

4 Years

4 Strings

4 Fun



<http://bukec.weebly.com>

Agewell

Blackheath Methodist Church

6.2.19 13:15pm for 13:30 Start

I Recall a Gypsy Woman

Sloop John B

Let It Snow

Blue Suede Shoes

Party

I Walk The Line

Urban Spaceman

Runaround Sue

Putting on The Style

Happy Days

I Recall A Gypsy Woman

Intro G D7 G

G D7
Silver coins that jingle jangle fancy shoes that dance in time
G C G D7
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
Where she held me to her bosom just a boy of seventeen

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

C G D7
Soft breezes blow from fragrant meadows stir the darkness in my mind
G C G D7
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
While my tender wife and babies slumber softly in their bed

Repeat ***

<http://buk.ec.weebly.com/>

Sloop John B

Beach Boys

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H_KY_d9MQv8

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam
Drinking all [G] night [G7] got into a [C] fight [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I want to go [G] home

Chorus:

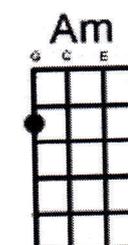
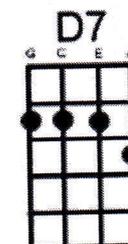
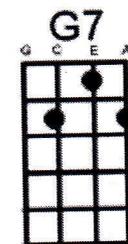
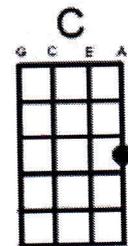
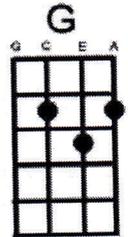
[G] So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home
Let me go [G] home [G7]
I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [D7] way
Sheriff John [G] Stone [G7]
Why don't you leave me a [C] lone yeah [Am] yeah
Well I [G] feel so broke up [D7] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
Let me go [G] home [G7]
Why don't they let me go [C] home [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus x 2



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Blackheath
Ukulele
Collective

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Let It Snow

written by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne

C G7 C
Oh the weather outside is frightful

G7
But the fire is so delightful,

Dm A7 Dm
And since we've no place to go

G7 C
Let it snow let it snow let it snow

G7 C
It doesn't show signs of stopping
G7

And I brought some corn for popping

Dm A7 Dm
The lights are turned way down low

G7 C
Let it snow let it snow let it snow

G7
When we finally kiss good night

Am D7 G7
How I'll hate going out in the storm

But if you really hold me tight

A7 D7 G7
All the way home I'll be warm

C G7 C
The fire is slowly dying

G7
And my dear we're still good-bye-ing

Dm A7 Dm
But as long as you love me so

G7 C
Let it snow let it snow let it snow

Blue Suede Shoes v2

A
Well, its one for the money,
A

Two for the show,
A

Three to get ready,
A A A

Now go, cat, go.
D7

But dont you step on my blue suede shoes. A

E7
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. A

**** A
Well, you can knock me down,
A

Step in my face,
A

Slander my name
A

All over the place.
A

A A A A
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,

Honey, lay off of my shoes
D7

A
Dont you step on my blue suede shoes.

E7
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. A

A
You can burn my house,
A

Steal my car,
A

Drink my liquor
A

From an old fruitjar.

A A A A
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,

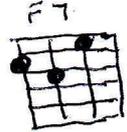
Honey, lay off of my shoes
D7

A
Dont you step on my blue suede shoes.

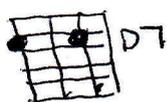
E7
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. **** A

PARTY by Elvis Presley

C (n.c) C (n.c)
 Some people like to rock, some people like to roll, C7
 C (n.c) C7
 But movin' and a groovin' gonna satisfy my soul. 

F7
 Let's have a party, (let's have a party), 
 C

Let's have a party, (let's have a party).

D7 G7 C
 Send to the store and let's, buy some more,
 D7 G7 C
 And let's, have a party to-night. 

C (n.c) C (n.c)
 I've never kissed a bear, I've never kissed a goon,
 C (n.c) C7
 But I can shake a chicken in the middle of the room.

F7
 Let's have a party, (let's have a party),
 C

Let's have a party, (let's have a party).

D7 G7 C
 Send to the store and let's, buy some more,
 D7 G7 C
 And let's, have a party to-night.

C (n.c) C (n.c)
 Now Honky Tonky Joe, is knockin; at the door,
 C (n.c) C7
 Bring him in and fill him up and set him on the floor.

F7
 Let's have a party, (let's have a party),
 C

Let's have a party, (let's have a party).

I Walk the Line by Johnny Cash

INTRO C G7 G7 C

C G7 C
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

C G7 C
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.

C F C
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

C G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C G7 C
I find it very, very easy to be true

C G7 C
I find myself alone when each day is through

C F C
Yes, I'll admit I'm a fool for you

C G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

INSTRUMENTAL

C G7 G7 C C G7 G7 C
C F F C C G7 G7 C

C G7 C
As sure as night is dark and day is light

C G7 C
I keep you on my mind both day and night

C F C
And happiness I've known proves that it's right

C G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

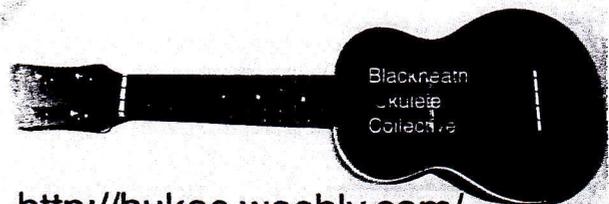
C G7 C
You've got a way to keep me on your side

C G7 C
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

C F C
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

C G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line



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Urban Spaceman Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SbLDI5INdRQ> (play along in this key)

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

Intro (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I've got speed

[C] I've got [D7] everything I [G] need

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I can fly

I'm a [C] super[D7]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure I [C] don't feel [G] pain

[C] If you were to [G] knock me down I'd [A] just get up a[D7]gain

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I'm making out

[C] I'm [D7] all [G] about

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face

[C] Mynatural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D7] place

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman I'm in[A]telligent and clean

[C] Know [D7] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman as a [A] lover second to none

[C] It's a [D7] lot of [G] fun

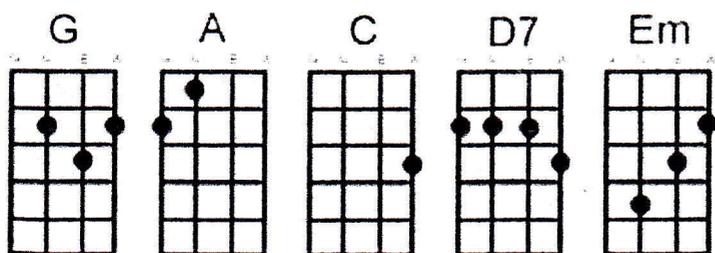
I [Em] never let my friends down I've [C] never made a [G] boob

[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine an [A] advert on the [D7] tube

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] here comes the twist

[C] I [D7] don't [G] exist

Outro: (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]



Runaround Sue Dion and the Belmonts

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LPzYO_ZpE4 (play along with capo at 1st fret)

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

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true [Am] it's about a girl that I once knew

[F] She took my love then ran around [G] with every single guy in town

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooohhhhh

[C] Yeah I should have known it from the very start

[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart

[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face

The [Am] touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace

[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do [G] keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooohhhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooohhhhh

[F] She like to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down

Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows

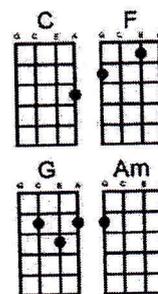
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows

[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say

[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey woh oh oh oh oh

[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooohhhhh [C]



Putting on The Style

Intro: G7 G7 C C1

C G7
Sweet sixteen, goes to church just to see the boys;
C
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise;
C7 F
Turns her face a little and turns her head a while
G7 C C
But we know she's only putting on the style.

C G7
Putting on the agony, putting on the style
C
That's what all the young folk are doing all the while;
C7 F
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile
G7 C C
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style.

C G7
Young man in a hot rod car driving like he's mad;
C
With a pair of yellow gloves he borrowed from his dad.
C7 F
He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend smile
G7 C C
But we know he's only putting on the style.

C G7
Putting on the agony, putting on the style
C
That's what all the young folk are doing all the while;
C7 F
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C** **C**
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style.

C **G7**
Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might;

Shouts "Glory! Hallelujah!" puts the folks all in a fright.

C7 **F**
Now you might think its Satan that's coming down the aisle

G7 **C** **C**
But it's only our poor preacher that's putting on the style

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

That's what all the young folk are doing all the while;

C7 **F**
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C** **C**
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style.

C **G7**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

That's what all the young folk are doing all the while;

C7 **F**
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile

G7 **C**
Seeing all the young folk, putting on the style.

_____ **SLOW DOWN** _____

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Happy Days

C Am
Sunday, Monday, Happy Days,
Dm G
Tuesday, Wednesday, Happy Days,
E Am
Thursday, Friday, Happy Days.
F G F G
Saturday, what a day,
F G
Groovin' all week with you...

C Am
These days are ours,
F G
Happy and free. (Oh Happy Days)

C Am
These days are ours,
F G
Share them with me. (Oh Happy Days)

* C C
Goodbye grey sky, hello blue,
F F
'cause nothin' can hold me, when I hold you.
D D
Feels so right, it can't be wrong,
G G
Rockin' and rollin' all week long.

C Am
These days are ours,
F G
Happy and free. (Oh Happy Days)

C Am
These days are ours,
F G
Share them with me. (Oh Happy Days)

C Chord
to finish

