

The Four Tunes

Blue Suede Shoes
The Young Ones
Poor Little Fool

Happy Strummers

California Blue
Clap Your Hands
Frankie & Johnny

Roy & Sue

Break

Let it Be
Ghost Rides in the Sky
The Mighty Quinn

The Three Amigos

Raining in my Heart
Stand by Your Man
Bye Bye Love

Paul

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head
Mull of Kintyre
Green Door

Queens Ridge Court
Oldbury
2nd Visit
13th September 2023



Blackheath Ukulele Collective

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

A

But dont you step on my blue suede shoes.

E7

A

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

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

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

A

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

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

A

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

The Young Ones

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [G] [G] [Em] [Em]

The **[G]** young ones, darling we're the **[Em]** young ones
and the **[G]** young ones, shouldn't be a **[Em]** afraid
to **[G]** live **[D]** love **[G]** while the flame is **[C]** strong
cos we **[G]** may not be the **[D]** young ones, very **[G]** long. **[C] [D]**

To **[G]** tomorrow, why wait until to **[Em]** tomorrow
cos to **[G]** tomorrow, sometimes never **[Em]** comes
so **[G]** love **[D]** me, **[G]** there's a song to be **[C]** sung
and the **[G]** best time to **[D]** sing it is while we're **[G]** young. **[G7]**

[C] Once in every life time, **[G]** comes a love like this
Oh, **[A]** I need you, you need me, **[D]** oh my darling **[D7]** cant you see

The **[G]** young dreams, should be dreamed to **[Em]** gether
And **[G]** young hearts, shouldn't be a **[Em]** afraid
And **[G]** some **[D]** day, **[G]** when the years have **[C]** flown
Darling **[G]** then we'll teach the **[D]** young ones of our **[G]** own. **[G7]**

[C] Once in every life time, **[G]** comes a love like this
Oh, **[A]** I need you, you need me, **[D]** oh my darling **[D7]** cant you see
The **[G]** young dreams, should be dreamed to **[Em]** gether
And **[G]** young hearts, shouldn't be a **[Em]** afraid
And **[G]** some **[D]** day **[G]** when the years have **[C]** flown
Darling **[G]** then we'll teach the **[D]** young ones, of our **[G]** own. **[D] [G]**

Poor Little Fool

by Ricky Nelson

Intro: C Am F G C Am F G///

I used to play around with hearts that hastened at my call,
But when I met that little girl I knew that I would fall.

Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..

She played around and teased me with her carefree devil eyes,
She'd hold me close and kiss me but her heart was full of lies.

Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..

She told me how she cared for me and that we'd never part,
And so for the very first time I gave away my heart.

Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..

The next day she was gone and I knew she'd lied to me,
She left me with a broken heart and won her victory.

Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..

I'd played this game with other hearts but I never thought I'd see,
The day that someone else would play love's foolish game with me.

Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh..

Clap Your Hands by The Beau-Marks

INTRO: G C G

G
Oh, clap your hands, clap your hands.
C
Oh, clap your hands if you can.
D
You've got the rhythm in your feet,
now clap your hands to get the beat.
G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

G
You've danced the Bop and done the Stroll.
C
The Conga-Rock is getting old.
D
Now clap your hands right through the dance,
the beat will put you in a trance.
G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

G
Now gather 'round and listen close.
C
This is the dance that is the most.
D
Oh, face-to-face you gotta stand,
and get the big beat from the band.
G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

G
You've got the beat, you're in the groove.
C
Now grab your chick and start to move.
D
This isn't just-a rock 'n' roll,
this is a dance for young and old.
G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

(SPOKEN:Don't go 'way.)

G
Let's get together once again.
C
This is the way to make a friend.
D
Oh, if you're ever feelin' blue,
this is advice I give to you.
D G C G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

G
Oh, clap your hands, clap your hands.
C
Oh, clap your hands if you can.
D
You've got the rhythm in your feet,
now clap your hands to get the beat.
G G G G
Clap your hands, clap your hands.

C
L
A
P

CALIFORNIA BLUE

by Roy Orbison

[Intro] (strike once): D

[Verse 1]

Working all day^D
And the sun don't shine^G
Trying to get by^A
And I'm just killin' time^D
I feel the rain^D
Fall the whole night through^G
Far away from you^{Em A}
California Blue^D

[Chorus]

California Blue^G
Dreaming all alone^D
Nothing else to do^{A7}
California Blue^D
Everyday I pray^G
I'll be on my way^D
Saving love for you^{A7}
California Blue^D

[Bridge]

One Sunny Day^{A7}
I'll get back again^D
Somehow, someday^{G A}
But I don't know when^D
California Blue^A
California Blue^D

[Verse 2]

Living my life^D
With you on my mind^G
Thinking of things^A
That I left far behind^D
It's been so long^D
Doing all I can do^G
To get back to you^{Em A}
California Blue^D

[Chorus]

California Blue^G
Dreaming all alone^D
Nothing else to do^{A7}
California Blue^D
Everyday I pray^G
I'll be on my way^D
Saving love for you^{A7}
California Blue^D

[Bridge]

One Sunny Day^{A7}
I'll get back again^D
Somehow, someday^{G A}
But I don't know when^D
California Blue^A
California Blue^D

[Outro] (Repeat 3 times):

Still missing you^{Em A}
California Blue^D

Frankie and Johnny

[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could [C7] love
They [F] promised to be true to each other, true as the stars above
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of [C7] beer
She [F] asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?"
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
He's [F] here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly [C] Blie
He may be your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for [C7] fun
Under [F] neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 [C] gun
To shoot her [G7] man, cause he's doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't [C7] shoot!"
She put her [F] finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody- [C] Too!
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] That's the end of my story, that's the end of my [C7] song
They got [F] Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so [C] long
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

Let It Be

intro first two lines

G D Em C
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G Am G.
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

D Em C
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me

G D C G Am G.
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

G D Em C
And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree

G D C G Am G.
There will be an answer, let it be

G D Em C
But though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they may see

G D C G Am G.
There will be an answer, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
There will be an answer, let it be

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

G D Em C
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me

G D C G Am G.
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be

G D Em C
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G Am G.
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
There will be an answer, let it be

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, e, e, e.

G D C G Am G.
There will be an answer, let it be

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

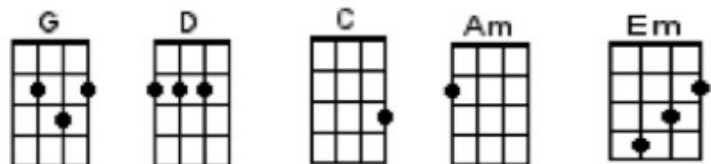
Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, e, e, e.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

G D C G Am G.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, e, e, e.

Em G C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be



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

The Mighty Quinn

G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

G C G C
Ev'rybody's building ships and boats
G C G C
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.
G C G C
Ev'rybody's in despair, ev'ry girl and boy
G D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
C G
Ev'rybody's gonna jump for joy.

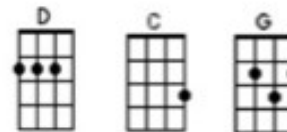
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

G C G C
I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet
G C G C
But jumping queues and making haste, just ain't my cup of meat.
G C G C
Ev'ryone's beneath the trees, feeding pigeons on a limb
G D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
C G
All the pigeons gonna rum to him.

G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

G C G C
Let me do what I wanna do, I can recite 'em all
G C G C
Just tell me where it hurts and I'll tell you who to call.
G C G C
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on ev'ryones toes.
G D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
C G
Ev'rybody's gonna wanna doze.

G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G D G
Come all without, come all within
D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn



Raining In My Heart

Buddy Holly 1959 (Bouleaux & Felice Bryant) C E7 Am C7

C E7 Am C7

C E7
The sun is out, the sky is blue
Am C7
There's not a cloud to spoil the view
F G7 C G7
But it's raining, raining in my heart

C E7
The weather man says clear today
Am C7
He doesn't know you've gone away
F G7 C
And it's raining, raining in my heart

Dm F Am Am7
Oh, misery, misery
Dm F G G7
What's gonna become of me?

C E7
I tell my blues they mustn't show
Am C7
But soon these tears are bound to flow
F G7 C G7
'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart

F G7 C G7
But it's raining, raining in my heart

C E7 Am C7

F G7 C G7
And it's raining, raining in my heart

Dm F Am Am7
Oh, misery, misery
Dm F G G7
What's gonna become of me?

C E7
I tell my blues they mustn't show
Am C7
But soon these tears are bound to flow
F G7 C G7
'Cause it's raining, raining in my heart

C G7
Raining in my heart
C G7 C
Raining in my heart

Stand By Your Man

[C] Sometimes it's hard to be a [G] woman
[Dm] Giving all your [G] love to just one [C] man [C7]
[F] You'll have bad times
[C] He'll have good times
[D] Doing things that you don't under[G7]stand.

[C] But if you love him you'll for[G]give him
[Dm] Even though he's [G] hard to under[C]stand [C7]
[F] And if you love him
[C] Just be proud [F] of him
[C] 'Cause after [G] all he's just a [C] man. [G]

[C] Stand by your [E7] man
[F] Give him two arms to cling to
[C] And something [A] warm to come to
[D7] When nights are [G7] cold and lonely
[C] Stand by your [E7] man
[F] And tell the world you love him
[C] Keep giving [G] all the love you [E7] ca[A]n
[Dm] Stand [G] by your [C] man. [G7]

[C] Stand by your [E7] man
[F] Give him two arms to cling to
[C] And something [A] warm to come to
[D7] When nights are [G7] cold and lonely
[C] Stand by your [E7] man
[F] And tell the world you love him
[C] Keep giving [G] all the love you [E7] ca[A]n
[Dm] Stand [G] by your [C] man [A]
[Dm] Stand [G] by your [C] man [A]
[Dm] Stand [G] by your [C] man.

Bye Bye Love *by The Everly Brothers*

Intro: = Rolling C

Chorus:

[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness
I [C] think I'm [G] gonna [C] cry [C7]
[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness
I [C] feel like [G] I could [C] die
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye. **STOP**

There goes my [G] baby with someone [C] new
She sure looks [G] happy, I sure am [C] blue
She was my [F] baby till he stepped [G] in
Goodbye to [G] romance that might have [C] been. [C7]

Chorus: and STOP

I'm through with [G] romance, I'm through with [C] love
I'm through with [G] countin' the stars a[C]bove
And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G] free
My lovin' [G] baby is through with [C] me. [C7]

[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness
I [C] think I'm [G] gonna [C] cry [C7]
[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness
I [C] feel like [G] I could [C] die
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye [C7]

[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] happiness
[F] Hello [C] loneliness
I [C] think I'm [G] gonna [C] cry [C7]
[F] Bye bye [C] love
[F] Bye bye [C] sweet caress
[F] Hello [C] emptiness
I [C] feel like [G] I could [C] die
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye
Bye [C] bye my [G] love good[C]bye.

Mull Of Kintyre by Paul McCartney/Wings

C F C
Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
F G7 C
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

C C
Far have I travelled and much have I seen,
F C
Dark distant mountains with valleys of green.

Past painted deserts, the sunsets on fire,
F G7 C
as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre.

C F C
Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
F G7 C
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

C
Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen,
F C
carry me back to the days I knew then.

C
Nights when we sang like a Heavenly choir,
F G7 C
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre.

C F C
Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
F G7 C
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

C
Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain,
F C
still take me back where my memories remain.

flickering embers grow higher and higher,
F G7 C
as they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre.

C F C
Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,
F G7 C
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

Intro: = Rolling [C]

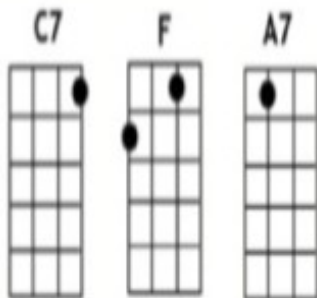
[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
 [C7] Just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em] bed
 [A7] Nothing seems to [Em] fit
 [A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops keep fallin' on my [G] head
 They keep falling [G7] ← *Single Strum*



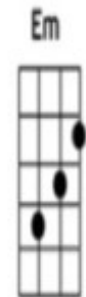
So I just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7] sun
 [C7] I said I didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em] done
 [A7] Sleeping on the [Em] job
 [A7] Those, [Dm] raindrops keep falling on my [G] head
 They keep falling [G7] ← *Single Strum*



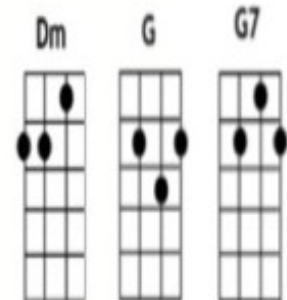
But there's one [C] thing, I [Cmaj7] know
 The [F] blues they send to [G] meet me
 Won't de[Em]feat me
 It won't be long till [A] happiness
 Steps [Dm] up to greet me. [G7]



[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
 But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em] red
 [A7] Crying's not for [Em] me
 [A7] Cause, [Dm] I'm never gonna stop the [G] rain
 By complaining [G7] ← *Single Strum*



But there's one [C] thing, I [Cmaj7] know
 The [F] blues they send to [G] meet me
 Won't de[Em]feat me
 It won't be long till [A] happiness
 Steps [Dm] up to greet me. [G7]



[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head
 But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em] red
 [A7] Crying's not for [Em] me
 [A7] Cause, [Dm] I'm never gonna stop the [G] rain
 By complaining [G7] ← *Single Strum*



Because I'm [C] free [F]
 Nothing's [G] worrying [C] me [F]
 Nothing's [G] worrying [C] me [F]
Sing last line slowly: Nothing's [G] worrying [C] me.

Green Door by Shakin' Stevens

D **G** **D**
Midnight, one more night without sleepin'..
G **D**
watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.
A7 **G** **D**
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

D **G**
There's an old piano and they play it hot
D
behind the green door.
G
Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh
D
a lot behind the green door.
A7 **G**
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out
D
what's behind the green door.

D **G** **D**
Knocked once, tried to tell 'em I'd been there.
G **D**
Door slammed, hospitality's thin there.
A7 **G** **D**
Wonder, just what's goin' on in there.

D **G**
Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smoky cloud
D
behind the green door.
G
When I said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud
D
behind the green door.
A7 **G**
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind
D
the green door.

D **G** **D**
Midnight, one more night without sleepin'..
G **D**
watchin', till the morning comes creepin'.
A7 **G** **D**
Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

D **G**
There's an old piano and they play it hot
D
behind the green door.
G
Don't know what they're doin' but they laugh
D
a lot behind the green door.
A7 **G**
Wish they'd let me in so I could find out
D
what's behind the green door.

D **G**
Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smoky cloud
D
behind the green door.
G
When I said, Joe sent me, someone laughed out loud
D
behind the green door.
A7 **G**
All I want to do is join the happy crowd behind
D
the green door..

