

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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Country & Western

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

G D G
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

G D G
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

G D G
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

G D G
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

G D G
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

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

C G
He went off to Congress and served a spell
A7 D7
Fixing up the government and laws as well
G C
Took over Washington so we heard tell
D7 G
And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell

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

C G
He heard of Houston and Austin and so
A7 D7
To the Texas plains he just had to go
G C
Where the land was free and there was room to grow
D7 G
And he fought and died at the Alamo

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

C G
Davy's land is the biggest Davy's land is best
A7 D7
From grassy plains to the mountain crest
G C
He's ahead of us all meeting the test
D7 G
Following his legend into the West

C G
Davy Davy Crockett
D7 G
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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Country & Western

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.

Leaving on a Jet Plane

G C G C

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go.
I'm standing here out-side your door
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could die.
So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe I hate to go
there's so many times I've let you down
So many times I've played around
I tell you now they don't mean a thing
every place i go i'll think of you
every song i sing i'll sing for you
when i come back i'll bring your wedding ring.

So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe I hate to go
Now the time has come to leave you
One more time let me kiss you
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way
Dream about the days to come
When I won't have to leave alone
A-bout the times I won't have to say.
So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
I'm leaving on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe I hate to go

Ring of Fire Johnny Cash

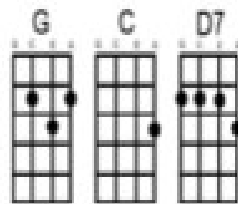
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0lh9U5WF3Q> (play along in this key)

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

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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