

Blackheath  
Ukulele Collective  
goes

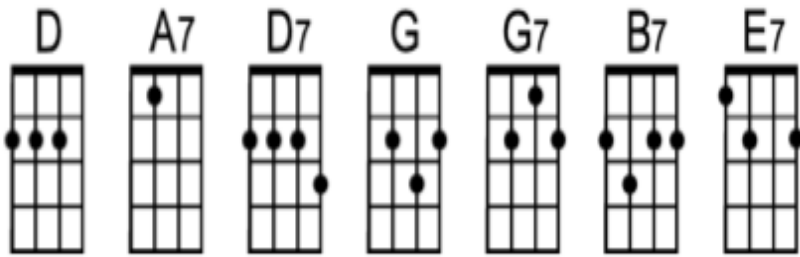


# Country & Western Volume 2

Don't Fence Me In  
Jambalaya  
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Blue Moon Of Kentucky  
Streets Of Laredo  
Blanket On The Ground  
It Wasn't God That Made Honky Tonk Angels  
Your Cheatin' Heart  
Try A Little Kindness

# Don't Fence Me In

By Cole Porter & Robert Fletcher



D . . . |

D\ --- --- --- | D . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | A7 . . .  
 Oh give me land, lots of land under starry skies a-bove Don't fence me in

. . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . .  
 Let me ride through the wide open country that I love Don't fence me in

. . . | D7 . . . |  
 Let me be by my-self in the eve-nin' bre-eze

G . . . . | G7 . . . . |  
 Listen to the murmur of the cotton-wood tree-ees

D . . . . | B7 . . . . | E7 . . A7 . | D  
 Send me off for-ever but I ask you ple-ease Don't— fence me in

. . . | G . . . . | . . . . | D . . . . |  
 Just turn me loose let me straddle my old saddle under-neath the western skies——

. . . | G . . . . | . . . . | D . . . . |  
 On my Cay-use let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise——

A7\ --- --- --- | D . . . . | D7 . . . .  
 I want to ride to the ridge where the west com-men-ces

| G . . . . | G7 . . . .  
 And gaze at the moon un-til I lose my sen-ses

| D . . . . | B7 . . . . | E7 . . A7 . | D . . . |  
 I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fenc-es Don't— fence me in

E7 . . A7 . | D . . . | E7 . . A7 . | D A7 D\  
 Don't— fence me in Don't— fence me in

## Jambalaya by Hank Williams

[G] Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [D] my oh  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [G] bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [D] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou

Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou

Thibodeaux, Fontainenot, the place is [D] buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [G] dozen  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou

Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou

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

Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou

# BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN - Gene Autry/Ray Whitley

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

Intro: | F | C A7 | D7 G7 | C G7 |

C G7 C C7 F C C7  
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

F C A7 D7 G7  
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C G7 C C7 F C C7  
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F C A7 D7 G7 C  
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

F C G7  
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F C D7 G7 C  
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain.

## Instrumental: first 2 lines

C G7 C C7 F C C7  
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

F C A7 D7 G7  
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C G7 C C7 F C C7  
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F C A7 D7 G7 C  
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

F C G7  
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F C D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C  
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain, back in the saddle a-gain

# Blue Moon of Kentucky

recorded by Patsy Cline, written by Bill Monroe

C F  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
C G7  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue  
C F  
I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
C G7 C C7  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

F C  
It was on one moonlight night stars shining bright  
F C G7  
Whisper on high love said goodbye  
C F  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
C G7 C  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

F  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
C G7  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue  
C F  
I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
C G7 C C7  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

F C  
It was on one moonlight night stars shining bright  
F C G7  
Whisper on high love said goodbye  
C F  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
C G7 C  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

# Streets of Laredo

timing 3 / 4

C G7 C G7  
As I walked out in the streets of Laredo  
C G7 C G7  
As I walked out in Laredo one day  
C G7 C G7  
I spied a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen  
C G7 C G7 C  
All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay  
  
G7 C G7  
Oh beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
C G7 C G7  
Sing the death march as you carry me along  
C G7 C G7  
Take me to the valley then lay the sod o'er me  
C G7 C G7 C  
I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong  
  
G7 C G7  
I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy  
C G7 C G7  
These words he did say as I boldly walked by  
C G7 C G7  
Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story  
C G7 C G7 C  
Got shot in the breast and I know I must die

G7          C                  G7  
Go fetch me some water a cool cup of water  
      C                          G7                  C                  G7  
To cool my parched lips then the poor cowboy said  
C                  G7                  C                  G7  
Before I returned his spirit had left him  
C                  G7                  C          G7  C  
Had gone to his Maker the cowboy was dead

                          G7                          C                          G7  
Oh beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly  
C                          G7                          C                          G7  
Sing the death march as you carry me along  
C                          G7                          C                          G7  
Take me to the valley then lay the sod o'er me  
      C  G7          C          G7  C  
I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong

## **Blanket on the Ground**

recorded by Tammy Wynette

written by Roger Bowling

G

Come and look out through the window

A7

That big old moon is shining down

D7

Tell me now don't it remind you

G

Of a blanket on the ground

Remember back when love first found us

A7

We'd go slipping out of town

D7

And we'd love beneath the moonlight

G

On a blanket on the ground

**G7**

**C**

**I'll get the blanket from the bedroom**

**G**

**And we'll go walking once again**

**D7**

**To that spot down by the river**

**G**

**Where our sweet love first began**





G7 C  
Just because we are married  
G  
Don't mean we can't slip around  
D7  
So let's walk out through the moonlight  
G  
And lay the blanket on the ground

G  
Oh remember how excited  
A7  
We used to get when love was young  
D7  
That old moon was our best buddy  
G  
We couldn't wait for night to come

Now you know you still excite me  
A7  
I know you love me like I am  
D7  
Just once more I wish you'd love me  
G  
On a blanket on the ground

**Repeat #3 & 4 in red**



# It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels

recorded by Kitty Wells written by Jay D. Miller

G C  
As I sit here tonight the jukebox's playing

D7 G  
A tune about the wild side of life

C  
As I listen to the words you are saying

D7 G  
It brings memories when I was trusting wife

C  
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels

D7 G  
As you wrote in the words of your song

C  
Too many times married men think they're still single

D7 G  
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

C  
It's a shame that all the blame is on us women

D7 G  
It's not true that only you men feel the same

C  
From the start most every heart that's ever broken

D7 G  
Was because there always was a man to blame

C  
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels

D7 G  
As you wrote in the words of your song

C  
Too many times married men think they're still single

D7 G  
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

# Your Cheatin' Heart by Hank Williams

                  C                              F  
Your cheatin' heart will make you weep

                  G                              C  
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep

                  C                              F  
But sleep won't come the whole night through

                  G                              C  
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

                  F                              C  
When tears come down like fallin' rain

                  D7                              G  
You'll toss around and call my name

                  C                              F  
You'll walk the floor the way I do

                  G7                              C  
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

C F  
Your cheatin' heart will pine some day  
G C  
And crave the love you threw away  
C F  
The time will come when you'll be blue  
G C  
Your cheatin heart will tell on you

F C  
When tears come down like fallin' rain  
D7 G  
You'll toss around and call my name  
C F  
You'll walk the floor the way I do  
G7 C  
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you  
G7 C  
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

# Try A Little Kindness

Recorded by Glen Campbell Written by Bobby Austin and Curt Sapaugh

C F C  
If you see your brother standing by the road  
G7 F C  
With a heavy load from the seeds he's sowed  
F C  
And if you see your sister falling by the way  
G7 F C  
Just stop and say you're going the wrong way

[ Tacet ] G7

You got to try a little kindness

F C  
Yes show a little kindness

F C G7  
Just shine your light for everyone to see

C F C  
And if you try a little kindness

Am  
Then you'll overlook the blindness

F G7 F G7 C  
Of narrow minded people on the narrow minded streets

F C  
Don't walk around down and out

G7 F C  
Lend a helping hand instead of doubt

F C  
And the kindness that you show every day

G7 F C  
Will help someone along their way

[ Tacet ] G7

You got to try a little kindness

F C  
Yes show a little kindness

F C G7  
Just shine your light for everyone to see

C F C  
And if you try a little kindness

Am  
Then you'll overlook the blindness

F G7 F G7 C  
Of narrow minded people on the narrow minded streets

