

# Bedford and Sandy Ukulele Groups

Ukulele Ouse Cruise  
6th August 2016

SONGBOOK



1. **Drunken Sailor - trad**
2. **Riptide – Vance Joy**
3. **We are Sailing – Rod Stewart**
4. **Day Tripper – The Beatles**
5. **The passenger – Iggy Pop**
6. **Fog on the Tyne - Lindisfarne**
7. **Orinoco flow - Enya**
8. **Ballad of easy rider – The Byrds**
9. **Bad Moon Rising/Deeper and down – CCWR/ Status Quo**
10. **Five feet high and rising – Johnny Cash**
11. **Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding**
12. **Rock the Boat – Hues Corporation**
13. **Sea cruise – Frankie Ford**
14. **The Last Shanty – Celtic Connection**
15. **Smoke on the water – Deep Purple**
16. **Capybara – Shonen Knife**
17. **The Tide is High/Rudy**
18. **Islands in the stream – Dolly Parton/Kenny Rogers**
19. **Proud Mary – Tina Turner/ CCWR**
20. **Slow boat to China – Peggy Lee and Bing Crosby**
21. **Captain of your ship – Reparata and the Delrons**
22. **Sea of heartbreak – Don Gibson**
23. **Swimmin’ with the Wimmin – George Formby**
24. **The Sloop John B – Beach Boys**
25. **The Devil and the Deep Blue Sea – George Harrison**
26. **Messing about on the river - Josh Macrae**
27. **Take me to the river – Talking Heads/Al Green**
28. **River Deep Mountain High – Ike and Tina Turner**
29. **59<sup>th</sup> Street Bridge Song – Simon and Garfunkel**
30. **It’s only a paper moon**
31. **Gangstas’ paradise - Coolio**
32. **Carrickfergus - Dubliners**
33. **The Banks of the Ohio – Johnny Cash/Olivia Newton John**
34. **Mississippi - Pussycat**
35. **Bridge over troubled waters – Simon and Garfunkel**
36. **Mingulay Boat Song – Corries/Trad**
37. **Fisherman’s blues – The Waterboys**
38. **Erie Canal – Bruce Springsteen**
39. **Float on – Modest Mouse**
40. **Rivers of Babylon – Boney M**
41. **Summertime**

This book had been compiled to accompany our first Ukulele Ouse Cruise, which takes place on 6<sup>th</sup> August 2016. You probably guessed that from the front cover. We won't play all the songs, and we may not play them in this order, but we'll see how we go. Be prepared to speak up if "your" song is overlooked. We may have time in the pub later to go through some again. Don't feel you have to play every chord of every song, or sing every note in every key, but have a go. Don't leave it all to the people with the loud voices and fancy ukes. If in doubt, play the chords you know, sing the songs you fancy, and mime and hum the rest while tapping your foot and admiring the scenery. The day is about enjoyment; it's not a test.

Some songs will be familiar to everyone; others are welcome strangers to embrace. I am claiming an aquatic connection for them all. I have freely mixed fresh and saltwater, sail and steam, swimming, floating and drowning, classic and modern. But isn't that what today's ukulele movement is all about? Getting to the heart of songs and having fun doing it without being too hidebound by tradition. Oh, and beer. Surely ukuleles are about beer. Remember, the boat is licensed. And if I missed out your favourite song – because you didn't tell me what it was - just think: I could have included at least three different songs called "Ship of Fools". Count yourselves lucky.

Songs here were gathered online, and neither group has any more rights to them anyone other than their originators. A few are original arrangements, but neither Bedford nor Sandy Ukulele Groups claim ownership of the songs. They are here for fun and education, not profit. So there. And if you are wondering about the key or chords in an arrangement, blame simplicity for singing, playing or both, following examples of other uke groups. I claim ownership of any unforced errors, but don't rub them in, please. It's been hard work already. And thanks to Joy, Jon, Ben and David from BUG for acting as song testers and Brian from SUG for organising the boat. To find out more about Bedford and Sandy Ukulele Groups, try that internet malarkey. It's quite good, you know, even if our bits of it need a tlc. Mark Boyd, July 2016.

## Drunken Sailor – Trad.

### Verse

[Am] What will we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] What will we do with a drunken sailor?

[Am] What will we do with a drunken sailor?

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning?

### Chorus

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises

[G] Way, hey and up she rises

[Am] Way, hey and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

### Verses

Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Put him in the guard room till he's sober

Put him in bed with the captain's daughter

Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him

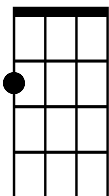
Give him a hair of the dog that bit him

Hide his ukulele 'til he gets the chords right

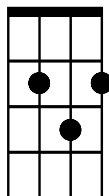
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.

I have been asked to explain: it works like this: You sing the verse and then the chorus. Then repeat each new verse line three times (two bars of each chord) followed by "Earl-aye in the morning" and the Chorus. And if it doesn't sound right, play the other chord, as ane fule kno.

Am



G



If anyone fancies inventing more verses on the day, get stuck in. And mine's a pint.

# Riptide Vance Joy

Hear this song at: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ\\_1HMAGb4k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ_1HMAGb4k)

(Tune up 50 cents (half a semitone) to play along)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[Am] [G] [C] x2

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark  
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations  
Oh [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green  
You're the [Am] magicians a[G]ssistant in their [C] dreams

**Chorus Part 1:** *Ah [Am] ooh [G] ooh [C] ooh*  
*Ah [Am] ah ooh [G] ooh and they [C!] come unstuck*

**Chorus Part 2:** *[Am] Lady [G] running down to the [C] riptide*  
*Taken away to the [Am] darkside*  
*[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man*  
*I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and*  
*I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause*  
*[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong*

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like  
This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job  
And [C] heads to New York City  
This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him[C]self  
And [Am] she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

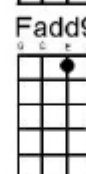
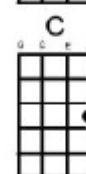
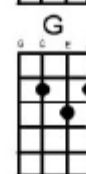
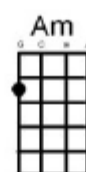
**Repeat chorus part one and two**

Riff over [C]: C2C4 C4E3 C0 C4 x 4

[Am] I just wanna I just wanna [G] know  
[C] If you're gonna if you're gonna [Fadd9] stay  
[Am] I just gotta I just gotta [G] know  
[C] I can't have it I can't have it [Fadd9!] any other way  
I [Am!] swear she's [G!] destined for the [C!] screen  
[Am!] Closest thing to [G!] Michelle Pfeiffer [C!] that you've ever seen oh

**Repeat chorus part 2 x 3**

I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause  
[G] You're gonna sing the [C!] words wrong



F can be substituted for Fadd9 if preferred

## We are Sailing – Rod Stewart

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

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing home [F] again 'cross the [C] sea.

I am [Dm] sailing stormy [Am] waters, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free. [G7]

I am [C] flying, I am [Am] flying like a [F] bird 'cross the [C] sea.

I am [Dm] flying passing [Am] high clouds, to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free. [G7]

Can you [C] hear me, can you [Am] hear me, thru the [F] dark night far [C] away?

I am [Dm] dying, forever [Am] trying to be [Dm7] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

Can you [C] hear me, can you [Am] hear me, thru the [F] dark night far [C] away?

I am [Dm] dying, forever [Am] trying to be [Dm7] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

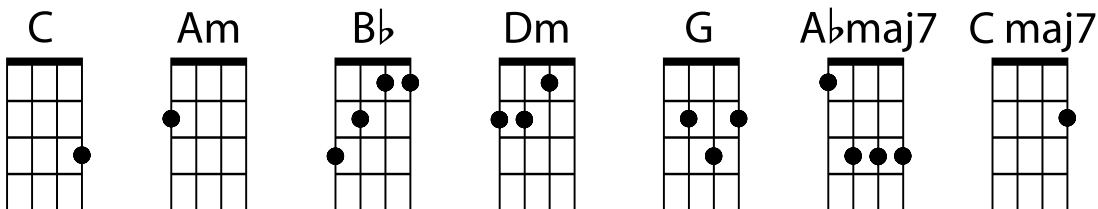
We are [C] sailing, we are [Am] sailing home [F] again 'cross the [C] sea.

We are [Dm] sailing stormy [Am] waters, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free.

[G] Oh Lord, to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free. [G7]

[G] Oh Lord, to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free. [G7]

[Abmaj7] Oh Lord. [Cmaj7]



If we are sailing today, I think it means the engine has died.

## Day Tripper – The Beatles

C0 C3 C4 E3 A3 G3 E3 A5 E3 G3 G5 C0  
 C0 C3 C4 E3 A3 G3 E3 A5 E3 G3 G5 C0  
 C0 C3 C4 E3 A3 G3 E3 A5 E3 G3 G5 C0  
 E0 E3

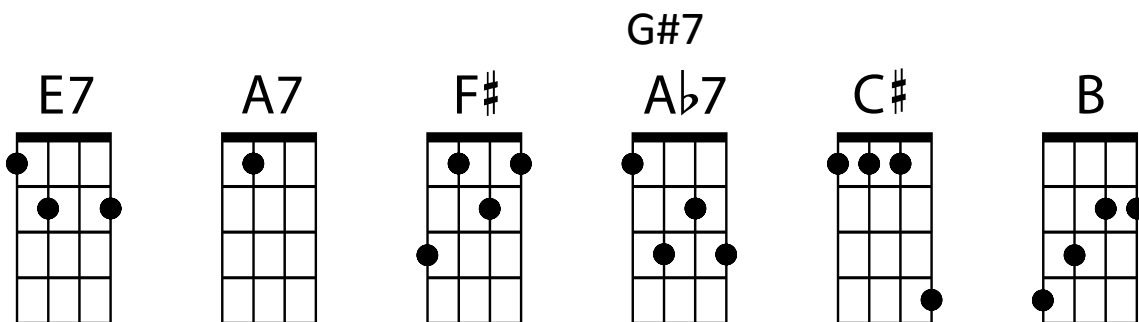
If anyone is confident picking the intro on the day, then great. If not, we'll start with a couple of bars of E7

[E7] Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out  
 [A7] Got a good reason, [E7] for taking the easy way out now  
 She was a [F#] day tripper, a one way ticket yeah  
 It took me [A7] so [G#7] long to find [C#] out, and I found [B] out

[E7] She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there  
 [A7] She's a big teaser, [E7] she took me half the way there now  
 She was a [F#] day tripper, a one way ticket yeah  
 It took me [A7] so [G#7] long to find [C#] out, and I found [B] out

[E7] Tried to please her, she only played one night stands  
 [A7] Tried to please her, [E7] she only played one night stands now  
 She was a [F#] day tripper, a Sunday driver yeah  
 It took me [A7] so [G#7] long to find out, and I found [B] out

[E7] Day tripper  
 [E7] Day tripper yeah  
 [E7] Day tripper  
 [E7] Day tripper yeah  
 [E7] Day tripper



OK. If you think this connection with a day on the water is tenuous, just wait.

# The Passenger – Iggy Pop

Am F C G Am F C E7 [x3]

## First verse

[Am] I am the [F] passen[C]ger [G]  
[Am] And I [F] ride and I [C] ride [E7]  
[Am] I ride [F] through the [C] city back [G] streets  
[Am] I see the [F] stars come [C] out of the [E7] sky  
[Am] Yeah in the [F] bright and [C] hollow [G] skies  
[Am] You know it [F] looks so [C] good to [E7] night  
Am F C G Am F C E7

## Second verse

[Am] I am the [F] passen[C]ger [G]  
[Am] I say [F] under [C] glass [E7]  
[Am] I look [F] through my [C] window so [G] bright  
[Am] I see the [F] stars come [C] out to [E7] night  
[Am] I see the [F] bright and [C] hollow [G] sky  
[Am] Over the [F] cities [C] ripping [E7] sky  
[Am] And every [F] thing looks [C] good to [G] night  
Am F C G

## Chorus

Singing [Am] la la [F] la la [C] lalalala [G]  
[Am] la la [F] la la [C] lalalala [E7]  
[Am] la la [F] la la [C] lalalala [G] lalala  
Am F C E7 x2

## Third verse :

[Am] Give in [F] to the [C] power [G]  
[Am] We'll be [F] the passen[C]gers [E7]  
[Am] We'll ride [F] through the [C] city to [G] night  
[Am] We'll see [F] the cities [C] ripped back [E7] sides  
[Am] We'll see the [F] bright and [C] hollow [G] sky  
[Am] We'll see the [F] stars that [C] shine so [G]  
bright  
[Am] The stars [F] made for [C] us to [E7] night  
Am F C G Am F C E7

## Fourth verse

[Am] Oh the [F] passen[C]ger [G]  
[Am] Oh how [F] you [F] ride [E7]  
[Am] Oh the [F] passen[C]ger [G]  
[Am] He rides [F] and he [C] rides [E7]  
[Am] He looks [F] through his [C] window [G]  
[Am] And what [F] does he [C] see ? [E7]  
[Am] He sees the [F] bright and [C] hollow [G] sky  
[Am] He sees the [F] stars come [C] out to [E7] night  
[Am] He sees the [F] cities ripped [C] back [G] sides

[Am] He sees the [F] winding [C] ocean drive [E7]  
[Am] And everything was [F] made for [C] you and [G] me

[Am] All of it was [F] made for [C] you and [E7] me  
[Am] And it just [F] belongs to you [C] and [G] me  
[Am] So let's take a [F] ride and [C] see what's [E7] mine

Am F C G Am F C E7

## Chorus :

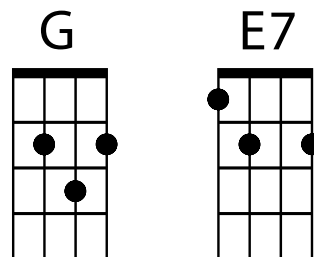
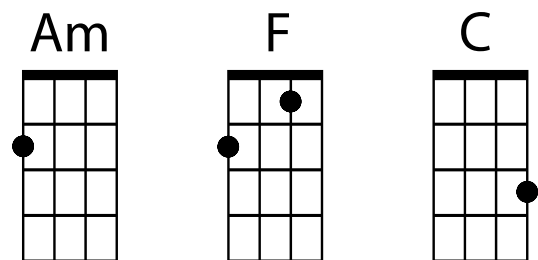
## 5th verse

[Am] Are you the [F] passen[C]ger? [G]  
[Am] He rides [F] and he [C] rides [G]  
[Am] He sees [F] things from [C] under glass [E7]  
[Am] He looks [F] through his [C] window [G] side  
[Am] He sees the [F] things he [C] knows are [E7] his  
[Am] He sees the [F] bright and [C] hollow [G] sky  
[Am] he sees the [F] city sleeping [C] at [E7] night  
[Am] He sees the [F] stars are [C] out to [G] night  
[Am] And all [F] of it is [C] yours and [E7] mine  
[Am] And all [F] of it is [C] yours and [G] mine  
[Am] So let's all [F] ride and [C] ride and ride [E7]  
and ride

Am F C G

Am F C E7

## Chorus



Strum: Down Up Chunk throughout

## Fog on the Tyne - Lindisfarne

[G] [C] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Sitting in a sleazy [C] snack-bar [G] sucking  
[C] Sickly [D] sausage [G] rolls  
Slipping down slowly, [C] slipping down [G] sideways  
[C] Think I'll [D7] sign off the [Em] dole

### Chorus

'Cause the [G] fog on the Tyne is all [C]mine, all [G]mine  
The [C] fog on the [D]Tyne is all [G]mine  
The [G] fog on the Tyne is all [C]mine, all [G]mine  
The [C] fog on the [D7]Tyne is all [Em]mine  
[G] [C] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Could a copper catch a [C] crooked coffin[G]maker  
[C] Could a copper [D] compre[G]hend  
That a crooked coffin maker is [C] just an under[G]taker  
[C] Who undertakes to [D7] be your [Em] friend

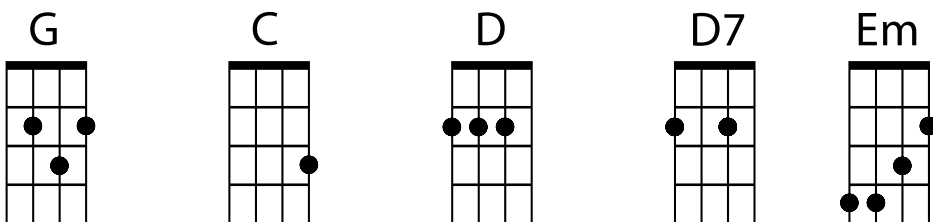
### Chorus

[G] Tell the truth tomorrow, to[C]day will take its [G] time  
[C] To tell you what to[D]night will [G] bring  
Presently we'll have a [C] pint or two to[G]gether  
[C] Everybody [D7] do their [Em] thing [C]

### Instrumental chorus

[G] We can swing together, [C] we can have a [G] wee wee  
[C] We can have a [D] wet on the [G] wall  
If someone slips a whisper [C] that it's simple [G] sister  
[C] Slap them down and [D7] slobber on their [Em] smalls

Chorus x 2



This is one of those songs that seems worse now you can read the lyrics. Fun though.



## Orinoco Flow – Enya

### Verse 1

Let me [G] sail, let me sail, let the [F] Orinoco [C] flow,  
Let me [G] reach, let me beach on the [F] shores of Tripo[C]li,  
Let me [G] sail, let me sail, let me [F] crash upon your [C] shore,  
Let me [G] reach, let me beach far be[F]yond the Yellow [C] Sea.

### Chorus 1

[Cm] De de de, de de, [Bb] [F] x4

[G] De de de, de de.

Sail a[F]way, sail a[C]way, sail a[G]way. x4

### Verse 2

From Biss[G]au to Palau - in the [F] shade of Ava[C]lon,  
From Fi[G]ji to Tiree and the [F] Isles of Ebo[C]ny,  
From [G] Peru to Cebu hear the [F] power of Baby[C]lon,  
From Bal[G]i to Cali - far be[F]neath the Coral [C] Sea.

### Chorus 1

[C] Turn it up, turn it up, [G] turn it up, up, [Am] Adieu. [Fmaj9] [G]-- x2

[C] Turn it up, turn it up, [G] turn it up, up, [F] Adieu.[D]

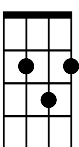
Sail a[F]way, sail a[C]way, sail a[G]way. x4

### Verse 3

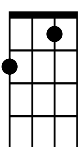
From the [G] North to the South, Ebu[F]dae into Khar[C]toun,  
From the [G] deep Sea of Clouds to the [F] Island of the [C] Moon,  
Carry [G] me on the waves to the [F] lands I've never [C] been,  
Carry [G] me on the waves to the [F] lands I've never [C] seen.

We can [G] sail, we can sail, with the [F] Orinoco [C] flow,  
We can [G] sail, we can sail, sail a[F]way, sail a[C]way, sail...  
We can [G] steer, we can near with Rob [F] Dickins at the [C] wheel,  
We can [G] sigh, say goodbye Ross and [F] his dependen[C]cies.  
We can [G] sail, we can sail, sail a[F]way, sail a[C]way, sail...(etc.)

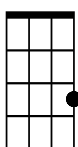
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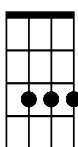
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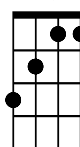
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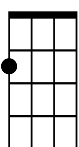
Cm



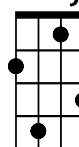
Bb



Am



Fmaj7



# The Ballad of Easy Rider – The Byrds

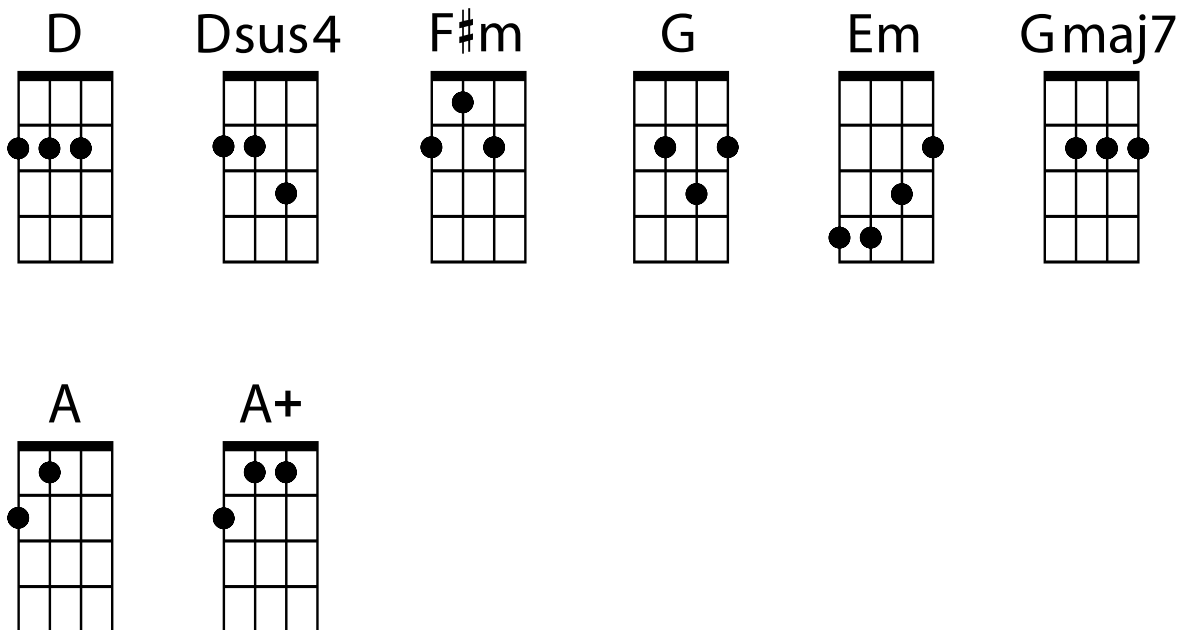
Intro [D][Dsus4]

[D]The river flows, [F#m] it flows to the sea [G]  
Wherever that [Gmaj7]river [Em] goes that's where I [A] want to be  
[D] Flow [Dsus4] river [D] flow, let your waters wash down [Dsus4]  
Take me from this [D] road to [Em] some [A+] [A] other [D] town [Dsus4][D]

[D] All he wanted [F#m] was to be free [G]  
And that's the [Gmaj7] way [Em] it turned out to [A] be  
[D] Flow [Dsus4] river [D] flow, let your waters wash down [Dsus4]  
Take me from this [D] road to [Em] some [A+] [A] other [D] town [Dsus4] [D]

[D] Flow river flow, past the shady trees [Dsus4]  
Go river [D] go, go to the [Dsus4] sea  
[Em]Flow [A+] [A] to the [D] sea

[D] The river flows, [F#m] it flows to the sea [G]  
Wherever it goes [Gmaj7] [Em] that's where I want to [A] be  
[D] Flow [Dsus4] river [D] flow, let your waters wash down [Dsus4]  
Take me from this [D] road to [Em] some [A+] [A] other [D] town [Dsus4] [D]



## Bad moon rising/Deeper and down

[G] I see a [D7] bad [C] moon [G] arising. I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way  
[G] I see [D7]earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'. I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G]day

**Chorus:** [C] Don't go around tonight, well it's [G] bound to take your life  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a-[G]blowing. I know the [D7]end is [C] coming [G] soon  
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over[G]flowing. I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

### **Chorus**

[G] Hope you have [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether. Hope you are [D7] quite  
pre[C]pared to [G] die

[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather. One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

### **Chorus x 2:- Then Into Down Down**

[G] Down down, deeper and down. Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down. Get down, deeper and down

[C] I want all the world to see

[G] To see you're laughing and you're laughing at me

[C] I can take it all from you

A[D]gain, again, again, a[D7]gain, again, again, again get deeper and [G] down

[G] Down down, deeper and down. Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down. Get down, deeper and down

[C] I have all the ways you see

[G] To keep you guessing stop your messing with me

[C] You'll be back to find your way

A[D]gain, again, again, a[D7]gain, again, again, again get deeper and [G] down

[G] Down down, deeper and down. Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down. Get down, deeper and down

[C] I have found out you see

[G] I know what you're doing, what you're doing to me

[C] I'll keep on and say to you

A[D]gain, again, again, again, a[D7]gain, again, again get deeper and [G] down

[G] Down down, deeper and down. Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down. Get down, deeper and down.



### **Then back into Bad Moon Rising : - 1st Verse then Chorus x2**

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise – Down down, deeper and down

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise – Down down, deeper and down

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [STOP] Down down, deeper and down! [G]<sub>5</sub>

## FIVE FEET HIGH AND RISING

[A] HOW HIGH'S THE WATER, MAMA?  
TWO FEET HIGH AND RISIN'  
HOW HIGH'S THE WATER, PAPA?  
TWO FEET HIGH AND RISIN'

WE CAN [A7] MAKE IT TO THE ROAD IN A HOMEMADE BOAT  
THAT'S THE [D] ONLY THING WE GOT LEFT THAT'LL FLOAT  
IT'S [E] ALREADY OVER ALL THE WHEAT AND THE OATS,  
TWO FEET HIGH AND [A] RISIN' [C]

[C] HOW HIGH'S THE WATER, MAMA?  
THREE FEET HIGH AND RISIN'  
HOW HIGH'S THE WATER, PAPA?  
THREE FEET HIGH AND RISIN'

WELL, THE [C7] HIVES ARE GONE, I'VE LOST MY BEES  
[F] CHICKENS ARE SLEEPIN' IN THE WILLOW TREES  
[G] COW'S IN WATER UP PAST HER KNEES,  
THREE FEET HIGH AND [C] RISIN' [D]

[D] HOW HIGH'S THE WATER, MAMA?  
FOUR FEET HIGH AND RISIN'  
HOW HIGH'S THE WATER, PAPA?  
FOUR FEET HIGH AND RISIN'

HEY, COME [D7] LOOK THROUGH THE WINDOW PANE,  
THE [G] BUS IS COMIN', GONNA TAKE US TO THE TRAIN  
[A] LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE BLESSED WITH A LITTLE MORE RAIN,  
4 FEET HIGH AND [D] RISIN' [E]

[E] HOW HIGH'S THE WATER, MAMA?  
FIVE FEET HIGH AND RISIN'  
HOW HIGH'S THE WATER, PAPA?  
FIVE FEET HIGH AND RISIN'

WELL, THE [E7] RAILS ARE WASHED OUT NORTH OF TOWN  
[A] WE GOTTA HEAD FOR HIGHER GROUND  
WE [B7] CAN'T COME BACK TILL THE WATER GOES DOWN,  
FIVE FEET HIGH AND [E] RISIN'

WELL, IT'S [E] FIVE FEET HIGH AND [A] RISIN' ...

## (Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun  
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes  
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in  
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia  
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay  
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for  
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way

So I'm just gonna...

(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change  
(G)E-e-(D)-verything (C)still remains the same  
(G) (D)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do  
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

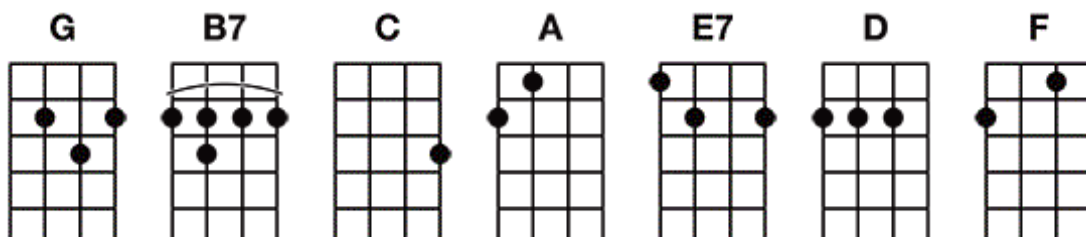
(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones  
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone  
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed  
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home

Now, I'm just...

(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay  
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way  
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay  
Wasting (G)time (E7)

[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) (G) (E7)



## Rock the Boat – Hues Corporation

[G] [F#m A] [G] [F#m A]

So I'd [G] like to know where you got the [F#m] notion [A]  
said I'd [G] like to know where you got the [F#m] notion [A]

to [D] rock the boat, don't rock the boat baby

[G] rock the boat, don't tip the boat over

[D] rock the boat, don't rock the boat baby

[G] rock the boat-t-[D] t-t-[F C]

[D] Ever since our voyage of love be[Bm]gan

Your [D] touch has thrilled me like the [A] rush of the [Em] wind

and your [F#m] arms have held me safe from a rolling [Em] sea

there's [F#m] always been a quiet place to [Fm] harbour for you [A] and me

Our [D] love is like a [F#m] ship on the o[Bm]cean [A]

We've been [G] sailing with a [D] cargo full of, [E] love and de[G]vo[D]tion

So I'd [G] like to know where you got the [F#m] notion [A]

said I'd [G] like to know where you got the [F#m] notion [A]

to [D] rock the boat, don't rock the boat baby

[G] rock the boat, don't tip the boat over

[D] rock the boat, don't rock the boat baby

[G] rock the boat-t-[D] t-t-[F C]

[D] Up to now we sailed through every storm [Bm]

and I've [D] always had your tender [A] lips to [Em] keep me warm

Oh I [F#m] need to have the strength that flows from [Em] you

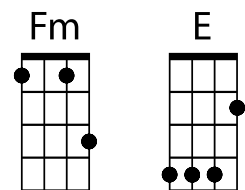
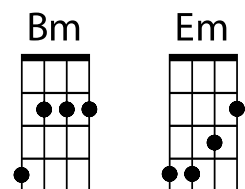
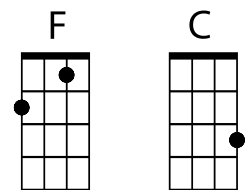
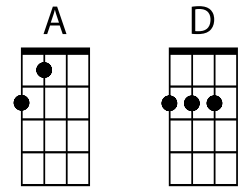
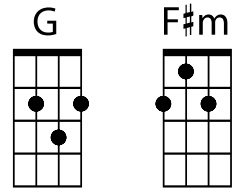
Don't [F#m] let me drift away my dear when [Em] love can see me [A] through

Our [D] love is like a [F#m] ship on the o[Bm]cean [A]

We've been [G] sailing with a [D] cargo full of, [E] love and de[A]vo[D]tion

So I'd [G] like to know where you got the [F#m] notion

said I'd [G] like to know where you got the [A] notion



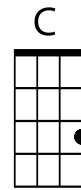
One of many songs that could worry the crew. It's only a song, but you can think of "Don't Rock the Boat" as an instruction if you prefer.

# Sea Cruise - Frankie Ford 1959

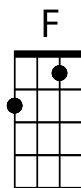
!= Single strum

[C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G7]

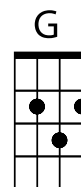
[C] Old man rhythm is in my shoes,  
no use t'sittin' and a'singin' the blues  
So [G] be my guest, you got nothin' to lose  
[C] Won't ya let me take you on a . . . [C!] sea [C!] cruise?



[C] Ooee, ooee baby  
Ooee, ooee baby  
[G] Ooee, ooee baby  
[C] Won't ya let me take you on a . . . [C!] sea [C!] cruise?

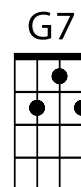


[F] Feel like jumpin' baby won't ya join me [C] please?  
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]  
I [C] got to get t'rockin get my hat off the rack,  
I got to boogie woogie like a knife in the back  
So [G] be my guest, you got nothin' to lose  
[C] Won't ya let me take you on a [C!] sea [C!] cruise?



[C] Ooee, ooee baby  
Ooee, ooee baby  
[G] Ooee, ooee baby  
[C] Won't ya let me take you on a . . . [C!] sea [C!] cruise?

[F] [C]  
[F] [G] [G7]  
[C] [C] [G] [C]



I [C] got to get t'movin' baby I ain't lyin',  
my heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time  
So [G] be my guest, you got nothin' to lose  
[C] Won't ya let me take you on a . . . [C!] sea [C!] cruise?

[C] Ooee, ooee baby  
Ooee, ooee baby  
[G] Ooee, ooee baby  
[C] Won't ya let me take you on a . . . [C!] sea [C!] cruise?

[F] Feel like jumpin' baby won't ya join me [C] please?  
I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Ooee, ooee baby  
Ooee, ooee baby  
[G] Ooee, ooee baby  
[C] Won't ya let me take you on a . . . [C!] sea [C!] cruise?  
[F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [G] [G7] [C!]

## The Last Shanty - Tom Lewis

[G] x4

[G] Well me father often told me when I was just a lad  
A sailor's life was very hard, the [D] food was always bad  
But [G] now I've joined the navy, I'm aboard a man-o-war  
And now I've found a sailor ain't a [D] sailor any [G] more

### Chorus

[G] *Don't haul on the rope, don't climb up the mast*  
*If you see a sailing ship it [D] might be your last*  
*Just [G] get your civvies ready for another run ashore*  
*A sailor ain't a sailor, ain't a [D] sailor any[G]more*

[G] Well the killock of our mess he says we've had it soft  
It wasn't like this in his day when [D] he was up aloft  
We [G] like our bunks and sleeping bags, but what's a hammock for?  
Swinging from the deckhead, or [D] lying on the [G] floor?

### Chorus

[G] Well they gave us an engine that first went up and down  
Then with more technology the [D] engine went around  
We [G] know our steam and diesel but what's a mainyard for?  
A stoker ain't a stoker with a [D] shovel any[G]more.

### Chorus

[G] Well they gave us Aldiss lamp so we could do it right  
They gave us a radio, we [D] signalled day and night  
We [G] know our codes and cyphers but what's a semaphore?  
A bunting-tosser doesn't toss the [D] bunting any[G]more

### Chorus

[G] Two cans of beer a day and that's your bleeding lot  
Now we get an extra one [D] because they've stopped the tot  
So [G] we'll put on our civvie clothes and find a pub ashore  
A sailor's still a sailor, just [D] like he was be[G]fore

Chorus x2

**Bold** for all singers.  
Roman for a solo,  
or just everyone  
holler in Captain  
Birdseye style

G=0232

D=2220



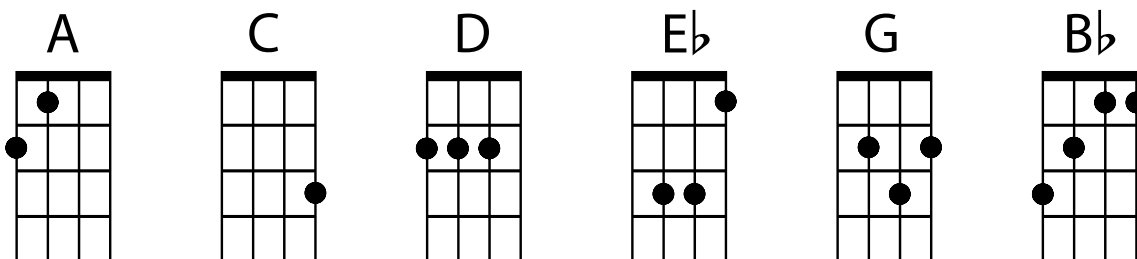
## Smoke on the Water - Deep Purple

Riff (chords): **[A] [C] [D] [A] [C] [Eb] [D] [A] [C] [D] [C] [A]**

Riff (tab): A:0 3 5 0 3 6 5 0 3 5 3 0

E:0 3 5 0 3 6 5 0 3 5 3 0

**[A]** We all came out to Montreux on the Lake Ge**[G]**neva shore**[A]**line  
**[A]** To make records with a mobile we **[G]** didn't have much **[A]** time  
**[A]** Frank Zappa and the Mothers were at the best **[G]** place a**[A]**round  
**[A]** But some stupid with a flare gun burned the place **[G]** to the **[A]** ground  
**[D]** Smoke on the **[Bb]** water **[A]** and fire in the sky  
**[D]** Smoke on the **[Bb]** water **[Riff]**  
**[A]** They burned down the gambling house it died with an **[G]** awful **[A]** sound  
**[A]** A funky Claude was running in and out pulling kids **[G]** outa the **[A]** ground  
**[A]** When it all was over we had to find a**[G]**nother **[A]** place  
**[A]** But Swiss time was running out  
**[A]** It seemed that we would **[G]** lose the **[A]** race  
**[D]** Smoke on the **[Bb]** water **[A]** and fire in the sky  
**[D]** Smoke on the **[Bb]** water **[Riff]**  
**[A]** We ended up at the Grand Hotel it was empty **[G]** cold and **[A]** bare  
**[A]** But with the Rolling truck Stones thing just outside  
**[G]** Making our music **[A]** there  
**[A]** With a few red lights a few old beds we made a **[G]** place to **[A]** sweat  
**[A]** No matter what we get out of this I know I know we'll **[G]** never for**[A]**get  
**[D]** Smoke on the **[Bb]** water **[A]** and fire in the sky  
**[D]** Smoke on the **[Bb]** water **[Riff]**



You are reminded that the boat is strictly no smoking, no vaping and positively no arson.

# Capybara – Shonen Knife

DU DU DU DU DU DU U DU

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

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

## Chorus

[C] *Capybara, barabara, [F] capybara*

[C] *Capybara, barabara, [F] capybara*

[C] *Capybara, barabara, [F] capybara*

[C] *Capybara, barabara, [F] capybara*

[C] A South [Bb] American [F] animal, [C] popular [Bb] with [F] everyone

[C] Always [Bb] biting [F] grass with your [C] ever-[Bb]growing [F] front teeth

## Chorus

[C] Roly [Bb] poly [F] body shape, [C] sleeping [Bb] very [F] well

[C] Two [Bb] round [F] ebony eyes are [C] gazing [Bb] into the [F] distance

[G] Try to live our [G] lives just like [F] a capybara and [C] you can see

[G] You don't need to [G] be greedy [F] easy-[F] going [G] days [G!] 2, 3, 4

## Chorus

[C] You can [Bb] be my [F] pillow [C] when [Bb] I [F] sleep

[C] I want [Bb] to keep [F] watching [C] the amusing [Bb] things [F] you do

[G] Try to live our [G] lives just like [F] a capybara and [C] you can see

[G] You don't need to [G] be greedy [F] easy-[F] going [G] days [G!] 2, 3, 4

## Chorus

[C] I want [Bb] to give [F] you a rose [C] 'cause it's called [Bb] bara [F] in Japan

[C] I know [Bb] you have [F] bara [C] in [Bb] your [F] name

[C] Eating, [C] biting [Bb] all the [C] time

[C] Playing, [C] bathing, [Bb] all the [C] day

[C] Eating, [C] biting, [Bb] all the [C] time

[C] Sleeping, [C] snoring, [Bb] all the [G] night. [G!] 2, 3, 4.

## Chorus x2 [C!]

C=0003 or 5433

F=2010

G=0232

Bb=3211

!=single strum

Underline=2 beats



Ooh, look! A mockingbird on a giant aquatic guinea pig, as written and performed by Japan's premier female punk trio.

What's not to like?

# The Tide is High/Rudy

**Intro:** [C] [F] [G] (x 2)

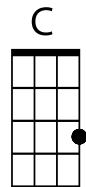
**M:** [C] Stop your messing around (aa-[F] ah [G]ah)

[C] Better think of your future (aa- [F] ah [G]ah)

[C] Time you straightened right out

[F] Creating prob[G]lems in town [C] (aa-ah [F] ah) [G]

Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you, Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you



**F:** The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that

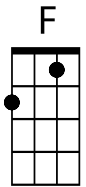
Oh, [F] no...[G] oh

It's [C] not the things you do that tease and [F] wound me [G] bad

[C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G] me

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like that

Oh, [F] no...[G!] oh

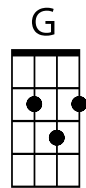


**M:** [C] Stop your fooling around (aa-[F] ah [G]ah)

[C] Time you straightened right out (aa-[F] ah [G] ah)

[C] Better think of your future [F] or you'll [G] wind up in [C] jail (aa-[F] ah [G] ah)

Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you, Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you



**F:** The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that

Oh, [F] no...[G] oh

**M:** Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you, Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you

**F:** The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that

Oh, [F] no...[G] oh

**M:** Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G] you, Ru[C]dy, a [F] message to [G]you

**F:** The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that

**All:** Oh, [F]no...[G] oh, Ru[C!]dy

M and F may end up as P and S on the day . . . Port and Starboard, rather than Male and Female.

# Islands In The Stream

Written by the Bee Gees Recorded by Kenny Rogers & Dolly Parton 1983

[C] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown  
I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb.  
I was [F] soft inside there was something going [C] on  
[C] you do something to me that I can't explain  
hold me closer and I [C7] feel no pain  
ev'ry beat [F] of my heart  
we got something goin [C] on [F][C]  
tender love is [FMaj7] blind it requires a dedication  
[Fm] all this love we feel needs no conversation

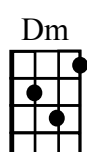
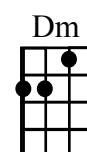
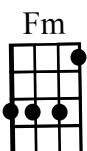
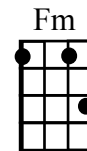
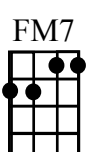
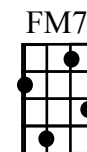
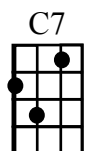
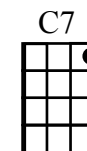
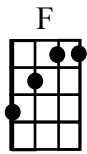
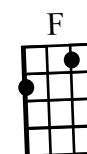
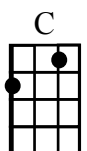
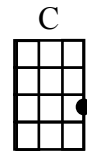
We [C] ride it together uh huh  
makin' love with each other uh huh  
[G7] islands [C] in the stream that is [F] what we are  
no one [Dm] in be-tween how can we be wrong  
sail [C] away with me to [F] another world  
and we [C] re-ly on each other uh huh  
from one [Dm] lover to another [C] uh huh

[C] I can't live without you if the love was gone  
ev'rything is nothing if you [C7] got no one  
and you [F] did walk in the night  
slowly losing sight of the real [C] thing [F][C]  
[C] but that won't happen to us and we got no doubt  
too deep in love and we got [C7] no way out  
and the [F] message is clear this could be the year  
for the real [C] thing [F][C]  
no more will you [FMaj7] cry baby I will hurt you never  
[Fm] we start and end as one in love for ever

We [C] ride it together uh huh  
makin' love with each other uh huh  
[G7] islands [C] in the stream that is [F] what we are  
no one [Dm] in be-tween how can we be wrong  
sail [C] away with me to [F] another world  
and we [C] re-ly on each other uh huh  
from one [Dm] lover to another [C] uh huh [F][C]

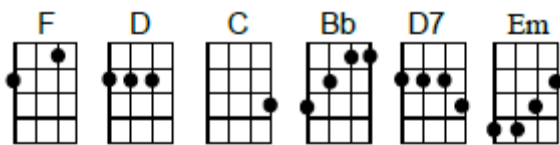
Soprano

Baritone  
Chords

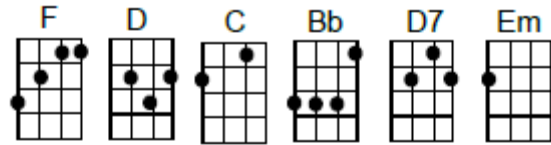


# Proud Mary - Creedence Clearwater Revival

Soprano



Baritone



Intro: **[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]**

**[G]** Left a good job in the city,  
 Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

**[D7]** Big wheel keep on turnin'

**[Em]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]**

**[G]** Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
 But I never saw the good side of the city  
 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

**[D7]** Big wheel keep on turnin'

**[Em]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]**

**[G]** If you come down to the river  
 Bet you gonna find some people who live  
 You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
 People on the river are happy to give

**[D7]** Big wheel keep on turnin'

**[Em]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]**

# Slow Boat to China

Frank Loesser, published in 1947



BEDFORD  
UKULELE GROUP



I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself alone.



To get you and keep you in my arms evermore.



Leave all your lovers, weepin' on a faraway shore.



Out on the briny, with the moon big and shiny, melting your heart of stone.



I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself alone.



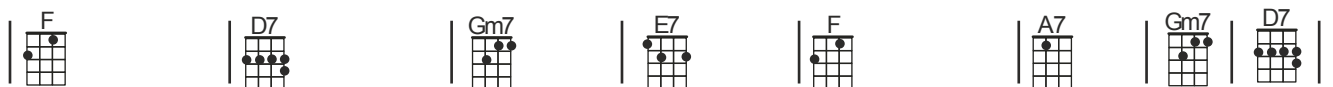
I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all to myself alone.



A twist of the rudder and a rip in the sail, drifting and dreaming, Honey,



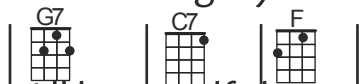
Throw the compass over the rail.



Out on the ocean, far from all the commotion, melting your heart of stone.



I'd love to get you on a slow boat to China, all by myself alone.

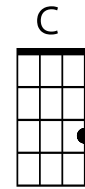


All by myself alone.

(Getting slower 2nd time to end)

# Captain of Your Ship - Reparata And The Delrons

INTRO: [C] [F] [Fm] [F] [C]



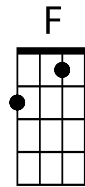
#1.

[C] This is the captain of your ship, your [F] heart speaking.

[C] We've run into a little storm, the [F] boat's leaking.

[Bb] And if you haven't guessed, [C] this is an S.O.S.

[Bb] If you still love my answer, [F] yes (yes.)



BRIDGE:

[Cm] You're going to [F] lose a good thing. [Cm][F]

CHORUS:

[C] You got to let him know that you need him.

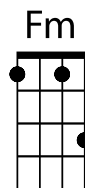
[F] You got to let him know that you read him.

[C] You got to let him [G] know that you love him, [C] now.

[C] You got to let him know that you need him.

[F] You got to let him know that you read him.

[C] You got to let him [G] know that you love him, [C] now.



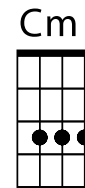
#2.

[C] This is the captain of your ship, your [F] soul calling.

[C] You'd better turn yourself around, there's [F] no stalling.

[Bb] You're running off your course...[C] you've got your signals crossed.

And [Bb] now the compass points to [F] love (love.)



BRIDGE:

[Cm] You're going to [F] lose a good thing. [Cm][F]

CHORUS:

[C] You got to let him know that you need him.

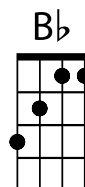
[F] You got to let him know that you read him.

[C] You got to let him [G] know that you love him, [C] now.

[C] You got to let him know that you need him.

[F] You got to let him know that you read him.

[C] You got to let him [G] know that you love him, [C] now.



OUTRO:

[C] You got to let him know that you need him.

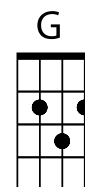
[F] You got to let him know that you read him.

[C] You got to let him [G] know that you love him, [C] now.

[C] You got to let him know that you need him.

[F] You got to let him know that you read him.

[C] You got to let him [G] know that you love him, [C] now. (Fade.)



# Sea Of Heartbreak

Written by Paul Hampton & Hal David Recorded by Don Gibson 1961

[D] (x3 then stop)

[N.C] Sea of [G] heartbreak lost love and [D] loneliness,  
 Memories of [G] Your caress,[G7] so divine,  
 [C] How I wish that you were mine [G] again my dear,  
 I'm on this [D] sea of tears, (stop) Sea of [G] heartbreak. [C] [D]  
 The [G] lights.. in the [Em] harbour...[C] don't shine for [D] me,  
 [G] I'm like a [Em] lost ship... [C] adrift on this [D] sea... (stop)

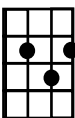
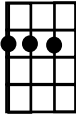
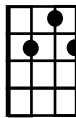
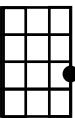
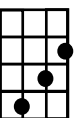
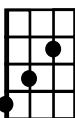
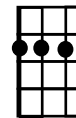
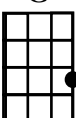
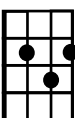
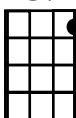
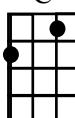
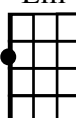
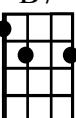
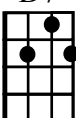
[N.C]Sea of [G] heartbreak lost love and [D] loneliness,  
 Memories of [G] your caress, - [G7] so divine,  
 [C] How I wish that you were mine [G] again my dear,  
 I'm on this [D] sea of tears, (stop) Sea of [G] heartbreak [C] [D]  
 [G] How did I [Em] lose you?.. [C] oh, where did I [D] fail?  
 [G] Why did you [Em] leave me? [C] always to [D] sail?

[N.C] This sea of [G] heartbreak.. lost love and [D] loneliness,  
 Memories of [G] your caress, [G7] so divine,  
 [C] How I wish that you were mine [G] again my dear,  
 I'm on this sea [D] of tears (stop) sea of [G] heartbreak. [G7]

(Bridge)

[C] Oh, what I'd give - to [G] sail back to shore..  
 [C] Back to your arms - once [B7] more..[D7]

Oh [G] come - to my [Em] rescue... [C] come here to [D] me,  
 [G] Take-me and [Em] keep me...[C] away from the sea, [D](stop)  
 [N.C]Sea of [G] heartbreak. lost love and [D] loneliness,  
 Memories of [G] your caress, [G7] so divine,  
 [C] How I wish that you were mine [G] again my dear,  
 I'm on this [D] sea of tears. (stop) Sea of [G] heartbreak. [C][D]  
 [N.C]Sea of [G] heartbreak.[C]-[D],Sea of [G] heartbreak, [C]-[D]-[G]  
 (stop)

Soprano	G	D	G7	C	Em	B7	D7
							
Baritone Chords	G	D	G7	C	Em	B7	D7
							

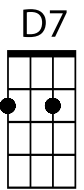
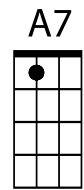


# Swimmin' with the Wimmin' - by George Formby

Intro: [A7] [D7] [G7], [C] [F] [C]

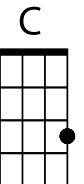
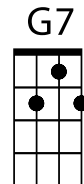
Now [C] every year about July, when summer [A7] time [Gdim7] comes [G7] round,  
There's [G7] lots and lots of people at the [C] seaside to be found.

[A7] Some play golf or tennis; others [Dm] like to take a rest,  
But [D7] here's the kind of exercise, that I en[D7b5]joy the [G7] best;



When I go [C] swimmin' with the [D7] wimmin', eee, I [G7] do have a [Gdim7] real [G7] good [C] time.[C7]  
[F] Bobbing up and [Cdim7] down in the [C] water; it comes [D7] just below my Mason Dixon [G7] line.

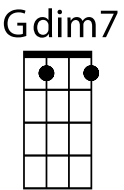
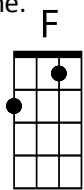
To [C] see the ladies [C7] do their ex[C+]er[F]cises,  
You [D7] wouldn't think that half of them were [E7] slimming.  
And when the [A7] girls stand up to sneeze, you can [D7] see their housemaids knees.  
If you go [G7] swimmin' with the [C] wimmin'. [F] [C]



Now [C] even when I am at home and working [A7] day [Gdim7] to[G7]day,  
I [G7] always do look forward to my [C] half day holiday.  
The [A7] people don't invite me out, they [Dm] know my half day's fixed,  
I [D7] go out to the baths that day, because the [D7b5] bathing's [G7] mixed.

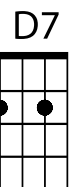
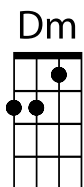
And I go [C] swimmin' with the [D7] wimmin', and I [G7] do have a [Gdim7] real [G7] good [C] time.[C7]  
I go [F] bobbing up and [Cdim7] down in the [C] water, With a [D7] pretty girl, whose name is Adeline.

You [C] ought to see her [C7] latest bath[C+]ing [F] costume;  
It's [D7] nothing but a little bit of [E7] trimming.  
And what I [A7] took to be her face, turned out to [D7] be a different place,  
When I went [G7] swimmin' with the [C] wimmin'. [F] [C]



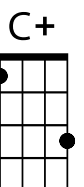
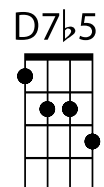
Interlude: [C] [D7], [G7] [Gdim7] [G7], [C] [C7], [F] [Cdim7] [C], [D7]  
Chorus 3:

One [C] day I went in with [C7] some of my [C+]re[F]lations,  
And [D7] someone went and pushed my Uncle [E7] Jim in.  
He came up [A7] gasping for his breath and shouted;  
And shouted; [D7] "what a lovely death,  
To die while [G7] swimmin', with the [C] wimmin!' [F] [C]

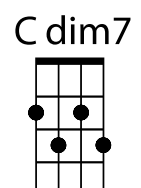


Once I went [C] swimmin' with the [D7] wimmin' and I [G7] did feel a [Gdim7] big [G7] soft [C] thing.[C7]  
A [F] woman went and [Cdim7] fainted in the [C] water,  
And [D7] where she disappeared it left a [G7] ring.

So I [C] jumped in with [C7] nearly all [C+] my [F] clothes on,  
And [D7] swam until my eyesight started [E7] dimming.  
And after [A7] fighting for my life, I found I'd [D7] gone and saved the wife;  
So I've chucked [G7] swimmin' with the [C] wimmin!' [F] [C]



Outro:  
[A7] [D7] [G7], [C] [F] [C]



I know, I know. It's Formby. Love him or hate etc, but we can't really ignore him.

# Sloop John B

Taken from the traditional song "Nassau Bound" by the Beach Boys



[G]We come on the sloop John B  
My grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town, we did roam [D]  
Drinking all [G]night, [G7]  
Got into a [C]fight [Am]  
I [G]feel so broke up  
I [D]wanna go [G]home

## (Chorus)

[G]So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore  
And let me go [D]home,  
I wanna go [G]home, [G7]  
I wanna go [C]home, [Am]  
I [G]feel so broke up  
I [D]wanna go [G]home

[G]The first mate he got drunk  
And broke in the Captain's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him a [D]way  
Sheriff John [G]Stone, [G7]  
Why don't you leave me [C]alone, [Am]  
Well I [G]feel so broke up [D]I wanna go [G]home

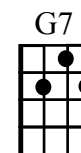
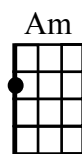
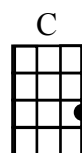
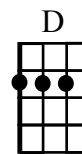
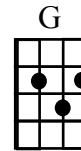
## (Chorus)

[G]The poor cook he caught the fits  
And threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D]corn  
Let me go [G]home, [G7]  
Why don't they let me go [C]home [Am]  
[G]This is the worst trip [D]I've ever been [G]on

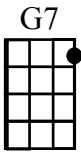
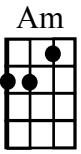
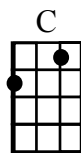
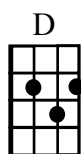
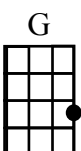
(Chorus) x2 First time a capella, second with ukes

(to end) [G]This is the worst trip [D]I've ever been on x2

Soprano



Baritone  
Chords



# The Devil and The Deep Blue Sea

by Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler *as performed by George Harrison*



key: F

Intro: F Dm Gm C7

1...2...1...2...3...

F Dm Gm C7

{-} I don't want you

F Dm Gm C7

{-} But I hate to lose you

F7 Bb Db

{-} You got me in between

F C7 F C5+

The devil and the deep blue sea

F Dm Gm C7

{-} I forgive you

F Dm Gm C7

{-} 'Cause I can't forget you

F7 Bb Db

{-} You've got me in between

F C7 F E7

The devil and the deep blue sea

A F#m Bm7 E7

{-} I want to cross you off my list

A F#m Bm7 E7

{-} But when you come knocking at my door

C Am Dm G7

{-} Fate seems to give my heart a twist

Eb G7 C7

And I come running back for more

F Dm Gm C7

{-} I should hate you

F Dm Gm C7

{-} But I guess I love you

F7 Bb Db

{-} You've got me in between

F C7 F C5+

The devil and the deep blue sea

Solo: (whistle) F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7

A F#m Bm7 E7

{-} I want to cross you off my list

A F#m Bm7 E7

{-} But when you come knocking at my door

C Am Dm G7

{-} Fate seems to give my heart a twist

Eb G7 C7

And I come running back for more

F Dm Gm C7

{-} I should hate you

F Dm Gm C7

{-} But I guess I love you

F7 Bb Db

{-} You've got me in between

F C7 F Dm

The devil and the deep blue sea

F7 Bb Db

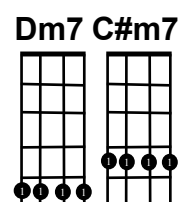
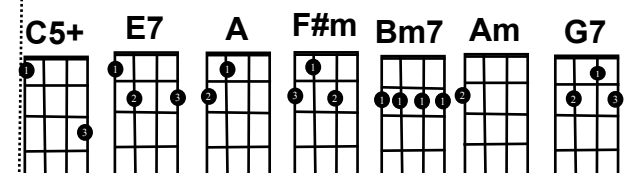
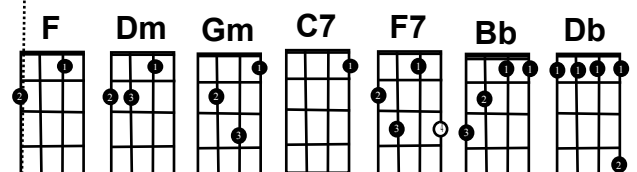
{-} You've got me in between

F C7

The devil and the deep (X 2)

F C7 F Dm7-C#m7-Dm7

The devil and the deep blue sea

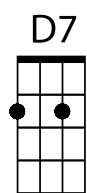
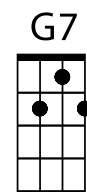
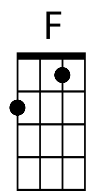
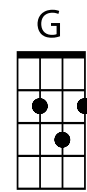
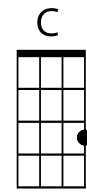


F7 Bb Db F C7 F C5+

F7 Bb Db F C7 F E7

## Messing about on the River – Josh Macrae

When the [C] weather is fine you [G] know it's a sign  
For [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river  
If you take my advice there's [G] nothing so nice  
As [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river  
There's [F] long boats and [C] short boats and [G] all kinds of [C] craft  
And [F] cruisers and [C] keel boats and [D7] some with no [G7] draft  
So [C] take off your coat and [G] hop in a boat  
Go [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river  
There are [C] boats made from kits that'll [G] r each you in bits  
For [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river  
Or you might want to scull in a [G] fibre glass hull  
Just [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river  
There are [F] tillers and [C] rudders and [G] anchors and [C] cleats  
And [F] ropes that are [C] sometimes re [D7]ferred to as [G7] sheets  
With the [C] wind in your face there's [G] no finer place  
Than [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river  
There are [C] skippers and mates and [G] rowing club eights  
Just [F] messing a [G7]bout on the [C] river  
There are pontoons and trots and [G] all sorts of knots  
For [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river  
With [F] inboards and [C] outboards and [G] dinghies you [C] sail  
The [F] first thing you [C] learn is the [D7] right way to [G7] bail  
In a [C] one-seat canoe, you're the [G] skipper and crew  
Just [F] messing [G7]bout on the [C] river  
There are [C] bridges and locks and [G] moorings and docks  
When [F] messing a [G7]bout on the [C] river  
There's a whirlpools and weir that you [G] mustn't go near  
When [F] messing [G7]bout on the [C] river  
There are [F] backwater [C]places all [G] hidden from [C] view  
And [F] quaint little [C] islands just [D7] waiting for [G7] you  
So I'll [C] leave you right now, to [G] c ast off your bow  
To [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river



## Take Me to the River - Talking Heads

[E7] [D] [A] x4

[E7] I don't know why I love you like I do [D] [A]

[E7] After all the changes you been putting me through [D] [A]

[E7] You took my money and my cigarettes [D] [A]

[E7] I haven't seen the worst of it [D] [A]

[C] I wanna know, can you tell [G] me why won't [D] you stay [A] [A7]

Take me to the [E7] river, [D] [A] Drop me [E7] in the water [D] [A]

[E7] Take me to the river. [D] [A] [E7] Dip me in the water [D] [A] Washing me down

[E7] Washing me down [D] [A]

[E7] I don't know why you treated me so bad [D] [A]

[E7] Think about the things we could have had [D] [A]

[E7] Love is emotion that I can't forget [D] [A]

[E7] My sweet sixteen I will never regret [D] [A]

[C] Oh wanna know, can you tell [G] me I'd love [D] to stay [A] [A7]

Take me to the [E7] river, [D] [A] Drop me [E7] in the water [D] [A]

[E7] Push me to the river. [D] [A] [E7] Dip me in the water [D] [A] Washing me down

[E7] Washing me [C#m] Hold me [A] Love me [C#m] Please me [A] tease me [D] Til I Can't Til I Can't

[C] Oh wanna know, can you tell [G] me I'd love [D] to stay [A] Take me to the [E7] river, [D] [A]

Drop me [E7] in the water [D] [A]

[E7] Push me to the river. [D] [A] [E7] Dip me in the water [D] [A] Washing me down

[E7] Washing me [C#m] Hold me [A] Love me [C#m] Please me [A] tease me [D] Til I Can't Til I Can't

Solo: [E7] [D] [A]

[E7] I don't know why I love you like I do [D] [A]

[E7] After the trouble you put me through [D] [A]

[E7] The sixteen candles burn on my wall [D] [A]

[E7] Then tell me am I the biggest fool of them all [D] [A]

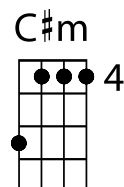
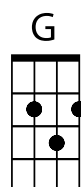
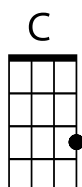
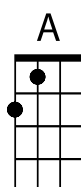
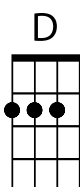
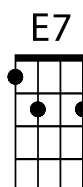
[C] Oh wanna know, can you tell [G] me I'd love [D] to stay [A] [A7]

Take me to the [E7] river, [D] [A] Drop me [E7] in the water [D] [A]

[E7] Take me to the river. [D] [A] [E7] Dip me in the water [D] [A] Washing me down

[E7] Washing me down [D] [A]

[E7] [D] [A] x3 [D!]

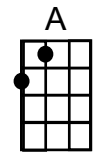
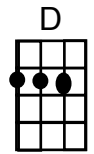


# River Deep Mountain High

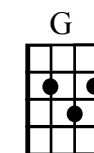
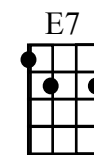
Ike & Tina Turner 1966

Soprano

When I was a little [D] girl I had a rag doll  
Only doll I've ever [A] owned  
Now I love you just the [D] way I loved that rag doll  
But only now my love has [A] grown  
And it gets [E7] stronger in every [A] way  
And it gets [E7] deeper let me [A] say  
And it gets [E7] higher day by [A] day

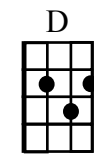


And [G] do I love you my oh my  
Yeah [A] river deep mountain high  
[G] If I lost you would I cry  
[A] Oh how I love you baby...baby baby baby

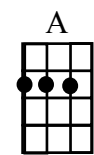


When you were a young boy  
[D] did you have a puppy  
That always followed you [A] around  
Well I'm gonna be as [D] faithful as that puppy  
No I'll never let you [A] down  
Cause it goes [E7] on and on like a river [A] flows  
And it gets [E7] bigger baby and heaven [A] knows  
And it gets [E7] sweeter baby as it [A] grows

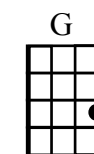
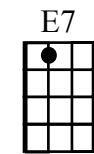
Baritone  
Chords



And [G] do I love you my oh my  
Yeah [A] river deep mountain high  
[G] If I lost you would I cry  
[A] Oh how I love you baby...baby baby baby



[A] I love you baby like a flower loves the spring  
[A] And I love you baby just like a robin loves to sing  
[D] And I love you baby like a school boy loves his pie  
[A] And I love you baby river deep mountain high  
12 bars [A] with Baby Oooohhhh etc and riff 3 over  
Yeah [A] river deep mountain high  
And [G] do I love you my oh my



[G] If I lost you would I cry  
[A] Oh how I love you baby...baby baby baby

# 59th Street Bridge Song Paul Simon 1966

Soprano

*Intro: [2beats/Bar] [F] [C] [G] [C]*

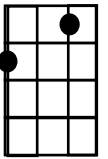
[F] Slow [C] down, [G] you move too [C] fast.  
[F] You got to [C] make the [G] morning [C] last.  
[F] Just kickin' [C] down the [G]cobble [C]stones  
[F] Lookin' for [C] fun and [G] feelin'  
[C] grooveeeee [F] eeee[C] eeee [G] eeey [C]  
[F] Ba dad' n da da [C] da da [G] feelin'  
[C] grooveeeee [F] eeee [C] eeee [G] eeey [C]

[F] Hello [C] lamppost, [G] whatcha [C] knowin'?  
[F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growing.  
[F] Ain'tcha [C] got no [G]rhymes for [C] me?  
[F] Dootin' [C] do-do-do, [G] feeling  
[C] grooveeeee [F] eeee[C] eeee [G] eeey [C]  
[F] Ba dad' n da da [C] da da [G] feelin'  
[C] grooveeeee [F] eeee [C] eeee [G] eeey [C]

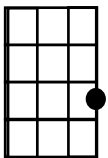
[F] Got no deeds [C]to do, [G]no promises to [C] keep.  
[F] I'm dappled and [C] drowsy and [G]ready to [C] sleep.  
[F] Let the morning time [C] drop all its [G] petals on [C] me.  
[F] Life, [C]I love you. [G]All is  
[C] grooveeeee [F] eeee [C] eeee [G] eeey [C]

[F] Ba dad' n da da [C] da da [G] feelin' [C] groovy.  
[F] Ba dad' n da da [C] da da [G] feelin' [C] groovy.  
[F] Ba dad' n da da [C] da da [G] feelin'  
[C] grooveeeee [F] eeee [C] eeee [G] eeey [C]

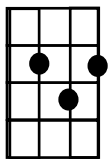
F



C

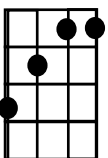


G

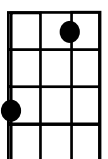


Baritone

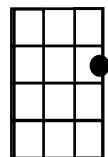
F



C



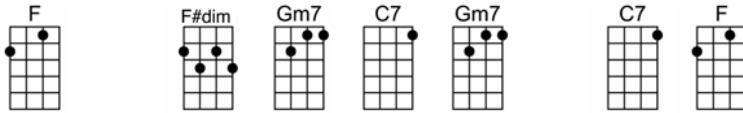
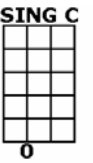
G



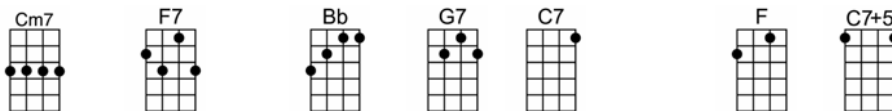
# IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

w. E.Y. Harburg, Billy Rose m. Harold Arlen

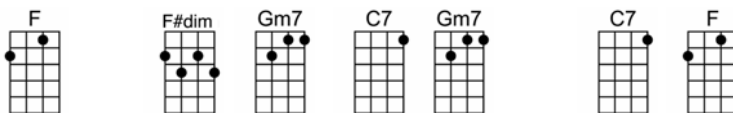
4/4 1...2...1234



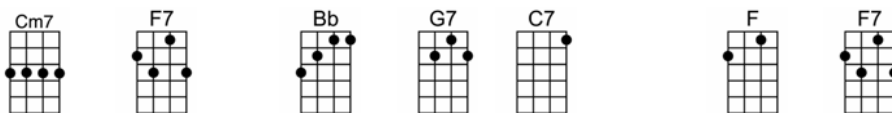
(1) Say, it's only a paper moon sailing over a cardboard sea



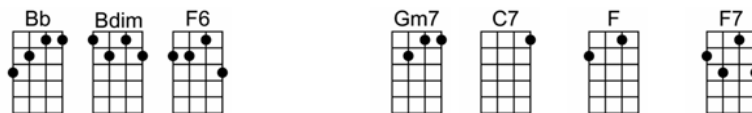
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



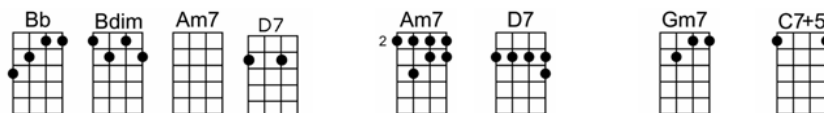
Yes, it's only a canvas sky hanging over a muslin tree



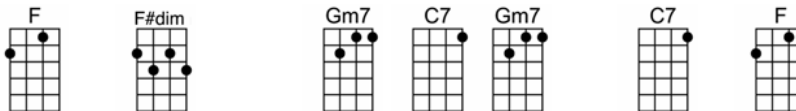
But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me.



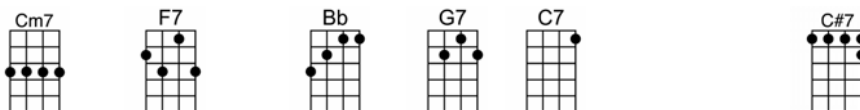
Without your love, it's a honky-tonk parade.



Without your love, it's a melody played in a penny arcade.



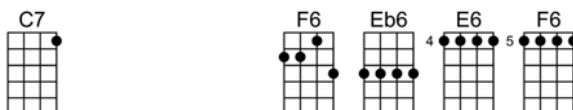
It's a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be



But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed.....if you believed,

8

8



if you.. be..lieved.. in.. me.....

8

12 34 trips



## Gangsta's Paradise – Coolio

**Intro:** [F] [Dm] [E7] [Am] [repeat these chords all the way through. Any strum or pick. Build tension]

**Repeat intro chord sequence x2, with ooh's or ooze? (or \*Ouse?)**

As I [F] walk through the [Dm] valley of the shadow of death

I take a [E7] look at my life and [Am] realize there's nothing left.

'Cause [F] I've been blasting and [Dm] laughing so long

That [E7] even my momma thinks that my [Am] mind has gone.

But I ain't [F] never crossed a [Dm] man that didn't deserve it.

Me be [E7] treated like a punk, you know [Am] that's unheard of.

You [F] betta watch how ya talking, and [Dm] where ya walking

Or [E7] you and your homies might be [Am] lined in chalk.

I [F] really hate to trip but I [Dm] gotta lob, As they [E7] croak, I see [Am] myself in the pistol smoke.

Fool, [F] I'm the kinda [Dm] g that little homie's wanna be like,

On my [E7] knees in the night, saying [Am] prayers in the street light.

### Chorus 1

[F] We've been spending [Dm] most our lives Living [E7] in a gangsta's [Am] paradise. - x2 -

[F] We keep spending [Dm] most our lives Living [E7] in a gangsta's [Am] paradise. - x2 -

[F] Look at the situation, [Dm] they got me facing, I [E7] can't live a normal life, [Am] I was raised by the state.

So [F] I gotta be down with [Dm] the 'hood team, [E7] Too much television watching, [Am] got me chasing dreams.

[F] I'm an educated fool with [Dm] money on my mind

[E7] Got my ten in my hand and a [Am] gleam in my eye.

[F] I'm a locked out gangsta, [Dm] set tripping banger

And [E7] my homies are down so [Am] don't arouse my anger.

[F] Fool, death ain't nothing but a [Dm] heart beat away,

[E7] I'm living life do or die, [Am] what can I say?

[F] I'm twenty-three now, will I [Dm] ever live to see twenty-four,

[E7] The way things is going [Am] I don't know.

### Chorus 2

[F] Tell me why are we, So [Dm] blind to see.

That the [E7] ones we hurt, Are [Am] you and me?

### Chorus

[F] Power in the money, [Dm] money in the power,

[E7] Minute after minute, [Am] hour after hour,

[F] Everybody's running, but [Dm] half of them ain't looking

It's [E7] going on in the kitchen

But [Am] I don't know what's cooking.

[F] They say I gotta learn

But [Dm] nobody's here to teach me.

If [E7] they can't understand it, [Am] how can they reach me?

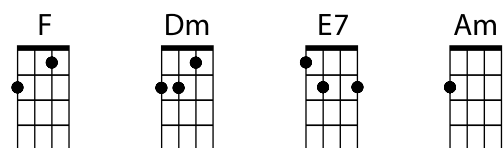
[F] I guess they can't,

[Dm] I guess they won't,

[E7] I guess they front,

That's [Am] why I know my life is out of luck, foo!

### Chorus1. Chorus 2 x2. Intro x4 [F!]



Hey, if Coolio says "Ouse", who are we to argue? Besides I like it, and other uke groups play it well.

Don't worry too much about where the chord boxes appear - just keep the rhythm going

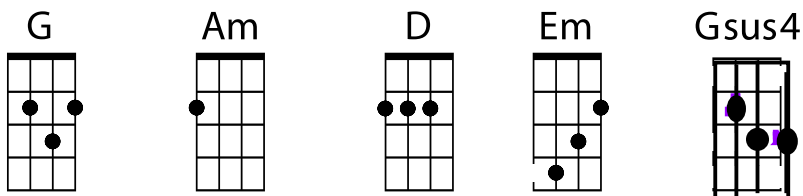
## Carrickfergus – Dubliners (6/8 time)

I [G] wish I [Am] was [D] in Carrick[G]fergus, [Em]  
only for [Am] nights [D] in [C] Bally[G]gran [Gsus4]  
I would swim [Am] over [D] the deepest [G] ocean, [Em]  
only for [Am] nights [D] in [C] Bally[G]gran [Gsus4]

But the [G] sea is [Em] wide and I [C] cannot swim [D] over  
And neither [Em] have [G] I the [C] wings to [D] fly  
I wish I could [Am] find [D] me a handsome [G] boatsman  
To ferry me [Am] over, [D] to my [C] love and [G] die.

But [G] in Kil[Am]kenny, [D] it is re[G]ported, [Em]  
On marble [Am] stones [D] there as [C] black as [G] ink [Gsus4]  
With gold and [Am] silver [D] I would supp[G]ort her, [Em][G]  
But I'll sing no [Am] more [D] now, 'till I get a [G] drink. [C] [G]

For I'm [G] drunk to [Em] day, and I'm [C] seldom [D] sober,  
A handsome [Em] ro[G]ver from [C] town to [D] town  
Ah, but I'm [Am] sick now, [D] my days are [G] numbered, [Gsus4]  
Come all you [Am] young [D] men and [C] lay me [G] down.



Could play arpeggio or picked, or a simple soft strum, or a mix of all three

## The Banks of the Ohio – Johnny Cash/Olivia Newton John

[C] I asked my love to take a [G] walk To take a [G7] walk, just a little [C] walk  
Down be[Em]side where the waters [F] flow Down by the [G] banks of the [C] Ohio

[C] And only say that you'll be [G] mine In no [G7]others' arms en[C]twine  
Down be[Em]side where the waters [F] flow Down by the [G] banks of the [C]Ohio

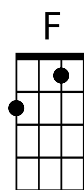
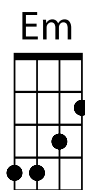
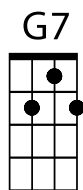
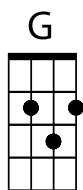
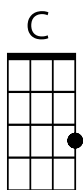
[C] I held a knife against his [G] breast As in[G7]to my arms he [C] pressed  
He cried "my [Em] love, don't you murder [F] me I'm not [G] prepared for e[C]ternity

[C] And only say that you'll be [G] mine In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine  
Down be[Em]side where the waters [F] flow Down by the [G] banks of the [C] Ohio

[C] I wandered home between twelve and [G] one. I cried, "My [G7] God, What have I [C] done?"  
I've killed the [Em] only man I [F] love He would not take [G] me for his [C] bride

[C] And only say that you'll be [G] mine In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine  
Down beside where the waters [Em] flow Down by the [F] banks of the [C] Ohio

Down by the [G] banks of the [C] Ohio



## Mississippi – Pussycat

[A#] Where you can hear a country song from far  
and someone plays the honky-tonk guitar [F]  
Where all the lights will go out one by [A#] one  
The people join the [C] sun  
And the [C7] wind takes it a [F] way

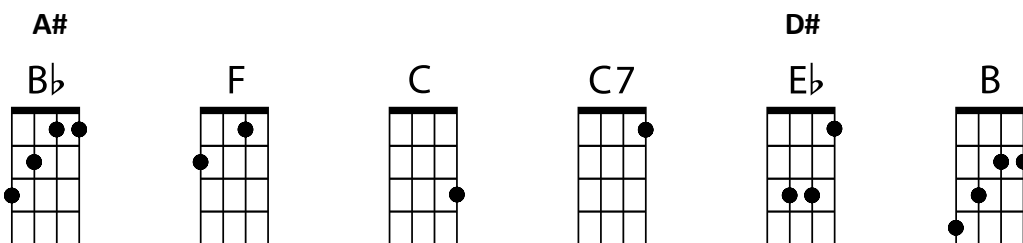
Where the [A#] Mississippi rolls down to the sea  
And lovers found the place they'd like to be [F]  
How many times before the song was end [A#] ing  
Love and under [F] standing  
Everywhere a [A#] round

Miii [A#] ...iiii ... ssiss [F] ippi,  
I'll remember you, [A#] whenever I should go away  
[F] I'll be longing for the day  
That [C] I will be in dream a [F] gain ... [D#] [Dm] [C]

Miii [A#] ...iiii ... ssiss [F] ippi,  
You'll be on my [A#] mind  
[D#] ... everytime I hear this [A#] song  
Mississippi roll a [F] long  
Until the end of [A#] time

[D#] [B] [F]

[A#] Now the country song for ever lost its soul  
When the guitar player turned to rock & roll [F]  
And everytime when summernights are [A#] falling  
I will [C7] always be calling dreams of [F] yesterday



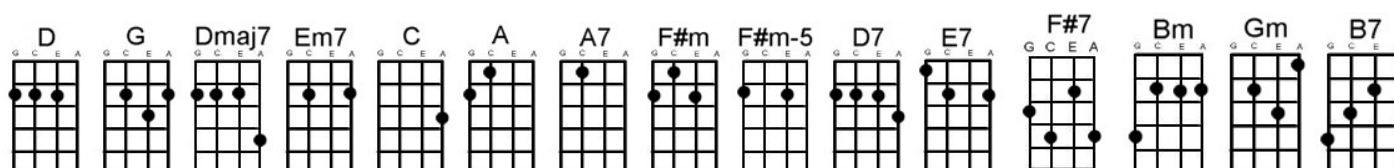
Mississippi is included as proof that I can spell it. It.

# Bridge Over Troubled Water      Simon and Garfunkel

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GYKJuDxYr3I&feature=related>

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [D] [A] [G] [E7] [D] [B7] [G] [Gm] [D] [G] [D] [G]  
[G] When you're [D] weary [G] feeling [D] small [G]  
[G] When [C] tears [G] are [Dmaj7] in your [Em7] eyes  
I will [D] dry them [G] all [D] [G] [D]  
[D] I'm [A] on [D] your [A] side [A7] ohh when times get [D] rough [F#m][F#m-5]  
And [D7] friends just [G] can't [E7] be [A] found  
[D7] Like a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [B7] water  
[G] I will [F#7] lay me [Bm] down  
[D7] Like a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [B7] water  
[G] I will [A7] lay me [D] down [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]  
[G] When you're [D] down and out [G] when you're on the [D] street [G]  
[G] When [C] eve[G]ning [Dmaj7] falls so [Em7] hard  
I will [D] comfort [G] you [D] [G] [D]  
[D] I'll [A] take [D] your [A] part [A7] oh when darkness [D] comes [F#m] [F#m-5]  
And [D7] pain is [G] all [E7] a[A]round  
[D7] Like a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [B7] water  
[G] I will [F#7] lay me [Bm] down  
[D7] Like a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [B7] water  
[G] I will [F#7] lay me [Bm] down [E7] [D] [A] [G] [Bm] [G] [Gm] [D] [G] [D] [G]  
[G] Sail on [D] silver girl [G] sail on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
[G] Your [C] time [G] has [D] come to [G] shine  
All your [D] dreams are on their [G] way [D] [G] [D]  
[D] See [A] how [D] they [A] shine [A7] ohh if you [D] need a [F#m] friend [F#m-5]  
I'm [D7] sailing [G] right [E7] be[A]hind  
[D7] Like a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water  
[G] I will [F#7] ease your [Bm] mind  
[D7] Like a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water  
[G] I will [F#7] ease your [Bm] mind [E7] [D] [G] [Bm] [G] [Gm] [D]



# THE MINGULAY BOAT SONG.

with guitar chords

*Lyrics: Sir Hugh S. Robertson 1930's*

*The original tune was a pipe tune, "Creag Ghuanach"; from Lochaber.*

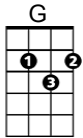
C  
Heel y'ho boys / let her go boys  
          G                          F  
Bring 'er head round / into the weather  
          C  
Heel y'ho boys / let her go boys  
          G                          C  
Sailing homeward / to Mingulay!

C  
What care we boys / how white the Minch is  
          G                          F  
What care we boys / of windy weather  
          C  
When we know that / every inch is  
          G                          C  
Sailing homeward / to Mingulay

*Chorus*

C  
Wives are waiting / on the pier head,  
          G                          F  
Gazing seaward / from the heather.  
          C  
Pull her head 'round / and we'll anchor  
          G                          C  
'Ere the sun sets / on Mingulay!

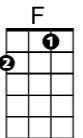
*Chorus*



## "Fisherman's Blues" by the Waterboys

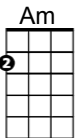
### Intro:

[G] [F] [Am] [C] [Two bars of each chord]



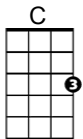
### Verse 1:

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas  
 [Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories  
 [G] Casting you my sweet light with a [F] bandonment and love  
 [Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above



### Chorus:

With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms  
 Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]



### Verse 2:

[G] I wish I was the brakeman, on a [F] Hartland diesel train  
 [Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain  
 [G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal  
 [Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a [C] night that's full of soul

### Chorus

### Verse 3:

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

### Chorus

## Erie Canal – Bruce Springsteen (at least)

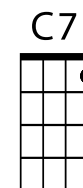
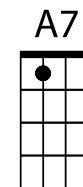
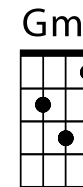
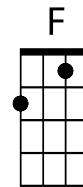
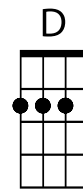
I've [Dm] got a [F] mule her [Gm] name is [A7] Sal [Dm],  
fifteen miles on the Erie [A7]Ca – [Dm]nal  
She's a [Dm] good ol' [F] worker and a [Gm] good ol' [A7] pal, [Dm]  
fifteen miles on the Erie [A7]Ca – [Dm]nal  
We've [F] hauled some barges in our [C7] day, [Dm]  
filled with lumber, coal and [A7] hay  
And [Dm] we know [F] every [Gm] inch of the [A7] way  
from [Dm] Albany to Buf – [A7]fa – [Dm]lo – [C7]o

### CHORUS

[F] Low bridge, everybody [C7] down, [F]  
low bridge 'cause we're coming [C7] to a [F] town  
And you'll [F] always know your [C7] neighbor,  
you'll [F] always know your [C7] pal  
If you've [F] ever navi-[Bb]gat-ed on the [F] Erie [C7]Ca – [F]nal.

Git [Dm] up there, [F] Sal, we [Gm] passed a [A7] lock, [Dm]  
fifteen miles on the Erie [A7] Ca-[Dm]nal  
And [Dm] we'll make [F] Rome 'fore [Gm] six o' [A7] clock, [Dm]  
fifteen miles on the Erie [A7]Ca [Dm]nal  
Just [F] one more trip and back we'll [C7] go [Dm]  
through the rain and sleet and [A7] snow  
'Cause [Dm] we know [F] every [Gm] inch of the way  
from [Dm] Albany to Buf- [A7]fa- [Dm]lo – [C7]o

### CHORUS



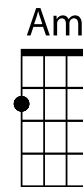
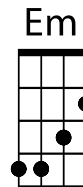
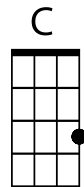


## Float on – Modest mouse

[C] I backed my car into a [Em] cop car the other day [Am]  
 [Em] Well he just drove off sometimes life's ok  
 [C] I ran my mouth off a [Em] bit too much oh what can I say [Am]  
 [Em] Well you just laughed it off it was all ok

[Chorus]

[C] And we'll [Em] all float on ok [Am]  
 And we'll [Em] all float on ok  
 [C] And we'll [Em] all float on ok [Am]  
 And we'll [Em] all float on any way well



[Verse]

[C] Well, a fake Jamaican [Em] took every last dime with a [Am] scam  
 [Em] It was worth it just to learn some sleight-of-hand  
 [C] Bad news comes don't [Em] you worry even when it lands [Am]  
 [Em] Good news will work its way to all them plans  
 [C] We both got fired on [Em] the exactly the same day [Am]  
 [Em] Well we'll float on good news is on the way

---3-----  
 --5--5--3-5-5--5-5-5---  
 -5-----  
 -----

[Chorus]

[C] And we'll [Em] all float on ok [Am]  
 And we'll [Em] all float on ok  
 [C] And we'll [Em] all float on ok [Am]  
 And we'll [Em] all float on alright  
 [C] Already [Em] we'll all float on [Am]  
 Now don't [Em] worry we'll all float on  
 [C] Alright [Em] already we'll all [Am] float on  
 Alright [Em] don't worry we'll all float on

---3-----  
 --5--5--3-5-5--5-5-5---  
 -4-----  
 -----  
 ---3-----  
 --5--5--3-5-5--5-5-5---  
 -5-----  
 -----

[C] And we'll [Em] all float on [Am] alright  
 Already [Em] we'll all float on  
 [C] Alright [Em] don't worry even [Am]  
 if things end up a bit to heavy  
 we'll all [Em] float on alright

-----  
 --5-5-5-5---5-5-5-5-3----  
 -----5---  
 -----

[C] Already [Em] we'll all float on [Am]  
 Alright [Em] already we'll all float on  
 [C] Ok don't [Em] worry we'll all [Am] float on  
 Even if [Em] things get heavy we'll all float on  
 [C] Alright [Em] already we'll all [Am] float on  
 Don't you [Em] worry we'll all float on [C] All float [Em] on [Am]

Tab to be played as intro, and between verses and choruses. Anyone who doesn't fancy trying the tab, simply carry on with the chord sequence.

Strum DDD DU UD DUDU

## Rivers of Babylon - Boney M

By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down  
ye-eah we [G7] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion.  
By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down  
ye-eah we [G7] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion.

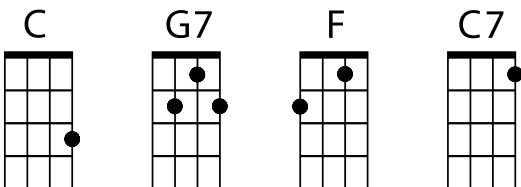
When the wicked  
[C] Carried us away in [C7] captivity  
[F] Required from us a [C] song  
Now how shall we sing the lord's song in a [G7] strange [C] land

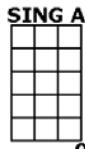
When the wicked  
[C] Carried us away in [C7] captivity  
[F] Requiring from us a [C] song  
Now how shall we sing the lord's song in a [G7] strange [C] land

Let the [C] words of our [G7] mouth and the [C] meditations of [G7] our heart  
be accept[C]able in [G7] thy sight [C] here tonight

Let the [C] words of our [G7] mouth and the [C] meditations of [G7] our heart  
be accept[C] able in [G7] thy sight [C] here tonight

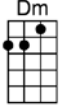
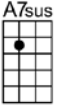
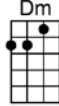
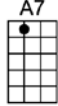
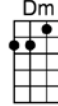
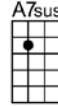
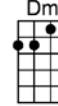
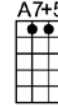
By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down  
ye-eah we [G7] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion.  
By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down  
ye-eah we [G7] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion.

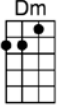
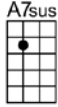
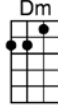
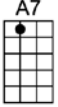
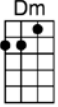
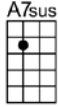
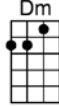





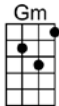
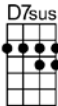
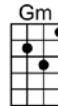
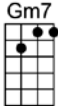
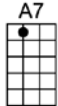

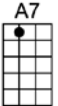
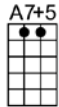
# SUMMERTIME-George Gershwin/DuBose Heyward

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

   |     

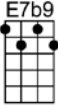
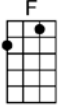
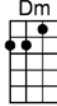
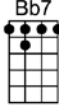
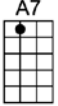
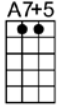
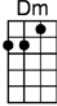

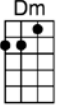
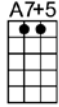
Summer-time, and the livin' is ea - sy

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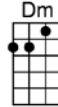
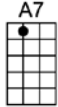
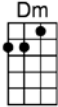
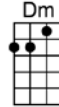

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

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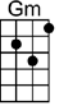
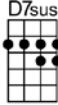
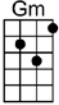
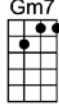
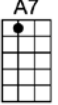
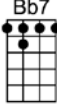
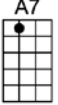
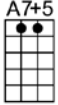
Your | your momma's good look - in'

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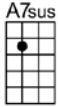

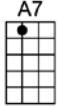
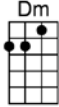
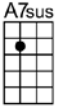
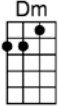
So hush little baby, don't you cry

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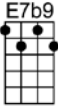
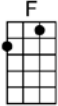
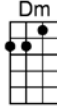
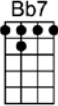
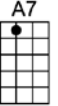
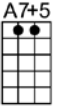
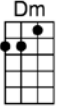
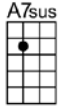
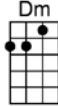
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singin'

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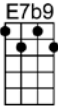
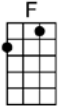

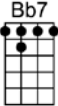
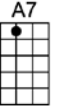
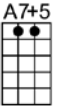
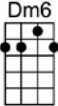
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky

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But till that mornin', there's a nothin' can harm you

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With daddy and mammy stand - - in' by

  |     

With daddy and mammy stand - - in' by  
(trem)