"The bUCKY-dON'TS"
- BRIDPORT UKULELE CLUB -

- UKULELE SONGBOOK 5 -

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WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO THE TAUNTON UKULELE STRUMMERS CLUB
FOR ALLOWING US TO USE THEIR MATERIAL

All of the songs contained within this book are for research and personal use only. Many of the songs have been simplified for playing at our club meetings by a large group of Ukesters.

“The bUCKY-dON’TS”
Bridport Ukulele Club
Bring Me Sunshine  Morecambe and Wise

Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] smile [D7],
Bring me [Am] laughter [D7], all the [G] while,
In this world where we [G7] live
There should [C] be more happiness,
So much [A7] joy you can give
To each [D7*] brand new bright tomorrow,

Make me [G] happy, through the [Am] years [D7]
Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears,
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,

Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] eyes [D7]
Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7], from the [G] skies,
Life's too short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but fun,
We can [A7] be so content, if we [D7*] gather little sunbeams,

Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long [D7],
Keep me [Am] singing [D7], happy [G] songs,
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love

[Am][D7][G][D7][G]

D7* = D7 strum then silent

“The bUCKY-dON'TS”
Bridport Ukulele Club
"Every Day"  Buddy Holly

(D) Every (Bm) day (G) it’s a-getting (A) closer,
(D) Goin’ (Bm) faster (G) than a roller (A) coaster,
(D) Love like (Bm) yours will (G) surely (A) come my (D) way
( (G) a hey, (D) a hey, (A) hey ).

(D) Every (Bm) day (G) it’s a-getting (A) faster,
(D) Every- (Bm) -one says (G) go ahead and (A) ask her,
(D) Love like (Bm) yours will (G) surely (A) come my (D) way
( (G) a hey, (D) a hey, (A) hey ).

(G) Every day seems a little longer, (C) every way, love’s a little stronger,
Come what may, do you ever long for (Bb) true love from (A) me?

(D) Every (Bm) day (G) it’s a-getting (A) closer,
(D) Goin’ (Bm) faster (G) than a roller (A) coaster,
(D) Love like (Bm) yours will (G) surely (A) come my (D) way
( (G) a hey, (D) a hey, (A) hey ).
( Instrumental for first two verses. )

(G) Every day seems a little longer, (C) every way, love’s a little stronger,
Come what may, do you ever long for (Bb) true love from (A) me?

(D) Every (Bm) day (G) it’s a-getting (A) closer,
(D) Goin’ (Bm) faster (G) than a roller (A) coaster,
(D) Love like (Bm) yours will (G) surely (A) come my (D) way
( (G) a hey, (D) a hey, (A) hey ).
(D) Love like (Bm) yours will (G) surely (A) come my (D) way (G) (D)

D              G              A                Bm               Bb

"The bUCKY-dONTS"
Bridport Ukulele Club
I'm A Believer  The Monkees

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
[C] Love was out to [G] get me
[C] That's the way it [G] seemed

CHORUS
Then I saw her face [G] [C] [G]
Now [C] I'm a believer [G] [C] [G]
Not a [C] trace [G] [C] [G]
Of [C] doubt in my mind [G] [C] [G]
[C] I'm in [G] love [C]
I'm a be- [G] -liever
I couldn't [F] leave her
If I [D] tried [D7]

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing
[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got
[C] All you get is [G] pain

CHORUS x2

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G 1 2 3
D 1 2 3
D7 ro 2220 1 1 1 2
C 3
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"The bUCKY-dON'TS"
Bridport Ukulele Club
Johnny B. Goode
Chuck Berry

(Start on note E)

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [A] play the guitar just like ringin a bell

Chorus:
Go, go, [A] go Johnny go go
Go Johnny go [D] go
Go Johnny go [A] go
Go Johnny go [E7] go
Johnny B [A] Goode

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh an [D] engineer could see him sitting in the shade
[A] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by they'd stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

Chorus

His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people coming from miles around
And [A] hear you play your music till the sun goes down
[E7] Maybe someday your name gonna be in light
Sayin' [A] Johnny be Goode tonight

Chorus

"The bUCKY-dON'TS"
Bridport Ukulele Club
Mister Sandman  Pat Ballard 1954

[C7+5]Mister [F]Sandman, [E7]I'm so alone
[Gm7]Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5]beam

Mister [F]Sandman, yessssss... [E7]bring me a dream
[A7]Make him the cutest that [D7]I've ever seen
[G7]Give him the word that [C7]I'm not a rover
[F]Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7]nights are [C7]over

[A7]Make him the cutest that [D7]I've ever seen
[F]Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7]nights are [C7]over

[F]Sandman, [E7]I'm so alone
[Gm7]Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5]beam

Mister [F]Sandman, [E7]bring me a dream
[F]And lots of wavy hair like [C#7]Libera-[C7]ce
Mister [F]Sandman, [E7]someone to hold

[A7]Would be so peachy be-[D7]fore we're too old
So [Gm7]please turn on your magic [Gm7-5]beam
Mister [F]Sandman, [G7]bring us
[F]Please, please, [G7]bring us

"The bUCKY-dON'TS"
Bridport Ukulele Club
The [Dm]taxman's taken [C]all my dough
And [F]left me in my [C]stately home
And I can't [C]sail my yacht
He's [F]taken every[C]thing I've got

Chorus 1:

[D7]Save me, save me, save me from this [G7]squeeze
I got a [C7]big fat mama tryin' to break [F]me [A7]
And I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly
[Dm]Live this life of [G7]luxury
[F]Lazin' on a [A7]sunny after[Dm9]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [A#M7]
In [A]summer[**]time [A+5] [A]
In [Dm9]summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [A#M7]
In [A]summer[**]time [A+5] [A]

Verse 2:

My [Dm]girlfriend's run off [C]with my car,
And [F]gone back to her [C]ma and pa
Now I'm [C]sittin' here,
[F]Sippin' at my [C]ice-cold beer,

Chorus 2:

[D7]Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7]way
Or give me [C7]two good reasons why I oughtta [F]stay [A7]
'Cause I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly,
[Dm]Live this life of [G7]luxury.
[F]Lazin' on a [A7]sunny after[Dm9]noon [Dm7] [Dm6] [A#M7]
In [A]summer[**]time [A+5] [A]
In [Dm9]summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [A#M7]
In [A]summer[**]time [A+5] [A]

Chorus 1 then:

In [Dm9]summer[Dm7]time [Dm6] [A#M7]
In [A]summer[**]time [A+5] [A]
The Wonder Of You

(G) (Em) (Am) (D)
(G) When no one else can under(Em)stand me,
(Am) When everything I do is (D) wrong,
(G) You give me hope and conso(Em)lation
(Am) You give me strength to carry (D) on.

Any you’re (G) always there,
To (G7) lend a hand in (C) every(D)thing I (Em) do,
That’s the (Am) wonder, (D) the wonder of (G) you. (Em)(Am)(D)

(G) And when you smile the world is (Em) brighter, ( Oh oh oh oh )
(Am) You touch my hand and I’m a (D) king, ( Oh oh oh oh )
(G) Your kiss to me is worth a (Em) fortune (Oh oh oh oh )
(Am) Your love for me is every(D)thing.

I guess I’ll (G) never know
The (G7) reason why you (C) love me (D) like you (Em) do,
That’s the (Am) wonder, (D) the wonder of (G) you. (Em)(Am)(D)

(G) (Em) ( Oh oh oh oh )(Am) (D)( Oh oh oh oh )
(G) (Em) ( Oh oh oh oh )(Am) (D)

I guess I’ll (G) never know
The (G7) reason why you (C) love me (D) like you (Em) do,
That’s the (Am) wonder, (D)
The wonder of (G) yoo-(C)-oo-(D#)-ou(G)

With thanks to TUSC

"The bUCKY-dON'TS"
Bridport Ukulele Club
Tom Dooley Old Carolina Folk Song

Start note C 1 2 / 1 2 3 4

CHORUS:
[F] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [C7] cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [F] die

[F] I took her on the mountain
There I took her [C7] life
Took her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [F] knife

CHORUS X2

[F] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [C7] be
If it hadn't been for Sheriff Grayson
I'd a-been in Tennessee [F]

CHORUS X2

[F] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [C7] be
Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak [F] tree

CHORUS X2
Trail of the Lonesome Pine
1913 popular song

Intro: first line
[F] On a [Dm] mountain [F] in Vir[Dm]ginia
[F] Stands a [Dm] lonesome [C7] pine
Just below [F] is the cabin home [G7] of a little [C] girl of [C7] mine
Her [F] name is [Dm] June and [F] very [Dm] very soon
[Am/C] She’ll be[E7]long to [Am/C] me [C7]
[F] For I [Dm] know she’s [F] waiting [Dm] there for me
[G7] Neath that lone pine [C] tree [C+]

In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine
[C+] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine

In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine
[C+] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine

"The hUCKY-dON'TS"
Bridport Ukulele Club
Worried Man Blues
Folk Song

Chorus:
[C] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [F] takes a worried man to sing a worried [C] song
[C] It takes a worried man to [E7] sing a worried [Am] song
I’m worried [G7] now but I won’t be worried [C] long

[C] I went across the river I laid down to sleep
I [F] went across the river I laid down to [C] sleep
[C] I went across the river [E7] I laid down to [Am] sleep
When I woke [G7] up there were shackles on my [C] feet

Chorus

[C] Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
[F] Twenty-nine links of chain around my [C] leg
[C] Twenty-nine links of chain around my [E7] chain around my [Am] leg
And on each [G7] link was the initial of my [C] name

Chorus

[C] I asked the judge what might be my fine
[F] I asked the judge what might be my [C] fine
[C] I asked the judge [E7] what might be my [Am] fine
Twenty-one [G7] years on the Rocky Mountain [C] Line

Chorus

[C] This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
The [F] train that I ride is sixteen coaches [C] long
[C] The train that I ride is [E7] sixteen coaches [Am] long
The girl I [G7] love is on that train and [C] gone

Chorus

"The bUCKY-dON’T8"
Bridport Ukulele Club