

Songbook no 2 2022

Daydream Believer

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

The Old Bazaar in Cairo

I Recall A Gypsy Woman

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Red River Valley

Crocodile Rock

7 years on and
still having fun!



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Daydream Believer

| G | D | G | D | [Intro]

G **Am**
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
Bm **C**
Of the bluebird as it sings
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
The six-o'clock alarm would never ring
G **Am**
But it rings and I rise
Bm **C**
Wash the sleep out of my eyes
G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G**
My shaving razor's cold and it stings
C **D** **Bm**
Cheer up sleepy Jean
C **D** **Em** **C**
Oh what can it mean to a
G **C** **G** **Em** **A7** **D7**
Daydream be liever and a ho-ome coming quee -ee-eeen

G **Am**
You once thought of me
Bm **C**
As a white knight on a steed

G **Em**
Now you know how happy
A7 **D7**
I can be
G **Am**
And our good times start and end
Bm **C**
Without dollar one to spend
G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G**
But how much baby do we really need

C **D** **Bm**
Cheer up sleepy Jean
C **D** **Em** **C**
Oh what can it mean to a
G **C** **G** **Em** **A7** **D7**
Daydream be-liever and a ho-ome coming quee--een

C **D** **Bm**
Cheer up sleepy Jean
C **D** **Em** **C**
Oh what can it mean to a
G **C** **G** **Em** **A7** **D7** **G**
Daydream be-liever and a ho-ome coming quee -ee-ee-eeen

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last

[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last,
[G] Just kickin' [D] down the [A] cobble [D] stones,
[G] Lookin' for [D] fun and [A] feelin' [D] groovy.
[G] Ba da da [D] da da, da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...
[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last

[G] Hello [D] lamppost, [A] whatcha [D] knowin'?'
[G] I've come to [D] watch your [A] flowers [D] growing.
[G] Ain't cha [D] got no [A] rhymes for [D] me?
[G] Dootin' [D] do-do-do, [A] feeling [D] groovy.
[G] Ba da da [D] da da, da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...
[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last

[G] Got no deeds to [D] do, no [A] promises to [D] keep.
[G] I'm dappled and [D] drowsy and [A] ready to [D] sleep.
[G] Let the morning time [D] drop all its [A] petals on [D] me.
[G] Life, I [D] love you. [A] All is [D] groovy.
[G] Ba da da [D] da da, da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...
[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last

The Old Bazaar In Cairo

Intro: Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7

Dm **Gm** **A7**
Sand bags, wind bags, camels with a hump
Dm **Gm** **A7**
Fat girls, thin girls, some a little plump
Dm **Gm** **A**
Slave girls sold here, fifty bob a lump
A7 **Dm**
In the old Bazaar in Cairo

Dm **Gm** **A7**
Brandy, shandy, beer without a froth
Dm **Gm** **A7**
Braces, laces, a candle for the moth
Dm **Gm** **A**
Bet you'd look a smasher in an old loin cloth
A7 **Dm**
In the old Bazaar in Cairo

C **F**
You can buy most any any thing
C **F**
Thin bulls, fat cows, a little bit of string
D7 **Gm**
You can purchase anything you wish
A7 **A7** **A7**
A clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie
Dm **Gm** **A7**
Harem, scarem, what d'ya think of that
Dm **Gm** **A7**
Bare knees, striptease, dancing on the mat
Dm **Gm** **A**
Umpa! Umpa! That's enough of that
A7 **Dm**
In the old Bazaar in Cairo

The Old Bazaar In Cairo

Dm **Gm** **A7**
Rice pud, very good, what's it all about
Dm **Gm** **A7**
Made it in a kettle and they couldn't get it out
Dm **Gm** **A**
Everybody took a turn to suck it through the spout
A7 **Dm**
In the old Bazaar in Cairo

Dm **Gm** **A7**
Mamadan, Ramadan, everything in style
Dm **Gm** **A7**
Genuine, beduine carpet with a pile
Dm **Gm** **A**
Funny little odds and ends floating down the Nile
A7 **Dm**
In the old Bazaar in Cairo

C **F**
You can buy most any any thing
C **F**
Sheeps eyes, sand pies, a watch without a spring
D7 **Gm**
You can buy a pomegranate too
A7 **A7** **A7**
A water bag, a little bit of hokey pokey
Dm **Gm** **A7**
Yashmaks, pontefracts, what a strange affair
Dm **Gm** **A7**
Dark girls, fair girls, some with ginger hair
Dm **Gm** **A**
The rest of it is funny but the censor cut it there
A7 **E7** **A7** **Dm**
In the Old Bazaar in Cai ai ro

I Recall A Gypsy Woman

Recorded by Don Williams

G C G D7
Silver coins that jingle jangle fancy shoes that dance in time
G C G D7 G
Oh the secrets of her dark eyes they did sing a gypsy rhyme
C G D7
Yellow clover in tangled blossoms in a meadow silky green
G C G D7 G
Where she held me to her bosom just a boy of seventeen

C G D7
I recall a gypsy woman silver spangles in her eyes
G C G D7 G
Ivory skin against the moonlight and the taste of life's sweet wine
G C G D7 D7
Soft breezes blow from fragrant meadows stir the darkness in my mind
G C G D7 G
Oh gentle woman you sleep beside me and little know who haunts my mind
C G D7
Gypsy lady I hear your laughter and it dances in my head
G C G D7 G
While my tender wife and babies slumber softly in their bed

C G D7
I recall a gypsy woman silver spangles in her eyes
G C G D7 G
Ivory skin against the moonlight and the taste of life's sweet wine

Ghost riders in the sky

Am C
An old cowboy went ridin' in one dark and windy day.
Am
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way.
When all at once a mighty heard of red-eyed cows he saw,
F Dm Am
Plowin' through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw.
Am C
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel.
Am
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel.
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,
F Dm Am
For he saw the riders comin' hard, and he heard their mournful cry.
Am C Am
Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.
F Am
Ghost riders in the sky.
Am
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
C
Their shirts all soaked with sweat.
Am
He's ridin' hard to catch that heard but he ain't caught 'em yet,
'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky.
F Dm Am
On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on hear their cry.

Am C
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name.
Am
"If you wanna save your soul from hell, a ridin' on our range,
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,
F Dm Am
Tryin' to catch the devil's herd a-cross these endless skies."
Am C Am
Yippie-yi-yo, yippie-yi-yay.
F Am
Ghost riders in the sky.
F Am
Ghost riders in the sky.
F Am
Ghost riders in the sky.

Blackheath
Ukulele Collective
goes



Country & Western

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Red River Valley

James Kerrigen 1896

From this valley they say you are going,
we will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
that has brightened our path for a while

Come and sit by my side if you love me,
do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley,
and the cowboy who loved you so true

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,
oh, how lonely, how sad it will be?
Oh, think of the fond heart you're breaking,
and the grief you are causing to me

Come and sit by my side if you love me,
do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley,
and the cowboy who loved you so true

As you go to your home by the ocean,
may you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
and the love we exchanged mid the flowers

Come and sit by my side if you love me,
do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley,
and the cowboy who loved you so true

Crocodile Rock Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

Intro [C] Laaa la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaa]

[C] I remember when rock was young, me and [Em] Suzie had so much fun
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [C] biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a [Em] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [F] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were [G7] hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well

[Chorus]
[Am] 'dile rocking is something shocking, when your [D7] feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy, mama those Friday nights, when [D7] Suzie wore here dresses tight
And the [G7] 'dile Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght
[C] Laaa la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaa

But the [C] years went by and the rock just died
[Em] Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
[F] Long nights crying by the record machine
[G7] Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got
Burning [Em] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past
We really [G7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

[Chorus]
[Am] 'dile rocking is something shocking, when you [D7] feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy, mama those Friday nights, when [D7] Suzie wore here dresses tight
And the [G7] 'dile Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght
[C] Laaa la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaa

REPEAT VERSE 1 AND CHORUS

[C] Laaa la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaa] [C]/

Crocodile Rock Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

Intro [C] Laaa la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaa

[C] I remember when rock was young, me and [Em] Suzie had so much fun
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [C] biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a [Em] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [F] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were [G7] hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well

[Chorus]

[Am] 'dile rocking is something shocking, when your [D7] feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy, mama those Friday nights, when [D7] Suzie wore here dresses tight
And the [G7] 'dile Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght
[C] Laaa la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaa

But the [C] years went by and the rock just died
[Em] Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
[F] Long nights crying by the record machine
[G7] Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got
Burning [Em] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past
We really [G7] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

[Chorus]

[Am] 'dile rocking is something shocking, when you [D7] feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy, mama those Friday nights, when [D7] Suzie wore here dresses tight
And the [G7] 'dile Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght
[C] Laaa la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaa]

REPEAT VERSE 1 AND CHORUS

[C] Laaa la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaa] [C]/

