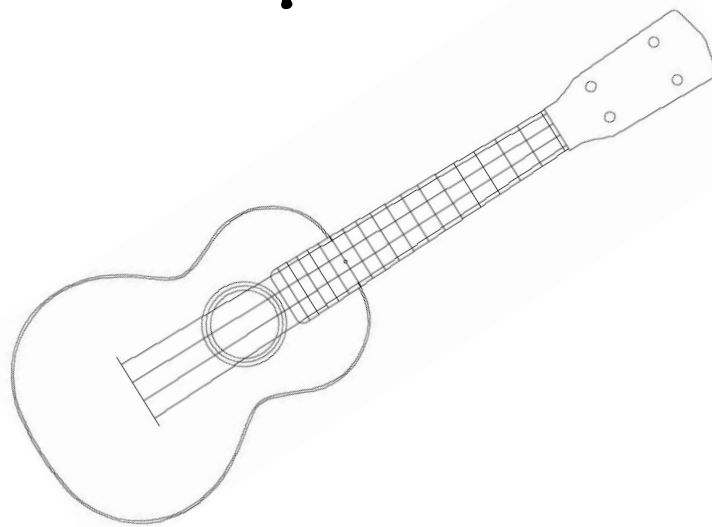


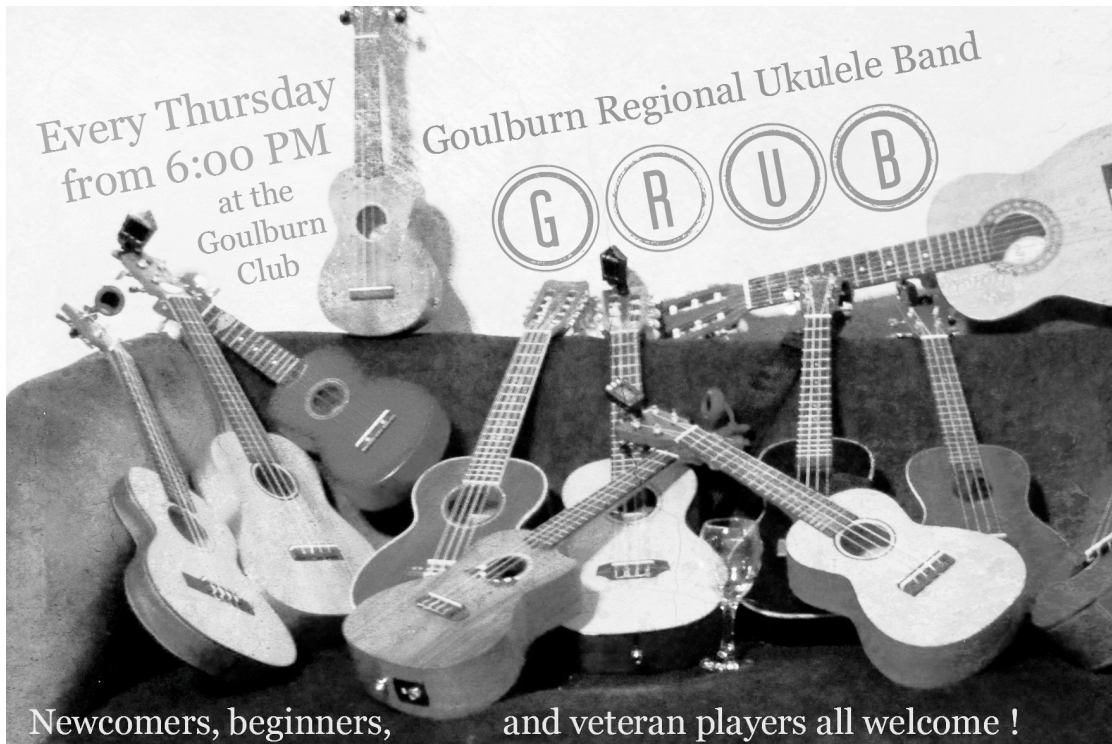
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**G.R.U.B.**  
**FAVOURITES**  
of  
2012

**some favourite songs from the  
Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band  
repertoire**



G.R.U.B  
Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band  
[http://www.goulburnclub.com.au/Goulburn\\_Club/GRUB.html](http://www.goulburnclub.com.au/Goulburn_Club/GRUB.html)





Every Thursday  
from 6:00 PM  
at the  
Goulburn  
Club

Goulburn Regional Ukulele Band



Newcomers, beginners, and veteran players all welcome !

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# ALL MY LOVING

(GRUB songs 2012)

*The Beatles*

Verse1:                   Dm           G7           C           Am  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, Tomorrow I'll miss you.  
                  F           Dm           Bb    G7  
Remember I'll always be true.

                  Dm           G7           C           Am  
And then while I'm away, I'll write home ev'ry day,  
                  F           G7           C  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Verse2:                   Dm           G7           C           Am  
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, The lips I am missing  
                  F           Dm           Bb    G7  
And hope that my dreams will come true.

                  Dm           G7           C           Am  
And then while I'm away, I'll write home ev'ry day,  
                  F           G7           C  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

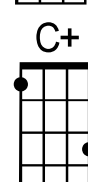
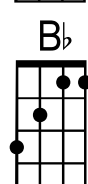
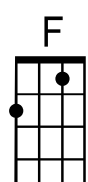
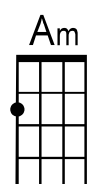
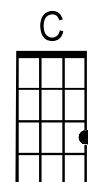
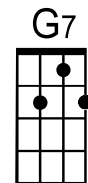
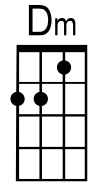
Chorus:                   Am    C+           C  
All my loving I will send to you.  
                  Am    C+           C  
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Instrumental (*verse* )

Verse3:                   Dm           G7           C           Am  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, Tomorrow I'll miss you.  
                  F           Dm           Bb    G7  
Remember I'll always be true.

                  Dm           G7           C           Am  
And then while I'm away, I'll write home ev'ry day,  
                  F           G7           C  
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Chorus:                   Am    C+           C  
All my loving I will send to you.  
                  Am    C+           C  
All my loving, darling I'll be true.  
                  Am           C  
All my loving, all my loving ooh  
                  Am           C  
All my loving I will send to you



# **BAD MOON RISING**

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Creedence Cleawater Revival*

Intro: |G |D C |G | | |D C |G | | |  
(i.e. first two lines of verse)

Verse 1: G D C G G D C G  
I see the bad moon a-rising. I see trouble on the way.  
G D C G G D C G  
I see earthquakes and lightnin'. I see bad times today.

C  
Chorus: Don't go around tonight,  
G  
Well, it's bound to take your life,  
D C G  
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Verse 2: G D C G G D C G  
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. I know the end is coming soon.  
G D C G G D C G  
I fear rivers over flowing. I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

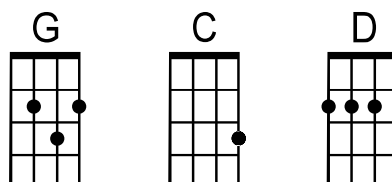
C  
Chorus: Don't go around tonight, .....

Inst: |G |D C |G | | |D C |G | | |  
(i.e. first two lines of verse)

C  
Chorus: Don't go around tonight, .....

Verse 3: G D C G G D C G  
Hope you got your things together. Hope you are quite pre-pared to die.  
G D C G G D C G  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather. One eye is taken for an eye.

C  
Chorus: Don't go around tonight, .....  
(Repeat Chorus)



# BIG YELLOW TAXI

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Joni Mitchell*

Verse:

G D  
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

G A7 D  
With a pink hotel, a boutique And a swinging hot spot

D  
*Chorus:* Don't it always seem to go  
 G D  
 That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone  
 G A7 D  
 They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Verse:

	G	D
	They took all the trees and put them in a tree museum	
	G	A7 D
	And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em	

*Chorus:* Don't it always seem to go ...

Verse:

G		D
Hey farmer,	farmer put away that DDT now	
G	A7	D
Give me spots on my apples	But leave me the birds and the bees,	Please!

*Chorus:* Don't it always seem to go ...

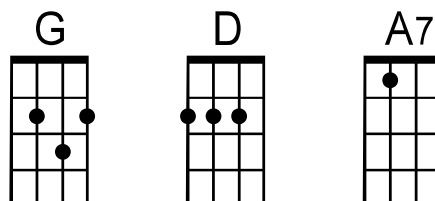
Verse:

G D  
Late last night I heard the screen door slam

G A7 D  
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

*Chorus x2*

G	A7	D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot		
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot		





# **BLOWING IN THE WIND**

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Bob Dylan*

Verse 1:      C            F            C            Am      C            F            G    G7  
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?  
C            F            C            Am      C            F            G    G7  
How many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?  
C            F            C            Am      C            F            G  
How many times must the cannonballs fly,      before they're forever banned?

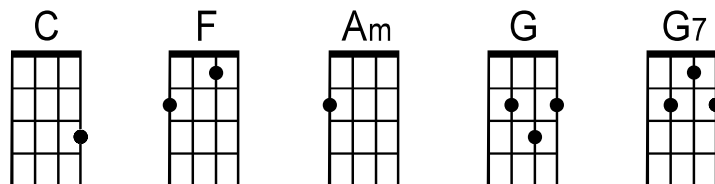
Chorus:            F            G            C            Am  
The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.  
F            G            C  
The answer is blowing in the wind.

Verse 2:      C            F            C            Am      C            F            G    G7  
How many years must a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?  
C            F            C            Am      C            F            G    G7  
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?  
C            F            C            Am      C            F            G  
How many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see?

Chorus:            F            G            C            Am  
The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind.  
F            G            C  
The answer is blowing in the wind.

Verse 3:      C            F            C            Am      C            F            G    G7  
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?  
C            F            C            Am      C            F            G    G7  
How many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?  
C            F            C            Am      C            F            G    G7  
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows, that too many people have died?

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



# BLUE MOON

(GRUB songs 2012)  
Rogers & Hart 1934

Intro |C Am |Dm G7 | C Am |Dm G7 |

Verse 1: C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm  
Blue moon, You saw me standing alone.  
G7 C Am Dm  
Without a dream in my heart,  
G7 C Am Dm G7  
Without a love of my own.

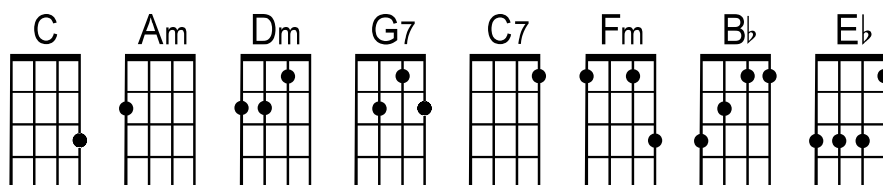
Verse 2: C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm  
Blue moon, You knew just what I was there for.  
G7 C Am Dm  
You heard me saying a prayer for,  
G7 C Am C C7  
Someone I really care for.

Bridge: Dm G7 C C7  
And then there suddenly appeared before me.  
Dm G7 C  
The only one my heart could ever hold.  
Fm Bb Eb  
I heard somebody whisper, 'Please adore me.'  
G D7 G G7  
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

Verse 3: C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm  
Blue moon, Now I'm no longer alone.  
G7 C Am Dm  
Without a dream in my heart,  
G7 C Am C C7  
Without a love of my own.

Bridge: And then there suddenly appeared before me....

Ending: C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C  
Blue moon, Blue moon



# BROWN SUGAR

(GRUB songs 2012)

Rolling Stones

Intro riff: | Gsus G | C Csus C | (X4)  
| Eb Ab Eb | F Bb F | Ab Bb | C | (X2)

Verse: C  
Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields  
F  
Sold in a market down in New Orleans  
C  
Scarred old slaver know he's doing alright  
Bb C  
Hear him whip the women just around midnight

CHORUS: G C  
Brown sugar, how come you taste so good, now  
G C  
Brown sugar, just like a young girl should, wooh!

| Eb Ab Eb | F Bb F | Ab Bb | C |

Verse: C  
Drums are beating cold, English blood runs hot  
F  
Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop  
C  
Houseboy knows that he's doing alright  
Bb C  
You shoulda heard him just around midnight

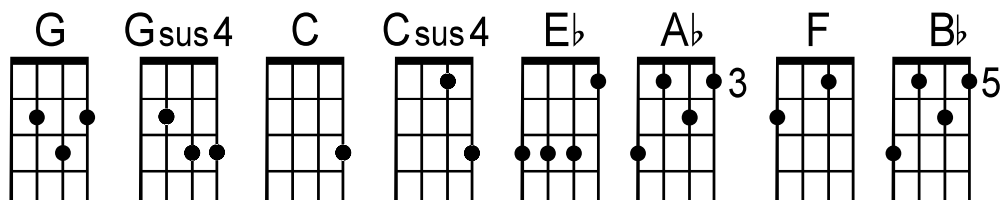
Repeat CHORUS | Eb Ab Eb | F Bb F | Ab Bb | C | (X4)

Repeat CHORUS

Verse: C  
Ah-I bet your mama was a tent show queen  
F  
And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen  
C  
I'm no schoolboy but I know what I like  
Bb C  
You shoulda heard me just around midnight

Repeat CHORUS | G | Gsus G | C | Csus C |  
(repeat chords throughout ending)

I said yeah yeah yeah wooh! How come, how come you taste so good?  
I said yeah yeah yeah wooh! Just like a, just like a black girl should  
Yeah yeah yeah wooh!



# CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Elvis Presley*

Intro: |C |G7 |C |G7 |

Verse 1: C Em Am F C G G7  
Wise men say, only fools rush in  
F G Am F C G7 C  
But I can't help falling in love with you  
C Em Am F C G  
Shall I stay, would it be a sin  
F G Am F C G C  
If I can't help falling in love with you

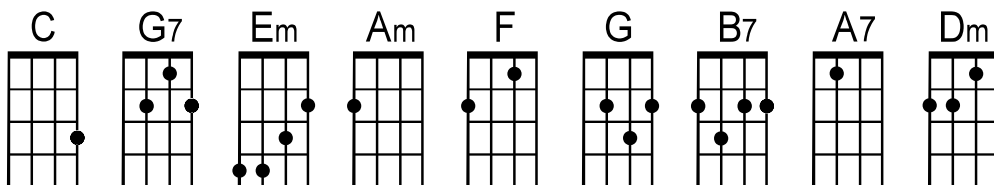
Bridge: Em B7 Em B7  
Like a river flows, surely to the sea  
Em B7 Em A7 Dm G7  
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

Verse 2: C Em Am F C G7  
Take my hand, take my whole life too  
F G Am F C G C  
For I can't help falling in love with you

Bridge: Em B7 Em B7  
Like a river flows, surely to the sea  
Em B7 Em A7 Dm G7  
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

Verse 3: C Em Am F C G7  
Take my hand, take my whole life too  
F G Am F C G C  
For I can't help falling in love with you

Ending: F G Am F C G C  
For I can't help falling in love with you



# CHAINS

(GRUB songs 2012)

The Beatles

*Verse 1:* A  
Chains my baby's got me locked up in chains  
A7 D7 A  
And they ain't the kind that you can see  
E7 D7 A  
Woah these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah,

E7 A  
*Verse 2:* Chains I can't break away from them chains  
A7 D7 A  
Can't run a- round cause I'm not free  
E7 D7 A  
Woah these chains of love won't let me be, yeah,

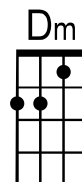
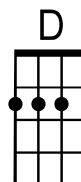
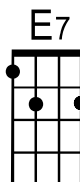
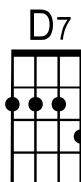
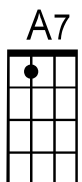
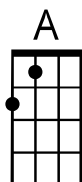
A7 D7 A A7  
*Bridge1:* I wanna tell you pretty baby I think you're fine  
D7 E7  
I'd like to love you But darling, I'm imprisoned by these

A  
*Repeat verse 1:* Chains my baby's got me locked up in chains....

A7 D7 A A7  
*Bridge2:* Please believe me when I tell you You're lips are sweet  
D7 E7  
I'd like to kiss them But I can't break away from all these

A  
*Repeat verse 1:* Chains my baby's got me locked up in chains....

A D Dm A  
*Outro:* Chains , chains of love, chains of love, chains of love



# DAYDREAM BELIEVER

(GRUB songs 2012)

*The Monkees (J. Stewart)*

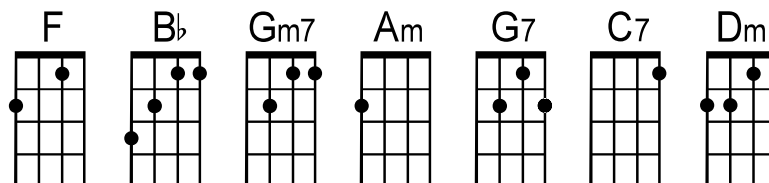
Intro: |F |Bb |F |Bb |

Verse 1:           F                   Gm7           Am           Bb  
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the bluebird as it sings  
          F           Dm                   G7   C7  
The six-o'clock alarm would never ring  
          F           Gm7                   Am                   Bb  
But it rings and I rise, wash the sleep out of my eyes  
          F       Dm   Bb   C7   F  
My shaving razor's cold and it stings

Chorus:           Bb           C7   Am   Bb   C   Dm   Bb  
Cheer up sleepy Jean   Oh what can it mean to a  
          F           Bb                   F   Dm   G7   C7  
Daydream believer and a home coming queen

Verse 2:           F                   Gm7           Am           Bb  
You once thought of me as a white knight on a steed  
          F                   Dm                   G7   C7  
Now you know how happy life can be  
          F                   Gm7                   Am                   Bb  
And our good times start and end without dollar one to spend  
          F           Dm   Bb   C7   F  
But how much baby do we really need

Chorus:           Bb           C7   Am   Bb   C7   Dm   Bb  
(X3)   Cheer up sleepy Jean   Oh what can it mean to a  
          F           Bb                   F   Dm   G7   C7   (finish on F)  
Daydream believer and a home coming queen



# DOCK OF THE BAY

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Otis Redding*

Verse1:                      G                      B7                      C                      A  
 Sitting in the morning sun I'll be sitting when the evening comes  
                                  G                      B7  
 Watching the ships roll in  
                                  C                      A  
 And watch 'em roll away again, yeah

Chorus:                      G                      E7                      G                      E7  
 Sitting on the dock of the bay watching the tide roll away  
                                  G                      A                      G                      E7  
 I'm just sitting on the dock of the bay wasting time

Verse 2:                      G                      B7                      C                      A  
 I left my home in Georgia heading for the 'frisco bay  
                                  G                      B7  
 'Cause I had nothing to live for  
                                  C                      A  
 And looks like nothings gonna come my way. I'm just

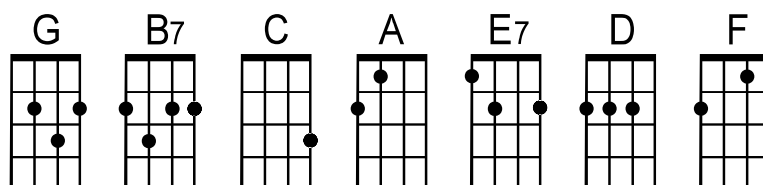
Chorus:                      G                      E7                      G                      E7  
 Sitting on the dock of the bay watching the tide roll away  
                                  G                      A                      G                      E7  
 I'm just sitting on the dock of the bay wasting time

Bridge:                      G      D      C                      G      D      C  
 looks like nothing's going to change. Everything still remains the same  
                                  G      D                      C                      G      F                      D  
 I can't do what ten people tell me to do. So I guess I'll remain the same.

Verse 3:                      G                      B7                      C                      A  
 Sitting here resting my bones and this loneliness won't leave me alone  
                                  G                      B7  
 It's two thousand miles I roamed  
                                  C                      A  
 Just to make this dock my home. Now, I'm just....

Chorus x2

Whistle outro:                      |G                      |E7                      |G                      |E7                      |



# DOWN ON THE CORNER

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Creedence Clearwater Revival*

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

Verse 1: C G C  
Early in the evening just about supptime  
G C  
Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind  
F C  
Poor kids on the corner trying to bring you up  
G C  
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on a harp

Chorus: F C G C  
Down on the corner, out in the street  
F C G C  
Willy and the poor boys are playing Bring a nickel , tap your feet

Verse 2: C G C  
Rooster hits the washboard and people just gotta smile  
G C  
Blinky thumps the gut bass and he solos for a while  
F C  
Poor boy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo  
G C  
And Willy goes into his dance and doubles on kazoo.

Chorus: Down on the corner, out in the street ....

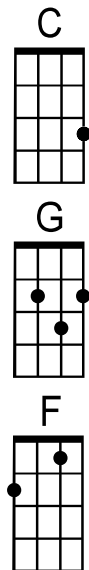
Inst |C |G C | |G C |  
|F |C | |G C |

Chorus: Down on the corner, out in the street .....

Inst: |C |G C | |G C |

Verse 3: C G C  
You don't need a penny just to hang around  
G C  
But if you've got a nickel won't you lay your money down  
F C  
Over on the corner there's a happy noise  
G C  
People come from all around to watch the magic boys.

Chorus x 3 Down on the corner, out in the street .....





# DOWN ON THE CORNER

Intro & Instrumental

$\text{♩} = 120$

Ukul.

*mf*

1 C G C G C

3—0—3—3—0 3—3—2—3—3 3—0—3—3—0 3—3—2—3—3

5 F C G C

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

# EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

(GRUB songs 2012)

The Beatles

Intro: |D |E7 |G |D |

Verse1: D E7 G D  
Oo, I need your love, Babe, guess you know it's true  
D E7 G D  
Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you  
Bm G Bm E7  
Hold me, Love me, Hold me, Love me.  
D E7 G D  
I ain't got nothin but love, babe. Eight days a week

Verse 2: D E7 G D  
Love you every day, girl. always on my mind  
D E7 G D  
One thing I can say, girl. Love you all the time  
Bm G Bm E7  
Hold me, Love me, Hold me, Love me.  
D E7 G D  
I ain't got nothin but love, babe. Eight days a week

Bridge: A Bm  
Eight Days a week I love you  
E7 G A7  
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

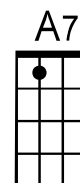
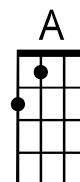
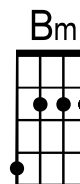
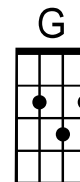
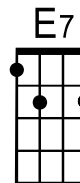
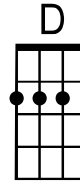
Verse3: D E7 G D  
Oo, I need your love, Babe, guess you know it's true  
D E7 G D  
Hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you  
Bm G Bm E7  
Hold me, Love me, Hold me, Love me.  
D E7 G D  
I ain't got nothin but love, babe. Eight days a week

Bridge: A Bm  
Eight Days a week I love you  
E7 G A7  
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

Verse 4: D E7 G D  
Love you every day, girl. always on my mind  
D E7 G D  
One thing I can say, girl. Love you all the time  
Bm G Bm E7  
Hold me, Love me, Hold me, Love me.  
D E7 G D  
I ain't got nothin but love, babe. Eight days a week

Ending G D G D  
Eight Days A Week, Eight days a week

|D |E7 |G |D |



# FOUR STRONG WINDS

(GRUB songs 2012)

Ian Tyson

Intro: |G |Am |D |G | |Am |D |D7 |

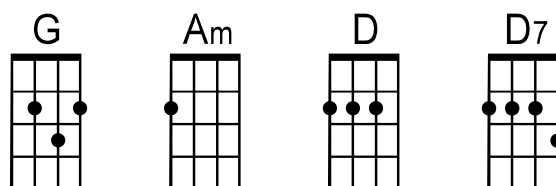
Verse 1:           G       Am  
I think I'll go out to Alberta  
                  D               G  
Weather's good there in the fall  
                  G               Am       D   D7  
I've got some friends that I can go working for  
                  G               Am  
Still I wish you'd change your mind  
                  D               G  
If I ask you one more time  
                  C               Am       D  
But we've been through that a hundred times before

Chorus:           G       Am  
Four strong winds that blow lonely  
                  D               G  
Seven seas that run high  
                  G               Am       D   D7  
All those things that don't change come what may  
                  G               Am  
For the good times are all gone  
                  D               G  
And I'm bound for moving on  
                  C               Am       D  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Verse 2:           G               Am               D               G  
If I get there before the snow flies, And if things are looking good  
                  G               Am               D   D7  
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare  
                  G               Am  
But by then it would be winter  
                  D               G  
Not too much for you to do  
                  C               Am               D  
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

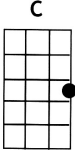
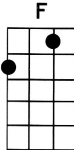
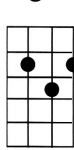
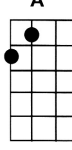
Chorus (X2): Four strong winds that blow lonely ...

Ending           C               Am               D  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way



# **FRERE JACQUES**

*French Nursery rhyme*

One chord throughout:  or  or  or 

Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques,  
Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?  
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines  
Ding dang dong, ding dang dong.

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?  
Brother John, Brother John?  
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing  
Ding dang dong, ding dang dong.

# GEORGY GIRL

(GRUB songs 2012)

*The Seekers.*

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

Verse 1: C Em F G7 C Em F G7  
 Hey, there, Georgy girl, swingin' down the street so fancy-free,  
 C Em F Dm Bb G7  
 Nobody you meet could ever see the loneliness there....inside you.  
 C Em F G7 C Em F G7  
 Hey, there, Georgy girl, why do all the boys just pass you by?  
 C Em F Bb G7  
 Could it be you just don't try, or is it the clothes you wear?

Chorus: Am Em F C  
 You're always window shopping but never stopping to buy,  
 E7 A D G G7  
 so shed those dowdy feathers and fly ... a little bit.

Verse 2: C Em F G7 C Em F G7  
 Hey, there, Georgy girl, there's another Georgy deep inside,  
 C Em F G7 Am  
 Bring out all the love you hide and, oh, what a change there'd be,  
 F G7 C F C G7  
 The world would see....a new Georgy girl.

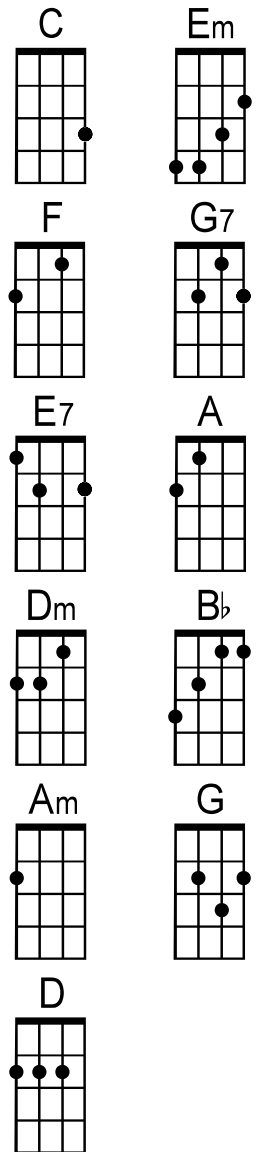
Inst: |C Em |F G7 |C Em |F G7 |  
 |C Em |F Bb |G |G7 |

Verse 3: C Em F G7 C Em F G7  
 Hey, there, Georgy girl, dreamin' of the someone you could be,  
 C Em F Bb G7  
 Life is a real..ity, you can't always run away.

Chorus 2: Am Em F C  
 Don't be so scared of changing and rearranging yourself,  
 E7 A D G G7  
 It's time for jumping down from the shelf ... a little bit.

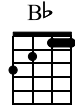
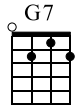
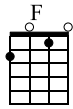
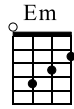
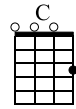
Repeat verse 2 (1<sup>st</sup> 2 lines)

Outro: F G7 C Em F  
 The world would see....a new Georgy girl.  
 G7 C Em F G7 C Em F G7 C  
 Wake up, Georgy girl come on, Georgy girl, Wake up, Georgy girl



# Georgy Girl

(Intro & Instrumental)



♩ = 120

## Introduction

Ukulele

*mf*

C Em F G7

3 0 2 3 0 3 3 2 0 2 0 (0) 1 3 2 3 2

## Instrumental Melody

C Em F G7 C Em

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

F G7 C Em F Bb

6 2 0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1

G G7

9 3 3 3 (3)

# HAPPY TOGETHER

*The Turtles (Gary Bonner and Alan Gordon)*

# HEY JUDE

(GRUB songs 2012)

Beatles (Lennon / McCartney)

*Verse 1 :*      D                      A              A7                      D  
Hey Jude don't make it bad take a sad song and make it better  
                 G                                      D                                      A7                                      D  
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better

*Verse 2 :*      D                      A                      A7                      D  
Hey Jude don't be afraid you were made to go out and get her  
                 G                                      D                                      A7                                      D  
The minute you let her under your skin then you begin to make it better

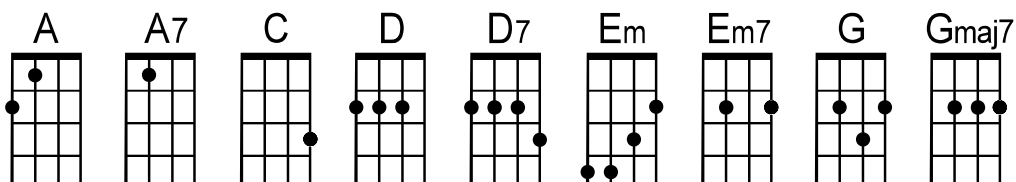
*Bridge1:*      D7                                      G              Gmaj7      Em  
And any time you feel the pain, Hey Jude refrain  
                 Em7              A7                                      D  
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders  
D7                                      G              Gmaj7      Em  
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool  
                 Em7              A7                                      D                                      D7                                      A7  
By making his world a little colder      Da da da da.      Da da da da

*Verse 3 :*      D                      A                      A7                      D  
Hey Jude don't let me down you have found her now go and get her  
                 G                                      D                                      A7                                      D  
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better

*Bridge 2:*      D7                                      G              Gmaj7      Em  
So let it out and let it in, Hey Jude begin  
                 Em7              A7                                      D  
You're waiting for someone to perform with  
D7                                      G              Gmaj7      Em  
And don't you know that its just you, hey Jude you'll do  
                 Em7              A7                                      D                                      D7                                      A7  
The movement you need is on your shoulder Da da da da.      Da da da da

*Verse 1 :*      Hey Jude don't make it bad take a sad song and make it better  
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better  
Better, better, better, better, better .....      oh

*Ending:*      D                      C                      G                      D  
Da..... da.. da.. da da da da Da da da da , Hey Jude  
(repeat ending ad nauseum)





# HORSE WITH NO NAME

*America*

Am                      A7sus    ... (repeat throughout)  
Verse 1: On the first part of the journey  
I was looking at all the life  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings  
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
And the sky with no clouds  
The heat was hot and the ground was dry  
But the air was full of sound

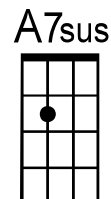
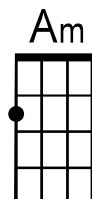
Chorus: *I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
La, la , la, la, la, la, la ....*

Verse 2: After two days in the desert sun  
My skin began to turn red  
After three days in the desert fun  
I was looking at a river bed  
And the story it told of a river that flowed  
Made me sad to think it was dead

Chorus *I've been through the desert on a horse with no name    .....*

Verse 3: After nine days I let the horse run free  
'Cause the desert had turned to sea  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
there was sand and hills and rings  
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground  
And a perfect disguise above  
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
But the humans will give no love

Chorus *I've been through the desert on a horse with no name    .....*



# HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Traditional American Folk song*

Intro: |Am C |D F |Am E7 |Am E7 |

Verse 1:           Am C D F           Am C E7  
There is a house in New Orleans, they call the "Rising Sun",  
          Am C D F           Am E7 Am E7  
It's been the ruin of many a poor boys and God, I know, I'm one.

Verse 2:           Am C D F           Am C E7  
My mother was a tailor, she sewed those new blue jeans,  
          Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
My father he's a gambling man, down in New Orleans.

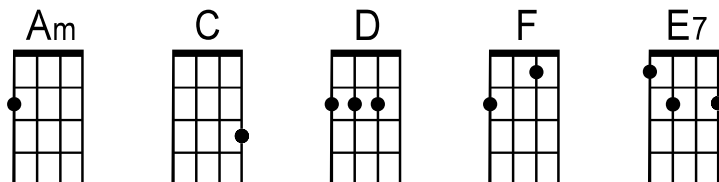
Verse 3:           Am C D F           Am C E7  
The only thing a gambler needs, is a suitcase and a trunk  
          Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
The only time, he's satisfied, is when he's on a drunk.

Verse 4:           Am C D F           Am C E7  
Oh, mother, tell your children not to do what I have done –  
          Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
Spend your lives in sin and misery In the House of Rising Sun

Verse 5:           Am C D F Am C E7  
One foot on the platform, the other's on the train,  
          Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
I'm going back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain.

Repeat V1:       Am C D F           Am C E7  
There is a house in New Orleans, they call the "Rising Sun",  
          Am C D F Am E7 Am E7  
It's been the ruin of many a poor boys and God, I know, I'm one.

Ending:           Am E7 Am  
And God, I know, I'm one.



# I'M A BELIEVER

(GRUB songs 2012)

*The Monkees (written by Neil Diamond)*

*Intro:* Riff

*Verse 1:* G D G  
I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
G D G G7  
Meant for someone else but not for me.  
C G C G  
Love was out to get me That's the way it seemed.  
C G D7 (Stop.)  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

*Chorus:* G C G C G  
Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
C G C G  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.  
C  
I'm in love, ooh  
G F D (Riff)  
I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

*Verse 2:* G D G  
I thought love was more or less a given thing,  
G D G G7  
Seems the more I gave the less I got.  
C G C G  
What's the use in tryin'? All you get is pain.  
C G D7 (Stop.)  
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

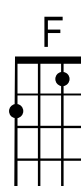
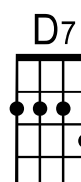
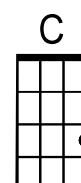
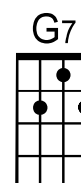
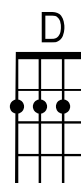
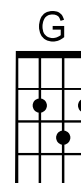
*Chorus:* Then I saw her face, ...

*Instrumental:* (1st 8 bars or 2 lines of verse)

*Verse 3:* C G C G  
Love was out to get me, That's the way it seemed.  
C G D7 (Stop.)  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

*Chorus:* Then I saw her face

*Ending:* G C G C G  
Yes I saw her face, now I'm a believer  
C G C G  
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.  
G C G C G C G C G  
Said I'm a believer, I'm a believer I m a believer I'm a believer



# I'M WALKIN'

(GRUB songs 2012)

Fats Domino

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

Verse1:           A                                   D  
I'm walkin' Yes, indeed, I'm talkin'  
                                  A                   E7                   A    E7  
'Bout you and me, I'm hopin'    That you'll come back to me

Verse 2:           A                                   D  
I'm lonely as I can be, I'm waitin'  
                                  A                   E7                   A    A7  
For your company, I'm hopin' that you'll come back to me

Chorus:           D                                   A                                   D                                   A  
What you gonna do when the well runs dry? You gonna run away and hide  
                  D                                   A                                   B                                   E7  
I'm gonna run right by your side    For you, pretty baby, I'd even die

Repeat Verse1:    I'm walkin' Yes, indeed, I'm talkin'

Instrumental:     *in pattern of 2verses*

Chorus:    What you gonna do when the well runs dry? ....

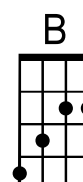
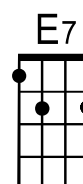
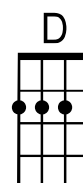
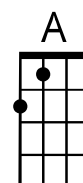
RepeatV1:           A                                   D  
I'm walkin' Yes, indeed, I'm talkin'  
                                  A                   E7                   A    E7  
'Bout you and me, I'm hopin'    That you'll come back to me

RepeatV2:           A                                   D  
I'm lonely as I can be, I'm waitin'  
                                  A                   E7                   A    A7  
For your company, I'm hopin' that you'll come back to me

Chorus:    What you gonna do when the well runs dry? ....

Repeat V1:           A                                   D  
I'm walkin' Yes, indeed, I'm talkin'  
                                  A                   E7                   A    E7  
'Bout you and me, I'm hopin'    That you'll come back to me

Instrumental:     *in pattern of 2 verses [end on A]*



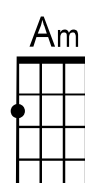
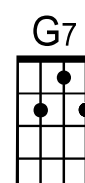
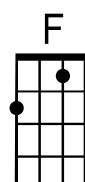
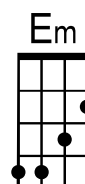
# IF I HAD A HAMMER

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Peter, Paul, and Mary*

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

Verse 1:                   C Em F G7                   C Em F  
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning  
                  G7                   C Em F                   G7  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land  
                                  C                                   Am  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning  
                                  F                   C                   F                   C  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G7                   C Em F G  
All over this land



Verse 2:                   C Em F G7                   C Em F  
If I had a bell, I'd ring in the morning  
                  G7                   C Em F                   G7  
I'd ring in the evening, all over this land  
                                  C                                   Am  
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning  
                                  F                   C                   F                   C  
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G7                   C Em F G  
All over this land

Verse 3:                   C Em F G7                   C Em F  
If I had a song, I'd sing in the morning  
                  G7                   C Em F                   G7  
I'd sing in the evening, all over this land  
                                  C                                   Am  
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning  
                                  F                   C                   F                   C  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G7                   C Em F G  
All over this land

Verse 4:                   C Em F G7                   C Em F  
If I got a hammer and I got a bell  
                  G7                   C Em F                   G7  
And I got a song to sing all over this land  
                                  C                                   Am  
It's a hammer of justice, it's a bell of freedom  
                                  F                   C                   F                   C  
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters  
F C G7                   C Em F G7                   C F C  
All over this land, all over this land,

# IKO IKO

(GRUB songs 2012)

*folk tune*

*New Orleans Rhythm: D\_ \_U\_UD\_ \_UD\_D\_ \_*

Intro: |C | X8bars

Verse 1: D A7  
My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the fire  
D  
My grandma told your grandma I'm gonna set your flag on fire

Chorus: D  
Talkin' 'bout hey now, (hey now!)  
A7  
Hey now, (hey now!) Iko, iko unday  
D  
Jockamo feeno ai nanay Jockamo fee nanay

Instrumental: C for 8 bars *(Chorus and instrumental after each verse)*

Verse 2: D A7  
Look at my king all dressed in red. Iko, iko, unday  
D  
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead. Jockamo fee nanay

Chorus and instrumental

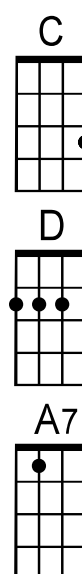
Verse 3: D A7  
My flag boy and your flag boy Were sittin' by the fire  
D  
My flag boy told your flag boy I'm gonna set your flag on fire

Chorus and instrumental

Verse 4: D A7  
See that guy all dressed in green Iko, iko, unday  
D  
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine Jockamo fee nanay

*Chorus X2*

Ending: A7 D A7 D  
Jockamo fee nanay Jockamo fee nanay



## IN SPITE OF OURSELVES

(GRUB songs 2012)

*John Prine (duet with Iris DeMent)*

Intro | D | G | A | D |

Him: D  
She don't like her eggs all runny

She thinks crossin' her legs is funny

G D  
She looks down her nose at money, She gets it on like the Easter Bunny  
A D A D  
She's my baby, I'm her honey I'm never gonna let her go

Her: D  
He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays

I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies

G D  
 He ain't too sharp but he gets things done, drinks his beer like it's oxygen  
 A D A D  
 He's my baby, and I'm his honey. Never gonna let him go

Both: In spite of ourselves, we'll end up sittin' on a rainbow  
(Chorus)

Against all odds, honey, we're the big door prize

G D  
We're gonna spite our noses right off of our faces

There won't be nothin' but big old hearts dancin' in our eyes.

Him: D  
She thinks all my jokes are corny

## Convict movies make her horny

G D  
She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs. Swears like a sailor when she shaves her leg  
A D A D  
She takes a lickin' but she keeps on tickin' I'm never gonna let her go.

Her D  
He's got more balls than a big brass monkey

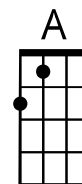
He's a whacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie

G D  
 He's sly as a fox and crazy as a loon. When payday comes, he's howlin' at the moon  
 A D A D  
 But he's my baby. I don't mean maybe. Never gonna let him go

Repeat chorus X2

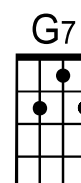
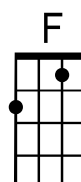
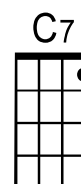
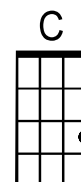
A D G D

Ending: There won't be nothin' but big old hearts Dancin' in our eyes



**JACKSON***Johnny Cash & June Carter*

- V1: **We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout**  
**We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out**  
I'm going to Jackson, gonna mess around  
Yeah, I'm going to Jackson, look out Jackson town
- V2: *Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health*  
*Go play your hand, you big talking man, and make a big fool of yourself*  
*Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair*  
Yeah, I'm gonna snow ball Jackson, huh, see if I care
- V3: When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow  
All them women gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how  
Aw, I'm going to Jackson, turn loose of my coat,  
Yeah, I'm going to Jackson, goodbye, that's all she wrote
- V4: *I'm gonna laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg*  
*They'll lead ya 'round town like a scalded hound, with ya tail tucked between your legs*  
*Yeah, go to Jackson, you big talking man*  
*And I'll be waiting in Jackson, behind my Ja - pan fan*
- V5: **We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout**  
**We've been talking 'bout Jackson ever since the fire went out**  
**I'm going to Jackson, and that's a fact**  
**Yeah, I'm going to Jackson, ain't never comin' back**
- [ **Both: BOLD**      *Girls: Italics*      Guys: regular ]



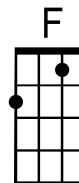
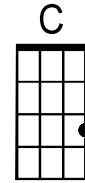


# JAMAICA FAREWELL

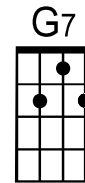
(GRUB songs 2012)  
West Indian Calypso song

Intro: |C |F |G7 |C |

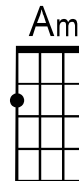
Verse 1: C F  
Down the way where the nights are gay,  
G7 C  
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop.  
F  
I took a trip on a sailing ship,  
G7 C  
But when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.



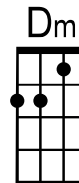
Chorus: Am Dm  
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way,  
G7 C  
Won't be back for many a day.  
Am Dm  
My heart is down, my head is spinning around;  
G7 C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.



Verse 2: C F  
Down at the market you can hear,  
G7 C  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,  
F  
Akee rice, salt fish are nice,  
G7 C  
And the rum is good any time of year.



Chorus: But I'm sad to say I'm on my way, ...



Verse 3: C F  
Sounds of laughter everywhere,  
G7 C  
And the dancing girls swirl to and fro.  
F  
I must declare my heart is there,  
G7 C  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Chorus: But I'm sad to say I'm on my way, ...

Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus x2

Ending: G7 C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

# JAMBALAYA

(GRUB songs 2012)

Hank Williams

Intro: |C | |G | | | |C | / stop

Verse 1: C G  
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh  
C  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou  
G  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the bayou

Chorus: C G  
Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo  
C  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio  
G  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Verse 2: C G  
Thibay-deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
C  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
C G  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie ....

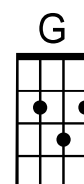
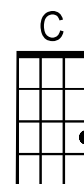
Instrumental (over verse chords)

Chorus Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie ....

Verse 3: C G  
Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue  
C  
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou  
C G  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o  
C  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus ( X2) Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie ....

Ending: G |C |F |C G|C - |  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



# JOLENE

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Dolly Parton*

Chorus: Am C G Am G Em7 Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man  
C G Am G Em7 Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, please don't take him just because you can

Am C G Am  
Verse 1: Your beauty is beyond compare with flaming locks of auburn hair  
G Em7 Am  
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.  
C G Am  
Your smile is like a breath of spring. Your voice is soft like summer rain  
G Em7 Am  
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

Am C G Am  
Verse 2: He talks about you in his sleep and there is nothing I can do to keep  
G Em7 Am  
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene  
Am C G Am  
And I can easily understand how you could easily take my man  
G Em7 Am  
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

Chorus: Am C G Am G Em7 Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man  
C G Am G Em7 Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, please don't take him just because you can

Verse 3:

You could have your choice of men but I could never love again

G Em7 Am

He's the only one for me, Jolene

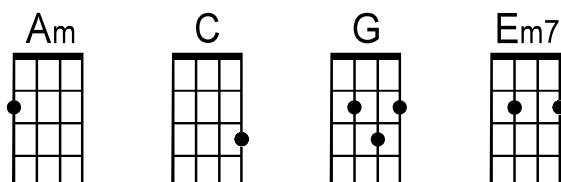
Am C G Am

I had to have this talk with you. My happiness depends on you

G Em7 Am

And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Am C G Am G Em7 Am  
Chorus: Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man  
C G Am G Em7 Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, please don't take him just because you can  
Am  
Jolene, Jolene.



# **KNOCKING ON HEAVEN'S DOOR**

(GRUB songs 2012)

Bob Dylan

*Intro :* |G |D |Am | |

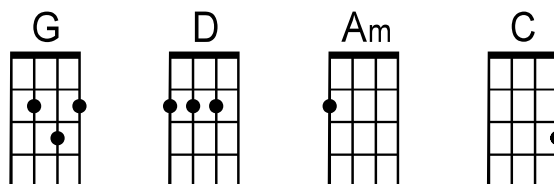
|G |D |C | |

*Verse 1:* G D Am  
Mama take this badge from me  
G D C  
I can't use it any more  
G D Am  
It's getting dark too dark to see  
G D C  
Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door

*Chorus :* G D Am  
Knock - knock - knocking on heaven's door  
G D C  
Knock - knock - knocking on heaven's door  
G D Am  
Knock - knock - knocking on heaven's door  
G D C  
Knock - knock - knocking on heaven's door

*Verse 2:* G D Am  
Mama put my guns in the ground  
G D C  
I can't shoot them any more  
G D Am  
That cold black cloud is coming down  
G D C  
Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door

Repeat Chorus



# LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

*Peter Paul & Mary*

Verse:                   C                   F                   C                   F  
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go. I'm standing here outside your door,  
                  C                   Dm                   G7  
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.  
                  C                   F                   C                   F  
But the dawn is breaking it's early morn. The taxi waiting he is blowing his horn  
                  C                   Dm                   G7  
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

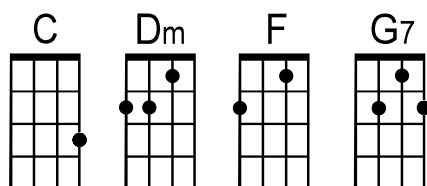
Chorus:                   C                   F                   C                   F  
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,  
                  C                   Dm                   G7  
hold me like you will never let me go.  
                  C                   F                   C                   F  
'Cause I'm leaving on a jetplane, don't know when I'll be back again.  
                  C                   Dm                   G7  
Oh, babe I hate to go.

Verse:                   C                   F                   C                   F  
There's so many times I've let you down, So many times I've played around.  
                  C                   Dm                   G7  
I tell you now that they don't mean a thing.  
                  C                   F                   C                   F  
Every place I'll go I'll think of you. Every song I'll sing, I'll sing for you.  
                  C                   Dm                   G7  
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

Chorus:                   C                   F                   C                   F  
*So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, .....*

Verse:                   C                   F                   C                   F  
Now the time has come I'm leaving you. Just one more time let me kiss you.  
                  C                   Dm                   G7  
Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way.  
                  C                   F                   C                   F  
You can dream about the days to come, when I won't have to leave alone,  
                  C                   Dm                   G7  
about the times when I won't have to say.

Chorus:                   C                   F                   C                   F  
*So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me, .....*



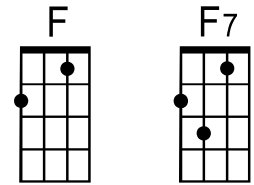
# MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW

(GRUB songs 2012)  
Soggy Bottom Boys

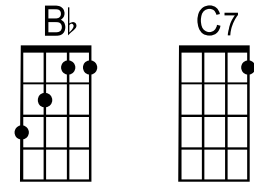
Intro: |F |F7 |Bb |C7 |F |

Verse 1: F F7 Bb  
I am the man of constant sorrow  
C7 F  
I've seen trouble on my days  
F7 Bb  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky  
C7 F C7 F  
The place where I was born and raised (The place where he was born and raised)

Verse 2: F7 Bb  
For six long years, I've been in trouble  
C7 F  
No pleasure here on earth I find  
F7 Bb  
For in this world, I'm bound to ramble  
C7 F C7 F  
I have no friends to help me now (He has no friends to help him now)



Verse 3: F7 Bb  
It's fare thee well my old true lover  
C7 F  
I never expect to see you again  
F7 Bb  
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
C7 F C7 F  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train (Perhaps he'll die upon this train)



Verse 4: F7 Bb  
You can bury me in sunny valley  
C7 F  
For many years where I may lay  
F7 Bb  
And you may learn to love another  
C7 F C7 F  
While I am sleepin' in my grave (While he is sleepin' in his grave)

Verse 5: F7 Bb  
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
C7 F  
My face you never will see no more  
F7 Bb  
But there is one promise that is given  
C7 F C7 F  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)

# MINI THE MOOCHER

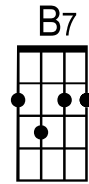
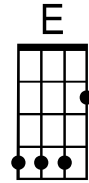
(GRUB songs 2012)

Cab Calloway

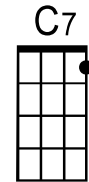
suggested shuffle strum: /d u d u d u d u/

Intro: |Em B7 |Em |Em B7 |Em |  
|Em B7 |Em |Em C7 |B7 Em |

Verse 1: Em  
Folks here's the story bout Minnie the Moocher  
C7 B7 Em  
She was a lowdown hoochie coocher  
Em  
She was the roughest toughest frail  
C7 B7 Em  
But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale



Chorus: Em  
*Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi (hidehidehidehi)*  
*Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho (hodehodehodeho)*  
*He-de-he-de-he-de-he (hedehedehedehe)*  
C7 B7 Em  
*And Minnie had a heart as big as a whale*



Verse 2: Em  
She messed around with a bloke named Smokie  
C7 B7 Em  
She loved him though he was cokey  
Em C7 B7 Em  
He took her down to chinatown and showed her how to kick the gong around

Chorus *and instrumental (Intro X 2)*

Verse 3: Em  
She had a dream about the king of Sweden  
C7 B7 Em  
He gave her things that she was needin'  
Em C7 B7 Em  
He gave her a home built of gold and steel, a diamond car with platinum wheels

Chorus *Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi ...etc*

Verse 4: Em  
He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses  
C7 B7 Em  
Each meal she ate was a dozen courses  
Em  
Had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes  
C7 B7 Em  
She sat around and counted them all a million times

Chorus *Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi ...*

Outro: |Em B7 |Em |Em C7.. |B7.. Em(trem)|

# Mini The Moocher

(Intro & Instrumental)

Cab Calloway

Ukul.

1

*mf*

Em B7 Em

T 0 0 3 2 0 0 2 0 0 3  
A 4 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 4  
B 4 4 4 4 3 3 3 4 4 4

4

Em B7 Em Em B7

T 2 0 2 0 0 3 2 0 2 0 3  
A 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 3  
B 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 3

7

Em Em C7 B7 Em

T 0 2 0 0 3 2 2 1 1 2 0 3 0  
A 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 0 0 3 3 3 4  
B 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 0 0 3 3 3 4



# OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA

(GRUB songs 2012)

The Beatles

Use ska/reggae upstrokes when playing this song

Intro: |C | | |

Verse 1: C G G7 C  
Desmond has a barrow in the market place Molly is the singer in a band  
C C7 F C G C  
Desmond says to Molly "girl I like your face" And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus: C Em Am C G C  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on, bra! La-la how the life goes on  
C Em Am C G C  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on, bra! La-la how the life goes on

Verse 2: C G G7 C  
Desmond takes a trolley to the jewellers stores Buys a twenty carat golden ring (ring?)  
C C7 F C G C  
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door And as he gives it to her she begins to sing (sing?)

Chorus: Ob-la-di ob-la-da ...

Middle: F C  
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home  
F C G  
With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones (Ah ha ha ha ha ha)

Verse 3: C G G7 C  
Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand (Arm! Leg!)  
C C7 F C G C  
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face and in the evening she still sings it with the band

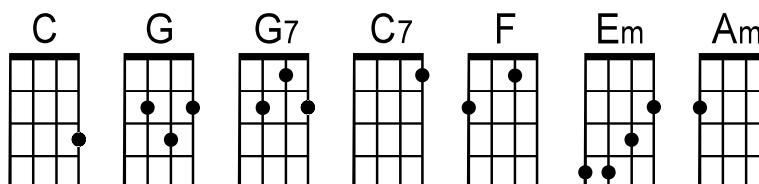
Chorus: Ob-la-di ob-la-da ...

Middle: In a couple of years ...

Verse 4: C G G7 C  
Yeah, happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand (Foot!)  
C C7 F C G C  
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the evening she's a singer with the band

Chorus: Ob-la-di ob-la-da ...

Outro: Am G7 C  
And if ya want some fun, Sing Ob-la-di, Bla-da.



# PROUD MARY

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Creedence Clearwater Revival*

Intro: | F D | F D | F D C Bb | C | G | |  
 Strum: DUDU\_UD\_ DUDU\_UD\_ DUDU\_U\_U \_UDUD\_D\_

Verse1: G  
 Left a good job in the city,  
 Workin' for the man every night and day  
 And I never lost one minute of sleeping  
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

Chorus: D7 Em  
 Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 G  
 Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Verse2: G  
 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
 But I never saw the good side of the city  
 Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

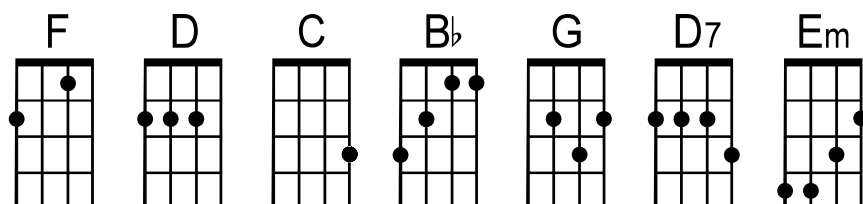
Chorus: D7 Em  
 Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 G  
 Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Repeat Intro: | F D | F D | F D C Bb | C | G | |

Verse3: G  
 If you come down to the river  
 Bet you gonna find some people who live  
 You don't have to worry cause you have no money  
 People on the river are happy to give [D7]

Chorus: D7 Em  
 Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 G  
 Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river (X3)

repeat intro | F D | F D | F D C Bb | C | G | |



# ROUTE 66

(GRUB songs 2012)

Bobby Troupe

(Suggested Strum: d \_ d u d u d u )

Intro: |A7 |D7 |G | | |

Verse: G C7 G G7  
If you ever plan to motor west  
C7 G E7  
Travel my way, take the highway that's the best  
A7 D7 G  
Get your kicks on Route 66.

Verse: G C7 G G7  
It winds from Chicago to L.A.  
C7 G E7  
More than 2,000 miles all the way  
A7 D7 G  
Get your kicks on Route 66.

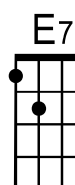
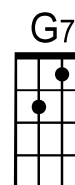
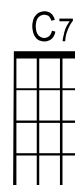
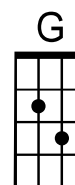
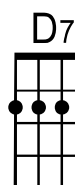
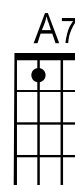
Bridge: G(tacet) C7(tacet)  
You go through St. Louie, Joplin, Missouri  
G(Tacet) G7  
And Oklahoma City looks oh so pretty.  
C7 G  
You'll see Amarillo, Gallup, New Mexico  
D7 C7  
Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona  
G D7  
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino.

Verse: G C7 G G7  
Won't you get hip to this timely tip  
C7 G E7  
When you make that California trip  
A7 D7 G  
Get your kicks on Route 66.

Instrumental: |G |C7 |G |G7 |C7 | | |  
|G |E7 |A7 |D7 |G | | |

*Repeat Bridge and final verse*

Ending: A7 D7 G  
Get your kicks on Route 66.



## SHAKE RATTLE AND ROLL

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Big Joe Turner*

*Suggested strum:*

$$|d \_ d u \_ u d u|$$

Intro:	C			C7	F		
	C		G	F	C		

Verse: C C7  
Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands  
F  
Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands  
G F C  
Well, you get in that kitchen, make some noise with the pots 'n pans

C
C7  
*Chorus: I said shake, rattle and roll, Shake, rattle and roll*  
F
C  
*Shake, rattle and roll, Shake, rattle and roll*  
G
F
C  
*Well, you never done nothing to save your doggone soul*

Verse:      Way you wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through  
Way you wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through  
I can't believe my eyes, all that mess belongs to you

*Chorus*      *I said shake, rattle and roll, .....*

Verse: I believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know  
I believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know  
Well, the more I work, the faster my money goes

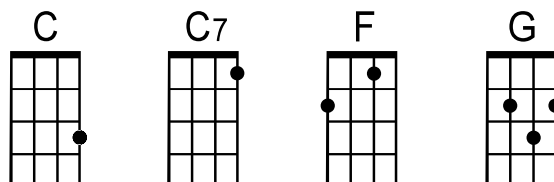
*Chorus and Instrumental* (Kazoo break)

Verse: I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store  
I'm like a one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store  
Well I can look at you till you don't love me no more

*Chorus I said shake, rattle and roll, .....*

Verse: I get over the hill and way down underneath  
I get over the hill and way down underneath  
You make me roll my eyes, even make me grit my teeth

*Chorus*      *I said shake, rattle and roll, .....*



# STAND BY ME

*Ben E King*

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

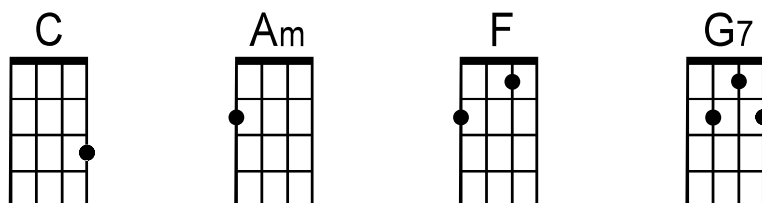
Verse1: C Am  
When the night has come, and the land is dark  
F G7 C  
And the moon is the only light we'll see  
C Am  
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid  
F G7 C  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me. And darlin', darlin',

Chorus: C Am  
Stand by me, oh stand by me  
F G7 C  
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

Verse2: C Am  
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall  
F G7 C  
And the mountains should crumble to the sea  
C Am  
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear  
F G7 C  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me. And darlin', darlin',

Chorus: C Am  
Stand by me, oh stand by me  
F G7 C  
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

Repeat Chorus



# STRAY CAT STRUT

(GRUB songs 2012)

The Stray Cats

*Suggested shuffle strum verse & bridge:* | d \_ d \_ d \_ d \_ | d \_ d u \_ u d \_ |  
*Chorus:* | d u d u d u d u |

Intro: |Am G |F E7 | X 2  
 |Am G |F E7 |  
 Oo - oo - oo - oh X 4

Verse: Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
 Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence.  
 Am G F E7 Am G F E7  
 Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent.  
 Am G F E7 Am(tacet)  
 I'm flat broke but I don't care, I strut right by with my tail in the air.

Bridge: Dm C Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7  
 Stray cat strut I'm a ladies cat, I'm a feline Casanova hey man that's that.  
 Dm C Bb A7  
 Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man.  
 Dm (tacet)  
 Get my dinner from a garbage can.

Interlude: |Am G |F E7 |Am G |F E7 |  
 Meow don't cross my path

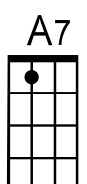
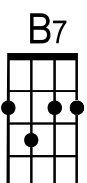
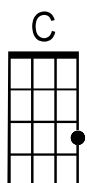
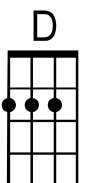
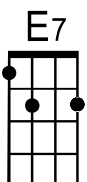
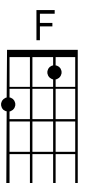
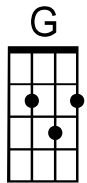
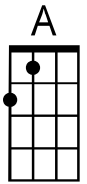
Chorus: Dm Am  
 I don't bother chasing mice around.  
 Dm  
 I slink down the alley looking for a fight  
 B7 E7  
 howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night.

Final verse: Am G F E7  
 Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry.  
 Am G F E7  
 Wild stray cat you're a real gone guy.  
 Am G F E7  
 I wish I could be as care-free and wild,  
 Am (tacet) |:Am G |F E7 :| X 2  
 But I got cat class and I got cat style.

Instrumental: |Am G |F E7 | X 4

Repeat Chorus and Final Verse

Ending: |Am G |F E7 |Am (tacet)



# Stray Cat Strut

(Intro)  
Stray Cats

♩ = 120

Ukul.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

*mf*

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

T  
A  
B

# SUMMER HOLIDAY

(GRUB songs 2012)

Cliff Richard.

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

Verse 1. F Dm Gm C7  
We're all going on a summer holiday,  
F Dm Gm C7  
no more working for a week or two,  
F Dm Gm C7  
fun and laughter on our summer holiday,  
Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F  
no more worries for me or you, for a week or two.

Chorus: Gm C7 F  
We're going where the sun shines brightly,  
Dm C7 F  
We're going where the sea is blue,  
Am G7 C7  
We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true.

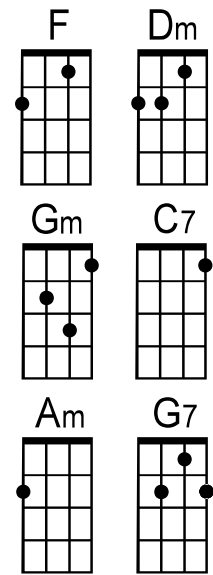
Verse 2. F Dm Gm C7  
Everybody has a summer holiday,  
F Dm Gm C7  
Doing things they always wanted to,  
F Dm Gm C7  
So we're going on a summer holiday,  
Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F  
To make our dreams come tr...ue, for me and you.

Inst: |F Dm |Gm C7 |F Dm |Gm C7 |F Dm |Gm C7 |  
|Gm C7 |F Am |Gm C7 |F |

Chorus: Gm C7 F  
We're going where the sun shines brightly,  
Dm C7 F  
We're going where the sea is blue,  
Am G7 C7  
We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true.

Verse 2. F Dm Gm C7  
Everybody has a summer holiday,  
F Dm Gm C7  
Doing things they always wanted to,  
F Dm Gm C7  
So we're going on a summer holiday,  
Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F  
To make our dreams come tr...ue, for me and you.

Ending: Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F  
Mm-mm mm-mm Mm-mm mm-mm





# SWEET HOME CHICAGO

(GRUB songs 2012)

Robert Johnson

*Suggested strumming: shuffle |d u d u d u d u|*

Intro: |G |F |C |G |

Chorus: C (C6 C7 C6) C (C6 C7 C6) C  
Come on Oh baby don't you wanna go  
F (F6 F7 F6) F (F6 F7 F6) C (C6 C7 C6) C (C6 C7 C6)  
Come on Oh baby don't you wanna go  
G F C G  
Back to that same old place Sweet home Chicago

Repeat Chorus Come on.....

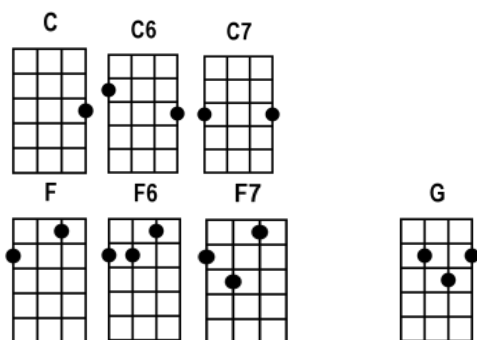
Verse: C (tacet) C (Tacet)  
Well, one and one is two Six and two is eight  
C (Tacet) C7  
Come on baby, don't ya make me late  
F C  
Come on Oh baby don't you wanna go  
G F C G  
Back to that same old place Sweet home Chicago

Repeat Chorus Come on.....

Verse: C (tacet) C (Tacet)  
Six and three is nine Nine and nine is eighteen  
C (Tacet) C7  
Look there brother baby and see what I've seen  
F C  
Come on Baby don't you wanna go  
G F C G  
Back to that same old place Sweet home Chicago

Repeat Chorus Come on.....

Ending G F C (C7)  
Back to that same old place Sweet home Chicago



# THESE BOOTS ARE MADE FOR WALKING

Nancy Sinatra

Instrumental run down : |D | X 8 bars

D  
Verse 1: You keep saying, you've got something for me,  
D7

Something you call love, but confess

G  
You've been messing where you shouldn't have been a-messing,  
D

And now someone else is getting all your best.

F Dm  
Chorus: These Boots are made for walking

F Dm  
And that's just what they'll do,

F Dm (pause)  
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

Run down: |D | X 8 bars

D  
Verse 2: You keep lying when you ought to be truthing,  
D7

And you keep losing when you ought to not bet,

G  
You keep sameing when you ought to be -a- changing,  
D

Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet.

Repeat Chorus and Run down

D  
Verse 3: You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'  
D7

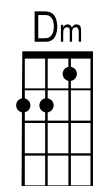
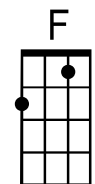
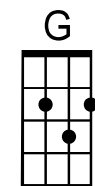
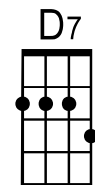
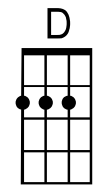
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt, ha!

G  
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah  
D

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

Repeat Chorus and run down

Are you ready boots? start walking....



# Walkin' Run down

♩ = 130

Ukul.

*mf*

1 D

10 10 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 1

5

2 2 2 0 1 2 2 2 0 1 2 2 2 0 1 2 2 2 0 1

# THEY'RE RED HOT

(GRUB songs 2012)

Robert Johnson

Suggested strumming: |d \_ d u d u d u |d \_ d u \_ u d \_|

Verse:           C           B                   A A7 D7   G7           C  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale  
C           B                   A A7 D7                   G7  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale

          C(tacet)                   C7(tacet)  
*I got a girl, she is long and tall*  
          F(tacet)                               Adim(tacet)  
*She sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall*

Chorus:           C           B                   A A7 D7   G7           C   A7  
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got 'em for sale, I mean  
D7           G7                   C  
Yes, she got 'em for sale

Verse 2:           Hot tamales and they're red hot,       .....etc  
                  C(tacet)                   C7(tacet)  
*She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime*  
                  F(tacet)                   Adim(tacet)  
*Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine*

Chorus           Hot tamales and they're red hot,       .....(after each verse)

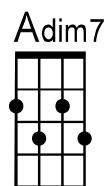
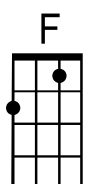
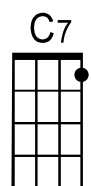
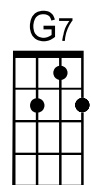
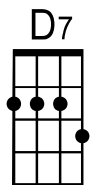
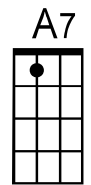
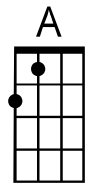
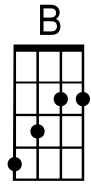
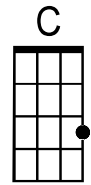
Verse 3:           C(tacet)                   C7(tacet)  
*I got a letter from a girl in the room*  
                  F(tacet)                               Adim(tacet)  
*She got something good she got to bring home soon, now*

Verse 4:           C(tacet)                   C7(tacet)  
*The billy got back in a bumble bee nest*  
                  F(tacet)                               Adim(tacet)  
*Ever since that he can't take no rest, yeah*

Verse 5:           C(tacet)                   C7(tacet)  
*You know grandma left and grandpa too*  
                  F(tacet)                               Adim(tacet)  
*Well I wonder what in the world we chillun gonna do now*

Verse 6:           C(tacet)                   C7(tacet)  
*Me and my babe bought a V-8 Ford*  
                  F(tacet)                               Adim(tacet)  
*Well we wind that thing all on the runnin board, yes*

Ending:           D7           G7           C   A7           D7   G7           C  
yes she got 'em for sale, I mean   Yes, she got 'em for sale



# TOM DOOLEY

*American folk song*

F

C7

*Chorus:* Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry,

Hang down your head Tom Dooley, Poor boy, your bound to die,

F

C7

*Verse:* I met her on the mountain, and there I took her life,

Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my knife,

*Repeat Chorus* Hang down your head Tom Dooley, ....

F

C7

*Verse 2:* This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'd be,

Hadn't been for Grayson, I'd been in Tennessee,

*Repeat Chorus* Hang down your head Tom Dooley, ....

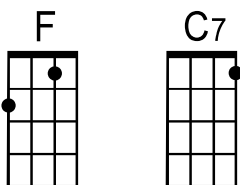
F

C7

*Verse 3:* This time tomorrow, reckon' where I'd be,

Down in some lonesome valley, hangin' from a wide oak tree,

*Repeat Chorus X 2* Hang down your head Tom Dooley, ....



**26 MILES (SANTA CATALINA)***Four Preps (Glen Larson / Bruce Belland)*

Intro |C Am |F G7 |

Chorus 1  
 C Am F G7 C Am F G7  
 Twenty- six miles across the sea Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
 C Am F G7 C Am F G7  
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance, romance, romance, romance

Verse 1  
 C Am F G7 C Am F G7  
 Water all around it everywhere Tropical trees and the salty air  
 C Am F G7 C F C C7  
 But for me the thing that's a-waitin' there - romance

Bridge  
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C C7  
 It seems so distant, twenty-six miles away Restin' in the water serene  
 Dm G7 C Am D7 G G7  
 I'd work for anyone, even the Navy Who would float me to my island dream

Verse 2  
 C Am F G7  
 Twenty- six miles, it ain't no fluke  
 C Am F G7  
 I'd swim with just some water-wings and my old uke  
 C Am F G7 C  
 I could leave the wings but I'll need the uke for romance,  
 Am F G7  
 romance, romance, romance

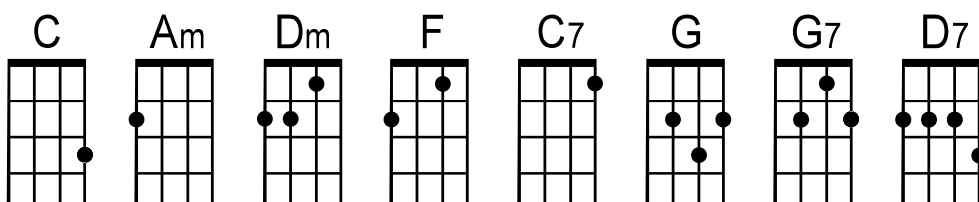
Chorus  
 C Am F G7 C Am F G7  
 Twenty- six miles across the sea Santa Catalina is a-waitin' for me  
 C Am F G7 C F C C7  
 Santa Catalina, the island of romance

Bridge 2  
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C C7  
 A tropical heaven out in the ocean Covered with trees and girls  
 Dm G7 C Am D7 G G7  
 If I have to swim, I'll do it forever Till I'm gazin' on those island pearls

Verse 3  
 C Am F G7 C Am F G7  
 Forty kilometers in a leaky old boat Any old thing that'll stay afloat  
 C Am F G7 C Am F G7  
 When we arrive we'll all promote romance, romance, romance, romance

Repeat Chorus 1 Twenty- six miles ....

Ending:  
 C Am F G7 C  
 romance, romance, romance, romance, romance



**UKULELE BAY***Anon*

Intro: |A7 |D |

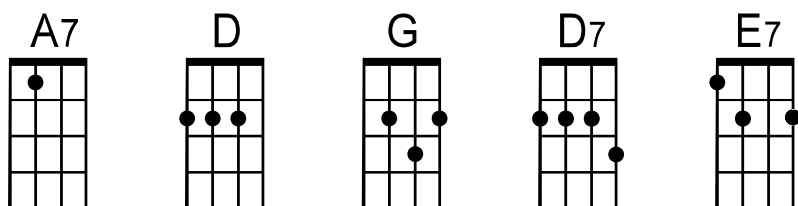
Verse 1:           D  
                   A7           D       A7  
 'Neath the Blue ukulele moon  
                   D  
 As we croon in a ukulele way  
                   A7                   D   A7  
 Underneath the moon on Ukulele Bay

Verse 2:           D  
                   A7           D       A7  
 Listen to ukulele band  
                   D  
 As we move in a ukulazy way  
                   A7                   D   A7  
 Underneath the moon on Ukulele Bay

Bridge:           G                   D  
 Night begins to fall, Hear the ocean call  
                   E7                   A7  
 We can have it all, we two       ooh-wah-ooh

## Instrumental

Verse 3:           D  
                   A7           D       A7  
 Even you can ukulel-along  
                   D  
 In a true ukulele way  
                   A7                   D  
 Underneath the moon on Ukulele Bay  
                   A7                   D       G       D A D  
 Underneath the moon on Ukulele Bay



# WALKIN' TO NEW ORLEANS

(GRUB songs 2012)

*Fats Domino*

Intro: |C | | | |

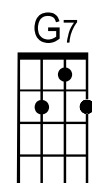
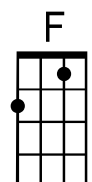
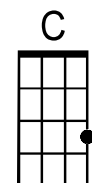
Verse 1: C  
I'm walking to New Orleans  
F  
I'm walking to New Orleans  
G7  
I'm going to need two pair of shoes  
F  
When I get through walking these blues  
C  
When I get back to New Orleans

Verse 2: C  
I've got my suitcase in my hand  
F  
Now ain't that a shame  
G7  
I'm leaving here today  
F  
Yes I'm going back home to stay  
C  
Yes I'm walking to New Orleans

Verse 3: C  
You used to be my honey  
F  
Till you spent all my money  
G7  
No use for you to cry  
F  
I'll see you bye and bye  
C  
Cause I'm walking to New Orleans

Verse 4: C  
I've got no time for talking  
F  
I've got to keep on walking  
G7  
New Orleans is my home  
F  
That's the reason why I'm going  
C  
Yes I'm walking to New Orleans

Tag ending: I'm walking to New Orleans  
I'm walking to New Orleans





# Walking To New Orleans

(Walking Riff)

Play each riff with the corresponding chords

C Tuning

① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G

♩ = 120

Ukul.

1 C F G7

*mf*

3 3 3 3 1 3 1 3 3 5 3 5

# Walking To New Orleans

(Echo Riffs)

Play each riff as an echo to the lyrics "I'm Walking to New Orleans"

C Tuning

① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G

♩ = 120

Ukul.

1 C

*mf*

0 0 3 3 3 0 3

F

1

0 3 3 0 5 3

(GRUB songs 2012)

*A.P.Carter*

G                  G7                  C                  G

Verse 1: I was standing by the window, On a cold and cloudy day,

D7      G

When I saw the hearse come rolling, For to carry my mother away.

G                  G7                  C                  G

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, By and by, Lord, bye and bye?

D7        G

There's a better home a-waiting, In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

Verse 2:

G G7 C G  
Lord, I told that undertaker, "Undertaker, please drive slow.  
D7 G  
For this body that you're hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go."

Repeat Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, ...

Verse 3:

G G7 C G  
Well I followed close behind her, Tried to hold up and be brave,  
D7 G  
But I could not hide my sorrow, When they laid her in the grave.

Repeat Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, ...

GG7

Verse 4:   Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome,

CG

Since my mother, she was gone;

D7G

All my brothers, sisters crying, what a home so sad and lone.

Repeat Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, ...

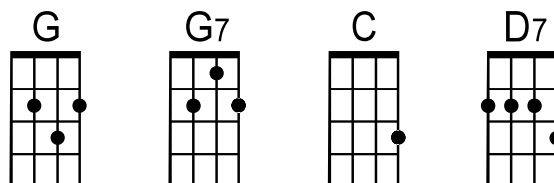
G                      G7                      C                      G

Verse 5: Now my mother, she's crossed over Where so many have gone before.

D7        G

And I know, Lord, I will meet her, Just a-waitin' at glory's door.

Repeat Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, ...



# YELLOW SUBMARINE

(GRUB songs 2012)

## *The Beatles*

4/4 1...2...123 (vocal *e, f, g*)

strum single stroke chords verse 1&3

Verse1:      G7      F      C      Am   Dm      F      G7  
In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea,  
                 C      G7      F      C      Am   Dm      F      G7  
And he told us of his life in the land of subma-rines.

Verse2: C G7 F C Am Dm F G7  
So we sailed up to the sun 'til we found the sea of green.  
C G7 F C Am Dm F G7  
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow subma-rine.

Chorus: C G7 C  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.  
G7 C  
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

Verse 3:      C      G7      F      C      Am   Dm      F      G7  
And our friends are all on board, many more of them live next door  
C      G7      F      C      C      G7  
And the band begins to play      ..... (*band plays*).....

Chorus      We all live in a yellow submarine, .....

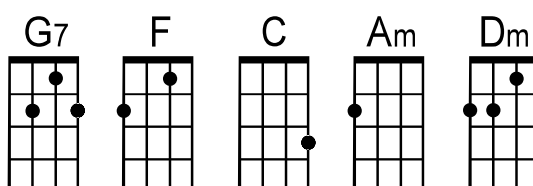
**Instrumental:**

C	G7	F	C	Am	Dm	F	G7
(ship & sea noises)				full speed ahead Mr Barkley ...etc			
C	G7	F	C	Am	Dm	F	G7
Cut the cable    ave ave sire    captain, captain.. etc							

Chorus      We all live in a yellow submarine, .....

Verse 4: C G7 F C Am Dm F G7  
As we live a life of ease, every one of us has all we need  
C G7 F C Am Dm F G7  
Sky of blue and sea of green in our yellow subma-rine.

Chorus *X3* We all live in a yellow submarine, .....



# YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE

(GRUB songs 2012)

Bob Dylan

*Verse 1:*           G                   Am  
Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift  
                  C                   G  
The gates won't close, the railings froze  
                                  Am  
Get your mind off wintertime  
                  C                   G  
You ain't going nowhere

*Chorus*           G           Am           C                   G  
Ooo-wee, ride me high, Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come  
                  G                   Am                   C                   G  
Ooh, ooh, are we gonna fly   Down in the easy chair

*Verse 2:*           G                   Am  
I don't care how many letters they sent  
                  C                   G  
The morning came and the morning went  
                                  Am  
Pick up your money, pack up your tent,  
                  C                   G  
You ain't going nowhere

*Chorus*           Ooo-wee, ride me high ....

*Verse 3:*           G                   Am  
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots  
                  C                   G  
Tailgates and substitutes  
                                  Am  
Strap yourself to the tree with roots  
                  C                   G  
You ain't going nowhere

*Chorus*           Ooo-wee, ride me high ...

*Verse 4:*           G                   Am  
Gengis Khan he could not keep  
                  C                   G  
All his kings supplied with sleep  
                                  Am  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep  
                  C                   G  
When we get up to it

*Chorus*           Ooo-wee, ride me high ...

