

Blackheath  
Ukulele Collective  
goes



Country & Western

Volume III

Good Ole Boys

Love is Like a Butterfly

Forty Nine, Fifty One

Words of Love

I Wash My Hands In Muddy  
Water

## Good Ol' Boys

Written and recorded by Waylon Jennings

C F  
Just the good ol' boys never meaning no harm  
C G7  
Beats all you ever saw been in trouble with the law  
C  
Since the day they was born

F  
Straightening the curves flattening the hills  
C G7  
Someday the mountain might get 'em  
C  
But the law never will

G7  
Making their way the only way they know how  
C  
That's just a little bit more than the law will allow

C F  
Just a good ole boys wouldn't change if they could  
C G7  
Fighting the system like a 2 modern day robin hood

Repeat

## Love Is Like A Butterfly

Written and recorded by Dolly Parton

C F G7 C  
Love is like a butterfly as soft and gentle as a sigh  
F C A# F C  
The multicolored moods of love are like its satin wings

Love makes your heart feel strange inside

F G7 C  
It flutters like soft wings in flight

F C A# F C  
Love is like a butterfly a rare and gentle thing

F G7 C  
I feel it when you're with me it happens when you kiss me

F C D7 G7  
That rare and gentle feeling that I feel inside

C F G7 C  
Your touch is soft and gentle your kisses is warm and tender

F C G7 C  
Whenever I am with you I think of butterflies

C F G7 C  
Love is like a butterfly as soft and gentle as a sigh

F C A# F C  
The multicolored moods of love are like its satin wings

Love makes your heart feel strange inside

F G7 C  
It flutters like soft wings in flight

F C A# F C  
Love is like a butterfly a rare and gentle thing

F G7 C  
Your laughter brings me sunshine every day is springtime

F C D7 G7  
And I am only happy when you are by my side

C  
How precious is this love we share

F G7 C  
How very precious sweet and rare

F C G7 C  
Together we belong like daffodils and butterflies

C F G7 C  
Love is like a butterfly as soft and gentle as a sigh

F C A# F C  
The multicolored moods of love are like its satin wings

Love makes your heart feel strange inside

F G7 C  
It flutters like soft wings in flight

F C A# F C  
Love is like a butterfly a rare and gentle thing

F C A# F C  
Love is like a butterfly a rare and gentle thing

## Forty Nine Fifty One

Recorded by Hank Locklin

Written by Jack Barlow and Moneen Carpenter

G

If you'll admit that you've been wrong

D7

Then I'll take half the blame

If you'll say half the fault was yours

G

D7

Then I will do the same

G

We really need each other

C

After all is said and done

D7

If you'll try forty nine percent

G

Then I'll try fifty one

If you'll sit down and talk to me

D7

Then I'll talk to you

If you'll come back to me again

G

D7

Then I'll come back to you

G

Who knows perhaps we'll even learn

C

Agreeing can be fun

D7

If you'll try forty nine percent

G

Then I'll try fifty one

D7

You were half our troubles

G

The other half was me

A7

Each time you said good morning



## Words Of Love

Written and recorded by Buddy Holly

G D7 G  
Hold me close and tell me how you feel  
D7 G  
Tell me love is real  
D7 G D7  
Mm mm mmm mm  
G D7 G  
Words of love you whisper soft and true  
D7 G  
Darling I love you  
D7 G D7  
Mm mm mmm mm

### Instrumental (verse)

G C  
Let me hear you say  
D7 G  
The words I want to hear  
D7 G  
Darling when you're near  
D7 G D7  
Mm mm mmm mm  
G D7 G  
Words of love you whisper soft and true  
D7 G  
Darling I love you  
D7 G D7  
Mm mm mmm mm

G D7 G  
Mm mm mm  
D7 G D7  
Mm mm mmm mm  
G D7 G  
Mm mm mm

## **I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water**

Recorded by Stonewall Jackson

Written by Joe Babcock

G D7  
I was born in Macon Georgia  
G  
They kept my dad in the Macon jail  
G7 C  
Dad said Son if you keep your hands clean  
G D7 G  
You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail  
D7  
But I fell in with bad companions  
G  
We robbed a man in Tennessee  
G7 C  
The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville  
G D7 G  
They locked me up and threw away the key  
D7  
I washed my hands in muddy water  
G  
I washed my hands but they didn't come clean  
G7 C  
I tried to do like Daddy told me  
G D7 G  
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream  
D7  
I asked the jailer When's my time up  
G  
He said son we won't forget



G7                  C  
And if you try to keep your hands clean

G                  D7                  G  
We may make a good man of you yet

                                  D7  
I couldn't wait to do my sentence

                                  G  
I broke out of the Nashville jail

                  G7                  C  
I just crossed the line of Georgia

          G                  D7                  G  
And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail

                                  D7  
I washed my hands in muddy water

  G  
I washed my hands but they didn't come clean

                  G7                  C  
I tried to do like Daddy told me

          G                  D7                  G  
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

                                  D7  
I washed my hands in muddy water

  G  
I washed my hands but they didn't come clean

                  G7                  C  
I tried to do like Daddy told me

          G                  D7                  G  
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

          G                  D7                  G  
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

