

Setlist 6 13th February 2020

Maggie, Maggie Mae  
And I Love Her  
Swing Low Sweet Chariot  
Jolene  
Delilah  
If I Were A Carpenter  
Puff The Magic Dragon  
Worried Man Blues  
Blowing in the Wind  
Jamaica Farewell  
Folsom Prison Blues

# MAGGIE MAE Trad. Liverpool Song

D G D A

## [Verse 1]

D G  
Now gather round me sailor boys and listen to me plea,  
D A  
And when you hear me tale you'll pity me  
D G  
For I was a goddamned fool in the port of Liverpool  
D A D  
The first time that I came home from sea  
G D  
I was paid off at the Home, from a voyage to Sierra Leone:  
A  
Two pounds ten and sixpence was me pay.  
D G  
With a pocket full of tin I was soon taken in  
A D  
By a girl with the name of Maggie May

## [Chorus]

G D  
Oh, Maggie Maggie May they have taken her away  
A  
And she'll never walk down Lime Street any more.  
D G  
She robbed so many sailors and captains of the whalers  
D A D  
That dirty robbing no good Maggie May

## [Verse 2]

G D  
Oh well do I remember when I first met Maggie May,  
A  
She was cruising up and down Old Canning Place,  
D G  
She'd a figure so divine, like a frigate of the line,  
A D  
And me being a sailor I gave chase.

G D  
Next morning I awoke, I was flat and stoney broke,  
A  
No jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I find.  
D G  
When I asked her where they were, she said "Oh my dear sir,  
A D  
They're down in Kelly's, locker number nine!"

[Chorus]

G D  
Oh, Maggie Maggie May they have taken her away  
A  
And she'll never walk down Lime Street any more.  
D G  
She robbed so many sailors and captains of the whalers  
D A D  
That dirty robbing no good Maggie May

Optional instrumental chorus

[Verse 3]

G D  
To the pawnshop I did go but no clothes there did I find,  
A  
And the policeman came and took that girl away,  
D G  
The judge he guilty found her of robbing a homeward bounder,  
A D  
And paid her passage back to Botany Bay

[Chorus]

G D  
Oh, Maggie Maggie May they have taken her away  
A  
And she'll never walk down Lime Street any more.  
D G  
She robbed so many sailors and captains of the whalers  
D A D  
That dirty robbing no good Maggie May

# And I Love Her

# Beatles

Hear this song at:

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love

[Dm] That's all I [Am] do

[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love [F] you'd love her [G7] too

And I [C] love her

[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything

[Dm] And tender[Am]ly

[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings [F] she brings to [G7] me

And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die

[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine

[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky

[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die

And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die

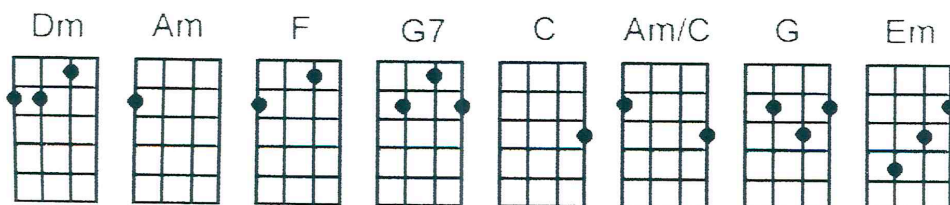
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine

[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky

[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die

And I [C] love her



## Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [Em] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

I [G] looked over Jordan, [C] what do [G] I see  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
A [G] band of angels [C] coming after [G] me  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

If [G] you get big [C] before I [G] do  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Tell [G] all my friends [C] I'm coming [G] too  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

# 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

G Em Am  
Please don`t take him even though you can

# Delilah

Am E7  
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

Am E7  
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

A\* A7\* Dm  
She was my woman

Am E7 Am G7  
As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind

C G  
My, my, my, Delilah

G B C  
Why, why, why, Delilah

C C7 F Dm  
I could see that girl was no good for me

C G C E7  
But I was lost like a slave that no one could free

Am E7  
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting

Am E7  
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

A A7 Dm  
She stood there laughing

Am E7 Am G7  
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

C G  
My, my, my, Delilah

G B C  
Why, why, why, Delilah

C C7 F Dm  
So before they come to break down the door

C G C E7  
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more



Am E7  
Am E7

A A7 Dm  
She stood there laughing

Am E7 Am G7  
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

C G  
My, my, my, Delilah

G B C  
Why, why, why, Delilah

C C7 F Dm  
So before they come to break down the door

C G C E7  
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7~Am  
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo--oo--ore

%\$ \$ & ' ( ) '\* '\$ ( # \$  
 + , ' - /0\$\$# 0 1 0

2-3 4 4 \$ '' \$  
 4 253 4 \$ '' 2-3 \$  
 2-3 4 2)3 4 \$ '' 2\* 3 \$  
 6 4 0 2!)3 0\$ 2-3 (

5  
 2-3 7 8 \$ 0 ( ' \$  
 253 7 8 \$ 0 ( ' 2-3 \$  
 2-3 7 8 \$ 0 (2)3 ' 2\* 3 \$  
 ' 2!)3 \$ 0 \$ ( 2-3

5  
 2-3 4 0' ' (   
 253 4 0' ' 2-3 (   
 2-3 4 0' ' 2)3 2\* 3 (   
 7 8 2!)3 , 0 9 2-3 :

5  
 2-3 7 4 ' 1 \$  
 7 253 4 ' 1 2-3 \$  
 2-3 7 4 ' 2)3 1 2 \* 3 \$  
 7 \$ 4 2!)3 \$ ' 2-3

5

If I Were A Carpenter chords  
Bobby Darin 1966 (Tim Hardin)

D C G D 2x

D C G D  
If I were a carpenter, and you were a lady  
C G D  
Would you marry me anyway? would you have my baby?

D C G D  
If a tinker were my trade, would you still find me  
C G D  
Carrying the pots I made, following behind me?

C D G D  
Save my love for loneliness, save my love for sorrow  
C G D  
I give you my onlyness, come give me your tomorrow

D C G D  
If I worked my hands in wood, would you still love me?  
C G D  
Answer me, babe: yes I would, I'd put you above me

D C G D  
If I were a miller, at a mill wheel grinding  
C G D  
Would you miss your color box, your soft shoes shining

D C G D C G D

D C G D  
If I were a carpenter, and you were a lady  
C G D  
Would you marry me anyway? would you have my baby?

C G D  
Would you marry me anyway? would you have my baby?

## Puff The Magic Dragon

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a  
[D7] land called Honah[G7] Lee,  
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,  
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and  
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a  
[D7] Land called Honah[G7]Lee,  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called  
[G7] Honah[C]Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C]  
sail,  
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's  
gigantic [G7] tail,  
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C]  
came,  
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when  
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called  
Honah[G7]Lee,  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called  
[G7] Honah[C]Lee.

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.  
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for  
other [G7] toys,

[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C]  
more. And

[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he  
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called  
Honah[G7]Lee,

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called  
[G7] Honah[C]Lee.

[C] His head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C]  
rain,

[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry  
[G7] lane

[C] Without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C]  
brave. So

[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7]  
to his [C] cave.

[G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called  
Honah[G7]Lee,

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called  
[G7] Honah[C]Lee.

And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called  
[G7] Honah[C]Lee.

## Jamaica Farewell

C F  
Down the way, where the nights are gay  
G7 C  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top.  
F  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
G7 C  
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

C Dm  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way  
G7 C  
Won't be back for many a day  
Dm  
My heart is down, my head is turning round  
G7 C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

C F  
Sounds of laughter, everywhere  
G7 C  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro.  
F  
I must declare, my heart is there  
G7 C  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

C Dm  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way  
G7 C  
Won't be back for many a day  
Dm  
My heart is down, my head is turning round  
G7 C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

C F  
Down at the market, you can hear  
G7 C  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear  
F  
Ackee rice, salt fish are nice  
G7 C  
And the rum is fine any time of year.

C Dm  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way  
G7 C  
Won't be back for many a day  
Dm  
My heart is down, my head is turning round  
G7 C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

C Dm  
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way  
G7 C  
Won't be back for many a day  
Dm  
My heart is down, my head is turning round  
G7 C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.  
G7 C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.  
F G7 C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town.

# Folsom Prison Blues

Intro : C C C C

C

I hear the train a commin, its rollin round the bend

C7

I aint seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F

C

I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin on

G7

----- Tacet-----C

But that train keeps a rollin, on down to San Antone

C

When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son,

C7

Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns.

F

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7

-----Tacet----- C

When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry..

C

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

C7

They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars.

F

C

Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free

G7

-----Tacet----- C

But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me...

C

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine

C7

I bet I'd move it on a little further down the line

F

C

Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

G7

C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away....