

Blackheath  
Ukulele Collective  
goes



# Country & Western

Ghost Riders  
Red River Valley  
I Walk The Line  
I'm tired of Bumming Around  
Country Roads  
Send Me The Pillow that You Dream on  
Ballad of Davey Crockett

Deep In The Heart Of Texas  
Yellow Rose Of Texas  
Clementine  
Leaving on a Jet Plane  
Streets of Lorado  
Ring of Fire  
I Recall A Gypsy Woman  
Jolene



5 years on and still having fun!



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# 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.

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# Red River Valley

James Kerrigen 1896

G

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

# I walk the line

C G7 G7 C Introduction

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

C G7 G7 C Instrumental (as verse)  
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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# I'm Tired Of Bumming Around

Recorded by Hank Locklin Written by W.S. Stevenson and Pete Graves

C

I'm tired of bumming around

D7

Still I just can't settle down

G7

C

Until I find the one I'm searching for

It's plain for me to see

D7

That my life won't be complete

G7

C

Until I find the one I'm searching for

\*\*\*\*\*

F

Now I don't know where to start

C

And I don't know where to go

D7

G7

Yet this aching in my heart will drive me on I know

C

I'm tied of bumming around

D7

Still I just can't settle down

G7

C

Until I find the one I'm searching for

I'm tied of bumming around

D7

It's a lonely life I found

G7

C

It's time I find the one I'm searching for

I can't go on this way

D7

Just a bumming from day to day

G7

C

Bout the time I find the one I'm searching for

Repeat \*\*\*\*\*

# Country Roads

**G**                    **D**                    **Em**                    **C**  
Country roads take me home to the place I belong

**G**                    **D**  
West Virginia mountain momma

**C**                    **G**  
Take me home country roads

**G**                    **Em**  
Almost heaven West Virginia

**D**                    **C**                    **G**  
Blue Ridge mountains Shenandoah River

**G**                    **Em**  
Life is old there older than the trees

**D**                    **C**                    **G**  
Younger than the mountains growing like a breeze

**G**                    **D**                    **Em**                    **C**  
Country roads take me home to the place I belong

**G**                    **D**  
West Virginia mountain momma

**C**                    **G**  
Take me home country roads

**G**                    **Em**                    **D**  
All my memories gather round her miner's lady

**C**                    **G**  
Stranger to blue water

**G**                    **Em**  
Dark and dusty painted on the sky

**D**                    **C**                    **G**  
Misty taste of moonshine tear drop in my eye

**G D Em C**  
Country roads take me home to the place I belong

**G D**  
West Virginia mountain momma

**C G**  
Take me home country roads

**Em D**  
I hear her voice

**G G7**  
In the mornin' hours she calls me

**C G D**  
The radio reminds me of my home far away

**Em F C**  
And drivin' down the road I get the feelin'

**G D1 D7**  
That I should have been home yesterday yesterday

**G D Em C**  
Country roads take me home to the place I belong

**G D**  
West Virginia mountain momma

**C G**  
Take me home country roads

**D G**  
Take me home country roads

**D G**  
Take me home country roads

# Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On

written and recorded by Hank Locklin

C F C  
Send me the pillow that you dream on  
G7 C  
Don't you know that I still care for you  
F C  
Send me the pillow that you dream on  
G7 C  
So darling I can dream on it too

C7 F C  
Each night while I'm sleeping oh so lonely  
G7 C  
I'll share your loving dreams that once were true  
F C  
Send me the pillow that you dream on  
G7 C  
So darling I can dream on it too

C F C  
Send me the pillow that you dream on  
G7 C  
Don't you know that I still care for you  
F C  
Send me the pillow that you dream on  
G7 C  
So darling I can dream on it too

C7 F C  
I've waited so long for you to write me  
G7 C  
But just a memory's is all that's left of you  
F C  
Send me the pillow that you dream on  
G7 C  
So darling I can dream on it too

SLOW

G7 C  
So darling I can dream on it too



# Ballad Of Davy Crockett

Recorded by Burl Ives

Written by Tom Blackburn and George Burns

G C G  
Born on a mountain top in Tennessee  
A7 D7  
Greenest state in the Land of the Free  
G C  
Raised in the woods so he knew every tree  
D7 G  
He killed himself a bear when he was only three

C G  
Davy Davy Crockett  
D7 G  
King of the wild frontier

C G  
Off through the woods he went marching along  
A7 D7  
Making up yarns and a singing a song  
G C  
Itching for fighting always righting a wrong  
D7 G  
He was rangy as a bear and twice as strong

C G  
Davy Davy Crockett  
D7 G  
King of the wild frontier

C G  
Fought single-handed through the Indian War  
A7 D7  
Till the tribes went west and peace was in store  
G C  
The rest of his life he took the stand  
D7 G  
That justice was due the redskin man

C G  
Davy Davy Crockett  
D7 G  
King of the wild frontier

He went off to Congress and served a spell  
Fixing up the government and laws as well  
Took over Washington so we heard tell  
And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell

Davy Davy Crockett  
King of the wild frontier

He heard of Houston and Austin and so  
To the Texas plains he just had to go  
Where the land was free and there was room to grow  
And he fought and died at the Alamo

Davy Davy Crockett  
King of the wild frontier

Davy's land is the biggest Davy's land is best  
From grassy plains to the mountain crest  
He's ahead of us all meeting the test  
Following his legend into the West

Davy Davy Crockett  
King of the wild frontier

# Deep in the heart of Texas

D

The stars at night are big and bright,

A7

Deep in the heart of Texas;

The prairie sky is wide and high,

D

Deep in the heart of Texas.

D

The sage in bloom is like perfume,

A7

Deep in the heart of Texas;

Reminds me of the one I love,

D

Deep in the heart of Texas.

D

The coyotes wail along the trail,

A7

Deep in the heart of Texas.

The rabbits rush around the brush,

D

Deep in the heart of Texas.

D

The cowboys cry, "Ki-yip-pee-yi!"

A7

Deep in the heart of Texas;

The dogies bawl, and bawl, and bawl,

D

Deep in the heart of Texas.

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# The Yellow Rose Of Texas

Recorded by Ernest Tubb Written by Don George

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C  
There's a yellow rose in Texas that I'm gonna see  
G7

Nobody else could miss her not half as much as me  
C  
She cried so when I left her it almost broke my heart  
F C G7 C  
And if I'd ever find her we never more will part

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew  
G7  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew  
C  
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalee  
F C G7 C  
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and the starry skies are bright  
G7  
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night  
C  
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago  
F C G7 C  
I promised that I'd return and not to leave her so

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew  
G7  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew  
C  
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalee  
F C G7 C  
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Now I'm going back to find her for my heart is full of woe  
G7  
We'll do the things together we did so long ago  
C  
We'll play the banjo gaily she'll love me like before  
F C G7 C  
And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine for ever more

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew  
G7  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds they sparkle like the dew  
C  
You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosalee  
F C G7 C  
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

## **Oh My Darling, Clementine**

Percy Montrose (1884)

C

In a cavern, in a canyon,

G7

excavating for a mine;

F

C

dwelt a miner, forty-niner,

G7

C

and his daughter Clementine.

C

*Oh my darling, oh my darling,*

G7

*oh my darling Clementine*

F

C

*You are lost and gone forever,*

G7

C

*dreadful sorry, Clementine.*

C

Light she was, and like a fairy,

G7

And her shoes were number nine,

F

C

Herring boxes without topses,

G7

C

Sandals were for Clementine.

### **Chorus .**

C

Walking lightly as a fairy,

G7

Though her shoes were number nine,

F

C

Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping,

G7

C

Lovely girl, my Clementine

### **Chorus .**

C  
Drove the ducklings to the water  
G7  
Ev'ry morning just at nine,  
F C  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
G7 C  
Fell into the foaming brine.

**Chorus .**

C  
Ruby lips above the water,  
G7  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
F C  
But alas, I was no swimmer,  
G7 C  
Neither was my Clementine.

**Chorus .**

C  
In a churchyard near the canyon,  
G7  
Where the myrtle doth entwine,  
F C  
There grow rosies and some posies,  
G7 C  
Fertilized by Clementine.

**Chorus .**

C  
How I missed her, how I missed her,  
G7  
How I missed my Clementine,  
F C  
Til I kissed her little sister,  
G7 C  
And forgot my Clementine.

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# Leaving on a Jet Plane

G C G C

G C  
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go.

G C  
I'm standing here out-side your door

G C D  
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.

G C  
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,

G C  
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn

G C D  
Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could die.

G C  
So kiss me and smile for me

G C  
Tell me that you'll wait for me

G C D  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.

G C  
I'm leaving on a jet plane

G C  
Don't know when I'll be back again

G C D  
Oh babe I hate to go

G C  
there's so many times I've let you down

G C  
So many times I've played around

G C D  
I tell you now they don't mean a thing

G C  
every place i go i'll think of you

G C  
every song i sing i'll sing for you

G C D  
when i come back i'll bring your wedding ring.

G C  
So kiss me and smile for me  
G C  
Tell me that you'll wait for me  
G C D  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.

G C  
I'm leaving on a jet plane  
G C  
Don't know when I'll be back again  
G C D  
Oh babe I hate to go

G C  
Now the time has come to leave you  
G C  
One more time let me kiss you  
G C D  
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way  
G C  
Dream about the days to come  
G C  
When I won't have to leave alone  
G C D  
A-bout the times I won't have to say.

G C  
So kiss me and smile for me  
G C  
Tell me that you'll wait for me  
G C D  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.

G C  
I'm leaving on a jet plane  
G C  
Don't know when I'll be back again  
G C D  
Oh babe I hate to go

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# 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

# Ring of Fire Johnny Cash

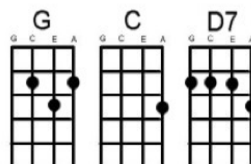
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0lh9U5Wf3Q> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro riff on A string with chords over:

G C G G C G  
A | 5 5 5 5 5 7 3 5 2 2 2 2 3 0 2

[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing  
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring  
Bound by [C] wild de[G]sire  
I fell in to a [C] ring of [G]fire



[D7] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D7] down down down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
And it burns burns burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire the [C] ring of [G] fire  
Intro riff x 2 with chords over

[D7] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D7] down down down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
And it burns burns burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire the [C] ring of [G] fire  
[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet  
When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet  
I fell for you [C] like a [G] child  
Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D7] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
I went [D7] down down down  
And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
And it burns burns burns  
The [C] ring of [G] fire the [C] ring of [G] fire

# I Recall A Gypsy Woman

recorded by Don Williams  
written by Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

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

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

C G  
Soft breezes blow from fragrant meadows  
D7  
stir the darkness in my mind

G C G  
Oh gentle woman you sleep beside me  
D7 G  
and little know who haunts my mind  
C G  
Gypsy lady I hear your laughter  
D7  
and it dances in my head  
G C G  
While my tender wife and babies  
D7 G  
slumber softly in their bed

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

# Jolene

Am C G Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene  
G Am  
I`m begging of you please don`t take my man  
Am C G Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene  
G Em Am  
Please don`t take him just because you can

Am C  
Your beauty is beyond compare  
G Am  
With flaming locks of auburn hair  
G Em Am  
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green  
Am C  
Your smile is like a breath of spring  
G Am  
Your voice is soft like summer rain  
G Em Am  
And i cannot compete with you, Jolene

Am C  
He talks about you in his sleep  
G Am  
There`s nothing i can do to keep  
G Em Am  
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene  
Am C  
And i can easily understand  
G Am  
How you could easily take my man  
G Em Am  
But you don`t know what he means to me, Jolene

Am C G Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene  
G Am  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man  
Am C G Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene  
G Em Am  
Please don't take him just because you can

Am C  
You could have your choice of men  
G Am  
But i could never love again  
G Em Am  
He's the only one for me, Jolene  
Am C  
I had to have this talk with you  
G Am  
My happiness depends on you  
G Em Am  
Whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Am C G Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene  
G Am  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man  
Am C G Am  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene  
G Em Am  
Please don't take him even though you can

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