



PHOENIX UKULELE BAND

60'S - SET 1

16TH JULY 2025

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The girl of my best friend (1960)

C - Am (3x)

C Am - C Am
1. The way she walks, the way she talks,
C Am G
how long can I pretend ?
F G C - Am F G
Oh, I can't help it, I'm in love with the girl of my best friend.

C Am - C Am
2. Her lovely hair, her skin so fair,
C Am G
I could go on and never end !
F G C - Am F C
Oh, I can't help it, I'm in love with the girl of my best friend.

F G C Am
+ I want to tell her how I love her so,
F G C C7
and hold her in my arms, but then.
F G C Am
What if she got real mad and told him so ?
D G
I could never face either one again.

C Am - C Am
3. The way they kiss, their happiness,
C Am G
will my aching heart ever mend ?
F G C - Am F G C - Am
Or will I always be in love with the girl of my best friend.

Repeat song from start

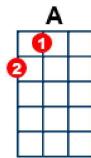
C Am - C Am - C Am Stop
Never end. Will it ever end ? Please, let it end

59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

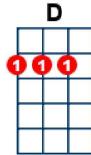
artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Simon and Garfunkel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xhJcQEfd5s> Capo 3

[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
 [G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last



[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
 [G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last,
 [G] Just kickin' [D] down the [A] cobble [D] stones,
 [G] Lookin' for[D] fun and [A] feelin' [D] groovy.
 [G] Ba da da [D] da da, da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...
[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last



[G] Hello [D] lamppost, [A] whatcha [D] knowin'?
 [G] I've come to [D] watch your [A] flowers [D] growing.
 [G] Ain't cha [D] got no [A] rhymes for [D] me?
 [G] Dootin' [D] do-do-do, [A] feeling [D] groovy.
 [G] Ba da da [D] da da, da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...
[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last



[G] Got no deeds to [D] do, no [A] promises to [D] keep.
 [G] I'm dappled and [D] drowsy and [A] ready to [D] sleep.
 [G] Let the morning time [D] drop all its [A] petals on [D] me.
 [G] Life, I [D] love you. [A] All is [D] groovy.
 [G] Ba da da [D] da da, da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...
[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (V1.5)

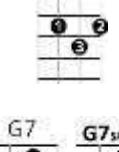
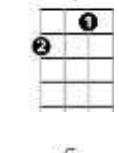
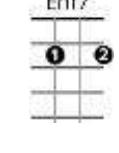
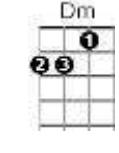
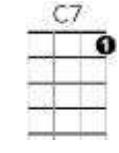
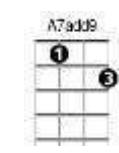
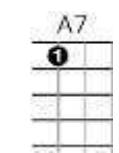
– Bacharach & David (1969)

Intro: C Cmaj7 Dm G7

Chords

C Cmaj7

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head



And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed - nothin' seems to fit

A7 - Dm G7

Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin' ..

G7sus4 - G7 - C Cmaj7

- so I just did me some talkin' to the sun

C7 F Em7 - A7 - Em7 -

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done - sleepin' on the job

A7 - Dm G7

Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin' ..

G7sus4 - G7 - C Cmaj7

- But there's one thing I know

F G7 Em7

The blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me

/ A7add9 Dm F--G F--G

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

Bridge

C Cmaj7

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

C7 F Em7 -

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red -

A7 - Em7 - A7 -

Cryin's not for me 'Cause

Dm G7

I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' ...

G7sus4 - G7 - C - Em7 -

Be - cause I'm freeeee

Dm - G7 - C - Em7 -

nothin's worryin' me

Second Time only

Solo : Cmaj7 C7 F C Cmaj7 C7 F

Bridge (ending with Em7)

Dm - G7 - C - Em7 -

nothin's worryin' me

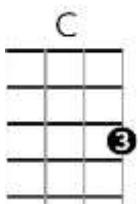
Dm - G7 - C {stop}

nothin's worryin' me

Things – Bobby Darin (1962)

Intro: C /

Chords



C / / /
Every night I sit here by my window **{'window'}**
/ / G G7

Staring at the lonely av-e-nue. **{'av-e-nue'}**

C / F /
Watching lovers holding hands and laughing **{'laughing'}**
C G7 C /{pause} -

Thinking about the things we used to do

{pause} G /
Thinking 'bout things -- **{'Like a walk in the park'}**

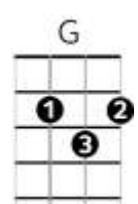
C /
Things -- **{'Like a kiss in the dark'}**

G / C {pause}
Things -- **{'Like a sailboat ride'}** Yeah, Yeah
(/) F /

{'What about the night we cried?'} Things, like a lover's vow..

C / G7 / C /
Things, that we don't do now. Thinking about the things we used to do.

Chorus

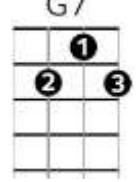


C / / /
Mem-o-ries are all I have to cling to **{'Cling to'}**

/ / G G7
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to **{'Talking to'}**

C / F /
When I'm not thinking of just how much I love you **{'Love you'}**

C G7 C /{pause} -
Well, I'm thinking about the things we used to do.



Chorus
C / / /
I still can hear that jukebox softly playing **{'Playing'}**

/ / G G7
And the face I see each day belongs to you **{'Belongs to you'}**

C / F /
Though there's not a single sound and there's no-body else around,

C G7 C /{pause} -
Well, it's just me thinking of things we used to do.



Chorus

Outro (Fading away)
And [G7]heartaches are the [/]friends I'm talking [C]to [/] - Yeah, got me

[G7]Thinking about the [/]things we used to [C]do [/]

[G7]Staring at the [/]lonely av-e-[C]nue [/]{stop}

San Francisco (Be sure to wear flowers in your hair) (V1.5)

- The Mamas & The Papas, Scott McKenzie (1967)

Intro: C /

Chords

Am F C G

- - If you're going .. to San Francisco,

Am F C G

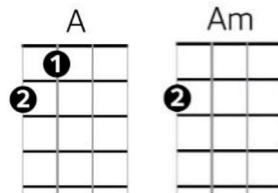
- Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair,

Am C F C

- - If you're going .. to San Francisco,

C Em Am G /

- You're gonna meet some gentle people there.



Am F C G

- For those who come ... to San Francisco,

Am F C G

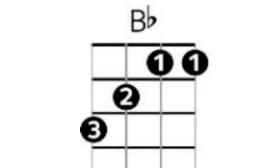
- - Summertime .. will be a love-in there,

Am C F C

- - In the streets .. of San Francisco,

C Em Am G /

- - Gentle people with flowers in their hair.



Bb Gm7 Bb Gm7

- All across the nation, - Such a strange vibration,

C /

- - People in motion,

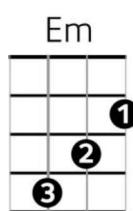
Bb Gm7 Bb Gm7

- There's a whole generation, - With a new explanation,

C / G /

- - People in motion, - - People in motion,

Bridge



Am F C G

- For those who come ... to San Francisco,

Am F C G

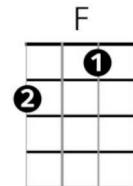
- Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair,

Am C F C

- - If you co-ome to San Francisco

C Em Am C /

- - Summertime will be a love-in there



Bridge + Last Verse

A {key change} A D G D

- - If you co-ome to San Francisco

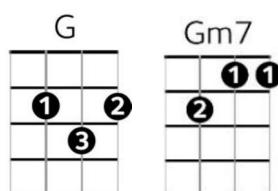
**Optional
Key
Change**

D F#m G D

-- Summertime will be a love-in there

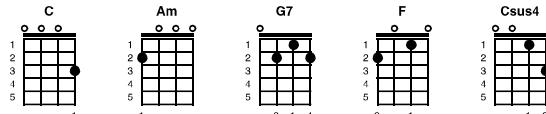
D F#m G D {stop}

-- Summertime will be a love-in there



Six Days On The Road - Writers: Earl Green and Carl Montgomery (1961)

Key of C



INTRO: C(d-u) C+Am(d-u) X4 (* You can substitute this for C at the end 1st + 4th line of verses)

Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh rollin' down the Eastern SeaBOARD
I've got my diesel wound up and she's running like never before.

There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got me ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive
I'm taking little white pills and my eyes are open wide
I just passed a 'Jimmy' and a 'White', I've been passin' everything in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well, it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye
I could have a lot of women but I'm not like some other guys
I could find one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe that it's right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

INSTRUMENTAL: VERSE CHORDS (harmonica; kazoo or hum the melody)

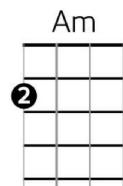
Well, the I.C.C. is a-checking on down the line
I'm a little overweight and my log's three days behind
But nothing bothers me tonight, I can dodge all the scales all right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well, my rig's a little old, but that don't mean she's slow
There's a flame from her stack and the smoke's rolling black as coal
My hometown's coming in sight, if you think I'm happy you're right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home to- ni-i-i-i-ght

Sloop John B (V1.5) -- Beach Boys (1966) (intro : G / / Gsus4 x4)

G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 We come on the Sloop John B .. my grandfather and me.
 G Gsus4 - G D D7 G G7 C Am
 Round Nassau town we did roam. - Drinking all night, - got into a fight,
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home.

Chords



G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 So hoist up the John B sails, See how the main sail sets
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home
 G G7 C Am
 Let me go home, - I want to go ho - o - ome
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home

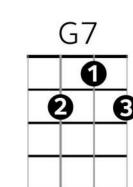
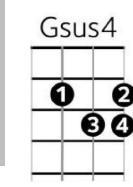
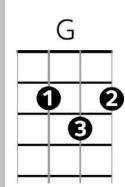
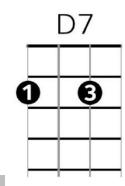
G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 The first mate, he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk,
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 The constable had to come and take him a-way.
 G G7 C Am
 Sheriff John Stone, - why don't you leave me a-lone?
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home

Chorus 1

G Gsus4 - G
 So hoist up the John B sails {hoist up the John B sails}
 G Gsus4 - G
 See how the main sail sets {see how the main sail sets}
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 Send for the captain a - shore, let me go home {let me go home}
 G G7 C Am
 I wanna go home {let me go home} I want to go ho - o - ome {hoist up the J B S}
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 Well I feel so broke up, - I want to go home {do-do-do-do, do-do-do-do .. }

G Gsus4 - G G Gsus4 - G
 The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits,
 G Gsus4 - G D D7
 Then he took and ate up all of my corn.

G G7 C Am
 Let me go home, - Why don't they let me go home?
 G D7 G Gsus4 - G
 This is the worst trip - I've ever been on.



Chorus 2 || then Chorus 2 (A Capella)

Chorus 2 .. then repeat last line (with No do-dos!)

Somethin' Stupid

1966, C. Carson Parks (Frank and Nancy Sinatra / Robbie Williams and Nicole Kidman...)

Intro: G\ Gmaj7\ G6\ Gmaj7\

G\ Gmaj7\ G6\ Gmaj7\ Am7\ D7\ Am7\ D7\
I know I stand in line until you think you have the time to spend an evening with me
Am7\ D7\ Am7\ D7\

And if we go someplace to dance I know that there's a chance

G\ Gmaj7\ G6\ Gmaj7\ G7\\| Cmaj7\\| E\\|\|
Then afterwards we drop into a quiet little place and have a drink or two
Am7\ D7\ Am7\ D7\ G\ Gmaj7\ G6\ Gmaj7\

And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like I love you

G7\ Dm7\ G7\\| Cmaj7\\| C\ Cmaj7\
I can see it in your eyes you still despise the same old lines you heard the night before
A7\ Em7\ A7\\| D7\\| Am7\ D7\

And though it's just a line to you for me it's true and never seemed so right before

G\ Gmaj7\ G6\ Gmaj7\ Am7\ D7\ Am7\ D7\
I practice every day to find some clever lines to say to make the meaning come true
Am7\ D7\ Am7\ D7\ G\ Gmaj7\ G6\ Gmaj7\

But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late and I'm alone with you

G7\ Dm7\ G7\\| Cmaj7\\| E\\|\|
The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red and oh the night's so blue
Am7\ D7\ Am7\ D7\ G\ Gmaj7\ G6\ Gmaj7\

And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like I love you

G\ Gmaj7\ G6\ Gmaj7\ Am7\ D7\ Am7\ D7\
Am7\ D7\ Am7\ D7\ G\ Gmaj7\ G6\ Gmaj7\

G7\ Dm7\ G7\\| Cmaj7\\| E\\|\|
The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red and oh the night's so blue
Am7\ D7\ Am7\ D7\ G\\| E\\|\|

And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like I love you

G\\| E\\|\|

I love you

G\\| G↓\ G6*↓

I love you

| | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|-------|----|-----|----|----|-----|---|-------|-----|----|----|-----|
| G | Gmaj7 | G6 | G6* | G7 | A7 | Am7 | C | Cmaj7 | Dm7 | D7 | E♭ | Em7 |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | |

Sound of Silence - Simon & Garfunkel

[intro] (Em) [Stop]

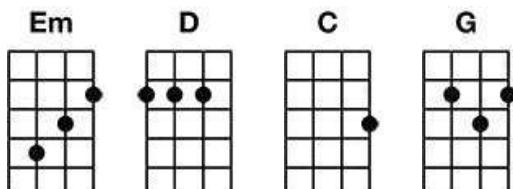
Hello darkness my old (D) friend
I've come to talk with you a(Em)gain
Because a vision soft(C)ly (G) creeping
Left its seeds while I (C)was slee(G)ping
And the (C)vision that was planted in my
(G)Brain... still re(Em)mains
Within the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

In restless dreams I walked a(D)lone
Narrow streets of cobbled (Em)stone
'Neath the halo of (C)a street (G)lamp
I turned my collar to the (C)cold and (G)damp
When my (C)eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon
(G)Light... that split the (Em)night
And touched the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

And in the naked light I (D)saw
Ten thousand people maybe (Em)more
People talking with(C)out spea(G)king
People hearing with(C)out listen(G)ing
People writing (C)songs that voices never
(G)Share... and no one (Em)dare
Disturb the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

"FOOLS!" said I, you do not (D)know
Silence like a cancer (Em)grows
Hear my words that I (C)might teach (G)you
Take my arms that I (C)might reach (G)you
But my (C)words like silent raindrops (G)fell
And e(Em)choed... in the (D)wells
Of (Em)silence [stop]

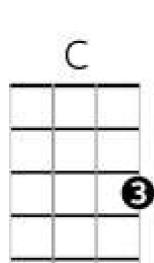
And the people bowed and (D)prayed
To the neon God they (Em)made
And the sign flashed (C)its war(G)ning
In the words that it (C)was for(G)ming
And the sign said, the (C)words of the prophets are written on the
subway (G)walls... and tenement (Em)halls
[slowing.....]
And (Em)whispered... in the (D)sounds... of (Em)silence



Written by Paul Simon

Stand By Me (V1.5) -- Ben E. King (1961)

Intro: C / Am / F G7 C / Chords
 { strum: d- d- -u du or d- du -u du }
 { scrape or Z chord on beat 2 }



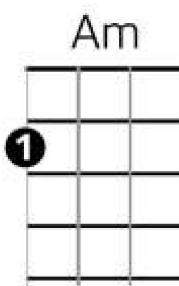
C / Am /
 When the night -- has come -- and the land is dark
 F G7 C /

And the moon -- is the only -- light we'll see
 C / Am /

No I won't -- be afraid no-o I-I won't -- be afraid
 F G7 C /

Just as long - as you stand, stand by me -- So darling, darling,

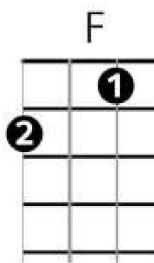
C / Am / Chorus
 Sta-a-and -- by me, oh-oh sta-a-and -- by me
 F G7 C /
 Oh stand -- stand by me, stand by me



C / Am /
 If the sky -- that we look upon - should tumble and fall
 F G7 C /

Or the mountain -- should crumble -- to the sea

C / Am /
 I won't cry, I won't cry - no I wo-o-on't -- shed a tear
 F G7 C /

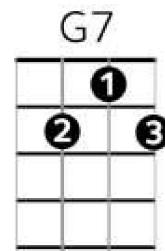


Just as long - as you stand, stand by me -- and darling, darling

Chorus

Instrumental

C / Am / F G7 C /
 C / Am / F G7 C (& darling, darling)



Chorus

(Whenever you're in trouble you just ..)

C / Am /
 Stand -- by me oh-oh sta-a-and -- by me
 F G7 C /

Oh stand -- stand by me, stand by me

{ Repeat,
fading }

Summer Holiday – Cliff Richard & The Shadows (1963)

Intro: F Dm Gm C7 (x 2) (2 beats each chord)

Chords

F Dm Gm C7

We're all going on a - summer holiday

F Dm Gm C7

- No more working for a - week or two

F Dm Gm C7

Fun and laughter on our - summer holiday

Gm C7 F Am** Gm C7 F /

No more worries for me or you - For a week or two

Am

2

C Caug

3

4

Dm

1

F

2

G7

1

Gm

2

3

Gm C F Dm

Bridge

We're going where the sun shines brightly

Gm C F /

We're going where the sea is blue

Am / D7 / G7 / C Caug

We've seen it in the movies - now let's see if it's true

F Dm Gm C7

Every body has a - summer holiday

F Dm Gm C7

- Doing things they always - wanted to

F Dm Gm C7

So we're going on a - summer holiday

Gm C7 F Am** Gm C7 F /

- To make our dreams come true - for me and you

Verse 2

Instrumental

F Dm Gm C7 (x3)

Gm C F Am** Gm C F /

Bridge

Verse 2

Outro (fading)

Gm C7 F Dm

- for me and you

Gm C7 F_{stop}

- mm-mm-mmmm

Gm C7 F Dm

x 3

- mm-mm-mmmm



** rundown using Gm shape

from fret 3 (Am) to fret 2 (G#m)
to fret 1 (Gm)

Sunny Afternoon (V1.5) – The Kinks (1966)

Intro (x2)

Fretboard diagram showing the chords Am, Am, E7, and E7. The strings are labeled A, E, C, G from top to bottom. Fret positions are indicated by numbers: Am (0, 0), Am (3, 3), E7 (2, 2, 1, 1), and E7 (0, 0, 2, 2).

Am G C G

The tax man's taken all my dough and left me in my stately home

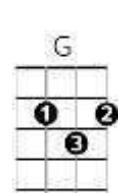
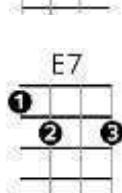
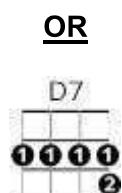
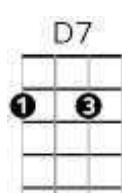
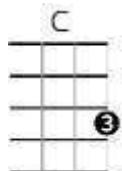
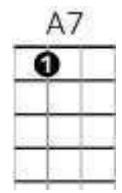
E7 / Am G

Lazing on a sunny afternoon ... And I can't sail my yacht,

C G E7 / Am /

He's taken everything I've got, All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Chords



Chorus 1

A7 / D7 /

Save me, save me , save me from this squeeze

G / C E7

I've got a big fat momma tryin' to break me

Am D7 Am D7

And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury

C E7 Am /

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

D7 / Am / D7 /

In the summer time, in the summer time, in the summer time

Am G C G

My girlfriend's run off with my car, Gone back to her Ma and Pa

E7 / Am G

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty ... Now I'm sitting here ...

C G E7 / Am /

Sipping on my ice cold beer, Lazing on this sunny afternoon

Chorus 2

A7 / D7 /

Help me, help me ,help me sail away

G / C E7

Give me two good reasons why I ought to stay

Am D7 Am D7

'Cos I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury

C E7 Am /

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

D7 / Am / D7 /

In the summer time, in the summer time, in the summer time

Repeat Chorus 1 then :

{fading}

Am / D7 / Am / Am7{stop}

In the summer time, in the summer time, in the summertime

Tell Me Ma – Traditional (19th century) Dubliners, Van Morrison, etc.

Intro: G / C / G / / / (x2)

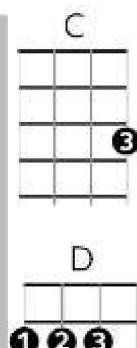
Chords

G G D7 G
I'll tell me ma when I get home: the boys won't leave the girls alone

G G D7 G
They pulled my hair and they stole my comb, but that's all right till I go home

G C G D
She is handsome, she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city

G C G / D7 / G / / /
She is courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me - who is she?



G G D7 G
Albert Mooney says he loves her - all the boys are fightin' for her

G G D7 G
They rap on her door and ring on the bell - will she come out, who can tell?

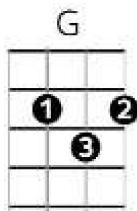
G C G D
Out she comes as white as snow Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes

G C
Old Jenny Murray says she'll die

G / D7 / G / / /
If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye

=====

G G
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high ...



D7 G
And the snow come travellin' through the sky

G G D G
She's as nice as apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by

G C G D
When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she gets home

G C G / D7 / G / / /
Let them all come as they will - It's Albert Mooney she loves still

=====

Chorus

Chorus

G C G D
She is handsome, she is pretty, she's the Belle of Belfast city

G C G / D7 / G - D7 - G
She is courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me - who is she?

The Bare Necessities – Jungle Book, Terry Gilkyson (1967)

Intro: Am7 D7 G /{pause}

Chorus 1

G G7 C C7

Look for the - bare necessities, the simple bare necessities,

G E7 A7 D7

Forget about your worries and your strife ...

G G7 C C7

I mean the... - bare necessities, old Mother Nature's recipes,

G - E7 - Am7 - D7 - G - C - G{/pause}

That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

D7 / G / D7 / G G7

Wherever I wander... wherever I roam, I couldn't be fonder... of my big home

C Cm G A7

The bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me

A7{/pause} /{pause} D7{/pause}

When you look under the rocks and plants and take a glance...

/{pause} G E7 /

at the fancy ants, then maybe try a few

Am7 D7 G D7 G /{pause}

The bare necessities of life will come to you, they'll come to you

G G7 C C7

Chorus 2

Look for the... - bare necessities, the simple bare necessities,

G E7 A7 D7

Forget about your worries and your strife ...

G G7 C C7

I mean the... - bare necessities, that's why a bear can rest at ease,

G - E7 - Am7 - D7 - G - C - G{/pause}

That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

D7 G

Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear,

D7 G G7

and you prick a raw paw, next time beware

C Cm G A7

Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw, when you pick a pear, try to use the claw

A7{/pause} /{pause} D7{/pause} /{pause}

But you don't need to use the claw, when you pick the pear of a big pawpaw

G E7 / Am7 D7 G

Have I given you a clue. The bare necessities of life will come to you,

D7 G G{/pause}

- They'll come to you,

Instrl : G G7 C C7 G E7 A7 D7 G G7 C C7 G-E7-Am7-D7-G /{pause}

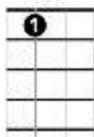
Chorus 1

{slow down} G - E7 - Am7 - D7 - G - C - G{/stop}

That brings the bare ne-cess - i - ties of life

Chords

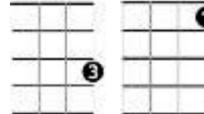
A7



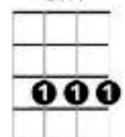
Am7



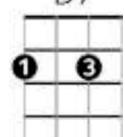
C C7



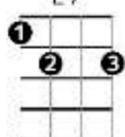
Cm



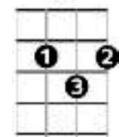
D7



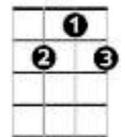
E7



G

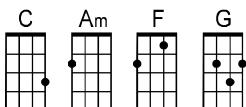


G7



Runaround Sue – Dion and the Belmonts

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true
[Am] it's about a girl that I once knew
[F] She took my love then ran around
[G] With every single guy in town [G]



(2X) (Bridge) [C] Heyheywohohohohoh [Am] heyheywohohohohoh
[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooohhhhh

[C] Yeah I should have known it from the very start
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue
Her [C] amazing lips and the smile on her face
The [Am] touch of her hand and her warm embrace
[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do [G] keep away from Runaround Sue

(1X) (Bridge)

[F] She likes to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down
Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

(1X) (Bridge)
[F] She likes to travel around she'll [C] love you then she'll put you down
Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] she goes out with other guys

And the [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Heyheywohohohohoh [Am] heyheywohohohohoh
[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooohhhhh...

[C] Heyheywohohohohoh [Am] heyheywohohohohoh
[F] Hey hey woh oh oh oh oh [G] hey wooooooohhhhh [C] HEY!

The Locomotion – Goffin & King, Little Eva (1962), Kylie Minogue (1988)

Intro : F Dm F Dm Chords

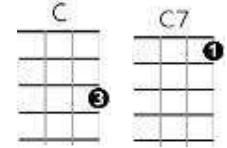
[F]Everybody's do-o-in' a [Dm]brand-new dance no-ow

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion



I [F]know you'll get to like it if you [Dm]give it a chance no-ow

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion



My [Bb]little baby si-i-ster can [Gm]do it with ease -

It's [Bb]easier than le-a-rning your [G7]A-B C's -

So [F]come on, come on,

[C7]{pause} dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.

-- You gotta [/]swing your hips, now

[Bb] -- Come on [/]baby -- Jump [F]up -- Jump [/]back --

Oh well, I [C]think you've got the [C7]kna-ack {wow-o-wow}



[F]Now that you can do-o it - [Dm]let's make a chain, no-ow

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

A [F]chug-a chug-a motion like a [Dm]rail-road train, no-ow.

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

[Bb]Do it nice and easy, now and [Gm]don't lose control -

A [Bb]little bit of rhythm and a [G7]lot of soul -

So [F]come on, come on,

[C7]{pause} dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.

F Bb / F / C /(yay, yay, yay, yeah)



[F]Move around the flo-or in a [Dm]Loco-motion.

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

[F]Do it holding ha-ands if [Dm]you get the notion.

[F] -Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion

There's [Bb]never been a da-ance that's so [Gm]easy to do -

It [Bb]even makes you happy when you're [G7]feeling blue -

So [F]come on, come on,

[C7]{pause} dooo the Loco-motion with [F]me.

-- You gotta [/]swing your hips, now

[Bb] -- That's [/]right -- You're doin' [F]fi-ine -- [/] -- Come on

- Come on - Do the Locomotion **- Come on - Do the Locomotion**

[Bb]baby -- [/]hm-hm-hm, Jump [F]up -- Jump [/]back - You're lookin'

- Come on - Do the Locomotion **- Come on - Do the Locomotion**

[Bb]good -- [/]hm-hm-hm, so [F]fi-ine -- [/] -- You're lookin' (x 3)

- Come on - Do the Locomotion **- Come on - Do the Locomotion**

{fade .. then finish LOUD: }

[Bb] - Come on [/]Do the Locomotion **[F]{stop}**

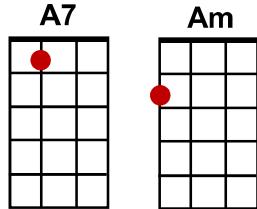
The Night Has A Thousand Eyes

(Bobby Vee, 1962)

INTRO: C F / G / (x2)

C E7 Am

They say that you're a runaround lover,

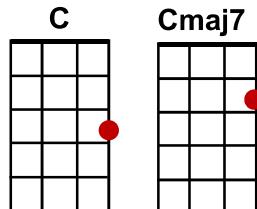


Dm G7 C F / G /

Though you say it isn't so.

C E7 Am

But if you put me down for another,

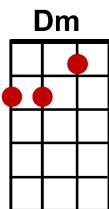


D G [Stop]

I'll know, believe me, I'll know.

CHORUS: n/c Am Em Am

'Cause the night has a thousand eyes,



Em Dm G7 Cmaj7 Am

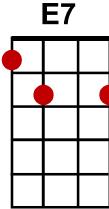
And a thousand eyes can't help but see,

Dm G7 Em7 A7

If you are true to me.

Dm G7 Cmaj7 Am

So remember when you tell those little white lies,

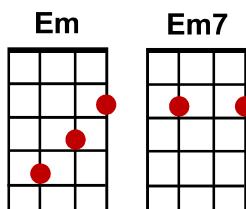


Dm G7↓ [Stop] C G7

That the night has a thousand eyes.

C E7 Am

You say that you're at home when you phone me,



Dm G7 C F / G /

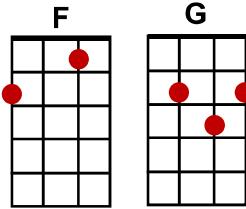
And how much you really care.

C E7 Am

Though you keep telling me that you're lonely,

D G [Stop]

I'll know if someone is there.



CHORUS:

C E7 Am

One of these days you're gonna be sorry,

Dm G7 C F / G /

Cause your game I'm gonna play.

C E7 Am

And you'll find out without really tryin',

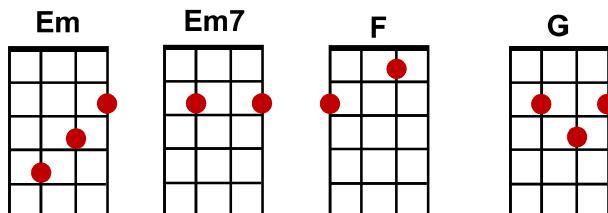
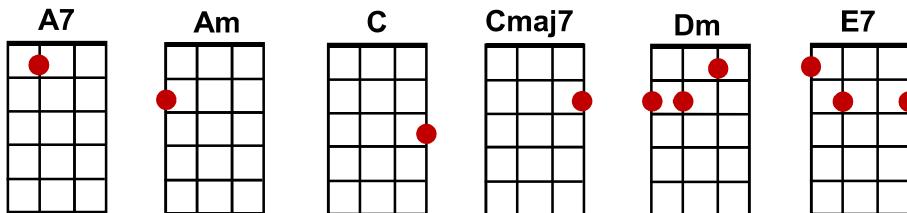
D G [Stop]

Each time that my kisses stray.

Cont'd

The Night Has A Thousand Eyes (Cont'd)

CHORUS: n/c Am Em Am
'Cause the night has a thousand eyes,
 Em Dm G7 Cmaj7 Am
And a thousand eyes will see me too.
 Dm G7 Em7 A7
And no matter what I do,
 Dm G7 Cmaj7 Am
I could never disguise all my little white lies,
 Dm G7↓ [Stop] C A7
'Cause the night has a thousand eyes.
 Dm G7 Cmaj7 Am
So remember when you tell those little white lies,
 Dm G7↓ [Stop] C F / G / C F / G / C↓
That the night has a thousand eyes.



Most of the D -Am- groups should be played as with a push

1 & 2 & 1 & 2 &

D D U U D U

Chord [D][Am]

Ferry cross the Mersey (1964) ([video](#)) ([midi](#))

D - Am - D - Am (2x)

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

1. Life goes on day after day,

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

hearts torn in every way.

D F#m

So ferry cross the Mersey,

G A7 D - Am - D - Am

`cause this land's the land I love, and here I'll stay.

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

2. Peo.....ple they rush everywhere,

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

each with their own secret care.

D F#m

So ferry cross the Mersey,

G A7 D

and always take me there, the place I love.

Em A D - Em A D

People around every corner they seem to smile and say,

Em F#m E7 A

we don't care what your name is, boy, we'll never turn you away.

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

3. So I'll continue to say,

D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am

here I always will stay.

D F#m

So ferry cross the Mersey,

G A7 D - Am - D

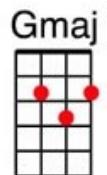
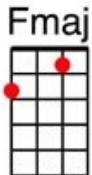
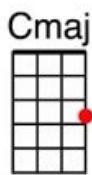
`cause this land's the land I love, and here I'll stay,

Am D - Am - D Am D - Am - D - Am - D

and here I'll stay, here I'll stay.

(orig. = capo 2nd) (Gerry and the Pacemakers)

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 [C] 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: Keep singing thro' girls verses)

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

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, Ru[C]dy [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

There's A Kind Of Hush

Les Reed and Geoff Stephens - as recorded Herman's Hermits (1967)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [G7] / [C] / [G7]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world, to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world, you can hear the [G7] sounds, of lovers in [C] love
You [G] know what I mean
Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else, in [C7] sight
There's nobody [F] else, and I'm feeling [G7] good
Just holdin' you [C] tight [C7]

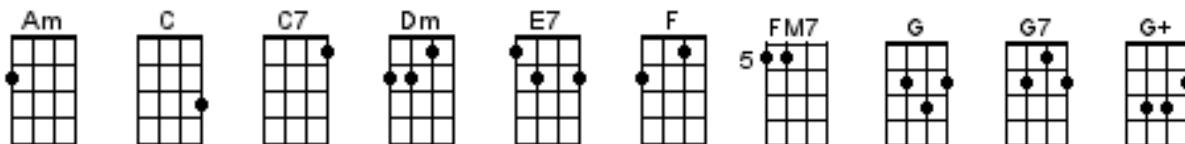
So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[FM7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean... [C]
It isn't a [C7] dream... [C7]
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [FM7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear, I love [G] you... [G]
For ever and [G] ever [G+]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world, to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world, you can hear the [G7] sounds, of lovers in [C] love [G7]

La [C] la la la-la-la [E7] laaa, la-la [Am] la la la-la-la [C7] laaa
La-la-la-la [F] laaa, la-la-la-la [G7] laaa, la-la-la-la [C] laaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[FM7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean... [C]
It isn't a [C7] dream [C7]
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [FM7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear, I love [G] you... [G]
For ever and [G] ever [G+]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world, to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world, people just like [G7] us, are fallin' in [C] love [G7]
Yeah, they're fallin' in [C] love [G7] they're fallin' in [C] love [G7] / [C]↓



Those Were The Days – Gene Raskin, Mary Hopkin (1968)

Intro : Am / Dm / E7 / Am / (2 bars of each)

Am / / / A7 / Dm /

Once upon a time, there was a tavern, where we used to raise a glass or two

Dm / Am / B7 / E7

Remember how we laughed away the hours, think of all the great things we would do

{pause+slow start} Am / Dm / Chorus

Those ... were ... the ... days, my friend, we thought they'd ne - ver end

G G7 C / Dm /

We'd sing and dance forever and a day. We'd live the life we'd choose

Am / E7 / Am

We'd fight and ne - ver lose For we were young and sure to have our way

Am / / Dm /

- La-la-la laaa, la laa, La-la-la laaa, la la

E7 / Am / / {pause}

Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

Chords

Am

②

B7

①

③

C

③

Dm

①

② ②

E7

①

②

G

① ②

G7

①

② ③

Am / / / /

Then, the busy years went rushing by us,

A7 / Dm /

We lost our starry notions on the way

Dm / Am /

If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern,

B7 / E7 {pause}

We'd smile at one another and we'd say

Chorus

Am / / / /

Just tonight, I stood before the tavern

A7 / Dm /

Nothing seemed the way it used to be

Dm / Am /

In the glass, I saw a strange reflection

B7 / E7 {pause}

Was that lonely person really me?

Chorus

Am / / / /

Through the door, there came familiar laughter

A7 / Dm /

I saw your face and heard you call my name

Dm / Am /

Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser

B7 / E7 {pause}

For in our hearts, the dreams are still the same

Chorus

{pause} Am / Dm / G G7 C /

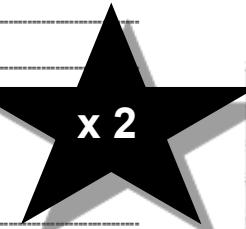
- La la la laa, la la, la la la laa la la. La la la laaa, la la la la la laaa

Dm / Am / E7 / Am /

La la la laa la la, la la la laa la la, la la la laa, la la la la laaaaa

{slowing down} E7 / Am / Dm / Am

Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days ... la lala lala laaa, la lala lala laaaaa



Under The Boardwalk

Drifters

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EPEqRMVnZNU> (original key G)

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

Intro: [C] [G] [C]

[C] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
And your shoes get so hot

You wish your tired feet were fire[C]proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I wanna [C] be STOP

Chorus:

*Under the [Am] boardwalk out of the sun
Under the [G] boardwalk we'll be having some fun
Under the [Am] boardwalk people walking above
Under the [G] boardwalk we'll be falling in love
Under the [Am] boardwalk [Am/C] boardwalk*

Each chord 2
down strums

stop

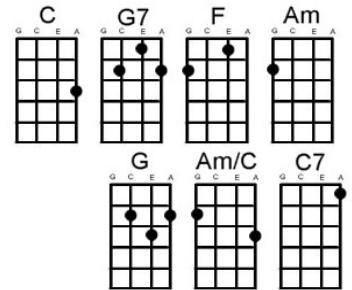
From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou[G7]sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs
And French fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I wanna [C] be STOP

Repeat Chorus

as 1st 4 lines of verse then sing

Instrumental break: Lead over chords [C] [G7] [C] [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I wanna [C] be STOP

Repeat Chorus



Introduction: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4 [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

*= single strum

When [F] this old world starts [Dm] getting me down,
 And [Bb] people are just too [C] much...for me to [F] face. [F]
 I [F] climb way up to the [Dm] top of the stairs,
 And [Bb] all my cares just [C] drift...right into [F] space. [F]

[Bb] On the roof it's [Bb] peaceful as can [Bb] be [Bb]
 And [F] there the world be- [Dm] low can't bother [Bb] me
 [C]* Let me tell you now

When [F] I come home feeling [Dm] tired and beat,
 I [Bb] go up where the [C] air...is fresh and [F] sweet (*up on the [F] roof*)
 I [F] get away from the [Dm] hustling crowds,
 And [Bb] all that rat-race [C] noise down in the [F] street (*up on the [F] roof*)

[Bb] On the roof's the [Bb] only place I [Bb] know, [Bb]
 Where [F] you just have to [Dm] wish to make it [Bb] so
 Let's [C]* go up on the [F] roof [F]

~~Stop singing: +[F] get away from the [Dm] hustling crowds,~~
~~And [Bb] all that rat race [C] noise down in the [F] street. [F]~~
 Sing: [Bb] At night the stars put [Bb] on a show for [Bb] free, [Bb]
 And [F] darling you can [Dm] share it all with [Bb] me,
 [C]* [N/C] I keep a-telling you that...

[F] Right smack dab in the [Dm] middle of town,
 I've [Bb] found a para- [C] dise...that's trouble- [F] proof (*up on the [F] roof*)
 And [F] if this world starts [Dm] getting you down,
 There's [Bb] room enough for [C] two...up on the [F] roof,
 [Dm] Up on the [F] roof,
 [Dm] Up on the [F] roo...[Dm] oof. [F]*

What a Day for a Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagUITM43E&feature=related> (play along in this key)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

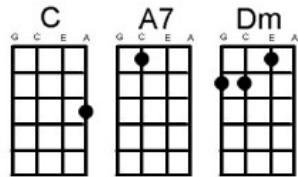
[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

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

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

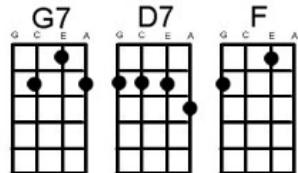
[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

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



Whistle outro:

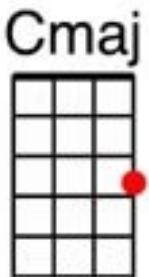
[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]



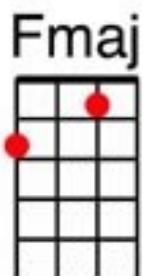
When My Little Girl Is Smiling. The Drifters

Intro

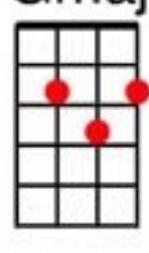
C Am Am G F
Ev'ry time my baby and I have a quarrel,
 G
I swear I won't give in.
C Am Am G F
Then my baby starts to smile at me,
 G C / /
and I know, --I know I just can't win.



C F C /
When my little girl is smiling, (is smiling, my girl is smiling)
C F C /
There's nothing more I can say (is smiling, my girl is smiling)
Am / F /
I see those big brown eyes, and then I realize
G / C /
That girl is gonna get her way

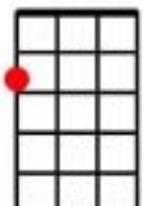


C F C /
When my little girl is smiling, (is smiling, my girl is smiling)
C F C /
I can't stay mad at her for long (is smiling, my girl is smiling)
Am / F /
Why should I want to fight, When I can hold her tight?
G / C /
I just don't care who's right or wrong



Instrumental

C F C /
When my little girl is smiling,
C F C /
There's nothing more I can say
Am / F /
I see those big brown eyes, and then I realize
G / C /
That girl is gonna get her way

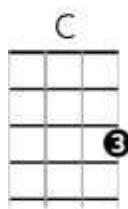


C F C /
When my little girl is smiling, (is smiling, my girl is smiling)
C F C /
it's the greatest thrill there can be (is smiling, my girl is smiling)
Am / F /
She gets her way it's true, But I know I won't be blue
G / C / C / CC
As long as she just smiles for me For me

Wild Rover – Traditional, The Dubliners (1964) etc.

Intro: G C D7 G / (3/4 time) n.b. X = clap

Chords



I've been a wild rover for many's a year,

G C D G /

And I've spent all me money on whisky and beer,

G / / C

But now I'm returning with gold in great store,

G C D7 G

And I never will play the wild rover no more,

D / D7 XXXX (G) G C /

And its no - - nay - - never - No nay never no more,

G / C / D7 / G /

Will I play - the wild rover - no never - - no more,

Chorus

G / / C /

I went into an ale house I used to frequent,

G C D G /

And I told the landlady me money was spent,

G / / C

I asked her for credit, she answered me "NAY!",

G C D7 G

"Such a custom as yours I could have any day!",

Chorus

G / / C /

I took out me pocket ten sovereigns bright

G C D G /

And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight

G / / C

She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best

G C D7 G

And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

Chorus

G / / C /

I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done,

G C D G /

And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son,

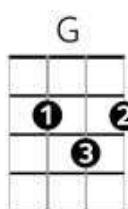
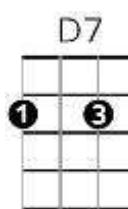
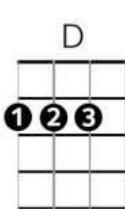
G / / C

And when they've caressed me as oft-times before,

G C D7 G

Sure I never will play the wild rover no more,

Chorus (x2)



Wooden Heart

1960, Elvis Presley. Written by Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey and Bert Kaempfert

C F

Can't you see I love you

C Csus4 C

Please don't break my heart in two

C Csus4 C

That's not hard to do

F G7 C Csus4 C

'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

C F

And if you say good-bye

C Csus4 C

Then I know that I would cry

C Csus4 C

Maybe I would die

F G7 C

'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

G7 C

There's no strings upon this love of mine

F G7

It was always you from the start

C F

Treat me nice, treat me good

C Csus4 C

Treat me like you really should

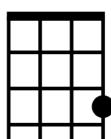
C Csus4 C

'Cause I'm not made of wood

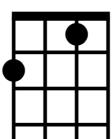
F G7 C Csus4 C

And I don't have a wooden heart

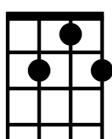
C



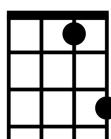
F



G7



Csus4



You're Sixteen (V2) – The Sherman Brothers (1960) / Ringo Starr (1973)

Intro: D7 G7 C C - -

Chords

C E7

You come on like a dream, peaches and cream,

F C

Lips like strawberry wine.

D(7) G7 C G7

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

C E7

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

F C

Eyes that sparkle and shine.

D(7) G7 C C7

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

|E7| x3 |E7| x3

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

Am /

- We fell in love on the night we met.

D7 D7sus4 - D7 -

You touched my hand, my heart went pop,

G7{pause} G7{pause}

Ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

C E7

You walked out of my dreams, into my arms,

F C

Now you're my angel divine

D(7) G7 C (C)

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

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

D(7) G7 C - Cmaj7 - A7

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

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

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

