ball  
C7  
You gotta spend some cash, and

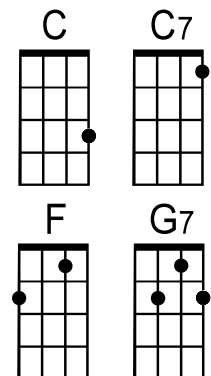
Chorus: Let the good times roll, .....

C↓ C↓ C↓  
Verse 3: Hey Mr. Landlord, lock up all the doors When the police comes around  
C7  
Just tell 'em that the joint is closed

Chorus: Let the good times roll, .....

Instrumental: (repeat intro)

C↓ C↓  
Verse 4: Hey tell everybody The GRUB's in town  
C↓ C↓  
We got a dollar and a quarter Just rarin' to clown  
C↓ C↓  
But don't let nobody play us cheap  
C↓ C7  
We got fifty cents more than we are gonna keep, so



F C  
Chorus: Let the good times roll, let the good times roll  
X2 G7 F C  
I don't care if you're young or old. Get together, let the good times roll

G7 F C  
Ending: I don't care if you're young or old. Get together, let the good times roll

# THE LONG BLACK VEIL

(GRUB songs 2016)

*written by Marijohn Wilkin and Danny Dill*

Intro: | C | G | C | G |  
(Chorus chords) | C | G | C | G |

G  
Verse 1: Ten years ago on a cold dark night  
D7 C G  
Someone was killed beneath the town hall light

There were few at the scene but they all agreed  
D7 C G  
That the killer who ran looked a lot like me

C G C G  
Chorus: She walks these hills in a long black veil  
C G C G  
She visits my grave when the night winds wail  
G C G C D7 G  
Nobody knows nobody sees. Nobody knows but me

G  
Verse 2: The judge said son what is your alibi  
D7 C G  
If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die

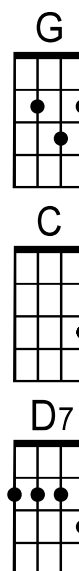
I spoke not a word though it meant my life  
D7 C G  
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife

Chorus: She walks these hills in a long black veil ...

G  
Verse 3: The scaffold's high and eternity near  
D7 C G  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows  
D7 C G  
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

Chorus: She walks these hills in a long black veil ...  
X2



# THE MAN WHO SOLD THE WORLD

(GRUB songs 2016)

David Bowie

Intro: |A7 | |Dm | |F | |

Verse 1: Dm (tacet) A7 Dm  
We passed upon the stair. We spoke of was and when.  
A7 F  
Although I wasn't there He said I was his friend  
C A7  
Which came as some surprise. I spoke into his eyes  
Dm C7  
I thought you died alone A long long time ago

Chorus1: C7 F Bbm F  
Oh no not me, I never lost control  
C7 F Bbm A7  
You're face to face with the man who sold the world

Inst: |A7 | |Dm | |F | |

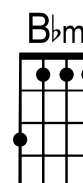
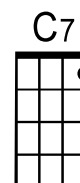
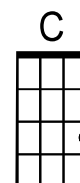
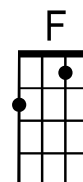
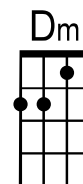
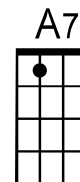
Verse 2: Dm (tacet) A7 Dm  
I laughed and shook his hand and made my way back home  
A7 F  
I searched for form and land for years and years I roamed  
C A7  
I gazed a gazley stare at all the millions here  
Dm C7  
We must have died alone a long, long time ago

Chorus2: C7 F Bbm F  
Who knows, not me we never lost control  
C7 F Bbm A7  
You're face to face With the man who sold the world

Inst: |A7 | |Dm | |F | |Dm | |

Chorus2: C7 F Bbm F  
Who knows, not me we never lost control  
C7 F Bbm A7  
You're face to face With the man who sold the world

Outro: | A7 | |Dm | |F | |Dm | |  
|:A7 | |Dm | |F | |Dm | |:Dm  
Ooooh Ooooh



# The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie

♩ = 120

Ukul.

1 C7 2 3 Chorus C7 4 F

*mf* .....ago Oh no not me I

TAB 0-2 0-1-3 0-1-3 0-2 0-1-3 0-1-3 0-2 0-1-3 0-1-3 5-7 5-6-8 5-7-8

5 B♭ m 6 F 7 C7 8 F

Never\_lost\_con- trol You're face to face with the

TAB 1 1 1 5-7 5-6-8 5-7-8 0-2 0-1-3 0-1-3 5-7 5-6-8 5-7-8

9 B♭ m 10 Inst A7 11 12 Dm

man\_who\_stole\_the world

TAB 1 1 1 0-0-0 3 0-1-0 3 0-0-0 3 0-1-0 3 0-0-0 3 0-1-0 3

13 14 F 15 16 Dm

TAB 0-0-0 3 0-1-0 3 0-0-0 3 0-1-0 3 0-0-0 3 0-1-0 3 0

# MACK THE KNIFE

(GRUB songs 2016)

*Written by Bertolt Brecht & Kurt Weill (for the Threepenny Opera 1928).*

*Recorded by Louis Armstrong in 1956 & Bobby Darin 1958.*

Intro: |C6 |Dm |G7 |C6 |

Verse 1: C6 Dm G7 C6  
Well, the shark has pretty teeth, dear and he keeps them pearly white  
Am Dm G7 C6  
Just a jackknife has old Mac Heath, dear and he keeps it, out of sight.

Verse 2: C6 Dm G7 C6  
When that shark bites with his teeth, dear scarlet billows start to spread  
Am Dm G7 C6  
Fancy gloves, though, wears old Mac Heath, dear so there's never a trace of red

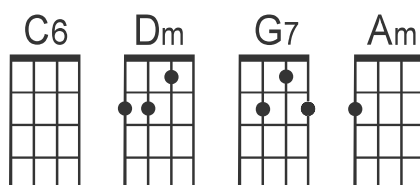
Verse 3: C6 Dm G7 C6  
Sunday morning, on the sidewalk, lies a body just oozin' life,  
Am Dm G7 C6  
And someone's creepin' 'round the corner. Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

Instrumental: |C6 |Dm |G7 |C6 |  
|Am |Dm |G7 |C6 |

Verse 4: C6 Dm G7 C6  
From a tugboat, on the river a cement bag's a'droppin' down  
Am Dm G7 C6  
The cement is for just for the weight, dear. I bet you Macky's back in town

Verse 5: C6 Dm G7 C6  
Louie Miller, he disappeared, dear after drawin' out all his cash  
Am Dm G7 C6  
And old Mac Heath spends like a sailor. Did our boy do somethin' rash?

Verse 6: C6 Dm G7 C6  
Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown  
Am Dm G7 C6  
Well, that line forms on the right, girls now that Macky's back in town  
Am Dm G7 C6  
Yes, that line forms on the right, girls now that Macky's back in town





# MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS (GRUB songs 2016)

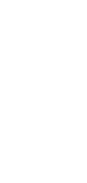
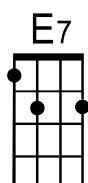
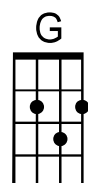
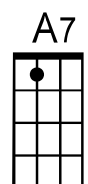
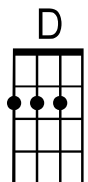
Terry Gilkyson, Ricard Dehr & Frank Miller(1955)

D A7 D A7  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me. You can't beat the memories you gave-a me*  
D A7 D A7  
Take one fresh and tender kiss;  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me. You can't beat the memories you gave-a me*  
D A7 D A7  
Add one stolen night of bliss  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me. You can't beat- the memories you gave-a me*  
G D A7 D  
One girl One boy Some grief Some joy  
*I was rover, but now it's over. It was happy day when you came my way to tell me*  
D A7 D A7  
Me- mo- ries are made of this  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me. You can't beat the memories you gave-a me*

D A7 D A7  
Don't for- get a small moon beam  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me; You can't beat the memories you gave-a me*  
D A7 D A7  
Fold in lightly with a dream  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me, You can't beat the memories you gave-a me*  
G D A7 D  
Your lips And mine Two sips Of wine  
*I was rover, but now it's over. - It was happy day when you came my way to tell me*  
D A7 D A7  
Me- mo- ries are made of this  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me, You can't beat the memories you gave-a me*

BRIDGE: G D  
Then add the wedding bells. One house where lovers dwell  
A7 D D7 G  
Three little kids for the flavor. Stir carefully through the days  
D E7 A7  
See how the flavor stays. These are the dreams you will savor

D A7 D A7  
With His blessings from above  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me; You can't beat the memories you gave-a me*  
D A7 D A7  
Serve it generously with love  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me, You can't beat the memories you gave-a me*  
G D A7 D  
One man One wife One love Through life  
*I was rover, but now it's over. It was happy day when you came my way to tell me*  
D A7 D A7  
Me- mo- ries are made of this  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me. You can't beat the memories you gave-a me*  
D A7 |D A7 |D  
Me- mo- ries are made of this. Me- mo- ries are made of this.  
*Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me*



# MELE KALIKIMAKA

(Hawaiian Merry Christmas)

(GRUB songs 2016)

Robert Alex Anderson (1949)

Intro: |G | |

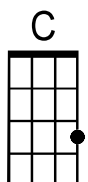
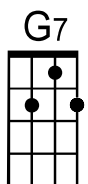
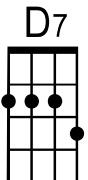
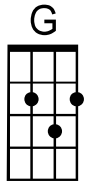
G  
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say  
D7  
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.

That's the island greeting that we send to you  
G  
From the land where palm trees sway.

G7 C  
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright  
E7 A7 D7

The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night  
G E7

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way  
Am D7 G  
To say "Merry Christmas" to you.



Instrumental (Verse Chords)

G  
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say  
D7  
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.

That's the island greeting that we send to you  
G  
From the land where palm trees sway.

G7 C  
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright  
E7 A7 D7

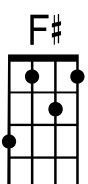
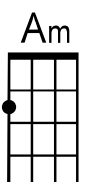
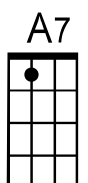
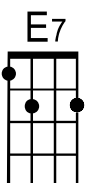
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night  
G E7

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way  
Am D7

To say "Merry Christmas"  
Am D7

A very Merry Christmas

Am D7 |G | F# G - |  
To say Merry Christmas to you



# MELE KALIKIMAKA

Hawaiian Merry Christmas  
Ukulele melody

arranged by R. McLaughlin for GRUB 2016

$\text{♩} = 100$

Ukul.

1 G

*mf*

TAB: 2-2-2-1-2-0 | 2-1-2-2-2-0-0-2 | 3-2-3-2-3-0

4 D7

TAB: 2 | 2-2-1-2-0-2-1-2 | 3-0-2-0-2

7 G

8 G

9 G7

TAB: 3-2-0-2 | 2 | 5-5-4-5-7-5-2-3

10 C

11 E7

12 A7 D7

TAB: 5-4-3-3 | 3-2-1-2-3-2-4-0 | 2-1-0

13 G

14 E7

15 Am D7

16 G

TAB: 2-2-2-1-2-0-2-1-2 | 5-5-3-2 | 7-7-7-5-0-2 | 3

# MERCEDES BENZ

(GRUB songs 2016)

*Janis Joplin*

(1 strum per bar)

Intro: |D | | | |

D G D  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

A7

My friends all drive Porsches, and I must make amends.

D G D  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help for my friends,

A7

D

So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

(2 strums per bar)

D G D  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

A7

"Dialing for dollars" is trying to find me,

D G D  
I wait for delivery each day until three,

A7 D

So oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

(full strumming)

D G D  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

A7

I'm counting on you, lord, please don't let me down.

D G D  
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,

A7

D

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Everybody!

(X2) D G D  
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

A7

My friends all drive Porsches, and I must make amends.

D G D  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help for my friends,

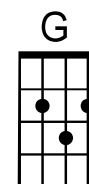
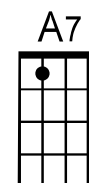
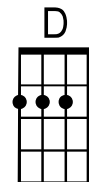
A7

D

So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

(slowly) D ↓ ↓ A7 D

End: oh! Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?



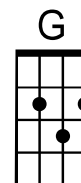
# MOONLIGHT

(GRUB songs 2016)

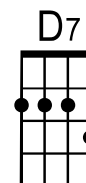
*Pigram Brothers*

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

Chorus: G D7  
Moonlight glitter on the bay  
G D7  
Like teardrops rolling in the waves  
G D7 G D7  
Rumba ukulele play songs of yesterday



Verse1: G D7  
Calypso can you limbo cubba cubba old time disco  
G D7  
Hula hula wobly moolah pretty girls and frangipanis



Chorus: Moonlight glitter on the bay ....

Instrumental: *(repeat intro)*

Bridge: G D7  
Six guitars a thousand stars A long long way from the smoky bars  
G D7  
Pearly shells boaty eyes Rattle with the spoons late into the night  
G  
Matchstick breaking on a fishing line string  
D7  
Play the melody just to make them sing  
G D7  
Under the mango tree with those Pretty girls and frangipanis

Chorus: Moonlight glitter on the bay ....

Instrumental: *(repeat intro)*

*Repeat Verse 1 & Chorus*

Ending: G D7 G D7  
Moonli.....ght moon .....light  
*Rumba ukulele play in the pearly shells shining in the*  
G D7 G D7  
Moonli.....ght moon .....light  
*pretty girls and frangipanis under the mango tree in the*  
G D7 G  
Moonli.....ght

# MY CANARY HAS CIRCLES UNDER HIS EYES

(GRUB songs 2016)

*Words and Music by: Ted Kohler / Eddie Pola / Jack Golden*

Intro:           C                           D7                           G7                           C  
Mister Press Man, here's some news   you can print it if you choose  
D7                           G7                           |C           |Dm    G7 |  
Just to show that times have changed a lot  
C                           D7                           G7            C  
Though it may sound strange to you    it is absolutely true  
D7   G7            G+  
You can believe it.....or not

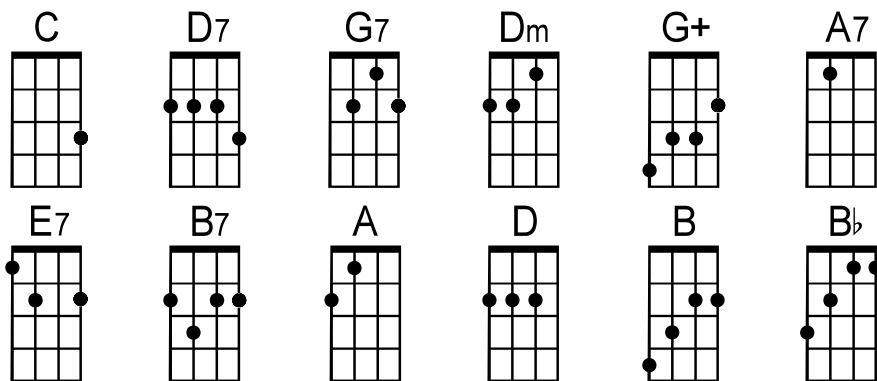
Verse 1:       C                   G+           C           G+  
Since making whoopee became all the rage  
          C           G+    A7  
It's even got into the old birdcage  
Dm                   G7                   |C           |Dm    G7 |  
My canary has circles under his eyes  
C           G+           C           G+  
He used to whistle 'The Prisoner's Song'  
C           G+                   A7  
Now he does snake-hips the whole day long  
Dm                   G7                   C  
My canary has circles under his eyes

Bridge 1:       E7   B7           E7                   A  
His only pals are the Meadow Lark   and just a tiny sparrow  
          D    A7                   D                   G                           G7   G+  
But I am afraid when he's in the park he leaves the straight and narrow

Verse 2:       C           G+           C           G+  
Instead of taking a much needed rest  
          C    G+                   A7  
He's flying out to some sparrow's nest  
          Dm                   G7                   |C           |Dm    G7 |  
And my canary has circles under his eyes  
C           G+           C           G+  
He has no girlfriend that I'm certain of  
          C           G+                   A7  
But he thinks   what is this thing called love  
Dm                   G7                   C  
My canary has circles under his eyes

Bridge 2:      E7                  B7                  E7                  A  
 There was a time he was satisfied      To flit among the flowers  
                  D                  A7      D                  G                  G7 G+  
 But now when I let him out he'll hide      Up in a tree for hours

Verse 3:      C                  G+                  C                  G+  
 He won't eat birdseed it's really a sin  
                  C                  G+                  A7  
 He won't sing a thing without his cup of gin  
 Dm                  G7                  | C                  | Dm      G7 |  
 My canary has circles under his eyes  
 C                  G+                  C                  G+  
 I raised this bird in a manner so strict  
 C                  G+                  A7  
 Now I feel certain I'm being tricked  
 Dm                  G7                  | C      B Bb | A7                  |  
 My canary has circles under his eyes  
 Dm                  G7                  | C                  | / B C - ||  
 My canary has circles under his eyes



# NOW IS THE HOUR

(MAORI FAREWELL SONG)

written by Maewa Kaihan, Clement Scott, Dorothy Stewart

[3/4 time]

(GRUB songs 2016)

Intro: |A7 |D7 |G | |

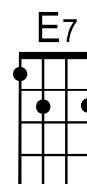
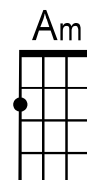
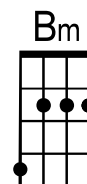
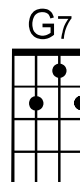
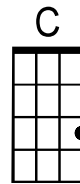
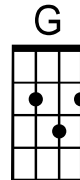
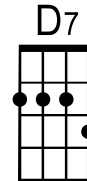
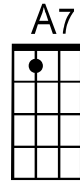
G C G  
N-ow is the hour  
D7 G G7  
When we must say goodbye  
C Am G  
Soon you'll be sailing  
A7 D7  
Far across the sea

G C G  
While you're away  
Bm D7 G G7  
Please remember me  
C Am G  
When you return  
E7 A7 D7 G  
You'll find me wait-ing here

Interlude: |A7 |D7 |G | |

G C G  
N-ow is the hour  
D7 G G7  
When we must say goodbye  
C Am G  
Soon you'll be sailing  
A7 D7  
Far across the sea

G C G  
While you're away  
Bm D7 G G7  
Please remember me  
C Am G  
When you return  
E7 A7 D7 G  
You'll find me wait-ing here





# Now Is The Hour

## Maori Farewell Song

arranged for uke by R. McLaughlin

♩ = 100

Ukulele

1 A7 2 D7 3 G 4

*mf*

0 1 2 0 3 2 3 2

5 G 6 C 7 G 8 9 D7 10 11 G

Now is the hour when we must say good bye

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

12 G7 13 C 14 Am 15 G 16 17 A7 18

Soon we'll be sail ing far a cross the

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

19 D7 20 21 G 22 C 23 G 24

sea While you're a way oh

0 3 2 3 0 2 2 3 2 3

25 Bm 26 D7 27 G 28 G7 29 C 30 Am

please re mem ber me when you re

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

31 G 32 E7 33 A7 34 D7 35 G 36

turn you'll find me wait ing here

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

# OH HAPPY DAY

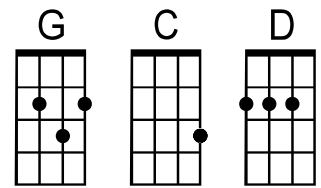
(GRUB songs 2016)

18<sup>th</sup> Century Gospel hymn

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

Verse 1: Oh happy day Oh happy day  
 When Jesus washed Oh when He washed  
 Oh when He washed All my sins away Oh happy day

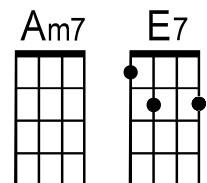
Verse 2: Oh happy day (Oh happy day) Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
 When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
 Oh when He washed (When Jesus washed)  
 When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
 He washed my sins away (Oh happy day) Oh happy day (oh happy day)



Chorus: He taught me how to watch, watch and pray, watch and pray  
 And live rejoicing every day Every day

Repeat Verse 2: Oh happy day (Oh happy day) ...

Repeat Chorus: He taught me how .....



(1<sup>st</sup> lineX3) Oh happy day (Oh happy day) Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
 Oh happy day (Oh happy day) Oh happy day (Oh happy day)  
 When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
 Oh when He washed (When Jesus washed)  
 When Jesus washed (When Jesus washed)  
 He washed my sins away (Oh happy day) Oh happy day (oh happy day)

Ending: It was a happy day (Oh happy day) It was a happy day (Oh happy day)

# PEARLY SHELLS

(GRUB songs 2016)

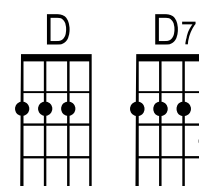
*John Kalapana-Leonpobar (Recorded by Burl Ives)*

Intro: |D |A7 |D |D - |

Chorus:           D                           D7  
Pearly Shells from the ocean  
                  G                           E7    A7  
Shining in the sun covering the shore  
                  D                           G                           Gm  
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you  
                  D    A7           D  
More than all the little pearly shells

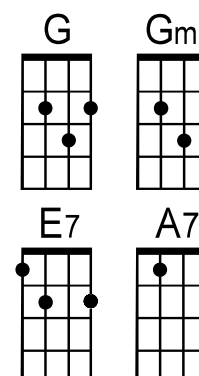
(tacet)    A7                           D  
Verse:    For every grain of sand upon the beach I've got a kiss for you  
                  A7                           E7                           A7  
And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue

(tacet)    D                           D7  
Chorus:   Pearly Shells from the ocean  
                  G                           E7    A7  
Shining in the sun covering the shore  
                  D                           G                           Gm  
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you  
                  D    A7           D  
More than all the little pearly shells



(tacet)    A7                           D  
Verse:    For every grain of sand upon the beach I've got a kiss for you  
                  A7                           E7                           A7  
And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue

(tacet)    D                           D7  
Chorus:   Pearly Shells from the ocean  
                  G                           E7    A7  
Shining in the sun covering the shore  
                  D                           G                           Gm  
When I see them my heart tells me that I love you  
                  D    A7           D  
More than all the little pearly shells  
                  A7           D  
More than all the little pearly shells



# THE PRETTIEST STAR

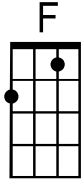
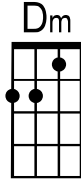
(GRUB songs 2016)

David Bowie

F		Dm	Eb(b5)	A		C	C(tacet)	
---	--	----	--------	---	--	---	----------	--

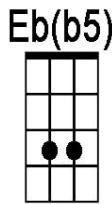
  

Verse 1:	F	Dm	Eb(b5)	
	Cold fire, you've got everything but cold fire			
	A			
	You will be my rest and peace child			
	C	C (tacet)		
	I moved up to take a place ..... near you			

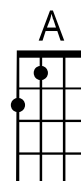
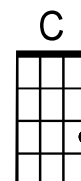
  

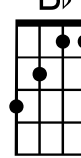
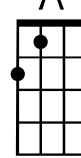
Verse 2:	F	Dm	Eb(b5)	
	So tired, it's the sky that makes you feel tired			
	A			
	It's a trick to make you see wide			
	C	C (tacet)		
	It can all but break your heart ..... in pieces			



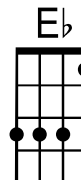
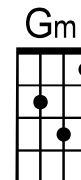
Chorus:	Bb	Am		
	Staying back in your memory			
	Eb	F		
	Are the movies in the past			
	Gm	Dm		
	How you moved is all it takes			
	C(tacet)	Bb (tacet)	A	
	To sing a song of when I loved The Prettiest Star			

Verse 3:	F	Dm	Eb(b5)	
	One day though it might as well be someday			
	A			
	You and I will rise up all the way			
	C	C (tacet)	F	F7
	All because of what you are ..... The Prettiest Star			

Chorus:	staying back in your memory ...			
---------	---------------------------------	--	--	--

Verse 3:	F	Dm	Eb(b5)	
	One day though it might as well be someday			
	A			
	You and I will rise up all the way			
	C	C (tacet)		
	All because of what you are ..... The Prettiest Star			

:F		Dm	Eb(b5)	A		C	C(tacet) :
----	--	----	--------	---	--	---	------------

# The Prettiest Star

Intro & Outro riff

♩ = 120

Ukulele

*mf*

1  $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \text{ } \text{♩} \text{ } \text{♩}$  2 F 3 4 Dm

5 Eb (b 5) 6 A 7 8 C 9

$\frac{1}{2}$



# PLEASE COME HOME FOR XMAS

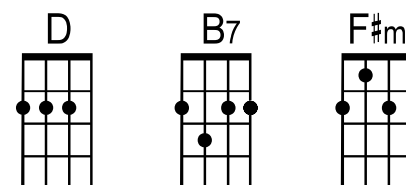
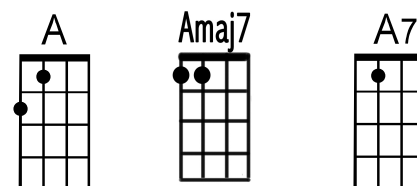
(GRUB songs 2016))

6/8 time

Charles Brown (performed by Eagles / Bon Jovi)

Intro: |A |D |A |E7 |

Verse 1:                   A   Amaj7                   A7  
Bells will be ringing   the sad, sad news  
                          D                               B7  
Oh what a Christmas to have the blues  
                          A   D                   A   F#m  
My baby's gone I have no friends  
                          B7                   E   E+  
To wish me greetings once again



Verse 2:                   A   Amaj7                   A7  
Crowds will be singing   "Silent Night"  
                          D                               B7  
Christmas carols by candlelight

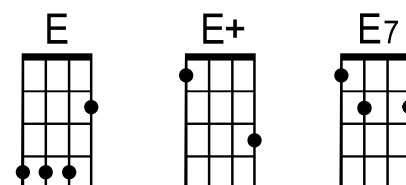
A   F#m

Please come home for Christmas, please come home for Christmas

B7   E7                   A   A7

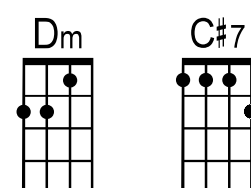
If not for Christmas, by New Year's night

Bridge:                   D                   Dm  
Friends and relations send salutations  
A                   E7                   A   A7  
Sure as the stars shine above



                          D                               Dm  
But this is Christmas, yes, Christmas my dear

B7                               E   E+  
The time of year to be with the one you love



Verse 3:                   A   Amaj7                   A7  
So won't you tell me   you'll never more roam

D                               B7  
Christmas and New Year's will find you home

A   C#7                   F#m   D  
There'll be no more sorrow, no grief and pain

A                   B7                   A   E7  
And I'll be happy, its Christmas once again

Inst: |A |Amaj7 |A7 | |D | |B7 | |

Ending:                   A   C#7                   F#m   D  
There'll be no more sorrow, no grief and pain  
                          A                   B7                   A  
And I'll be happy, its Christmas once again

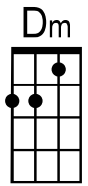
# SAINT JAMES INFIRMARY BLUES

(GRUB songs 2016)

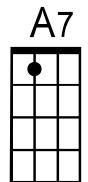
*American traditional*

Intro: |Dm A7 |Dm |Dm Gm |A7 |Dm A7 |Dm |Dm A7 |Dm |

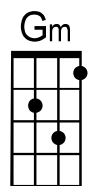
V 1: Dm A7 Dm Gm A7  
It was down in Old Joe's bar-room, on the corner by the square,  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
The usual crowd was assembled , big Joe Mckenny was there.



V 2: Dm A7 Dm Gm A7  
He was standing at my shoulder; his eyes were bloodshot red,  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
He turned to the crowd around him these are the very words he said



V 3: Dm A7 Dm Gm A7  
I went down to the St. James Infirmary. I saw my baby there,  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
She's laid out on a cold white table, so cold, so white, so fair.



Chorus: Dm A7 Dm Gm A7  
Let her go, let her go, god bless her, wherever she may be,  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
She may search the whole world over; she'll never find a sweet man like me.

V 4: Dm A7 Dm Gm A7  
When I die, bury me, in a high top Stetson hat,  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Put a 20 dollar gold piece on my watch chain, so the Lord'll know I died standing pat.

V 5: Dm A7 Dm Gm A7  
I want 6 crapshooters for pallbearers, 6 chorus girls to sing me a song,  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon to raise hell, as I roll along.

Chorus: Let her go, let her go, god bless her wherever she may be, ...

V 6: Dm A7 Dm Gm A7  
I want seventeen coal-black horses hitched to a rubber tired hack,  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
12 men going to the graveyard and, only 11 are coming back

V 7: Dm A7 Dm Gm A7  
Now that I've finished my story, I'll take another shot of booze,  
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm  
And if anyone should ask what killed me, it was the St James infirmary blues.

Chorus: Let her go, let her go, god bless her wherever she may be, ...

Outro: |Dm A7 |Dm |Dm Gm |A7 |Dm A7 |Dm |Dm A7 |Dm ||

# SECRET AGENT MAN

(GRUB songs 2016)

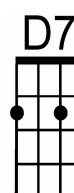
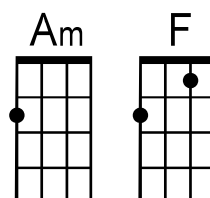
*Johnny Rivers*

Intro Riff: |:Am F |D7 F :| X3

Verse 1:       Am                   Dm           Am  
There's a man who leads a life of danger  
              Am                               E7  
To everyone he meets he stays a stranger  
              Am                               Dm  
With every move he makes, another chance he takes  
Am                               Dm           Am  
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow

Chorus:       Em   Am           Em   Am  
Secret Agent Man, Secret Agent Man  
              F           Dm           E7               |:Am F |D7 F :|  
They've given you a number and taken away your name

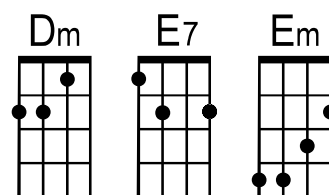
Verse 2:       Am                   Dm           Am  
Beware of pretty faces that you find  
              Am                               E7  
A pretty face can hide an evil mind  
              Am                               Dm  
Oh, be careful what you say, or you will give yourself away  
Am                               Dm           Am  
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow



Chorus:   Secret Agent Man, Secret Agent Man ...

Instrumental (verse chords)

Chorus:   Secret Agent Man, Secret Agent Man ...



Verse 3:       Am                   Dm           Am  
Swinging on the Riviera one day  
              Am                               E7  
And then lying in a Bombay alley next day  
              Am                               Dm  
Oh, don't you let the wrong words slip, while kissing persuasive lips  
Am                               Dm           Am  
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

Chorus:       Em   Am           Em   Am  
Secret Agent Man, Secret Agent Man                               X3  
              F           Dm           E7               |:Am F |D7 F :|Am  
They've given you a number and taken away your name

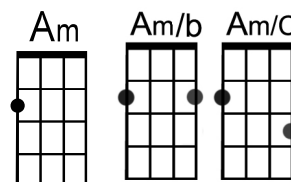


**SHANKILL BUTCHERS** (GRUB songs 2016)  
*Colin Meloy (the Decemberists)*

*Colin Meloy (the Decemberists)*

Am Dm E7  
Verse 1: The Shankill Butchers ride tonight. You better shut your windows tight  
Am Dm  
They're sharpening their cleavers and their knives  
E7  
And taking all their whiskey by the pint

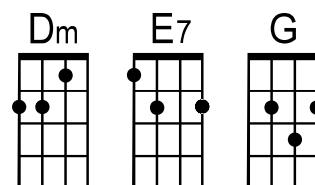
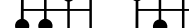
Am Dm E7  
Verse 2: They used to be just like me and you. They used to be sweet little boys  
Am Dm  
But something went horribly askew  
E7  
Now killing is their only source of joy



Am Dm E7  
Verse 3: The Shankill Butchers on the rise. They're waiting 'til the dead of night

Am Dm  
They're picking at their fingers with their knives

E7  
And wiping off their cleavers on their thighs



*The Shankill Butchers wanna cut you* X3  
 |:Am /b| /c /b :| Am  
*The Shankill Butchers wanna catch you awake* awake

# SIDE BY SIDE

(GRUB songs 2016)

*Gus Kahn & Harry Woods (1927)*

*Performed by Nick Lucas (1944)*

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

Verse 1: C F C F C  
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money, Maybe we're ragged and funny,  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
But we'll travel along, singin' a song, side by side.

Verse 2: C F C F C  
Oh we don't know what's comin' tomorrow; maybe it's trouble and sorrow,  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
But we'll travel our road sharin' our load side by side.

Bridge 1: E7 A7  
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?  
D7 G7 (stop)  
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.

Chorus: C F C F C  
When they've all had their quarrels and parted, We'll be the same as we started,  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
Just trav'lin' along, singin' a song, side by side.

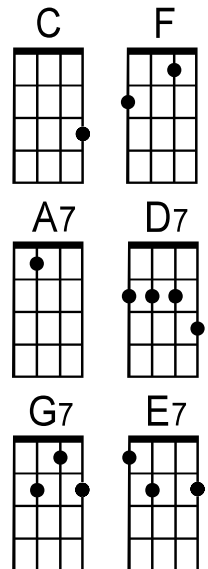
Verse 3: C F C F C  
Every time that I started to travel and when I'm hitting the gravel  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
There's one pal who'll be, always with me, side by side.

Instrumental (verse chords)

Verse 4: C F C F C  
Now it isn't a gal or a fella But I'm all ready to tell ya  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
That things are OK just as long as we stay side by side

Bridge 2: E7 A7  
Other pals may shake me, when the money's all gone  
D7 G7(stop)  
But this pal will make me keep carrying on.

Verse 1: C F C F C  
And when I see trouble a-coming On my uke I'll be strumming  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
And that's how we lose all of the blues, side by side  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
And that's how we lose all of the blues, side..... by..... side



# SINGING IN THE RAIN

(GRUB songs 2016)

Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown(1929)

*Suggested Strum D\_DUDUDU*

Intro: |C7 | |F | |

Verse 1: I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain

C7

What a glorious feeling I'm happy again

I'm laughing at clouds so dark above

F

The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

Verse 2: Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place

C7

Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain

F

And singin' just singin' in the rain

Instrumental (verse)

Repeat Verse 1: I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain

C7

What a glorious feeling I'm happy again

I'm laughing at clouds so dark above

F

The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

Repeat Verse 2: Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place

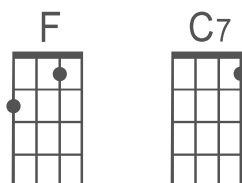
C7

Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane with a happy refrain

F

And singin' just singin' in the rain



# SORROW

(GRUB songs 2016)

David Bowie

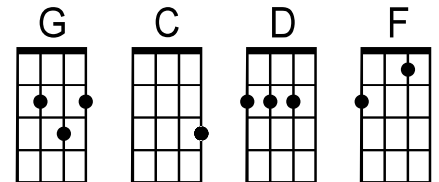
Intro |G | | | |

Verse 1:                   G  
With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue  
   C       G  
The only thing I ever got from you was sorrow, sorrow

Verse 2:                   G  
You acted funny trying to spend my money  
   C       G  
You're out there playing your high-class games of sorrow, sorrow

Verse 3:                   G  
You never do what you know you oughta  
   C       G  
Something tells me you're the Devil's daughter sorrow, sorrow  
D       C       G  
Ahhhh, oo, oooo

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



Verse 4:                   G                   (I tried to find her)  
I tried to find her 'Cause I can't resist her  
   (I can't resist her)                   C       G  
I never knew just how much I missed her sorrow, sorrow

Verse 5:                   G                   (your long blonde hair)  
With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue  
   (and your eyes of blue)                   C       G  
The only thing I ever got from you was sorrow, sorrow  
D                   C                   G  
Oo, oo, oo oo; Oo, oo, oo oo;

Outro:                   F                   G  
With your long blonde hair I couldn't sleep last night  
                                 F                   G  
With your long blonde hair I couldn't sleep last night  
                  |F | | | |F  
With your long blonde hair ,

# Sorrow

Melody for Ukulele  
David Bowie

Arranged for ukulele by R. McLaughlin

$\text{♩} = 120$

Ukul.

*mf*  
With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue the

1 G

2

TAB

5 5 5 2 2 2 2 5 2 5 2  
3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3  
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

3 on ly thing I ev er got from you was sor row

4 C

5

TAB

5 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 3 3  
3 3 3 3 3 3 3 0 0 0  
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

6

7

8

sor row

TAB

3 3 3 5 2 2 2 2 2  
3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3  
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

9 Ahh

10 C Ooh

11 G Ooh

TAB

2 3 2  
2 0 3  
2 0 2

# STARMAN

(GRUB songs 2016)

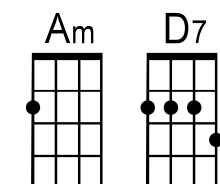
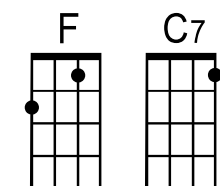
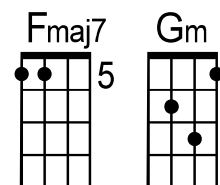
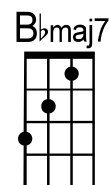
David Bowie

Intro: ||:Bbmaj7 | Fmaj7 | :||

Verse 1 : Didn't know what time it was the lights were low-ow-ow.

I lean back on my radio-o-o

Some cat was laying down some rock'n'roll. 'Lotta soul' he said.



Verse 2: Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade

Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase  
That weren't no DJ that was hazy cosmic jive.

Chorus : There's a starman waiting in the sky

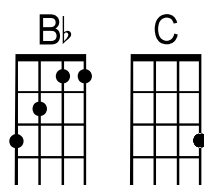
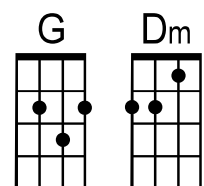
He'd like to come and meet us but he thinks he'd blow our minds.

There's a starman waiting in the sky  
He's told us not to blow it' cause he knows it all worthwhile. He told me,  
"Let the children lose it, let the children use it, Let the children boogie."

Inst: |Bb | F | C | F | Bb | F | C |

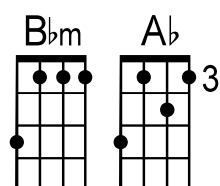
Verse 3: Well I had to phone someone so I picked on you-ou-ou

Hey that's far out, so you heard him too-oo-oo  
Switch on the TV we may pick him on Channel 2.



Verse 4 : Look out your window I can see his li-i-ight,

If we can sparkle he may land toni-i-ight,  
Don't tell your papa or he'll get us locked up in a fright.



Chorus : There's a starman waiting in the sky ....  
X2

Outro: |Bb | F | C | F | :Bb | F | C | F :|  
La,la,la,la La,la,la,la La,la,la,la La,la,la,la

## Starman (riffs)

**♪ = 100**

### End of Verse 2 & 4

[illegible]

## Instrumental

## Outro

[illegible]

# SOME OF SHELLEY'S BLUES

(GRUB songs 2016)

Michael Nesmith

Intro: |:C |F G :|

Verse 1: C Am F G C Am  
Tell me, just one more time, the reasons why you must leave.  
F G C Am  
Tell me once more why you're sure you don't need me.  
F G C Am F G  
Tell me again, but don't think that you'll convince me.

Verse 2: C Am F G C Am  
Now you've said, before falling in love again you'd rather be dead.  
F G C Am  
'Cause when someone breaks your heart you cry your eyes red.  
F G C C7  
But there's nothin' so hard about the life that you've lead

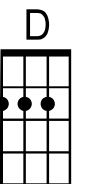
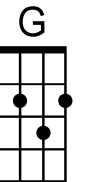
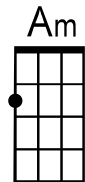
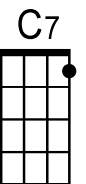
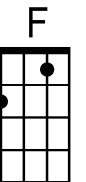
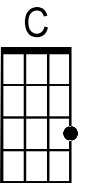
Chorus: F D G C  
As far as I can see there's no reason for "goodbyes."  
F D G  
You're just running scared and that's something I won't buy.

Verse 3: C Am F G C Am  
So you lose. I won't let you go with nothing to show but more blues.  
F G C Am  
And all this talk about leavin' is strictly bad news.  
F G C C7  
So you settle down and stay with the boy that loves you.

Chorus: F D G C  
As far as I can see there's no reason for "goodbyes."  
F D G  
You're just running scared and that's something I won't buy.

Verse 4: C Am F G C Am  
So you lose. I won't let you go with nothing to show but more blues.  
F G C Am  
And all this talk about leavin' is strictly bad news.  
F G C Am  
So you settle down and stay with the boy that loves you.

Ending: F G C Am  
You settle down and stay with the boy that loves you. (X2)  
F G C Am |F |G |C - |  
You settle down and stay with the boy that loves you.





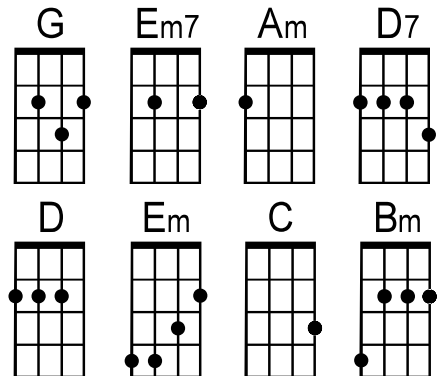
# TEQUILA SUNRISE

(GRUB songs 2016)

*The Eagles*

Intro: |G Em7 | G Em7 | G Em7| G Em7 |  
|Am |D7 | G Em7| G Em7 |

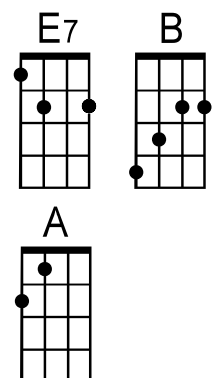
Verse 1: G Em7 G Em7 D Am  
It's another tequila sunrise. Starin' slowly cross the sky  
D7 G Em7 G Em7  
Said good bye.  
G Em7 G Em7 D Am  
He was just a hired hand. Workin' on a dream he planned to try  
D7 G Em7 G Em7  
The days go by



Bridge 1: Em C  
Every night when the sun goes down  
Em C Em  
Just another lonely boy in town  
Am D7  
And she's out runnin' round

Verse 2: G Em7 G Em7 D Am  
She wasn't just another woman and I couldn't keep from comin' on  
D7 G Em7 G Em7  
It's been so long  
G Em7 G Em7 D Am  
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'. When it comes down to dealin' friends  
D7 G Em7 G Em7  
It never ends.

Instrumental: |G Em7 |G Em7 |D | |  
|Am |D7 |G Em7 |G Em7 |



Bridge 2: Am D  
Take another shot of courage  
Bm E7 Am  
Wonder why the right words never come  
B Em7 A  
You just get numb

Ending: G Em7 G Em7 D Am  
It's another tequila sunrise. This old world still looks the same  
D7 G Em7 G Em7 G Em7 G Em7 G  
Another frame. Ooooh .....

## THREE LITTLE BIRDS

(GRUB songs 2016)

*Bob Marley*

Intro: |A | | | |

Chorus:           A                                 D                                 A  
Don't worry, about a thing. Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

                        A                                 D                                 A  
Singin' don't worry, about a thing. Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

A E7

Verse : Rise up this mornin' Smile with the rising sun

A D

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

A E7

Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true

D A

sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

Chorus:

A                                  D                                  A

Don't worry, about a thing. Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

A                                  D                                  A

Singin' don't worry, about a thing. Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Verse :

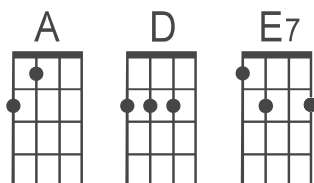
A E7  
Rise up this mornin' Smile with the rising sun

A D  
Three little birds perch by my doorstep

A E7  
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true

D A  
sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

Chorus: Don't worry, about a thing. Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright  
(X2) Singin' don't worry, about a thing. Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



# UNDER THE MILKY WAY

(GRUB songs 2016)  
The Church

Intro: |: Am |Am7 |Fmaj7 |G :|

*Verse 1:*  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
Sometimes when this place gets kind of empty  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
The sound of their breath fades with the light  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
I think about the loveless fascination  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
Under the Milky Way tonight

*Verse 2:*  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
Lower the curtains down on Memphis  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
Lower the curtains down alright  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
I've got no time for private consultation  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
Under the Milky Way tonight

*Chorus:*  
G Fmaj7  
Wish I knew what you were looking for  
G Fmaj7  
Might have known what you would find

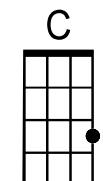
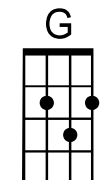
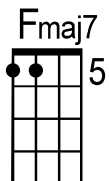
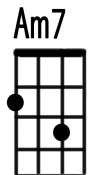
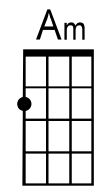
*Verse 3:*  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
And it's something quite peculiar  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
Something shimmering and white  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
It leads you here despite your destination  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
Under the Milky Way tonight

*Chorus (X2):*  
G Fmaj7  
Wish I knew what you were looking for  
G Fmaj7  
Might have known what you would find

*Instrumental:* |:C |G |Am | :| X4

Repeat *Verse 3* and *ChorusX2*

*Ending:*  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G Am Am7 Fmaj7 G  
Under the Milky Way tonight. Under the Milky Way tonight  
Am Am7 Fmaj7 G Am Am7 Fmaj7 G Am  
Under the Milky Way tonight.



# WHEN I'M SIXTY FOUR

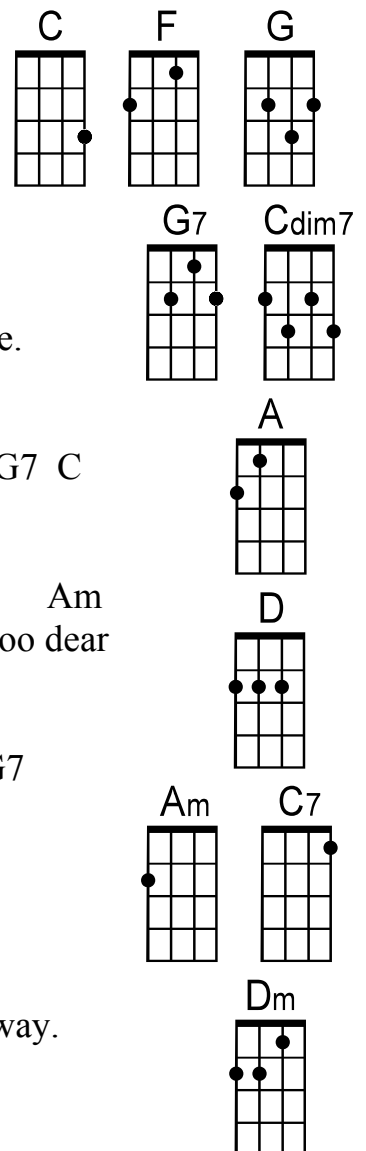
(GRUB songs 2016)

*The Beatles*

Intro |C - | - - |F G |C - |C - | - - |

C G7  
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,  
G7(stop) C  
Will you still be sending me a valentine? Birthday greetings bottle of wine?  
C C7 F  
If I'd been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?  
F Cdim7 C A D G7 C G7 C  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?

|Am | - |G |Am | Am E7  
oo oooo oo oooo oo. You'll be older too,  
Am Dm F G C G G7  
And if you say the word, I could stay with you.



C G7  
I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.  
G7(stop) C  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside. Sunday mornings go for a ride.  
C C7 F  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?  
F Cdim7 C A D G7 C G7 C  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?

Am G Am  
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, If it's not too dear  
Am E7  
We shall scrimp and save  
Am Dm F G C G G7  
..... Grandchildren on your knee. Vera, Chuck, and Dave

C G7  
Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view.  
G7(stop) C  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say. Yours sincerely, wasting away.  
C C7 F  
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine for evermore  
F Cdim7 C A  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
D G7 C G7 C  
When I'm sixty-four?

Outro: |C - | - - |F G |C - ||

# When I'm Sixty Four (Uke Riffs)

The Beatles

Arranged for Uke by R. McLaughlin

♩ = 120

(♩ =  $\overset{\frown}{\text{3}}$ )  
Riff 1 - intro & outro  
C

Ukul.

*mf*

TAB: 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3

F G C

TAB: 7 5 3 0 3 5 3 2 3 0

Riff 2  
G7 C

birth- day day greet- ings bott- le of wine  
Sun- day day morn- ing go for a ride  
yours sin- cere- ly wast- ing a- way

TAB: 3 0 1 2 7 6 5 3

Riff 3 (I could stay with you .....)  
C G G7

TAB: 0 1 3 1 0 2 0 2 3 2 1 2 7 8 5 8

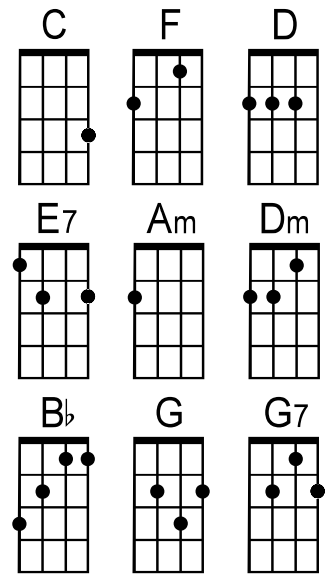
# YOU BRING THE SUMMER

(GRUB songs 2016)

*The Monkees*

Intro: |:C F :|x 4

Verse 1: C F C F  
I'll bring the chips and the dips and root beer  
C F C F  
Even though dark purple rain clouds are near  
D G C F C F  
When you come around, you bring the summer



Verse 2: C F C F  
I'll lay the basket and blanket out neat  
C F C F  
Even though weathermen say there'll be sleet  
D G C F C F  
When you come around, you bring the summer

Bridge: E7 Am  
Summer for a sad old snowman freezing in his room  
Dm Bb G G7  
Summer from your clear blue skies will melt away the winter's gloom

Verse 3: C F C F  
I'll bring the sun cream and beach volleyball  
C F C F  
Even though there is no sand here at all  
D G C F C F  
When you come around, you bring the summer

Instrumental: |:C F :|X 4  
D G C F C F  
When you come around, you bring the summer

Bridge: E7 Am  
Summer for a sad old Jack Frost trying to warm his toes  
Dm Bb G G7  
Summer from your golden smile will paint the snow drops pinky rose

Verse 4: C F C F  
The birds and the bees will fly around me  
C F C F  
Even the winter deep in January  
D G C F C F  
When you come around, you bring the summer  
D G C F C F  
I know with one bound, you bring the summer  
D |G | | | |  
When you come around  
G

Outro: Summer baby you bring the summer, you bring the summer around (baby) (X4)

# You Bring The Summer

(instrumental Riff)

The Monkees

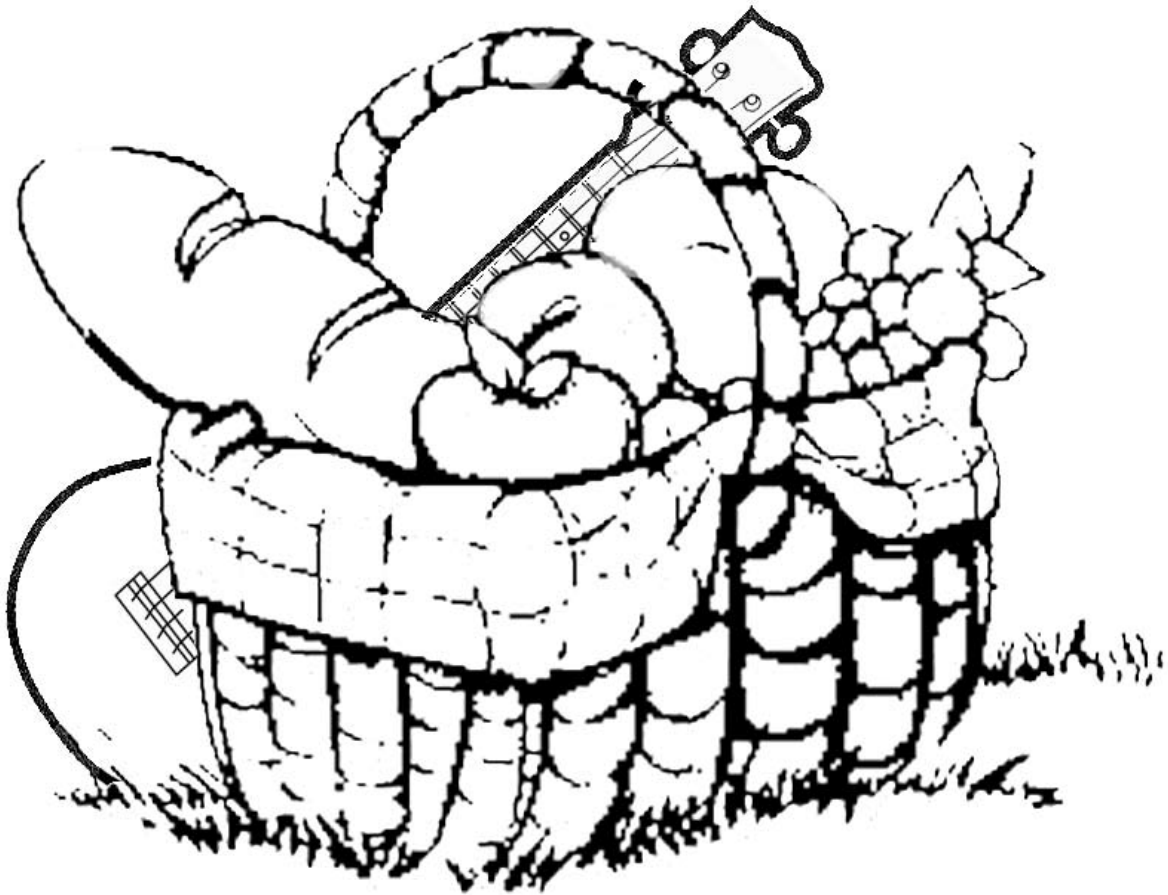
♩ = 120

Ukul.

*mf*

1 C F 2 C F

10 8 7 8 7 10 7 9 8 10 8



# YOU JUST MAY BE THE ONE

(GRUB songs 2016)  
By Michael Nesmith

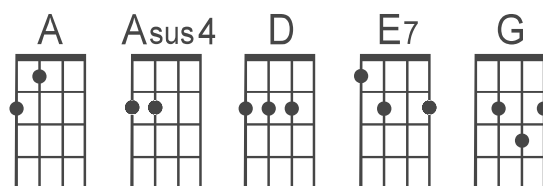
Intro: (4/4) | A Asus4 | A Asus4 |

Verse 1: A Asus4 (5/4) | A Asus4 | A Asus4 |  
All men must have someone, have someone  
(4/4) D A Asus4 A Asus4  
Who would never take advantage of a love bright as the sun.  
E7 D (tacet) A Asus4 A Asus4  
Someone to understand them, and you just may be the one.

Verse 2: A Asus4 (5/4) | A Asus4 | A Asus4 |  
All men must have someone, have someone  
(4/4) D A Asus4 A Asus4  
Who would never take for granted all the pleasures and the fun.  
E7 D (tacet) A Asus4 A Asus4  
Someone to stand beside them, and you just may be the one.

Bridge: A D  
I - saw when you walked by  
A  
The lovelight in your eye  
G E7  
And I knew I must try  
A D  
To win you more than as a friend,  
A  
I'm starting near the end,  
G E7  
And here I go again.





























































































































































Verse 3: A Asus4 (5/4) | A Asus4 | A Asus4 |  
All men must have someone, have someone  
(4/4) D A Asus4 A Asus4  
Who would never take advantage of a love bright as the sun.  
E7 D (tacet) A Asus4 A Asus4  
Someone to stand beside them, and you just may be the one.  
E7 D (tacet) A Asus4 A Asus4 A  
Someone to understand them, and you just may be the one.





# 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

2016

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