

# #6 "The bUCKY-dON'TS" #7

- 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.

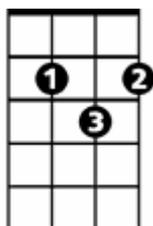
# Bring Me Sunshine Morecambe and Wise

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,

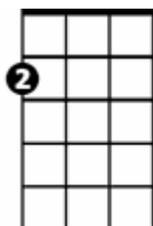
Make me [G] happy, through the [Am] years [D7]  
Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears,  
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,  
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love.

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,

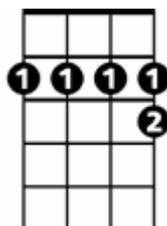
Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long [D7],  
Keep me [Am] singing [D7], happy [G] songs,  
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,  
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love  
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love  
[Am][D7][G][D7][G]



G



Am



D7

D7\* = D7 strum then silent

# Every Day

Buddy Holly

2

(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

# I'm A Believer The Monkees

3

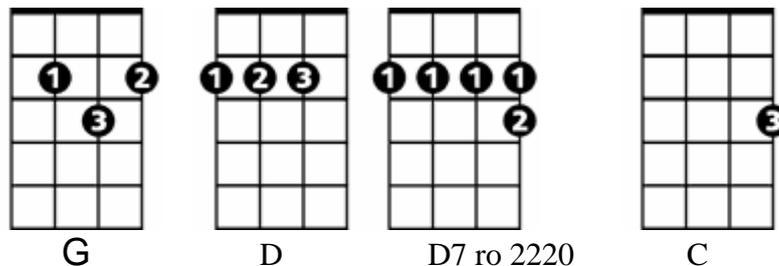
[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales  
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me  
[C] Love was out to [G] get me  
[C] That's the way it [G] seemed  
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams [D7]

## 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] What's the use in [G] trying  
[C] All you get is [G] pain  
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain [D7]

## CHORUS x2



# 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:

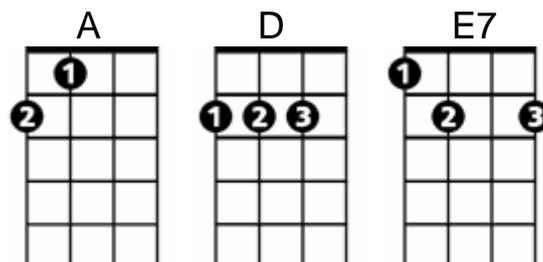
Go, go, [A] go Johnny go go  
Go Johnny go [D] go  
Go Johnny go [A] go  
Go Johnny go [E7] go  
Johnny B [A] Goode

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



# Mister Sandman Pat Ballard 1954

5

[C7+5]Mister [F]Sandman, [E7]I'm so alone  
[A7]Ain't got nobody to [D7]call my own  
[Gm7]Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5]beam  
Mister [F]Sandman, [G7]bring me [C7]a [F]dream [C7]

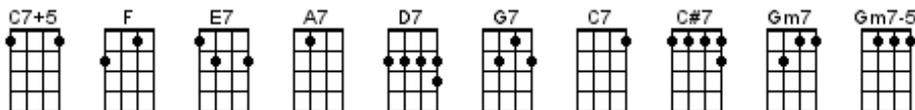
Mister [F]Sandman, yesssss... [E7]bring me a dream  
[A7]Make him the cutest that [D7]I've ever seen  
[G7]Give him the word that [C7]I'm not a rover  
[F]Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7]nights are [C7]over

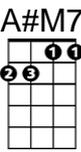
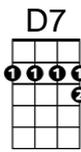
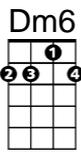
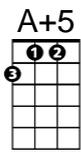
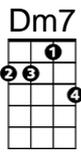
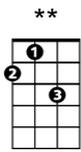
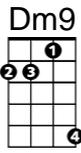
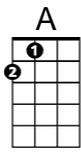
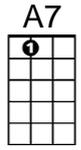
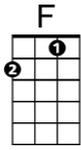
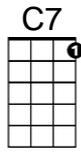
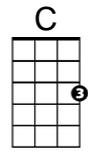
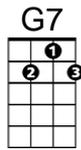
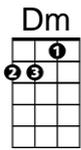
[C7+5]Mister [F]Sandman, [E7]bring me a dream  
[A7]Make him the cutest that [D7]I've ever seen  
[G7]Give him two lips like [C7]roses in clover  
[F]Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7]nights are [C7]over

[F]Sandman, [E7]I'm so alone  
[A7]Ain't got nobody to [D7]call my own  
[Gm7]Please turn on your magic [Gm7-5]beam  
Mister [F]Sand-man, [G7]bring me [C7]a [F]dream [C7]

Mister [F]Sandman, [E7]bring me a dream  
[A7]Give him a pair of eyes with a [D7]come hither gleam  
[G7]Give him a lonely heart like [C7]Pagliacci  
[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  
Mister [F]Sandman, [G7]bring us [C7]a [F]dream





# Sunny Afternoon

The Kinks

The [Dm]taxman's taken [C]all my dough  
And [F]left me in my [C]stately home  
[A]Lazin' [\*\*]on a [A+5]sunny [A]after[Dm]noon  
And I can't [C]sail my yacht  
He's [F]taken every[C]thing I've got  
[A]All I've [\*\*]got's this [A+5]sunny [A]after[Dm]noon

### 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  
[A]Tellin' [\*\*]tales of [A+5]drunken[A]ness and [Dm]cruelty  
Now I'm [C]sittin' here,  
[F]Sippin' at my [C]ice-cold beer,  
[A]Lazin' [\*\*]on a [A+5]sunny [A]after[Dm]noon

### 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 Elvis Presley

(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.

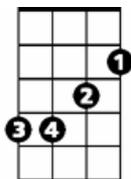
Any you're (G) always there,  
To (G7) lend a hand in (C) every(D)thing I (Em) do,  
That's the (Am) wonder, (D) the wonder of (G) you. (Em)(Am)(D)

(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.

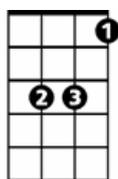
I guess I'll (G) never know  
The (G7) reason why you (C) love me (D) like you (Em) do,  
That's the (Am) wonder, (D) the wonder of (G) you. (Em)(Am)(D)

(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#)-oou(G)



Em or 0421



D#

With thanks to TUSC

# Tom Dooley

Old Carolina Folk Song

8

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

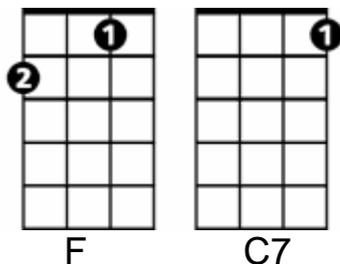
CHORUS X2

[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

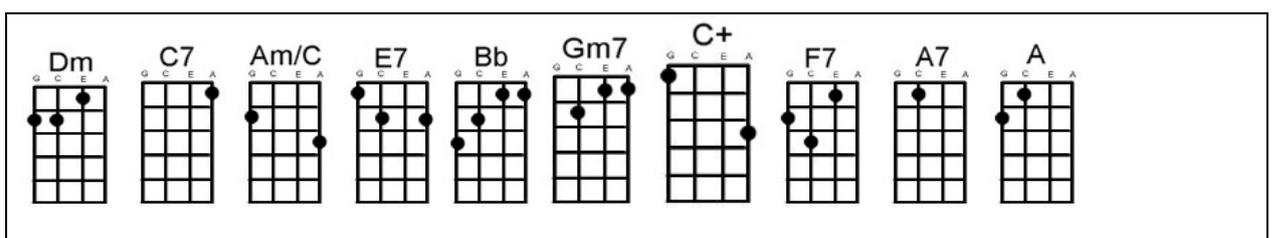
1913 popular song

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+]

[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]  
In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine  
Where [Gm7] she carved her name and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine  
[C+] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue  
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you  
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine

[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]  
In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine  
Where [Gm7] she carved her name and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine  
[C+] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue  
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you  
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine



# 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 [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

