Songbook 1 2022

Rhinestone Cowboy The Boxer Beautiful Sunday Octopus's Garden Ten Guitars The Letter Make Me Smile Running Bear Travellin' Man No Other Baby Twelfth of Never Under The Boardwalk Love Potion no.9



Rhinestone Cowboy by Glen Campbell

Into: = Rolling C

I've been [C] walking these streets so long

Singing the samde old song

I know every crack in these dirty sidewalks of [G] Broadway

Where [F] hustle's the name of the game

And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the [C] rain [F] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromising

On the [F] road to my hor[C]izon

But [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shinin' on [G] me STOP

Like a [F] rhine[G]stone [C] cowboy [F] [C]

Riding out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star-spangled rode[Dm]o [G]

Like a [F] rhine[G]stone [C] cowboy [F] [C]

Getting cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know

And offers comin' over the [F] phone [G]

Well I [C] really don't mind the rain

And a smile can hide all the pain

You're down when you're ridin' the train that's taking the [G] long way

And I [F] dream of the things I'll do

With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my [C] shoe [F] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromising

On the [F] road to my hor[C]izon

But [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shinin' on [G] me STOP

Like a [F] rhine[G]stone [C] cowboy [F] [C]

Riding out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star-spangled rode[Dm]o [G]

Like a [F] rhine[G]stone [C] cowboy [F] [C]

Getting cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know

And offers comin' over the [F] phone [G]

Like a [F] rhine[G]stone [C] cowboy [F] [C]

Riding out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star-spangled rode[Dm]o [G]

Like a [F] rhine[G]stone [C] cowboy [F] [C]

Getting cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know

And offers comin' over the [F] phone [G]

Simon and Garfunkel Wolverhampton Ukulele Band The Boxer

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told I have [G] squandered my resistance For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises All lies and [Am] jests still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear And disregards the [C] rest hmm[G7]mmmm [C]

[C] When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy I took some comfort [C] there lie la [G7] lie lie lie [C] In the [G] company of strangers In the [G7] quiet of the railway station [C] running scared Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters Where the ragged people [C] go Looking [G7] for the places [F] only they would [C] know

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie

[C] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job But I get no [G] offers Just a [G7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [C] Avenue I do de[Am]clare there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Am] gone Going [G] home where the [G7] New York City winters aren't [C] Bleeding me [Em] bleeding me [Am] going [G] home [C]

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am] trade And he [G] carries the reminders of [G7] ev'ry glove that laid him down Or [C] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Am] shame I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving but the fighter still re[C]mains m[G7]m [F] [C]

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie REPEAT AND Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie FINISH ON [C]

Octopus's Garden [Verse 1] Em I'd like to be under the sea In an Octopus's Garden in the shade. Em He'd let us in, knows where we've been, In his Octopus's Garden in the shade. Em I'd ask my friends to come and see An Octopus's Garden with me. G I'd like to be under the sea In an Octopus's Garden in the shade. [Verse 2] Em We would be warm below the storm D In our little hideaway beneath the waves. Resting our head on the sea bed In an Octopus's Garden near a cave. Em We would sing and dance around Because we know we can't be found.

EmI'd like to be under the sea In an Octopus's Garden in the shade. [Verse 3] G Em We would shout and swim about The coral that lies beneath the waves. Oh, what joy for every girl and boy Knowing they're happy and they're safe. Em We would be so happy, you and me. No one there to tell us what to do. G I'd like to be under the sea In an Octopus's Garden with you, In an Octopus's Garden with you, C In an Octopus's Garden with you,

Beautiful Sunday by Daniel Boone

Sunday morning, up with the lark I think I'll take a walk in the park Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day I've got someone waiting for me When I see her I know that she'll say Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday This is my, my, my, beautiful day When you say, say, say, say that you love me Oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day Birds are singing, you by my side Let's take a car and go for a ride Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day We'll drive on and follow the sun

Makin' Sunday go on and on Hey, hey, hey, it's a beautiful day Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday This is my, my, my, beautiful day When you say, say, say, say that you love me Oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day Ha, ha, ha, beautiful Sunday This is my, my, my, beautiful day When you say, say, say that you love me Oh, my, my, my it's a beautiful day

Ten Guitars

G **D7** I have a band of men and all they do is play for me they come from miles around to hear them play a melody **D7** beneath the stars my ten guitars will play a song for you and if you're with the one you love this is what you do **D7** Oh oh dance, dance to my ten quitars and very soon you'll know just where you are **G7** Am through the eyes of love you'll see a thousand stars G when you dance, dance, dance to my ten guitars

G **D7** Guitars were made for love my band of men will always say so give them all a pretty girl and they will start to play beneath the stars my ten guitars will play a song for you and if you're with the one you love this is what you do **D7** Oh oh dance, dance to my ten guitars and very soon you'll know just where you are G7 Am through the eyes of love you'll see a thousand stars **D7** G when you dance, dance to my ten guitars

The Letter

The Box Tops 1967

Am
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G
D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.
Am
F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7
Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.
Am
F

I don't care how much money I gotta spend,

G D

Got to get back to my baby again

Am F

Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,

E7 Am

'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

Well, she wrote me a letter

FCG
Said she couldn't live without me no mo'.

CGGFC
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back
GEE7
To my baby once a-mo'--anyway...

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,
G D
Ain't got time to take a fast train.

Am F
Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,
E7 Am
'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

C G
Well, she wrote me a letter
F C G
Said she couldn't live without me no mo'.
C G F C
Listen mister can't you see I got to get back
G E E7
To my baby once a-mo'--anyway...

Am F
Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,

Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane,

G D

Ain't got time to take a fast train.

Am F

Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home,

E7 Am

'Cause my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

E7 Am

Because my baby just a-wrote me a letter.

Make me smile

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F
You've done it all, you've broken every code
And pulled the Rebel to the floor
You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say
For only metal, what a bore.
Blue eyes, blue eyes,
How can you tell so many lies?
Dm
Come up and see me, make me smile.
I'll do what you want, running wild.
There's nothing left, all gone and run away,
Maybe you'll tarry for a while?
It's just a test, a game for us to play,
Win or lose, it's hard to smile
Resist, resist,
It's from yourself you have to hide
Dm
                                            G
Come up and see me, to make me smile.
                                            G
I'll do what you want, running wild.
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Dm F
There ain't no more, you've taken everything
From my belief in Mother Earth.
Can you ignore my faith in everything?
Cos I know what faith is and what it's worth.
Away, away
And don't say maybe you'll try
Dm
                                          G
To come up and see me to make me smile.
I'll do what you want, just running wild.
ooh-ooh la-la-la
ooh-ooh la-la-la
Ooooooooaaaaaah
Dm
Come up and see me, make me smile.
I'll do what you want, running wild.
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Travellin Man by Ricky Nelson

Intro: G

I'm a [G] travelin' man, I've [Em] made a lot of stops [G] All over the [D] world And in [G] every port I [C] own the heart Of at [G] least one [D] lovely [G] girl.

I've a [G] pretty Seniorita [Em] waiting for me [G] Down in old Mexi[D]co
If you're [G] ever in Alaska [C] stop and see
My [G] cute little [D] Eski[G]mo

Oh my [C] sweet Fraulien down in [Bm] Berlin town [C] Makes my [D] heart start to [G] yearn [G7] And my [C] China doll down in [Bm] old Hong Kong [A] Waits for my re[D7]turn

Pretty [G] Polynesian baby [Em] over the sea
[G] I remember the [D] night
When we [G] walked in the sands of the [C] Waikiki
And I [G] held you [D] oh so [G] tight.

Oh my [C] sweet Fraulien down in [Bm] Berlin town [C] Makes my [D] heart start to [G] yearn [G7] And my [C] China doll down in [Bm] old Hong Kong [A] Waits for my re[D7]turn

Pretty [G] Polynesian baby [Em] over the sea
[G] I remember the [D] night
When we [G] walked in the sands of the [C] Waikiki
And I [G] held you [D] oh so [G] tight.

RUNNING BEAR

Α Α On the bank of the river Stood Running Bear, young Indian brave **E7** в7 On the other side of the river Stood his lovely Indian maid Little White Dove was a-her name Such a lovely sight to see E7 Α But their tribes fought with each other So their love could never be chorus E7Running Bear loved Little White Dove With a love big as the sky D Running Bear loved Little White Dove With a love that couldn't die Α He couldn't swim the ragin' river 'Cause the river was too wide **B7 E7**

B7 E7

He couldn't reach Little White Dove Waiting on the other side

A D A

In the moonlight he could see her Throwing kisses 'cross the waves

E7 A

Her little heart was beating faster Waiting there for her brave

chorus

D A E7 A
Running Bear loved Little White Dove With a love big as the sky

Running Bear loved Little White Dove With a love that couldn't die

A D A Running Bear jumped in the river Little White Dove did the same

Running Bear jumped in the river Little White Dove did the same B7 E7

And they swam to each other 'Cross the swirling stream they came

As their hands touched and their lips met he ragin' river pulled them down

E7

A

Now they'll always be together In that happy hunting ground

chorus

D A E7 A

Running Bear loved Little White Dove With a love big as the sky

Running Bear loved Little White Dove With a love that couldn't die

No Other Baby

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[Intro]
||: / / / | / | / / | / / / | / / / | | [x2]
[Chorus]
But I don't want no other baby, but you,
I don't want no other baby, but you,
'Cause no other baby ...can thrill me like you do
[Verse 1]
I've got a little woman, lives a - cross the hall,
Got a little woman, she lives a - cross the hall, um-hum,
And most every evening ...she's asking me to call
[Chorus]
But I don't want no other baby, but you,
No, I don't want no other baby, but you---oo,
'Cause no other baby ...can thrill me like you do
[Break]
||: / / / | / | / | / | / | / | / | | | x2
[Verse 2]
But lots of other women say, 'Be my dad - dy, do!'
Yeah, lots of other women say, 'Be my dad - dy, do!'
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But I tell 'em I don't want no other baby, but you

The Twelfth Of Never

C Am F C You ask how much I need you must I explain C F G G7 I need you oh my darling like roses need rain G7 C F G7 You ask how long I'll love you I'll tell you true Am E G7 C Until the twelfth of never I'll still be loving you G7 C G7 C Hold me close never let me go E7 Am Dm G7 Hold me close melt my heart like April snow Am F C C I'll love you 'till the blue bells forget to bloom G7 C F G7 I'll love you 'till the clover has lost its perfume C F G7 I'll love you 'till the poets run out of rhyme C F G7 Am Oh until the twelfth of never and that's a long long time

Until the twelfth of never and that's a long long time

Am

F C F G7 C

Under The Boardwalk by The Drifters

Oh when the [C]sun beats down and Burns the tar upon the [G7]roof, And your shoes get so hot you Wish your tired feet were fire [C]proof.[C7]

Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea
On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.
Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am]boardwalk, boardwalk.

From a [C]park you hear the happy sound

Of a [G7]carousel, ohh

You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C]sell [C7]

Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea

On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.

Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am]boardwalk, boardwalk.

Under the [F]boardwalk, down by the [C]sea On a blanket with my [G7]baby is where I'll [C]be.

Under the [Am]boardwalk (out of the sun)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
Under the [Am]boardwalk (people walking above)
Under the [G]boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am]boardwalk, boardwalk.

Love Potion Number Nine

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth
[C]She's got a pad down at [Am] 34th and Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of [E7]
Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [Dm][Am][Dm]

[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since 19-[Dm]56
She [C] looked at my palm and she [Am] made a magic sign
She [Dm] said "What you need is [E7]
Love Potion Number [Am] Nine"

She [Dm] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink She [B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink" It [Dm] smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink I [E7] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7] I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th [Am] and Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of
[E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine

She [Dm] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink She[B7] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink" It [Dm]smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink I [E7] held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7] I took a drink [Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night [Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight But [C] when I kissed the cop down at [Am] 34th and Vine He [Dm] broke my little bottle of [E7] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine [Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine