

Setlist 6 22nd 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
Run Rabbit Run

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

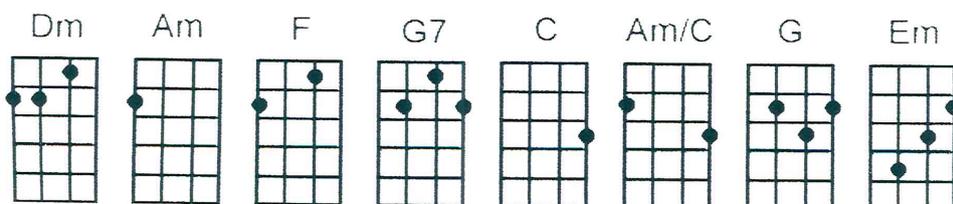
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[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
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo--oo--ore

Worried Man Blues

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jq44pOAJBDY> Stanley Brothers version

Play along with capo at the 2nd fret. B7 and Em in the third line of each chorus and verse are optional and can be omitted.

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

Chorus:

[G] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song

[G] It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song

I'm worried [D7] now but I won't be worried [G] long

[G] I went across the river I laid down to sleep

I [C] went across the river I laid down to [G] sleep

[G] I went across the river [B7] I laid down to [Em] sleep

When I woke [D7] up there were shackles on my [G] feet

Chorus

[G] Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg

[C] Twenty-nine links of chain around my [G] leg

[G] Twenty-nine links of [B7] chain around my [Em] leg

And on each [D7] link was the initial of my [G] name

Chorus

[G] I asked the judge what might be my fine

[C] I asked the judge what might be my [G] fine

[G] I asked the judge [B7] what might be my [Em] fine

Twenty-one [D7] years on the Rocky Mountain [G] Line

Chorus

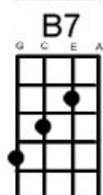
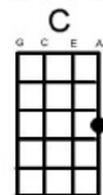
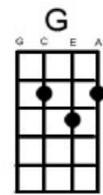
[G] This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long

The [C] train that I ride is sixteen coaches [G] long

[G] The train that I ride is [B7] sixteen coaches [Em] long

The girl I [D7] love is on that train and [G] gone

Chorus



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....

Run Rabbit Run

C G F
On the farm, ev'ry Friday
C G F
On the farm, it's rabbit pie day
Am F C
So ev'ry Friday that ever comes along
Am F G
I get up early and sing this little song...

C G
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
G C
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
C F Dm
Bang, bang, bang, bang! Goes the farmer's gun
Dm G
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run, run
C G
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
G C
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun
C F Dm
He'll get by without his rabbit pie
Dm G
So run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run

Instrumental

C G
G C
C F Dm
Dm G
C G
G C
C F Dm
Dm G

C G
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
G C
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
C F Dm
Bang, bang, bang, bang! Goes the farmer's gun
Dm G
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run, run
C G
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
G C
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun
C F Dm
He'll get by without his rabbit pie
Dm G
So run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run