

4 Years

4 Strings

4 Fun

Blackheath
Ukulele
Collective

<http://bukec.weebly.com>

Set List 4 (23.3.19)

Red River Valley

What a Day For a Day Dream

Let it Be

It Doesn't Matter Any More

Act Naturally

With A Little Help From My Friends

Good Luck Charm

Wagon Wheel

Fishermans Blues

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

A Kind Of Hush

Dream Lover

Your Sixteen

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

Red River Valley

G **D** **G**
Come and sit by my side if you love me,
D
do not hasten to bid me adieu

G **G7** **C**
But remember the Red River Valley,
G **D** **G**
and the cowboy who loved you so true

G **D** **G**
As you go to your home by the ocean,
D
may you never forget those sweet hours
G **G7** **C**
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
G **D** **G**
and the love we exchanged mid the flowers

G **D** **G**
Come and sit by my side if you love me,
D
do not hasten to bid me adieu
G **G7** **C**
But remember the Red River Valley,
G **D** **G**
and the cowboy who loved you so true

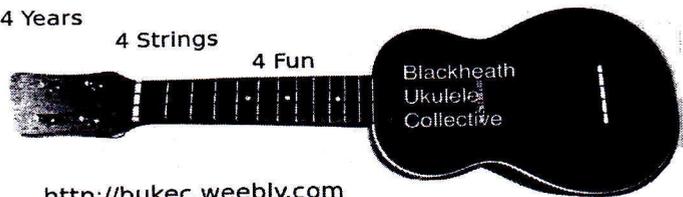
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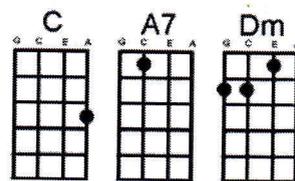


What a Day for a Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OuagUITM43E&feature=related> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side

[F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out [A7] side

[F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun

[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today

[C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing

[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot

[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got

[F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love

[D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right

[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night

[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears

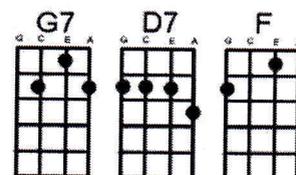
[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy



Whistle outro:

[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [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.

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.

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

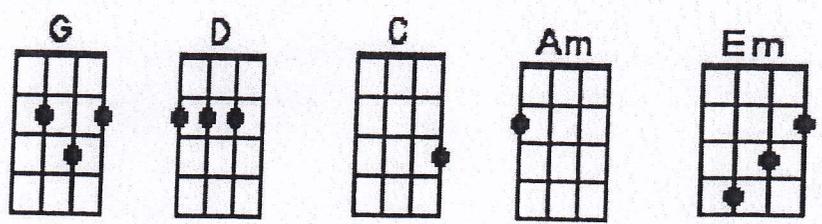
G D C G Am G.
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

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.

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



2 years on and still strumming



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It Doesn't Matter Anymore

Recorded by Buddy Holly

Written by Paul Anka

G

There you go and baby here am I

D7

Well you left me here so I could sit and cry

G

Well golly gee what have you done to me

D7

G

Well I guess it doesn't matter any more

Do you remember baby last September

D7

How you held me tight each and every night

G

Well oopsy-daisy how you drove me crazy but

D7

G

Well I guess it doesn't matter any more

Em

There's no use in me a-cryin'

G

I've done everything now I'm sick of tryin'

A7

I've thrown away my nights

D7

And wasted all my days over you

G

Well you go your way and I'll go mine

D7

Now and forever till the end of time

G

I'll find somebody new and

baby we'll say we're through

D7

G

And you won't matter any more

Em

There's no use in me a-cryin'

G

I've done everything now I'm sick of tryin'

A7

I've thrown away my nights

D7

And wasted all my days over you

G

Well you go your way and I'll go mine

D7

Now and forever till the end of time

G

I'll find somebody new and

baby we'll say we're through

D7

G

And you won't matter any more

D7

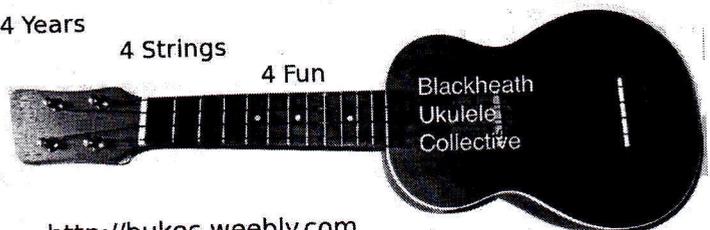
G

You won't matter any more

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Act Naturally

Intro: C F C G7 G7

C They're gonna put me in the movies. F
C They're gonna make a big star out of me. G
C We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely F
G And all I gotta do is act naturally C

Tacet G C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star C
G Might win an Oscar you can never tell C
G The movies gonna make me a big star C
D 'Cause I can play the part so well G

C Well I hope you come and see me in the movies F
C Then I'll know that you will plainly see G
C The biggest fool that ever hit the big time F
G And all I gotta do is act naturally C

C We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and lonely F
C And beggin down upon his bended knee G
C I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsin' F
G And all I gotta do is act naturally C

Tacet G C
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star C
G Might win an Oscar you can never tell C
G The movies gonna make me a big star C
D 'Cause I can play the part so well G

C Well I hope you come and see me in the movies F
C Then I'll know that you will plainly see G
C The biggest fool that ever hit the big time F
G And all I gotta do is act naturally C
G And all I gotta do is act naturally G7 C

With a little help from my friends

G D Am Am D G
What would you think if I sang out of tune, would you stand up and walk out on me?

G D Am Am D G
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song, and I'll try not to sing out of key.

F C G F C G
I get by with a little help from my friends, I get high with a little help from my friends,

C G D
Going to try with a little help from my friends.

G D Am Am D G
What do I do when my love is away, does it worry you to be alone.

G D Am Am D G
How do I feel by the end of the day, are you sad because your on your own.

F C G F C G
I get by with a little help from my friends, I get high with a little help from my friends,

C G
Hmmm, gonna to try with a little help from my friends.

Em A G F C
Do you need anybody, I need somebody to love.

Em A G F C
Could it be anybody, I want somebody to love.

G D Am Am D G
Would you believe in a love at first sight, I'm certain it happens all the time.

G D Am Am D G
What do you see when you turn out the light, I can't tell you but I know its mine.

F C G F C G
I get by with a little help from my friends, I get high with a little help from my friends,

C G
Hmmm, gonna to try with a little help from my friends.

Em A G F C
Do you need anybody, I need somebody to love.

Em A G F C
Could it be anybody, I want somebody to love.

F C G F C G
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends, gonna try with a little help from my friends,

F C G
Ohh, I get high with a little help from my friends,

F C G D# F G
yes I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my frieeeeeeends.

Good Luck Charm

Intro, A7 – D7 – G – G

A7 D7 G
A-huh-huh A-huh-huh A-huh-huh, oh yeah,
G C G D7
Don't want a four leafed clover, don't want an old horse shoe,
G C D7 G
want your kiss cause I just can't miss, with a good luck charm like you.

Chorus

Tacet D7 G
Come on and be my little good luck charm, uh-huh-huh, you sweet delight

D7 A7 D7 G
I want a good luck charm hanging on my arm to have, to hold, tonight.

C G D7
Don't want a silver dollar a rabbits foot on a string,
G C D7 G
Happiness in your warm caress, no rabbits foot can bring.

Chorus

Tacet D7 G
Come on and be my little good luck charm, uh-huh-huh, you sweet delight

D7 A7 D7 G
I want a good luck charm hanging on my arm to have, to hold, tonight.

G C G D7
If I found a lucky penny, tossed it across the bay,
G C D7 G
your loves worth all the gold on Earth, no wonder that I say.

Chorus

Tacet D7 G
Come on and be my little good luck charm, uh-huh-huh, you sweet delight

D7 A7 D7 G
I want a good luck charm hanging on my arm to have, to hold, tonight.

A7 D7 G
A-huh-huh – A-huh-huh, A-huh-huh, Oh yeah

A7 D7 G GGG
A-huh- huh, A-huh-huh A- Tonight.

Repeat or end.

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y5wz5MtGey0> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night

Chorus: *So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel*

[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel

[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [C]

[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain

[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train

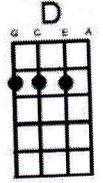
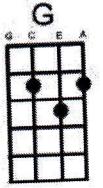
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
Oh the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me
And I lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

Repeat Chorus [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
To [C] Johnson City Tennessee
And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name
And I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

Repeat Chorus [G]



Fisherman's Blues – The Waterboys

[G] [F] [Am] [C]

I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land and its [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet line with a [F] bandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me save the [C] starry sky above

With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
[Am] Wooh [G] [F] [Am] [C]

I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtling fevered train
Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain
With the [G] beating of the sleepers and the [F] burnin' of the coal
[Am] Count the towns flashing by in a [C] night that's full of soul

With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
[Am] Wooh [G] [F] [Am] [C]

Oh I [G] know I will be loosened from [F] bonds that hold me fast
And the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at last
And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
I will [Am] ride on the train I will [C] be the fisherman

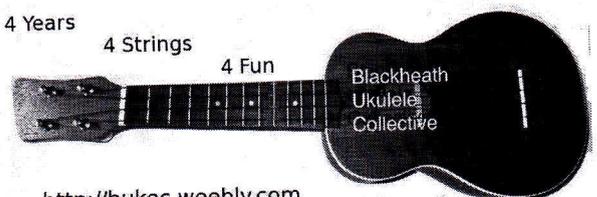
With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]
With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

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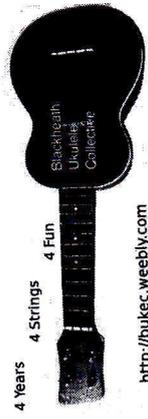


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Roll in my Sweet Baby's Arms

C I ain't gonna work on the railroad
G
Ain't gonna work on the farm
C
Lay around the shack
F
Till the mail train comes back
C
And roll in my sweet baby's arms
C
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
G
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
C
Lay round the shack
F
Till the mail train comes back
C
And roll in my sweet baby's arms
C
Now where were you last Friday night
G
While I was lyin' in jail
F
Walking the streets with another man
C
Wouldn't even go my bail
G
C
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
G
Roll in my sweet baby's arms

C Lay round the shack
F
Till the mail train comes back
C
And roll in my sweet baby's arms
C
I know your parents don't like me
G
They turn me away from your door
F
Had my life to live over
C
G
Wouldn't go there any more
C
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
G
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
C
Lay round the shack
F
Till the mail train comes back
C
And roll in my sweet baby's arms
C
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
G
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
C
Lay round the shack
F
Till the mail train comes back
C
And roll in my sweet baby's arms
C
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
G
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
C
Lay round the shack
F
Till the mail train comes back
C
And roll in my sweet baby's arms
G



Dream Lover

by Bobby Darin (1959)

Intro: C, Am, C, Am

C Am
Every night, I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way.
C Am
A girl(guy) to hold in my arms, and know the magic of her(his) charms.
C // G7// C// F//
Because I want a girl(guy) to call my own
C Am Dm G7 C G///
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a-lone.

C Am
Dream lover, where are you? With a love, oh, so true.
C Am
And a hand that I can hold, To feel her(him) near, when I grow old.
C // G7// C// F//
Because I want a girl(guy) to call my own
C Am Dm G7 C C7
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream a-lone.

F
Bridge: Some day, I don't know how
C
I hope she(he)'ll hear my plea
D7
Some way, I don't know how
G7
She(he)'ll bring her love to me.

C Am
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again.
C Am
That's the only thing to do, until my lovers dreams come true
C // G7// C// F//
Because I want a girl(guy) to call my own
C Am Dm G7 C Am
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone.
C Am Dm G7 C///
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream a-lone.

Intro: D7 G7 C C - -

=====

C E7

You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,

F C

Lips like strawberry wine.

D(7) G7 C G7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful & you're mine.

C E7

You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, what a girl,

F C

Eyes that sparkle and shine.

D(7) G7 C C7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful & you're mine.

=====

|E7| x3 |E7| x3

- You're my baby, - you're my pet,

Am /

- We fell in love on the night we met.

D7 D7sus4 - D7 -

You touched my hand, my heart went pop,

G7{pause} G7{pause}

Ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

C E7

You walked out of my dreams, into my arms,

F C

Now you're my angel divine

D(7) G7 C (C)

You're sixteen, you're beautiful, & you're mine

=====

Repeat the above (with A7 for last C) ... then

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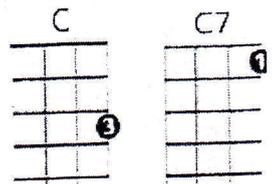
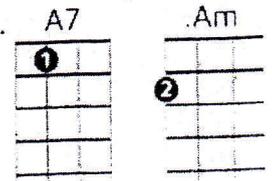
D(7) G7 C - Cmaj7 - A7

You're sixteen, you're beautiful, & you're mine

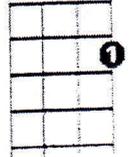
D(7) G7 C - F - C-F-C{stop}

You're sixteen, you're beautiful, & you're mine

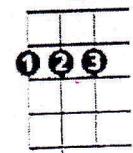
Chords



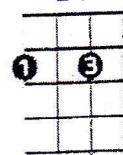
Cmaj7



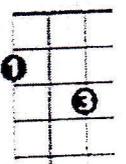
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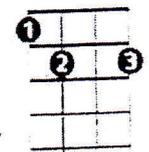
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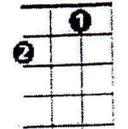
D7sus4



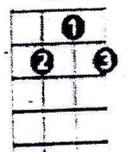
E7



F



G7



You're Sixteen Ringo Starr