Across The Universe
The Beatles

Intro x2
C5 Em Dm7 Gsus4 G

Words are flowing out like
Endless rain into a paper cup
They slither wildly as they slip away across the universe.

Pools of sorrow waves of joy
Are drifting through my opened mind
Possessing and caressing me.

Jai Guru Deva. Om

Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world
Nothing's gonna change my world

Images of broken light, which
Dance before me like a million eyes,
They call me on and on across the universe.

Thoughts meander like a
Restless wind inside a letter box
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe.

Sounds of laughter, shades of life
Are ringing through my opened ears
Inciting and inviting me.

Limitless undying love, which
Shines around me like a million suns,
It calls me on and on across the universe.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Africa (easy)  
Toto

Intro: Riff x 4  
Bb6 Am7 Dm

C          Em          Am  
I hear the drums echoing tonight
C          Bb6

She hears only whispers of some  
Dm          Am          Bb6          Am7          Dm

quiet conversation
C          Em          Am

She's coming in, twelve thirty flight  
C          Bb6

The moonlit wings reflect the stars that  
Dm          Am          Bb6          Am7          Dm

guide me toward salvation
C          Em          Am

I stopped an old man along the way  
C          Bb6

Hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient melodies  
Dm          Am          Bb6          Am7          Dm

He turned to me as if to say  
"Hurry boy, it's waiting there for you"

Gm          Eb          Bb6          F
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Gm          Eb          Bb6

There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

Gm          Eb          Bb6          F
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm          Eb          Bb6

I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm          Eb          Bb6          F
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm          Eb          Bb6

I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm          Eb          Bb6          F
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm          Eb          Bb6

I bless the rains down in Africa

Gm          Eb          Bb6          F
Gonna take some time to do the things we never
Dm          Gm          Bb6          Am7          Dm

ha d... Ooh ooh
Bb6          Am7          Dm

C          Em          Am
The wild dogs cry out in the night  
C          Bb6

As they grow restless longing for some  
Dm          Am          Bb6          Am7          Dm

solitary company
C          Em          Am

I know that I must do what's right  
C          Bb6

As sure as Kilimanjaro rises like  
Dm          Am          Bb6          Am7          Dm

Olympus above the Serengeti
C          Em          Am

I seek to cure what's deep inside  
C          Bb6          Bb6          Am7          Dm

Frightened of this thing that I've become

Gm          Eb          Bb6          F
Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
Gm          Eb          Bb6

There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

Gm          Eb          Bb6          F
I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm          Eb          Bb6

I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm          Eb          Bb6

I bless the rains down in Africa
Gm          Eb          Bb6

I bless the rains down in Africa

Gm          Eb          Bb6          F
Gonna take some time to do the things we never
Dm          Gm          Bb6          Am7          Dm

ha d... Ooh ooh
Bb6          Am7          Dm

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
After The Goldrush
Neil Young

Well, I dreamed I saw the knights
In armor coming,
Saying something about a queen.
There were peasants singing and
Drummers drumming
And the archer split the tree.
There was a fanfare blowing
To the sun
That was floating on the breeze.
Look at Mother Nature on the run
In the nineteen seventies.
Look at Mother Nature on the run
In the nineteen seventies.

I was lying in a burned out basement
With the full moon in my eyes.
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst thru the sky.
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting high.
I was thinking about what a
Friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie.
I was thinking about what a
Friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie.

Well, I dreamed I saw the silver
Space ships flying
In the yellow haze of the sun,
There were children crying
And colors flying
All around the chosen ones.
All in a dream, all in a dream
The loading had begun.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
After You've Gone
Creamer and Layton

G Em7 A7 D7
Now won't you listen honey while I say
G Em7 A7 D7
How could you tell me that you're going away
B7 Em G
Don't say that we must part
A7 D7
Don't break my aching heart

G Em7 A7 D7
You know I've loved you true for many years
B7 Em G7
Loved you night and day
G G7
Oh honey baby can't you see my tears
A7 D7 G G7
Listen while I say

C Cm
After you've gone and left me crying
GM7 E7
After you've gone there's no denying
A7 D7
You'll feel blue, You'll feel sad
G GM7 Fdim
You'll miss the bestest pal you've ever had

C Cm
There'll come a time now don't forget it
GM7 E7
There'll come a time when you'll regret it
Am E7 Am Cm
Some day when you grow lonely
G B7 Em
Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me
A7
only

G
After you've gone
D7 G
After you've gone away

C Cm
After you've gone and left me crying
GM7 E7
After you've gone there's no denying
A7 D7
You'll feel blue, You'll feel sad
G GM7 Fdim
You'll miss the bestest pal you've ever had

C Cm
There'll come a time now don't forget it
GM7 E7
There'll come a time when you'll regret it
Am E7 Am Cm
Some day when you grow lonely
G B7 Em
Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me
A7
only

G
After you've gone
D7 G
After you've gone away

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
All I Want For Christmas is You
Mariah Carey and Walter Afanasieff

Intro (slowly)
G
I don't want a lot for Christmas
There's just one thing I need
C
I don't care about the presents
Cm
Underneath the Christmas tree

Chorus
G
I just want you for my own
Em
More than you could ever know
Gm
Make my wish come true
G
All I want for Christmas is You

G
I don't want a lot for Christmas
There's just one thing I need
C
I don't care about the presents
Cm
Underneath the Christmas tree
G
I don't need to hang my stocking
There upon the fireplace
C
Santa Claus won't make me happy
Cm
With a toy on Christmas day

Chorus
G
I won't ask for much this Christmas
I won't even wish for snow
C
I'm just gonna keep on waiting
Cm
Underneath the mistletoe
G
I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick
C
I won't even stay awake to
Cm
Hear those magic reindeers click

G
'Cause I just want you here tonight
Em
Holding on to me so tight
G
What more can I do
A7
All I want for Christmas is you

Bridge
B7
All the lights are shining
Em
So brightly everywhere
B7
And the sound of children's
Em
Laughter fills the air

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
All These Things
Darren Hanlon

C G Dm F C G Dm F
From every shadow there are things that follow you
C G Dm C G
From your late night dead end job, from the old neighborhoods where you grew
C G Dm F G Dm F
There's a fallen satellite (The thought keeps me awake at night)
C G G Dm G Dm G Dm F
There's a chocolate fondue (With no nutritional value)
C G G
There's a ground invasion (With complete color coordination)
C G
There's a sleep over screen (The bed is not a trampoline)
C G G Dm F G Dm F
There's a hymn with a hand on the heart
C G Dm F
And all these things will follow you
C C G Dm F
And all these things will follow you
C G Dm F C G Dm F
Staying locked inside all day is no big deal
C G Dm F C G Dm F
But I've yet to read a travel brochure that could change the way that I feel
C G C Dm F G Dm F
It's suffocating in the car (That's just the way some families are)
C G G Dm F
It's a book you'll get around to read (It's a pet that you forgot to feed)
C G G
It's an ex-boyfriend you can't forget (A godparent you've never met)
C G G F
It's a fear that began if one single Elvis fan
C G G F
Could be wrong the other forty nine odd million
C G F G
Ah...

Chorus
C G Dm F
Yeah, when you open up your eyes they will know you when they do
C G Dm F
When you open up your eyes everyone will know its you
C G Dm F

Chorus
C G Dm F
And those things will follow you
C G Dm F
And those things will follow you
C G Dm F
And their lights will shine right through

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
All Through The Night
Traditional Welsh

F Dm G7 C7
Sleep my love and peace attend thee
Bb C7 F
All through the night
F Dm G7 C7
Guardian angels God will send thee
Bb C7 F
All through the night
Bb
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping
Gm
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping
F Dm G7 C7
I my loving vigil keeping
Bb C7 F
All through the night

F Dm G7 C7
While the moon her watch is keeping
Bb C7 F
All through the night
F Dm G7 C7
While the weary world is sleeping
Bb C7 F
All through the night
Bb
O’er they spirit gently stealing
Gm
Visions of delight revealing
F Dm G7 C7
Breathes a pure and holy feeling
Bb C7 F
All through the night

F Dm G7 C7
Love, to thee my thoughts are turning
Bb C7 F
All through the night
F Dm G7 C7
All for thee my heart is yearning
Bb C7 F
All through the night
Bb
Though sad fate our lives may sever
Gm
Parting will not last forever
F Dm G7 C7
There’s a hope that leaves me never
Bb C7 F Bb F
All through the night

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Almost With You
The Church

Intro
C G Am7 G
G C G Am7
G D Em7 D
See the chains which bind the men
C Em7 D Am
Can you taste their lonely arrogance (uh oh oh)
G D Em7 D
It's always too late and your face is so cold
C G C D
They struggled for this opulence
G D Em7 D
See the suns which blind the men
C Em7 D Am
Burnt away so long before our time (uh oh oh)
G D Em7 D
Now their warmth is forgotten and gone
C G C D
Pretty maids not far behind

Chorus
F Who you trying to get in touch with
Em Who you trying to get in touch with
D Who you trying to get in touch with
C G I'm almost with you
Am7 G I can sense it wait for me
C G I'm almost with you
Am7 G Is this the taste of victory
C G Am7 G I'm almost with you
G D Em7 D See the dust which fills your sleep
C Em7 D Am Does it always feel this chill near the end (uh oh oh)
G D Em7 D I never dreamed we'd meet here once more
C G C D This life is reserved for a friend

Bridge x2
G C Bm C
F G Bm Em
D

Repeat x2
C G I'm almost with you
Am7 G I can sense it wait for me
C G I'm almost with you
Am7 G Is this the taste of victory

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Along The Road To Gundagai
Jack O'Hagen

There's a scene that lingers in my memory
Of an old bush home and friends I long to see
That's why I am yearning
Just to be returning
Along the road to Gundagai

Chorus
There's a track winding back
To an old-fashioned shack
Along the road to Gundagai
Where the blue gums are growing
And the Murrumbidgee's flowing
Beneath that sunny sky
Where my daddy and mother
Are waiting for me
And the pals of my childhood
Once more I will see.
Then no more will I roam,
When I'm heading right for home
Along the road to Gundagai.

When I get back there I'll be a kid again
Oh, I'll never have a thought of grief or pain
Once more I'll be playing
Where the gums are swaying
Along the Road to Gundagai

Chorus
American Tune
Paul Simon

Many's the time I've been mista'ken
And many times confused
Yes, and often felt forsa'ken
Oh, but I'm al-right, I'm al-right
I'm just weary to my bones
Still, you don't expect to be
Bright and bon vivant
So far away from home
So far away from home
I don't know a soul who's not been battered
I don't have a friend who feels at ease
I don't know a dream that's not been shattered
Or driven to its knees
Oh, but its al-right, its al-right
For we lived so well so long
Still, when I think of the road we're traveling on
I wonder what's gone wrong
I can't help it, I wonder what's gone wrong
And I dreamed I was dying
And looking back down at me
And high up above my eyes could clearly see
And I dreamed I was flying
And I dreamed I was flying
We come on the ship they call the Mayflower
We come on the ship that sailed the moon
We come in the age's most uncertain hours

and sing an American tune
Oh, and its al-right, its al-right
You can't be forever blessed
Still, tomorrow's going to be another working day
And I'm trying to get some rest
That's all I'm trying to get some rest

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Anything Goes  
Cole Porter

Bbm  Ebm
Times have changed
Bbm
And we've often rewound the clock
B
Since the Puritans got a shock
C  F7
When they landed on Plymouth Rock
Bb  Ebm
If today any shock they should try to stem
F7  Bbm
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock
F  C  F  Aaug
Plymouth Rock would land on them.

Bb6  Aaug  Bb6  Aaug
In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Bb6  Aaug  Bb9
Was looked on as something shocking
Ebm6
Now heaven knows ...
Bb6
Anything goes

Bb6  Aaug  Bb6  Aaug
Good authors too who once knew better words
Bb6  Aaug  Bb9
Now only use four letter words
Ebm6
Writing prose ...
Bb6
Anything goes

A  D
The world has gone mad today
A
And good's bad today
F
And black's white today
B
And day's night today
Dm  F
When most guys today
G7
That women prize today
C7  F
Are just silly gigolos

Aaug  Bb6  Aaug  Bb6  Aaug
And though I'm not a great romancer
Bb6  Aaug  Bb9
I know that I'm bound to answer
Ebm6
When you propose ...
Bb6
Anything goes

When grandmama whose age is eighty
In night clubs is getting matey with gigolos
Anything goes

When mothers pack and leave poor father
Because they decide they'd rather be tennis pros
Anything goes

If driving fast cars you like, if low bars you like
If old hymns you like, if bare limbs you like
If Mae West you like, or me undressed you like
Why, nobody will oppose

When every night the set that's smart
Is intruding in nudist parties in studios
Anything goes

The world has gone mad today
And good's bad today
And black's white today
And day's night today
When most guys today
That women prize today
Are just silly gigolos

And though I'm not a great romancer
I know that I'm bound to answer
When you propose... Anything goes

If saying your prayers you like, if green pears you like
If old chairs you like, if back stairs you like
If love affairs you like With young bears you like
Why nobody will oppose

And though I'm not a great romancer
I know that I'm bound to answer
When you propose... Anything goes
As Tears Go By
The Rolling Stones

G  A7  C  D7
It is the evening of the day
G  A7  C  D7
I sit and watch the children play
C  D
Smiling faces I can see
G  Em
But not for me
C
I sit and watch
D7
As tears go by

G  A7  C  D7
My riches can't buy everything
G  A7  C  D7
I want to hear the children sing
C  D
All I hear is the sound
G  Em
Of rain falling on the ground
C
I sit and watch
D7
As tears go by

Instrumental verse

G    A7   C  D  G    A7   C  D
A|--02-00------- --02-00-------
E|-3-----03-3-2- -3-----03-3-2-
C|-------------- --------------
G|-------------- --------------

C    D     G   Em C        D
A|-332-00-0- -220-- -7777--- 0-0--
E|-------3-- ----3- -----023 -3-32
C|---------- ------ -------- ----- 
G|---------- ------ -------- ----- 

G  A7  C  D7
It is the evening of the day
G  A7  C  D7
I sit and watch the children play
C  D
Doin things I used to do
G  Em
They think are new
C
I sit and watch
D7
As tears go by

Repeat instrumental and fade, or end after either line on G
As Time Goes By
Herman Hupfeld

Dm7          G7
You must remember this
  Gm7          G7
A kiss is still a kiss
  C      Dm7   Cdim  C
A sigh is still (just) a sigh
D7          Dm7
The fundamental things apply
  G7   C Cdim  Dm7  G7
As time goes by
  G7  Gaug  Gm7

Dm7          G7
And when two lovers woo
  Gm7          G7
They still say: I love you
  C      Dm7   Cdim  C
On that you can rely
D7          Dm7
No matter what the future brings
  G7   C  F  C
As time goes by

F
Moonlight and love songs
A7
never out of date
Dm7
Hearts full of passion
Cdim
Jealousy and hate
C          F
Woman needs man
D7
And man must have his mate
  Dm7  A7  Dm7  G7
That no one can deny

Dm7          G7
It's still the same old story
  Gm7          G7
A fight for love and glory
  C      Dm7  Cdim  C
A case of do or die
D7              C  Gm7  A7
The world will always welcome lovers
  Dm7  Gaug  C
As time goes by

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Atomic
Blondie

Em C A D B
Em C A D B
E F#m
Uh huh make me tonight
D B
Tonight, make it right
E F#m
Uh huh make me tonight
D B
Tonight
D B
Tonight
E F#m
Oh uh huh make it magnificent
D B
Tonight
G D
Oh your hair is beautiful
Em A
Oh tonight
Atomic
Em C A D B
Em C A D B
Ad lib, weird stuff
Em
Em C A D B
Em C A D B
Em C A D B
Em C A D B
Em A C
Tonight make it magnificent
A
Tonight
D B
Make me tonight
Em C A
Your hair is beautiful
D B
Oh tonight
Em C
Atomic Atomic
A D B
Oh
Em C
Atomic Atomic
A D B
Oh

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Baby Can I Hold You
Tracy Chapman

Intro
D Dsus2 D A7sus4 A7
D Dsus2 D A7sus4 A7

D Dsus2 D
Sorry
A7sus4 A7 Em
Is all that you can't say
A7sus4 A7 D Dsus2 D
Years gone by and still
A7sus4 A7 Em
Words don't come easily
G A
Like sorry like sorry

D Dsus2 D
Forgive me
A7sus4 A7 Em
Is all that you can't say
A7sus4 A7 D Dsus2 D
Years gone by and still
A7sus4 A7 Em
Words don't come easily
G A
Like forgive me forgive me

But you can say baby
Em G D
Baby can I hold you tonight?
Em G Bm
Maybe if I told you the right words
A7sus4 A7
Oooh at the right time
D Dsus2 D
You'd be mine
Em G A7

D Dsus2 D
I love you
A7sus4 A7 Em
Is all that you can't say
A7sus4 A7 D Dsus2 D
Years gone by and still
A7sus4 A7 Em
Words don't come easily
G A
Like I love you I love you

But you can say baby
Em G D
Baby can I hold you tonight?
Em G Bm
Maybe if I told you the right words
A7sus4 A7
Oooh at the right time
D Dsus2 D
You'd be mine

Em G D
Baby can I hold you tonight?
Em G Bm
Maybe if I told you the right words
A7sus4 A7
Oooh at the right time
D Dsus2 D
You'd be mine

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Baby It's Cold Outside
Frank Loesser

I really can't stay (Baby it's cold outside)
I gotta go away (Baby it's cold outside)
This evening has been (Been hoping that you'd drop in)
So very nice (I'll hold your hands they're just like ice)
My mother will start to worry (Beautiful what's your hurry?)
My father will be pacing the floor (Listen to the fireplace roar)
So really I'd better scurry (Beautiful please don't hurry)
Well maybe just a half a drink more (I'll put some records on while I pour)
The neighbors might think (Baby it's bad out there)
Say what's in this drink? (No cabs to be had out there)
I wish I knew how (Your eyes are like starlight now)
To break this spell (I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell)
I ought to say no, no, no sir (Mind if move in closer?)
At least I'm gonna say that I tried (What's the sense of hurtin' my pride?)
I really can't stay (Baby don't hold out)
Oh but it's cold out - side
I simply must go (Baby it's cold outside)
The answer is no (But baby it's cold outside)
The welcome has been (How lucky that you dropped in)
So nice and warm (Look out the window at that storm)
My sister will be suspicious (Gosh your lips look delicious!)
My brother will be there at the door (Waves upon a tropical shore)
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious (Gosh your lips are delicious!)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Bad Habits
Billy Field

Can't help myself, bad habits
Well I'm running wild, lost control
And it's a shame to see
That a boy like me
Has got so many bad habits

Well I'm off the rails
My resistance fails, temptation's got
A hold on me
And I can't refuse
Because I always lose
Can't help myself

Bad habits

Well it just ain't right
But it's something I can't fight
I can't stop going out and having fun
Well I tried to be good
But I knew I never could
Cause I've got more bad habits than anyone

When I get the urge
I just got to splurge
I'm a slave to all my desires
Well I'm in a mess
Because I can't repress
All of these

Bad habits

Repeat song, optionally with instrumental solo for first verse.
Bad Self Portraits
Lake Street Dive

F C F C Am G F

I bought this camera to take pictures of my love
Am G F

Now that he's gone I don't have anybody to take
pictures of

F C F C Am G F

A lonesome highway is a pretty good subject
Am G F

I'm gonna make myself make use of this thing

D7

I'm taking landscapes
I'm taking still lifes
I'm taking bad self portraits of a lonely woman

F C F C Am G F

I've spent my life so lost on lovin'
Am G F

I could have been a painter or a president
But after twenty five years I should be good at

C something

Am G F

Gone are the days of me being so reticent

D7

I'm taking night classes
I'm making sculptures
I'm painting bad self portraits of a lonely woman

F C F C Am G F

I bought this camera to take pictures of my love
Am G F

Now that he's gone I don't know what to do with this
thing

C G Am G C7

I don't care about the time or money

F C D7

I just never thought that I'd be through with this love

D7

Stuck taking landscapes
Stuck taking still lifes
Stuck making sculptures

I'm out here taking bad self portraits of a lonely
woman

F Em Dm G

Bad self portraits of a lonely girl

F Em Dm G

Sad self portraits of a lonely woman

F C F C Am G F

C

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Bare Necessities
Terry Gilkyson

Chorus
G G7
Look for the bare necessities
C Cm
The simple bare necessities
G E7 A7 D7
Forget about your worries and your strife
G G7
I mean the bare necessities
C Cm
Old Mother Nature's recipes
G E7 A7 D7 G
That brings the bare necessities of life
D7 G
Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
D7 G G7
I couldn't be fonder of my big home
C Cm
The bees are buzzin' in the tree
Em G
To make some honey just for me
C Cm
When you look under the rocks and plants
G G7 E7
And take a glance at the fancy ants
A7 D7 G
Then maybe try a few
A7 D7 G D7
The bare necessities of life will come to you
G
They'll come to you

Chorus
D7 G
Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear
C G G7
And you prick a raw paw, next time beware
C Cm
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw
G A7
When you pick a pear try to use the claw
Em G
But you don't need to use the claw
C Cm
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
G G7 E7
Have I given you a clue?
A7 D7 G D7
The bare necessities of life will come to you
G
They'll come to you

Chorus
slower
D7 G
So just try and relax, yeah, in my back yard
Em G G7
If you act like that bee acts,
C Cm
You're working too hard
G A7
Don't spend your time lookin' around
G G7
For something you want that can't be found

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Beds Are Burning
Midnight Oil

Em    G    A

Out where the river broke
The bloodwood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels
Steam in forty five degrees

E5    E7sus4
The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent, to pay our share
The time has come, a fact's a fact
It belongs to them, let's give it back

Em    G    A

How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
To pay the rent, to pay our share

E5    E7sus4
The time has come, a fact's a fact
It belongs to them, let's give it back

Em    G    A

How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
To pay the rent, to pay our share

E5
Four wheels scare the cockatoos
From Kintore East to Yuendumu
The western desert lives and breathes
In forty five degrees

E5    E7sus4
The time has come to say fair's fair
To pay the rent, to pay our share
The time has come, a fact's a fact
It belongs to them, let's give it back

Em    G    A

How can we dance when our earth is turning
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
To pay the rent, to pay our share

E5
Four wheels scare the cockatoos
From Kintore East to Yuendumu
The western desert lives and breathes
In forty five degrees

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Being For The Benefit Of Mr. Kite
Lennon / McCartney

For the benefit of Mister Kite
There will be a show tonight on trampoline
The Hendersons will all be there
Late of Pablo Fanques Fair, what a scene
Over men and horses hoops and garters
Lastly through a hogshead of real fire
In this way Mister K will challenge the world
The celebrated Mister K
Performs his feat on Saturday at Bishopsgate
The Hendersons will dance and sing
As Mister Kite flys through the ring, don't be late
Messrs. K and H assure the public
Their production will be second to none
And of course Henry The Horse dances the waltz
The band begins at ten to six
When Mister K performs his tricks without a sound
And Mister H will demonstrate
Ten somersets he'll undertake on solid ground
Having been some days in preparation
A splendid time is guaranteed for all
And tonight Mister Kite is topping the bill

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Best Things In Life Are Free
Ray Henderson / Buddy DeSylva & Lew Brown

C    CM7
The moon belongs to everyone
C    Gdim    G7
The best things in life are free
Dm7    G7
The stars belong to everyone
Dm7    G7    C
They gleam there for you and for me
C7    F
The flowers in spring, the robins that sing
D7
The sunbeams that shine
Dm7    G7
They're yours, they're mine
C    A7
And love can come to everyone
Dm7    G7    C
The best things in life are free

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Better Be Home Soon  
Crowded House (Neil Finn)

C Am
Somewhere deep inside
Something's got a hold on you
C Am
And it's pushing me aside
Em G
See it stretch on forever

Chorus
C C7
And I know I'm right
F
For the first time in my life
G
That's why I tell you
C G
You'd better be home soon

C Am
Stripping back the coats
Em G
Of lies and deception
C Am
Back to nothingness
Em G
Like a week in the desert
C C7
And I know I'm right
F
For the first time in my life
G
That's why I tell you
C
You'd better be home soon

Bridge
Bb D
So don't say no,
G
Don't say nothing's wrong
Bb A
'Cause when you get back home
D G
Maybe I'll be gone
C Am
It would cause me pain
Em G
If we were to end it
C Am
But I could start again
Em G
You can depend on it
C C7
And I know I'm right
F
For the first time in my life
G
That's why I tell you
Am D
You'd better be home soon

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Big Yellow Taxi
Joni Mitchell

Intro
G A D

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

D F#m
don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged all the people a dollar and a half
just to see 'em

D F#m
don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Hey farmer, farmer, put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds
and the bees (please!)

D F#m
don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Late last night I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

D F#m
don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

D F#m
don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You'd think I'd shot their children
From the way that they are talking
And there's no point in responding
Cause it will not make them stop
And I am tired of explaining
And of seeing so much hating
Where I used to just see helping

I've been drunk and skipping dinner
Eating skin from off my fingers
And I tried to call my brother
But he no longer exists

I keep for getting to remember
That he would have been much prouder
If he saw me shake these insults off
Instead of getting bitter....

I am bigger on the inside
But you have to come inside to see me
Otherwise you're only hating
Other people's low-res copies

You took my hand when you woke up
I had been crying in the darkness
We all die alone but I am so, so glad
That you are here

You whispered:
"We are so much bigger on the inside,
You, me, everybody"

To friends hooked up to hospital machines
To fix their cancer
And there is no better place than from this
Waiting room to answer

The French kid who sent an e-mail
To the website late last night
His father raped him and he's scared
He asked me How do you keep fighting?

And the truth is I don't know
I think it's funny that he asked me
Cause I don't feel like a fighter lately
I am too unhappy

You are bigger on the inside
But your father cannot see
You need to tell someone be strong
And somewhere some dumb rock star truly loves you

I think it's funny that he asked me
Cause I don't feel like a fighter lately
I am too unhappy
A7
We are so much bigger
C6no3
Than another one can ever see
A7
But trying is the point of life
C6no3
So don't stop trying
Promise me.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Black Fella White Fella
Warumpi Band

Am  C
Black fella, white fella
G  F
It doesn't matter, what your colour
Am  C
As long as you, a true fella
As long as you, a real fella
Am  C
All the people, of different races
G  F
With different lives, in different places
Am  C
It doesn't matter, what your name is
G  F
We got to have, lots of changes
Am  C
We need more brothers, if we're to make it
G  F
We need more sisters, if we're to save it
Bb  F
Are you the one who's gonna stand up and be counted?
Bb  F
Are you the one who's gonna be there when we shout it?
Bb  F
Are you the one who's always ready with a helping hand?
Bb  F
Are you the one who understand this family plan?

Am  C
Black fella, white fella
G  F
Yellow fella, any fella
Am  C
It doesn't matter, what your colour
G  F
As long as you, a true fella
Am  C
All the people, of different races
G  F
With different lives, in different places
Am  C
It doesn't matter, which religion
G  F
It's all the same when the, ship is sinking
Am  C
We need more brothers, if we're to make it
G  F
We need more sisters, if we're to save it
Bb  F
Are you the one who's gonna stand up and be counted?
Bb  F
Are you the one who's gonna be there when we shout it?
Bb  F
Are you the one who understand this family plan?

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Blue Bayou
Roy Orbison (Orbinson/Melson)

I feel so bad I've got a worried mind
I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

Savin' nickels, savin' dimes
Workin' till the sun don't shine
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
All those fishin' boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes how happy I'd be

Oh, to see my baby again
And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

I'm goin' back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
Ah, that girl of mine by my side
The silver moon and the evening tide
Ah, some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

I'll never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue Bayou---

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Blue, Red and Grey
Pete Townshend / The Who

Intro
D    Dsus4  D    Dsus4  D    Dsus4  D
G    A
Some people seem so obsessed with the morning
Get up early just to see the sun rise
Some people like it more when there's fire in the sky
Worship the sun when it's high

Em    B7
Some people go for those sultry evenings
Sipping cocktails in the blue, red and grey
But I like every minute of the day
Dsus4  D    Dsus4  D    Dsus4  D
G    F#m
I like every second
So long as you are on my mind
Every moment has its special charm
It's alright when you're around, rain or shine

G    A
I know a crowd who only live after midnight
Their faces always seem so pale
And then there's friends of mine who must have sunlight

G
They say a suntan never fails

Em    B7
I know a man who works the night shift
He's lucky to get a job and some pay
And I like every minute of the day
Dsus4  D    Dsus4  D    Dsus4  D
G    F#m
I dig every second
I can laugh in the snow and rain
I get a buzz from being cold and wet
The pleasure seems to balance out the pain

G    A
And so you see that I'm completely crazy
I even shun the south of France
The people on the hill, they say I'm lazy
But when they sleep, I sing and dance

Em    B7
Some people have to have the sultry evenings
Cocktails in the blue, red and grey

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Brian
Monty Python

F C# F
Brian. The babe they called 'Brian',

Bb C
He grew,... grew, grew, and grew

Bb
Grew up to be... grew up to be

Bb
A boy called 'Brian'

Gm A Dm Bb
He had arms... and legs... and hands... and feet,

Gm A Dm
This boy... whose name was 'Brian',

Bb C
He grew,... grew, grew, and grew

Bb
Yes, he grew up to be

Asus4 A
A teenager called 'Brian'

A teenager called 'Brian',

F C# C#
And his face became spotty.

F C#
Yes, his face became spotty,

Asus4 A
And his voice dropped down low

Asus4 A
And things started to grow

A man called 'Brian'

Bb C
This man called 'Brian'

The man they called 'Brian'

A man called 'Brian'!
Bridal Train
The Waifs

Intro
G Bm C Em D

G
Telegram arrived today
It's time to catch the Monterey
Cause the man I wed he waits for me
And the daughter that he's yet to see

G
US navy beamed its message
Will deliver brides on a one way passage
It made big news across the nation
The Bridal Train leaves from Perth station

C D
All the girls around Australia
Married to a Yankee sailor
The fare is paid across the sea
To the home of the brave and the land of the free

C D
From west to east the young girls came
All aboard the Bridal Train
It was a farewell crossing over land
She's gone to meet her sailor man

G
No time for sad goodbyes
She held her mother as she cried
And then waited there in the Freo rain
To climb aboard the Bridal Train

G
Well she was holding her future in her hands
A faded photo of a man
Catch a sailor if you can
The war bride leaves her southern land

C D
All the girls around Australia
Married to a Yankee sailor
The fare is paid across the sea
To the home of the brave and the land of the free

C D
From west to east the young girls came
All aboard the Bridal Train
It was a farewell crossing over land
She's gone to meet her sailor man

Instrumental, verse pattern
G
This is the story of those starry nights
Through desert plains and city lights
Through burning sun and driving rain
She wept aboard the Bridal Train

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Brown Eyed Girl
Van Morrison

Chorus 1
C D7 G Em
You my brown-eyed girl
C D7 G G D7
You my brown-eyed girl

Alternative Intro:
A1-2-3-5-3-2 -7-8-10-8-7 -2-3-4-3-2 0
E1-3-5-7-5-3 -8-10-12-10-8 -3-5-7-5-3 2
C1------------- ---------- 2
G1------------- ---------- 2

G C G D
Hey where did we go days when the rains came
G C G D
Down in the hollow playin' a new game
G C G
Laughing and a running hey hey skipping and a
D jumping
G C G D7
In the misty morning fog with our hearts a thumping

Chorus 2
C D G Em
You my brown-eyed girl
C D7 G G D7
You my brown-eyed girl

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing
G C
Sha la la la la la la la ti da
G C
Sha la la la la la la la ti da
G
la ti da

G C G D
So hard to find my way now that I'm all on my own
G C G D
I saw you just the other day, My how you have
D grown

G C G
Cast my memory back there lord, Sometimes I'm
D overcome thinking 'bout
C D G
Making love in the green grass behind the stadium
G Em G D7
with
Em G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Brown Girl In The Ring
Trad Jamaican, Boney M

F
Brown girl in the ring
Tra la la la la la

C
There's a brown girl in the ring
Tra la la la la la

F
Brown girl in the ring
Tra la la la la

C
She looks like a sugar in a plum
Plum plum

F
Show me your motion
Tra la la la la

C
Come on show me your motion
Tra la la la la la

F
Show me your motion
Tra la la la la

C
She looks like a sugar in a plum
Plum plum

F
All had water run dry

C
Got nowhere to wash my clothes

F
All had water run dry

C
Got nowhere to wash my clothes

F
I remember one Saturday night

C
We had fried fish and Johnny-cakes

F
I remember one Saturday night

C
We had fried fish and Johnny-cakes

Repeat ad lib
Burn For You
INXS

G     C   G     C   G
E |--3---0-0-X --3---0-0-X
C |-2----0-0-2 -2----0-0-2
G |------0-0-0 ------0-0-0
A    E7 D    Dsus4

G
It's no use pretending
That I understand
G Riff
A |-------------
E |-3-3-3---13-3
C |-------2-----
G |-------------
The hide and seek we play with facts
It changes on demand
G Riff
A    E7

Tilt my hat at the sun
And the shadows they burn dark
A    E7
Light me and I'll burn for you
A    E7
And the love song never stops

D
D Riff
A |---5-5-0-0-35-5
E |-------------
C |-------------
G |-------------
D Riff

D
I like the look in your eyes
When you talk that certain way
D Riff
A
I love the day in the life
A    G    F    A7
When you know that lover's way
A    D    F

G
Minding my own business
When you came along
G Riff
Temperatures been running hot
The fever was so strong
G Riff
A    E7
Tilt my hat at the sun
And the shadows they burn dark
A    E7
Light me and I'll burn for you
A    E7
And the love song never stops

D
D Riff
C
D Riff
D
It's always an adventure
The fantasies we make a fact

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Caravan of Love (Housemartins version)
Ernie Isley, Chris Jasper, Marvin Isley

G    Em    Am    D
Ah    Ah

Are you ready, are you ready?
Are you ready, are you ready?

G    Em    Am    D
Are you ready for the time of your life?

G    Em    Am    D
It's time to stand up and fight
It's alright it's alright

G    Em    Am    D
Hand in hand we take a caravan to the motherland

G    Em    Am    D
One by one we gonna stand up with pride
One that can't be denied

G    Em    C    D
From the highest mountain, valley low
We'll all join together with hearts of gold

NC    Em
Now the children of the world can see
There's a better place for us to be
The place in which we were born
So neglected and torn apart

G    Em    C    D
Every woman every man, join the caravan of love
Stand up, stand up, stand up
Everybody take a stand, join the caravan of love
Stand up, stand up, stand up

G    Em    D
I'm your brother
I'm your brother don't you know

G    Em    D
She's my sister
(We're waiting, we're waiting)
She's my sister don't you know
(We're waiting, we're waiting for the caravan)

G    Em
So are you ready, are you ready?
(He's coming, he's coming)

G    Em
You'd better get ready (Go for it)
You'd better get ready (Go for it)
You'd better get ready (go for it)
You'd better get ready
(Don't worry 'bout the caravan)

G
(Keep waiting)
(Keep waiting)
Am
(Keep waiting)
D
(Keep waiting for the caravan)

G

Every woman every man, join the caravan of love
Stand up, stand up, stand up

G    Em    C    D
You'd better get ready (Go for it)
You'd better get ready (Go for it)
You'd better get ready (go for it)
You'd better get ready
(Don't worry 'bout the caravan)

G
(Keep waiting)
(Keep waiting)
Am
(Keep waiting)
D
(Keep waiting for the caravan)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Careless
Paul Kelly

Intro
G D Em C G D Em C

G D Em C
How many cabs in New York City, how many
angels on a pin?
G D Em C
How many notes in a saxophone, how many tears in
a bottle of gin?
G D Em C
How many times did you call my name, knock at the
door but you couldn't get in?

Chorus
G D Em C I know G D Em C I've been careless

G D Em C
I've been wrapped up in a shell nothing could get
through to me
G D Em C
Acted like I didn't know I had friends or family
G D Em C
I saw worry in their eyes, it didn't look like fear to me

G D Em C G D Em C G D Em C G D Em C
I know I've been careless (I lost my tenderness)

G D Em C G D Em C
I've been careless (I took bad care of this)

G D Em C G D Em C
Like a mixture in a bottle, like a frozen-over lake
G D Em C
Like a longtime painted smile I got so hard I had to

G D Em C
You were there, you held the line, you're the one that

G D Em C G D Em C G D Em C G D Em C
I know I've been careless (I lost my tenderness)

G D Em C G D Em C
I've been careless (I took bad care of this)

G D Em C
How many cabs in New York City, how many
angels on a pin?
G D Em C
How many notes in a saxophone, how many tears in
a bottle of gin?
G D Em C
How many times did you call my name, knock at the
door but you couldn't get in?

G D Em C G D Em C
How many stars in the milky way, how many way
can you lose a friend?

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Cartoon Heroes
Aqua

To simplify, you can play B7 instead of Bm

G
We are what we're supposed to be
Gaug
Illusions of your fantasy
Em
All dots and lines that speak and say
G7
What we do is what you wish to do
C
We are the color symphony
Cm
We do the things you wanna see
D7
Frame by frame, to the extreme
G
Our friends are so unreasonable
Gaug
They do the unpredictable
Em
All dots and lines that speak and say
G7
What we do is what you wish to do
C
It's all an orchestra of strings
Cm
Doin' unbelievable things
D7
Frame by frame, to the extreme
One by one, we're makin' it fun

Chorus
G
You think we're so mysterious
Cm
Don't take us all too serious
G
Be original, and remember that
D7
What we do is what you just can't do
G
We are the Cartoon Heroes - oh-oh-oh
C
We are the ones who're gonna last forever
G
We came out of a crazy mind - oh-oh-oh
C
And walked out on a piece of paper
G
There's still more to come
Bm
And everyone will be
C
Welcomed at the
D7
Toon (Toon)
Town (Town)
G
Party

Bm
We are the Cartoon Heroes - oh-oh-oh
C
We are the ones who're gonna last forever
G
We came out of a crazy mind - oh-oh-oh
C
And walked out on a piece of paper
G
Here comes Spiderman, arachnophobian
C
Welcome to the toon town party
G
Here comes Superman, from never-neverland
C
Welcome to the toon town party
G
We learned to run at speed of light
Gaug
And to fall down from any height
Em
It's true, but just remember that
G7
What we do is what you just can't do
C
And all the worlds of craziness
Cm
A bunch of stars that's chasing us
D7
Frame by frame, to the extreme
One by one, we're makin' it fun

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Changes
David Bowie

I still don't know what I was waiting for
And my time was running wild
A million dead-end streets and
every time I thought I'd got it made
It seemed the taste was not so sweet
So I turned myself to face me
But I've never caught a glimpse
Of how the others must see the faker
I'm much too fast to take that test

Ch-ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Ch-ch-changes
Don't want to be a richer man
Ch-ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Ch-ch-changes
Just gonna have to be a different man
Time may change me but I can't trace time

I watch the ripples change their size
But never leave the stream
Of warm impermanence and
So the days float through my eyes
But still the days seem the same
And these children that you spit on
As they try to change their worlds
Are immune to your consultations
They're quite aware of what they're going through

Ch-ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Ch-ch-changes
Don't tell them to grow up out of it
Ch-ch-ch-changes

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Cheap Wine
Don Walker, Cold Chisel

C
Once I smoked a Danneman cigar,
Bb
I drove a foreign car.
G
But baby that was years ago;
Gsus4
I left it all behind,
C
I had a friend, I heard she died,
Bb
On a needle she was crucified,
Gsus4
Baby that was years ago.
C
I left it all behind, for my
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,
Come on, come on, come on,

C
I don't mind takin' charity,
Bb
From those that I despise,
Gsus4
Baby I don't need your love
I don't need your love.

C
Baby you can shout at me,
Bb
But can't meet my eyes,
Gsus4
I don't really need your love,
I don't need your love. I got my
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,
Cheap wine and a three-day growth,
Come on, come on, come on,

Bridge
Em
Sitting on a beach drinkin' rocket fuels, oh yeah!
Em
Spent the whole night breaking all the rules, oh yeah!
F
Mendin' every minute of the day before,
Bb
Watching the ocean, watching the shore,
Dm
Watching the sunrise and thinkin' there could never
be more,
Dm
Never be more, yeah!
C
Well anytime you wanna find me find me,

G
http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele

For easier version of Bb and G#, leave the bottom string open (gives Bb6 and G#M7)
Christmas Day (The North Wind)
John Wheeler and William James

G C G
The north wind is tossing the leaves
G A D
The red dust is over the town
C D G
The sparrows are under the eaves
Am B7
And the grass in the paddock is brown
D G C G
As we lift up our voices and sing
Am D G
To the Christ child our heavenly king

G C G
The tree ferns in green gullies sway
G A D
The cool stream flows silently by
C D G
The joy bells are greeting the day
Am B7
And the chimes are adrift in the sky
D G C G
As we lift up our voices and sing
Am D G
To the Christ child our heavenly king

G C G
The north wind is tossing the leaves
G A D
The red dust is over the town
C D G
The sparrows are under the eaves
Am B7
And the grass in the paddock is brown
D G C G
As we lift up our voices and sing
Am D G
To the Christ child our heavenly king
City Of Stars
J Hurwitz / B Pasek & J Paul

Gm  C
City of stars
Dm
Are you shining just for me?
Gm  C
City of stars
F
There's so much that I can't see
Gm  C
Who knows?
F  Am  F7
I felt it from the first embrace I shared with you
Gm  A7
That now our dreams
Dm  Dm7
They've finally come true
Gm  C
City of stars
Dm
Just one thing everybody wants
Gm  C
There in the bars
F
And through the smokescreen of the crowded
Gm  C
restaurants
It's love
F  Am  F7
Yes, all we're looking for is love from someone else
Gm  A
A rush, a glance
A touch, a dance
Bb  C
A look in somebody's eyes
A
To light up the skies
Dm
To open the world and send it reeling
Bb  C
A voice that says, I'll be here
A
And you'll be alright
Bb  C
I don't care if I know
A
Just where I will go
Dm
'Cause all that I need 's this crazy feeling
Bb  A
A rat-tat-tat on my heart
Dm  Dm7
Think I want it to stay
Dm7  F  F7
City of stars
Gm  A7
Are you shining just for me?
Dm
You never shined so brightly
Dm

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Clouds Of Glory
Kavisha Mazzella

C F G Em Am Dm Dm G
He came one day, I don't know where from
His eyes were laughing, his heart a song
He took me from the city, we went outside
Out to the desert, I lay down like a child

C F G C
He touched my head, I started to cry
There were no reasons, I couldn't say why
Felt like there were angels flying 'round my head
The glory of love shone down on my bed

C F
We are angels
G Em
We've forgotten these things
Am Dm
Trailing clouds of glory
G
We've broken our wings

C F G C F G
We flew over strange mysterious places
Saw wonders of nature not made of hand
Inside a power, a river unseen
Flowed like the breath that turns a great wheel

C F G C
Like beggars, lovers, dreamers and kings
Our forms they change into all of these things
Inside a power, a river unseen
Flowed like the breath that turns a great wheel

C F
We are angels
G Em
We've forgotten these things
Am Dm
Trailing clouds of glory
G
Remembering

Reprise

Am C Dm
We are angels
G Em
We've forgotten these things
Am Dm
Trailing clouds of glory
G
Remembering

C F G C F G C

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Come Away With Me
Norah Jones

C    Am  C    Am
Come away with me in the night
C    Am
Come away with me
Em    Fadd9  C    G
And I will write you a song
C    Am  C    Am
Come away with me on a bus
C    Am  Em    Fadd9
Come away where they can't tempt us
C
With their lies
G    Fadd9
I want to walk with you
C
On a cloudy day
G    Fadd9  C
In fields where the yellow grass grows knee-high
G
So won't you try to come
C    Am  C    Am
Come away with me and we'll kiss on a mountaintop
C    Am  Em    Fadd9
Come away with me and I'll never stop
C
loving you

instrumental, verse pattern x2

G    Fadd9  C
And I want to wake up with the rain
Falling on a tin roof
G    Fadd9  C
While I'm safe there in your arms
G    C
So all I ask is for you to
C    Am  C    Am
come away with me in the night
C    G7  C
Come away with me
Comes A Time
Neil Young

F Am
Comes a time when you're driftin'
C Gm Bb6
Comes a time when you settle down
F Am
Comes a light feelin's liftin'
C Gm Bb6
Lift that baby right up off the ground.

F Eb Bb
Oh, this old world
F
keeps spinning round
Eb Bb
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down
F
There comes a time.

F Am
You and I we were captured
C Gm Bb6
We took our souls and we flew away
F Am
We were right we were giving
C Gm Bb6
That's how we kept what we gave away.

F Eb Bb
Oh, this old world
F
keeps spinning round
Eb Bb
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down
F
There comes a time.

Eb F
There comes a time.

Am
Bb
Bb6

C
Eb
F

Gm

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Coming Down
Ball Park Music

Intro
Eb  Bb  Eb  Bb
Gm  C  Eb  Bb

The chefs are in the alleyway throwing down
They're high on PCP when I'm around
They don't recall a thing or their favourite meal
'Til they are coming down

You smack me in the eyes and take my sight
You cut my world in half, baby - you're my knife
I bag a lazy spine I can take my life
When I am coming down

You amputate my hands and they grow back
There's phantoms to replace the world I had
I'm too lazy to invent a brand-new myth
When I am coming down

The scenery of saints in stained-glass walls
You get a little badge and you stand tall
You're knee-deep in this shit of suburban sprawl
When you are coming down

Oh you are coming down

So suck the monophonic noise of golden hits
They write them in two seconds, it's a piece of piss
I let a little love slip from my lips
When I am coming down

Yeah I am coming down
Oh I am coming down

You've got a soft-spot for hard stuff

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Cootamundra Wattle
John Williamson

Don’t go lookin’ through that old camphor box
You know those old things only make you cry
When you dream upon that little bunny rug
It makes you think that life has passed you by
There are days when you wish the world would stop
But then you know some wounds would never heal
But when I browse the early pages of the children
It’s then I know exactly how you feel.

Hey it’s July and the winter sun is shining
And the Cootamundra wattle is my friend
‘Cause wattle blossoms bring it back again

It’s Sunday and you should stop the worry woman,
Come out here and sit down in the sun
Can’t you hear the magpies in the distance?
Don’t you feel the new day has begun?
Can’t you hear the bees making honey woman
In the spotted gums where the bellbirds ring?
You might grow old and bitter cause you missed it
You know some people never hear such things

Hey it’s July and the winter sun is shining
And the Cootamundra wattle is my friend
‘Cause wattle blossoms bring it back again

Don’t buy the daily papers any more woman
Read all about what’s going on in hell
They don’t care to tell the world of kindness
Good news never made a paper sell

There’s all the colours of the rainbow in the garden
And symphonies of music in the sky
Heaven’s all around us if you’re looking
But how can you see it if you cry

Hey it’s July and the winter sun is shining
And the Cootamundra wattle is my friend
For all at once my childhood never left me
‘Cause wattle blossoms bring it back again.

Whistling

There’s all the colours of the rainbow in the garden
And symphonies of music in the sky
Heaven’s all around us if you’re looking
But how can you see it if you cry

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
**Count On Me**
*Bruno Mars*

C
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea

Am G F
I'll sail the world to find you

If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see

Am G F
I'll be the light to guide you

Dm Em
Find out what we're made of

When we are called to help our friends in need

C Em Am G
You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I'll be there

And I know when I need it

I can count on you like 4, 3, 2

And you'll be there

'cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yeah

C Em Am G F G
ooooooh, oooooo - ooo yeah yeah

C
If you're tossin' and you're turnin

and you just can't fall asleep

I'll sing a song beside you

And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me

Every day I will remind you

Dm Em
Find out what we're made of

When we are called to help our friends in need

C Em Am G
You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I'll be there

And I know when I need it

I can count on you like 4, 3, 2

And you'll be there

'cause that's what friends are supposed to do oh yeah

C Em Am G F G
ooooooh, oooooo - ooo yeah yeah

**Bridge**

Dm Em Am G
You'll always have my shoulder when you cry

Dm Em F G
I'll never let go, Never say goodbye (you know)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Creep
Radiohead

G  B7  C  Cm

When you were here before
B7
Couldn't look you in the eye
C
You're just like an angel
Cm
Your skin makes me cry
G
You float like a feather
B7
In a beautiful world
C
I wish I was special
Cm
You're so very* special
G
But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
C
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here
G
I don't care if it hurts
B7
I wanna have control
C
I want a perfect body
Cm
I want a perfect soul
G
I want you to notice
B7
when I'm not around
C
You're so very* special
Cm
I wish I was special
G
But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
C
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here
G
She's running out again
B7
She's running
C
She run run run run...
Cm
Run run run run...
G
B7
Run...
C
Cm
Run...

Whatever makes you happy
B7
Whatever you want
C
You're so very* special
Cm
I wish I was special
G
But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
C
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here
G
I don't belong here...
*This is the radio version.

B7-alt
The alternative fingering for B7 is easier,
dropping one note from the chord. Just
move the G chord across one string.

C-alt  Cm
The alternative fingering for C flows nicely
into Cm

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Cry Me A River
Arthur Hamilton, Sung by Julie London

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Em#5</th>
<th>Em6no5</th>
<th>Em#5</th>
<th>Em</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Now you say, you're lonely</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>B7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You cry the whole night through</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E7</td>
<td>A9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Well, you can cry me a river, cry me a river</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Em#5</td>
<td>Em6no5</td>
<td>Em#5</td>
<td>Em</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I cried a river over you</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Em#5</th>
<th>Em6</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Now you say, you're sorry</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For bein' so untrue</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E7</td>
<td>A9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Well, you can cry me a river, cry me a river</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Em#5</td>
<td>Em6no5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I cried a river over you</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>Em6</th>
<th>F#7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>You drove me, nearly drove me out of my head</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>Em6</td>
<td>F#7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>While you never shed a tear</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>Em6</td>
<td>F#7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Remember, I remember all that you said</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B7</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Told me love was too plebeian</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#m</td>
<td>E7</td>
<td>B7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Told me you were through with me and</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Em#5</th>
<th>Em6no5</th>
<th>Em#5</th>
<th>Em</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Now you say, you love me</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>B7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Well, just to prove you do</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E7</td>
<td>A9</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come on and cry me a river, cry me a river</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>G</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I cried a river over you</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>I cried a river over you</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>I cried a river over you</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
A Day In The Life
Lennon / McCartney

I read the news today, oh boy
About a lucky man who made the grade
And though the news was rather sad
Well I just had to laugh

I saw the photograph
He blew his mind out in a car
He didn't notice that the lights had changed
A crowd of people stood and stared
They'd seen his face before
Nobody was really sure
If he was from the House of Lords

I saw a film today, oh boy
The English army had just won the war
A crowd of people turned away
But I just had to look
Having read the book
I'd love to turn you on

Woke up, fell out of bed,
Dragged a comb across my head
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup,
And looking up I noticed I was late

Found my coat and grabbed my hat
Made the bus in seconds flat
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke and
Somebody spoke and I went into a dream

I read the news today, oh boy
Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire

And though the holes were rather small
They had to count them all
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the

I'd love to turn you on

C

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Deck the Halls
Traditional Welsh, English Lyrics by Thomas Oliphant

C
Deck the halls with boughs of holly
G C G C
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
C
'Tis the season to be jolly
G C G C
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
G C G
Don we now our gay apparel
C Am D7 G
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
C
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol
F C G C
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
C
See the blazing Yule before us
G C G C
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
C
Strike the harp and join the chorus
G C G C
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
G C G
Follow me in merry measure
C Am D7 G
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
C
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure
F C G C
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
C
Fast away the old year passes
G C G C
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
C
Hail the new year, lads and lasses
G C G C
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
G C G
Sing we joyous, all together
C Am D7 G
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
C
Heedless of the wind and weather
F C G C
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Am
http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Dedicated To The One I Love
Bass/Pauling (The Mamas and the Papas)

Dsus4  D
D  D7  G  Em  C
While I'm far away from you my baby
D7  G
I know it's hard for you my baby
D  Em  Bm  Am
Because it's hard for me my baby
D7  G  D7
And the darkest hour is just before dawn

Dsus4  Eb  Em
D7  G  Am
Each night before you go to bed my baby
D  Eb  G
Whisper a little prayer for me my baby
D7  G  Am
And tell all the stars above
This is dedicated to the one I love

G
(life can never be exactly like we want it to be)
I could be satisfied knowing you love me
(and there's one thing I want you to do especially for me)

A7  D  Dsus4  D7
And it's something that everybody needs

D7  G
While I'm far away from you my baby
D  G
Whisper a little prayer for me my baby
D  Em  Bm  Am
Because it's hard for me my baby
D7  G
And the darkest hour is just before dawn

G  C  G  C  G  C  G  C  G
If there's one thing I want you to do especially for me

A7  D  Dsus4  D7
And it's something that everybody needs

D7  G
Each night before you go to bed my baby
D7  G
Whisper a little prayer for me my baby
D  Eb  G
And tell all the stars above

Em
This is dedicated to the one I love
C
This is dedicated to the one I love
A7
This is dedicated to the one I love
G
This is dedicated to the one I love
Desperado
The Eagles

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your
reasons,
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you
somehow
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
She'll beat you if she's able,
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid
upon your table
But you only want the ones you can't get
Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
You're losin' all your highs and lows
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
Come down from your fences, open the gate
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you, (Let somebody
love you)
You better let somebody love you before it's too late

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Distant Sun
Crowded House

Tell me all the things you would change
I don't pretend to know what you want
When you come around and spin my top
time and again, time and again

No fire where I lit my spark
I am not afraid of the dark
Where your words devour my heart
And put me to shame, put me to shame

When your seven worlds collide
Whenever I'm by your side
And dust from a distant sun
Will shower over everyone

You're still so young to travel so far
Old enough to know who you are
Wise enough to carry the scars
Without any blame, there's no one to blame

It's easy to forget what you learned
Waiting for the thrill to return
Feeling your desire burn
And drawn to the flame

And I'm lying on the table
Washed out in a flood
Like a Christian fearing vengeance from above
I don't pretend to know what you want
Do You Realize??
The Flaming Lips

C Em Am D
Do you realize that you have the most beautiful face
C Em Am G
Do you realize we're floating in space,
C Em Am F
Do you realize that happiness makes you cry
F C Em Am F Fm
Do you realize that everyone you know someday will die

F Am G
And instead of saying all of your goodbyes, let them know
C F
You realize that life goes fast
C F
It's hard to make the good things last
G F G
You realize the sun doesn't go down
Gm Cm G#m
It's just an illusion caused by the world spinning round

Fm Bb Eb Gm Cm G#m
Do you realize, oh
G C Em Am F
Do you realize that everyone you know someday will die

F Am G
And instead of saying all of your goodbyes, let them know
Am Dm F
You realize that life goes fast
F C Em Am F
It's hard to make the good things last
Dm F Fm
You realize the sun doesn't go down
Fm C Am G
It's just an illusion caused by the world spinning round

F C Em Am G F
Do you realize that you have the most beautiful face
(Fm) C
Do you realize

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Doctor Who Theme
Ron Grainer

Intro
Em G Em G
Em G Em G

A pattern
Em B7 Em B7
Em G B7 Em
B7 G B7

B pattern
G D G
C G C G
B7 Em B7 Em B7
Em G B7 Em
B7 G B7

Outtro
Em B7 Em B7
Em

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don't Change
INXS

C
I'm standing here on the ground
Am
The sky above won't fall down
Dm
F
C
See no evil in all directions

C
Resolution of happiness
Am
Things have been dark for too long
Dm
F
C
Don't change for you
Dm
F
C
Don't change a thing for me
Dm
F
C
Don't change for you
Dm
F
C
Don't change a thing for me

C
I found a love I had lost
Am
It was gone for too long
Dm
F
C
Hear no evil in all directions

C
Execution of bitterness
Am
Message received loud and clear
Dm
F
C
Don't change for you
Dm
F
C
Don't change a thing for me
Dm
F
C
Don't change for you
Dm
F
C
Don't change a thing for me

C
I'm standing here on the ground
Am
The sky above won't fall down
Dm
F
C
See no evil in all directions

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don't Go Breaking My Heart
Elton John / Bernie Taupin

F C Bb6 C F C Bb6 C
Boys: Don't go breaking my heart

F
Boys: I couldn't if I tried

F A7 Bb6 G7
Boys: Honey if I get restless

F C
Girls: Baby you're not that kind

Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C
Boys: Don't go breaking my heart

F Bb6
Girls: You take the weight off me

F A7 Bb6 G7
Boys: Honey when you knock on my door

F C Bb6
Girls: I gave you my key

Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C
Chorus
C6 Eb
Ooh, Nobody knows it

Bb6 F
Boys: When I was down

C G
Girls: I was your clown

C6 Eb F7
Ooh, Nobody knows it (Nobody knows it)

Bb6 F
Boys: Right from the start

C G
Girls: I gave you my heart

G#M7 C Bb6
Oh I gave you my heart

Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C
Boys: So don't go breaking my heart

Dm
Girls: I won't go breaking your heart

C F
Don't go breaking my heart

Bb6 C F Bb6
Boys: And nobody told us

Bb6 C
Girls: 'Cause nobody showed us

A7 Bb6 G7
Boys: And now it's up to us, babe

Bb6 C
Girls: Oh, I think we can make it

Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C
Boys: So don't misunderstand me

Bb6 F Bb6
Girls: You put the light in my life

Bb6 C
Boys: Oh, you put the spark to the flame

Repeat first chorus

Instrumental, verse pattern

F C Bb6 C F C Bb6 C

Girls: I've got your heart in my sights

Bb6 F Bb6 F Bb6 C

Repeat ad lib

F
Girls: You put the light in my life

Dm
Girls: I won't go breaking your heart

C G

Repeat first chorus

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don't Sleep In The Subway
Tony Hatch / Jackie Trent (sung by Petula Clark)

G D Em Bm
You wander around on your own little cloud

G C G D7sus4 D7
When you don't see the why or the wherefore

G D Em Bm
Ooh, you walk out on me when we both disagree

'Bcause to reason is not what you care for

B G# C#m F# G#m
I've heard it all a million times before

D B7 Em A Dsus4 D
Take off your coat, my love, and close the door

Eb Bb
Don't sleep in the subway, darling

Cm Bb
Don't stand in the pouring rain

Eb Bb
Don't sleep in the subway, darling

Cm Bb
The night is long

Eb Em7-5
Forget your foolish pride

Eb
Nothing's wrong

Cm7 F Bb
Now you're beside me again

Bb G#
You try to be smart, then you take it to heart

G D Em Bm
'Cause it hurts when your ego is deflated

G D Em Bm
You don't realize that it's all compromise

G C G D7sus4 D7
And the problems are so overrated

B G# C#m F# G#m
Goodbye means nothing when it's all for show

D B7 Em A Dsus4 D
So why pretend you've somewhere else to go

Eb Bb
Don't sleep in the subway, darling

Cm Bb
Don't stand in the pouring rain

Eb Bb
Don't sleep in the subway, darling

Cm Bb
The night is long

Eb Em7-5
Forget your foolish pride

Eb Em7-5
Nothing's wrong

Cm7 F Bb
Now you're beside me again

Bb G#
Don't sleep in the subway, darling

Cm Bb
Don't stand in the pouring rain

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don't Stop Believin'
Journey

Riff
C   G   Am   F   C   G   Em   F
A|   --- -02 023 -23 --- -02 -2- -23
E|   --0 3-- --- 1-- --0 3-- 0-0 1--
C| 02- --- --- --- 02- --- --- ---
G|   --- --- --- --- --- --- --- ---

C   G
Just a small town girl
Am   F
Livin' in a lonely world
C   Em   F
She took the midnight train
Goin' anywhere

C   G
Just a city boy
Am   F
Born and raised in South Detroit
C   G
He took the midnight train
Em   F
Goin' anywhere

Riff
C   G
A singer in a smokey room
Am   F
The smell of wine and cheap perfume
C   Em   G
For a smile they can share the night
It goes on and on and on and on

F
Strangers waiting
C   F
Up and down the boulevard
C
Their shadows searching
C
In the night
F
Streetlights, People
C   G
Livin' just to find emotion
G
Hidin' somewhere in the night

Riff
C   G
Don't stop believin'
Am   F
Hold on to that feelin'
C   G
Streetlights, People
Em   F
Oh

C   G
Don't stop believin'
Am   F
Hold on to that feelin'
C   G
Streetlights, People
Em   F
Oh

C   C
Don't stop

Am   C   Em
It goes on and on and on and on
F
Strangers waiting
C
Up and down the boulevard
C
Their shadows searching
C
In the night
F
Streetlights, People
C   G
Livin' just to find emotion
G
Hidin' somewhere in the night

Riff
C   G
Workin' hard to get my fill
Am   F
Everybody wants a thrill
C   G
Payin' anything to roll the dice
Em   F
Just one more time

C   G
Some will win, some will lose
Am   F
Some were born to sing the blues
C   G
Oh, the movie never ends

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don't Stop
Christine McVie, Fleetwood Mac

D G D G D G D G
If you wake up and don't want to smile,
D C G
If it takes just a little while,
D C G
Open your eyes and look at the day,
A
You'll see things in a different way.

D C G
Don't stop, thinking about tomorrow,
D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here,
D C G
It'll be, better than before,
A
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

D C G
Why not think about times to come,
D C G
And not about the things that you've done,
D C G
If your life was bad to you,
A
Just think what tomorrow will do.

D C G
Don't stop, thinking about tomorrow,
D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here,
D C G
It'll be, better than before,
A
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

D C G
All I want is to see you smile,
D C G
If it takes just a little while,
D C G
I know you don't believe that it's true,
A
I never meant any harm to you.

D C G
Don't stop, thinking about tomorrow,
D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here,
D C G
It'll be, better than before,
A
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone.

D C G
Don't stop, thinking about tomorrow,
D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here,
Don't You Think Its Time
Bob Evans

G D Em G C G D G

Don't you think it's time
C G
Time to start anew
C G
Time for changing views
C D
Time for making up your mind
G D Em G

Don't you think it's time
C G
Time for moving on
C G
Time for growing strong
C D
Time to leave the past behind

Chorus
C Bm Em G
You've been on my mind
C D G
Oh you've been on my mind
C Bm Em G
You've been on my mind
C G D G
Oh you've been on my mind
G D Em G
Don't you think it's time
C G
Time for quelling fear
C G
Time for a new year
C D
Time for meaning what you say
G D Em G
Don't you think it's time
C G
Time for easing doubt
C G
Time for reaching out
C D
Time to open up your eyes

Chorus
G D Em G C G D G

Don't you think it's time
C G
Time for trusting more
C G
Without keeping score
C D
Time to let forgiveness out
G D Em G
Don't you think it's time
C G
Time for showing grace
C G
Time for having faith
C D
Time to make more of this time

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don't You Want Me
Human League

Riff
Am | C Am | G Am
A|----- ----3 ------ --3--
E|-55035 -503- -55035 -5-35
C|------ ----- ------ ----
G|------ ----- ------ -----
Am | C Am | G Am
A|----- ----3 ------ -5753--
E|-55035 -503- -55035 -----75
C|------ ----- ------ -------
G|------ ----- ------ -------

You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar
When I met you
I picked you out, I shook you up and turned you around
Turned you into someone new
Now five years later on you've got the world at your feet
Success has been so easy for you
But don't forget it's me who put you where you are now
And I can put you back down too

Chorus
Am | Em
Don't, don't you want me
You know I can't believe it
When I hear that you won't see me
Don't, don't you want me
You know I don't believe you
When you say that you don't need me
It's much too late to find
You think you've changed your mind
You'd better change it back
Or we will both be sorry

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Don't You Worry 'Bout A Thing
Stevie Wonder

Intro
Em    Gaug    G    G-5
Em    Gaug    G    G-5
Everybody's got a thing
Dm    G7    CM7    Gaug
But some don't know how to handle it
Em    Gaug    G    G-5
Always reachin' out in vain
Dm    G7    CM7    Gaug
Accepting the things not worth having

NC    G    G7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Bm    CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
A7    CM7
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
GM7    Gaug
when you check it out

NC    Em    Gaug    G    G-5 CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Bm    CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
A7    CM7
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
GM7    Gaug
when you check it out

Em    Gaug    G    G-5
They say your style of life's a drag
Dm    G7    CM7    Gaug
And that you must go other places.
Em    Gaug    G    G-5
But just don't you feel too bad
Dm    G7    CM7    Gaug
When you get fooled by smiling faces. But...

NC    Em    Gaug    G    G-5 CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Bm    CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
A7    CM7
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
GM7    Gaug
when you check it out

Em    Gaug    G    G-5 CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Bm    CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
A7    CM7
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
GM7    Gaug
when you check it out

Em    Gaug    G    G-5
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Dm    G7    CM7    Gaug
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Em    Gaug    G    G-5
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba
Dm    G7    CM7    Gaug
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

NC    Em    Gaug    G    G-5 CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Bm    CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
A7    CM7
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
GM7    Gaug
when you check it out

Em    Gaug    G    G-5 CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Bm    CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
A7    CM7
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
GM7    Gaug
when you check it out

Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Stevie Wonder

Intro
Em    Gaug    G    G-5
Em    Gaug    G    G-5
Everybody's got a thing
Dm    G7    CM7    Gaug
But some don't know how to handle it
Em    Gaug    G    G-5
Always reachin' out in vain
Dm    G7    CM7    Gaug
Accepting the things not worth having

NC    G    G7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Bm    CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
A7    CM7
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
GM7    Gaug
when you check it out

Repeat ad lib
NC    Em    Gaug    G    G-5 CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing
Bm    CM7
Don't you worry 'bout a thing mama
A7    CM7
'Cos I'll be standing on the side
GM7    Gaug
when you check it out

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Dragons Fly
Simon Nield

G    D    G
Into the blue on a Summer day
G    D    G
Sun beams dance under the waves
D          Am    C    D    G
Gliding by on geisha fans
G                      C    D    G
There are dragons flying over the sand
G    D    G
On the salty air the church bells ring
G    D    G    G7
Calling the faithful to rise up and do their thing
D          Am    C    D    G
I go down to the edge of the land
G                      C    D    G
See the dragons flying over the sand

Chorus
Em
Dragons fly
C    G
Every kid knows that dragons fly
D    C                      Em    G
It's all in the way that you use your eyes
D          Am    C    D    G
Everything is something else in disguise
D          Am    C    D    G
If you can't imagine you can't see
C                      D    G
These dragons fly so delicately
G    D    G
So if you're waiting for a miracle to appear
G    D    G
Come down to the ocean and I'll show you one, that's already here
D          Am    C    D    G
What more do you need to understand?
G                      C    D    G
There are dragons flying over the sand

Chorus
Em
Dragons fly
C    G
Every kid knows that dragons fly
D    C                      Em    G
It's all in the way that you use your eyes
D          Am    C    D    G
Everything is something else in disguise
D          Am    C    D    G
If you can't imagine you can't see
C                      D    G
These dragons fly so delicately
D                      Em    C    G
(Dragons fly so delicately)
D                      Em    C    G
Dragons fly
C    G
So delicately
C    G
So delicately
C    G
So delicately

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Drive My Car
Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

G7sus4  C5
Asked a girl what she wanted to be
G7sus4  C5
She said baby, can't you see
G7sus4  C5
I wanna be famous, a star of the screen
G7sus4  D7
But you can do something in between

Em  C7
Baby you can drive my car
Em  C7
Yes I'm gonna be a star
Em  A7
Baby you can drive my car
D7  G  C5  D7
And maybe I'll love you

G7sus4  C5
I told that girl that my prospects were good
G7sus4  C5
she said baby, it's understood
G7sus4  C5
Working for peanuts is all very fine
G7sus4  D7
But I can show you a better time

Em  C7
Baby you can drive my car
Em  C7
Yes I'm gonna be a star
Em  A7
Baby you can drive my car
D7  G  C5  D7
And maybe I'll love you

Beep beep'm beep beep
yeah
C5  F
C5  F  D7

Em  C7
Baby you can drive my car
Em  C7
Yes I'm gonna be a star
Em  A7
Baby you can drive my car
D7  G  C5  D7
And maybe I'll love you

G7sus4  C5
I told that girl I can start right away
G7sus4  C5
When she said listen babe I got something to say
G7sus4  C5
I got no car and it's breaking my heart
G7sus4  D7
But I've found a driver and that's a start

Em  C7
Baby you can drive my car
Em  C7
Yes I'm gonna be a star
Em  A7
Baby you can drive my car
D7  G  C5  D7
And maybe I'll love you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Dumb Things
Paul Kelly

Am    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    Am    C    G    D
| x x    x x | x x    x x | x x    x x | x       x    x    x |

Am    Em    Am    Em
Welcome, strangers, to the show
Am    Em    Am    Em
I'm the one who should be lying low
Am    Em    Am    Em
Saw the knives out, turned my back
Am    Em    Am    C    G    D    F
Heard the train coming, stayed right on that track

F    C
In the middle, in the middle,
Em    F    G
In the middle of a dream
Am    Em    F    C
I lost my shirt, I pawned my rings
G    D    Am
I've done all the dumb things

Am    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    Am    C    G    D
| x x    x x | x x    x x | x x    x x | x       x    x    x |

Am    Em    Am    Em
Caught the fever, heard the tune
Am    Em    Am    C    G    D    Am
Thought I loved her, hung my heart on the moon
Am    Em    Am    Em
Started howling, made no sense
Am    Em    Am    C    G    D    F
Thought my friends would rush to my defence

F    C
In the middle, in the middle,
Em    F    G
In the middle of a dream
Am    Em    F    C
I lost my shirt, I pawned my rings
G    D    Am
I've done all the dumb things

Em    Am    Em    F    C
Yeah, I threw my hat into the ring
G    D    Am
I've done all the dumb things

Instrumental
Am    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    Am    C    G    D
| x x    x x | x x    x x | x x    x x | x       x    x    x |

F    C    Em    F    G
Am    Em    F    C    G    D    Am
I've done all the dumb things

Em    Am    Em    F    C
And I get all your good advice
Am    Em    Am    C    G    D
Never stops me from going through these things twice

Am    Em    Am    Em
I see the knives out, I turn my back
Am    Em    Am    C    G    D    F
I hear the train coming, I stay right on that track

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Eagle Rock
Daddy Cool

Play riff 4 times
E|-------------
A|0-0--3-1-----
C|-0-0-----0-2-
G|-------------

Verse
Now listen
Oh we're steppin' out
I'm gonna turn around
Gonna turn around once
And we'll do the Eagle Rock!

Chorus
Hey, hey, hey
Good old Eagle Rock's here to stay
I'm just crazy 'bout the way we move
Doin' the Eagle Rock!

Verse (play riff twice)
Go momma!
Well you're rockin' fine
Why don't you give me a sign?
Just gotta give me a sign

Chorus
Hey, hey, hey
Good old Eagle Rock's here to stay
I'm just crazy 'bout the way we move
Doin' the Eagle Rock!

Riff outro
(Arranged by Ginny Webb)
Eleanor Rigby
Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

F
Ah, look at all the lonely people
F
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Am
Eleanor Rigby

Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been
Lives in a dream.
Am
Waits at the window
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door.
Who is it for?

F
All the lonely people. Where do they all come from?
Am
All the lonely people. Where do they all belong?

Am
Father Mckenzie

Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear.
No one comes near.
Am
Look at him working.
Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there.
What does he care?

Am
All the lonely people. Where do they all come from?
Am
All the lonely people. Where do they all belong?

F
Ah, look at all the lonely people
F
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Am
Eleanor Rigby

Died in the church and was buried along with her name.
Nobody came.
Am
Father Mckenzie

Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave.
No one was saved.

Am
All the lonely people. Where do they all come from?
Am
All the lonely people. Where do they all belong?
Eternal Flame
The Bangles

G    Em    C    D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling

G    Em    C    D
Do you feel my heart beating

D    Em
Do you understand

B7    G
Do you feel the same

A    D    Bm
Am I only dreaming

C    D
Is this burning an eternal flame

G    Em    C    D
I believe it's meant to be, darling

G    Em    C
I watch you when you are sleeping

D    Em
You belong with me

B7    G
Do you feel the same

A    D    Bm
Am I only dreaming

C    D
Or is this burning an eternal flame

D    F    G    D
Say my name sun shines through the rain

A whole life so lonely

C    G    Am
And then you come and ease the pain

I don't want to lose this feeling

Instrumental
Em    B7    Em    A    D    Bm    C    D

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Verse 1 ad lib

G    Em    C    D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling

G    Em    C
Do you feel my heart beating

D    Em
Do you understand

B7    G
Do you feel the same

A    D    Bm
Am I only dreaming

C    G
Is this burning an eternal flame

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Even When I'm Sleeping
Leonardo's Bride

Fsus2

Fsus2   G7
Don't be confused by my apparent lack of ceremony,
Gm7    C7
My mind is clear
Fsus2   G7
I may be low or miles high off in the distance,
Gm7    C7    A7
I want you near

Dm    A7    F        Em    F    Dm
I love you... even when I'm sleeping
Gm7    C7    F    Dm
When I close my eyes
Gm7    C7    F
You're everywhere
C    C7    C6    C7

Fsus2   G7
And if they take me flying on the magic carpet
Gm7    C7
See me wave
Fsus2   G7
If our communication fails I'll reconnect it
Gm7    C7    A7
I want to rave

Dm    A7    F        Em    F    Dm
I love you... even when I'm sleeping
Gm7    C7    F    Dm
When I close my eyes
Gm7    C7    F
You're everywhere
C    C7    C6    C7

Fsus2   G7
No matter where the road is leading us remember
Gm7    C7
Don't be afraid
Fsus2   G7
We have a continent that sometimes comes between
us

Gm7    C7    A7
That's OK

Dm    A7    F        Em    F    Dm
I love you... even when I'm sleeping
Gm7    C7    F    Dm
When I close my eyes
Gm7    C7    F    Dm
You're everywhere
Gm7    C7    F
When I close my eyes
Gm7    C7    F
You're everywhere
C    C7    C6    C7

Coda
Fsus2   G7   Gm7    C7
Ooo - ooh don't be afraid, don't be afraid
Fsus2   G7   Gm7    C7
Ooo - ooh don't be afraid, don't be afraid
Fsus2   G7   Gm7    C7
Ooo - ooh don't be afraid, don't be afraid
Fsus2   G7   Gm7    F
Ooo - oooooo - ooh

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Every Breath You Take
The Police

G Em C D G

Every breath you take and every move you make
Every bond you break, every step you take, I'll be watching you
Every single day and every word you say
Every game you play, every night you stay, I'll be watching you

Oh, can't you see you belong to me
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Bridge
Eb F
Since you've gone I've been lost without a trace
I dream at night, I can only see your face
I look around but it's you I can't replace
I feel so cold and I long for your embrace
I keep crying, "Baby, baby, please"

C C7 G

Oh, can't you see you belong to me
How my poor heart aches with every step you take

Every move you make, every vow you break
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I'll be watching you

Outtro
G
I'll be watching you
(Every breath you take and every move you make)
Every bond you break, every step you take)
I'll be watching you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Everybody Wants To Rule The World
Tears For Fears

Intro
First riff plays over this section
A| 0-0-2-
E| -2-2-2
C| -----
G| -----
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D
D

Chords only, verse pattern
A G G G
A G G G
A G G G
A G
G A G
G A G
Welcome to your life
There's no turning back
Even while we sleep
We will find you...
Em F#m
acting on your best behavior
G F#m
Turn your back on mother nature
Em F#m G A A G G G
Everybody wants to rule the world
A G G G
A G
It's my own desire
A G
It's my own remorse
A G
Help me to decide
Help me make the...
Em F#m
most of freedom and of pleasure
G F#m
Nothing ever lasts forever
Em F#m G A A G G G
Everybody wants to rule the world
G D A
There's a room where the light won't find you
G D A
Holding hands while the walls come tumbling down
G D A
When they do, I'll be right behind you
Em F#m
So glad we've almost made it
G F#m
So sad they had to fade it
Em F#m G A A D
Everybody wants to rule the world

Solo
First riff plays over this section
A| 0-0-2-
E| -2-2-2
C| -----
G| -----

Now add second riff over this section
Bm G
A| 5544200-----
E| 235-235-235-
C| 235-235-235-
G| 235-235-235-
Bm Bm G G
Bm Bm G G
Bm Bm G G
Chords only, verse pattern
A G G G
A G G G
A G G G
A G G G
Em F#m
I can't stand this indecision
G F#m
Married with a lack of vision
Em F#m G A Em
Everybody wants to rule the world
Em F#m
Say that you'll never, never, never, need it
Em F#m
One headline, why believe it?
Em F#m G A D
Everybody wants to rule the world

First riff
D A G D D A G
Em F#m
All for freedom and for pleasure
G F#m
Nothing ever lasts forever
Em F#m G A A G G G
Everybody wants to rule the world
A G G G
A G G G
A G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Everything Old Is New Again

Peter Allen

C G#7
When trumpets were mellow
C A7
And every gal only had one fellow
D7 G7
No need to remember when
'Cause everything old is new a - gain

C G#7
Long Island, jazzy parties
C A7
Waiter bring us some more Baccardis
D7 G7
We'll order now, what they ordered then
'Cause everything old is new a - gain

E7
Get out your white suit, your tap shoes and tails
A7
Let's go backwards when forward fails
D7
And movie stars you thought were long dead
G Gaug
Now are framed beside your bed

C G#7
Don't throw the past away
C A7
You might need it some rainy day
D7 G7
Dreams can come true again
When everything old is new a - gain

E7
Get out your white suit, your tap shoes and tails
A7
Let's go backwards when forward fails
D7
Better leave Greta Garbo alone
G Gaug
Be a movie star on your own

C G#7
Don't throw the past away
C A7
You might need it some rainy day
D7 G7
Dreams can come true again
When everything old is new a - gain

C C7 F Fm C G7 C
Eye Of The Tiger
Survivor

Am Am G Am Am G Am Am G F
Am Am G Am Am G Am Am G F
Am F
Rising up, back on the street
Am F
Did my time, took my chances
G Am F
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet
Am G
Just a man and his will to survive
Am F
So many times it happens too fast
G Am F
You change your passion for glory
Am F
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past
G
You must fight just to keep them alive
G C Dm
It's the eye of the tiger
F G
It's the thrill of the fight
G C Dm C G
Rising up to the challenge of our rival
G C Dm
And the last known survivor
Dm G F Am
Stalks his prey in the night
Dm C G F Am
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger
Am F
Face to face, out in the heat
G Am F
Hanging tough, staying hungry
Am F
They stack the odds 'til we take to the street
G Am G Am
For the kill with the skill to survive

Chorus
Am F
Rising up, straight to the top
G Am F
Had the guts, got the glory
Am F
Went the distance, now I'm not going to stop
G Am
Just a man and his will to survive

Chorus
Am Am G Am Am G Am Am G F
Am Am G Am Am G Am Am G F
Am Am G Am Am G Am Am G F
Am Am G Am Am G Am Am G F
The eye of the tiger
Am C Dm
The eye of the tiger
F G
The eye of the tiger

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Fairytale of New York
The Pogues

**Piano theme**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>-0-</td>
<td>-2-</td>
<td>-450</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>-3-</td>
<td>-3-</td>
<td>-32</td>
<td>-0- 2-2-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>-2-</td>
<td>-2-</td>
<td>-22</td>
<td>-2-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>-0-</td>
<td>-2-</td>
<td>-0-</td>
<td>-2-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Whistle theme**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>-0-</td>
<td>-2p0</td>
<td>-0-</td>
<td>-2p0</td>
<td>-0-</td>
<td>-2h4</td>
<td>-50-</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>-0-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-0-</td>
<td>-2p0-</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>0-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>0-0-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-0-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>0-2-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

It was Christmas eve babe in the drunk tank
An old man said to me: won't see another one
And then they sang a song: the Rare Old Mountain Dew
I turned my face away and dreamed about you

Got on a lucky one, came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling this year's for me and you
So happy Christmas, I love you baby
I can see a better time when all our dreams come true

They got cars big as bars, they got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right through you it's no place for the old
When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas eve
You promised me Broadway was waiting for me
You were handsome you were pretty, queen of New York city
When the band finished playing they howled out for more
Sinatra was swinging all the drunks they were singing
We kissed on a corner then danced through the night
And the boys from the NYPD choir were singing Galway Bay

And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

**Play Whistle theme x2**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>-0-</td>
<td>-2p0</td>
<td>-0-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>0-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

You're a bum you're a punk. You're an old slut on junk
Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed
You scumbag you maggots. You cheap lousy faggot
Happy Christmas your arse. I pray god it's our last

And the boys from the NYPD choir still singing Galway Bay

And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

**First time, start at *, then repeat**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>D   *</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>554422</td>
<td>-2450-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>3-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>-0-</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>0-0-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>0-0-</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>2-2-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

And the boys from the NYPD choir still singing Galway Bay

And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

**http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele**
Feliz Navidad
Jose Feliciano

D G
Feliz Navidad
A D
Feliz Navidad
G
Feliz Navidad
A D
Prospero Ano y Felicidad

D G
Feliz Navidad
A D
Feliz Navidad
G
Feliz Navidad
A D
Prospero Ano y Felicidad

D A G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
Bm D G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
A D
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart

D A G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
Bm D G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
A D
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart

A

Bm

D

G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Final Countdown
Joey Tempest (Europe)

Riff
Em C Am D
G
Em C Am D
D

Em
We're leaving together
But still it's farewell
And maybe we'll come back
To earth, who can tell?
I guess there is no one to blame
We're leaving ground (leaving ground)
Will things ever be the same again?

Riff
It's the final countdown
The final countdown

Em
We're heading for Venus (Venus)
And still we stand tall
Cause maybe they've seen us
And welcome us all yeah
With so many lightyears to go
And things to be found (to be found)
I'm sure that we'll all miss her so

Riff
It's the final countdown
The final countdown

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Fixing A Hole  
Lennon / McCartney

C G Eb Fadd9
I'm fixing hole where the rain gets in
And stops my mind from wandering

Eb Fadd9
Where it will go
Cm Eb Cm Eb Fadd9
A| 10 6 3 1 0
E| 11 8 3 3 1
C| 10 7 3 3 0
G| 0 0 0 0 0

C Gaug Eb Eb-5
I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door
And kept my mind from wandering

Eb Fadd9
Where it will go
Cm Eb Cm Eb Fadd9
A| 10 6 3 1 0
E| 11 8 3 3 1
C| 10 7 3 3 0
G| 0 0 0 0 0

And it really doesn't matter
If I'm wrong, I'm right
Where I belong, I'm right
C CM7 C6

G D7
See the people standing there
Who disagree and never win
And wonder why they don't get in my door

C Gaug Eb Eb-5
I'm painting the room in a colorful way
And when my mind is wandering

Eb Fadd9
There I will go
Cm Eb Cm Eb Fadd9
A| 10 6 3 1 0
E| 11 8 3 3 1
C| 10 7 3 3 0
G| 0 0 0 0 0

And it really doesn't matter
If I'm wrong, I'm right
Where I belong, I'm right
C CM7 C6

G D7
Silly people run around
Who worry me and never ask me
Four Seasons In One Day
Crowded House (Neil Finn & Tim Finn)

Em \hspace{1cm} D \hspace{1cm} G
Four seasons in one day
Am \hspace{1cm} Am6
Lying in the depths of your imagination
Em \hspace{1cm} D \hspace{1cm} G
Worlds above and worlds below
Am
The sun shines on the black clouds hanging over the domain
Bm \hspace{1cm} C
Even when you're feeling warm
Am \hspace{1cm} G
The temperature could drop away
D
Like four seasons in one day
Em \hspace{1cm} D \hspace{1cm} G
Smiling as the shit comes down
Am \hspace{1cm} Am6
You can tell a man from what he has to say
Em \hspace{1cm} D \hspace{1cm} G
Everything gets turned around
Am \hspace{1cm} C
And I will risk my neck again, again
Bm \hspace{1cm} C
You can take me where you will
Bm \hspace{1cm} Am
Up the creek and through the mill
Bm \hspace{1cm} C
All the things you can't explain
D \hspace{1cm} G
Four seasons in one day
C \hspace{1cm} G
Blood dries up
D \hspace{1cm} Em
Like rain, like rain
C \hspace{1cm} G
Fills my cup
D
Like four seasons in one day
Em D G
Am C B7
Em D G
Am
It doesn't pay to make predictions
Em \hspace{1cm} D \hspace{1cm} G
Sleeping on an unmade bed
Am \hspace{1cm} Am6
Finding out wherever there is comfort there is pain
Bm \hspace{1cm} C
Only one step away
D \hspace{1cm} G
Like four seasons in one day
C \hspace{1cm} G
Blood dries up
D \hspace{1cm} Em
Like rain, like rain
C \hspace{1cm} G
Fills my cup
D \hspace{1cm} Em
Like four seasons in one day

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Free Fallin'  
Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb F C

She's a good girl, loves her mama
F Bb Bb F C
Loves Jesus and America too
F Bb Bb F C
She's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis
F Bb Bb F C
Loves horses and her boyfriend too

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb F C
It's a long day livin' in Reseda
F Bb Bb F C
There's a freeway runnin' through the yard
F Bb Bb F C
And I'm a bad boy, 'cause I don't even miss her
F Bb Bb F C
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb F C
And I'm free
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin'
F Bb Bb F C
Yeah I'm free
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin'

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb F C
All the vampires walkin' through the valley
F Bb Bb F C
Move west down Ventur - a Boulevarde
F Bb Bb F C
And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
F Bb Bb F C
And the good girls are home with broken hearts

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb F C
And I'm free
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin'
F Bb Bb F C
Yeah I'm free
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin'

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin' I'm a       free fallin'
F Bb Bb F C
I'm a
F Bb Bb F C
Free fallin' I'm a       free fallin'

F Bb Bb F C
F Bb Bb F C
I wanna glide down over Mulholland
F Bb Bb F C
I wanna write her name in the sky
F Bb Bb F C
I'm gonna free fall out into nothin'
F Bb Bb F C
Gonna leave this world for a while
F Bb Bb F C

And I'm free

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Friday On My Mind
Easybeats

Dm     G   C
Monday morning feels so bad
Dm     G   C
Everybody seems to nag me
F     A7
Comin’ Tuesday I feel better
D7     Gm
Even my old man looks good
G     Cm
Wednesday just don't go Thursday goes too slow
Bb     D
I've got Friday on my mind
G   E7   A   D
(               )

G-1     Bm
Gonna' have fun in the city
G-1     Bm
Be with my girl she's so pretty
C
She looks fine tonight
E7     Am
She is out of sight to me
C
Tonight... I'll spend my bread
A
Tonight... I'll lose my head
C
Tonight... I've got to get toni- - ight
Gm     C     F     D
Monday I'll have Friday on my mind

Dm     G   C
Do the five day grind once more
Dm     G   C
I know of nothin' else that bugs me
F     A7
More than workin’ for the rich man
D7     Gm
Hey I'll change that scene one day
G     Cm
Today I might be mad tomorrow I'll be glad
Bb     Bm     C
Cause I've got Friday on my mind
G   E7   A   D
(               )

G-1     Bm
Gonna' have fun in the city
G-1     Bm
Be with my girl she's so pretty
C
She looks fine tonight
E7     Am
She is out of sight to me
C
Tonight... I'll spend my bread
A
Tonight... I'll lose my head
C
Tonight... I've got to get toni- - ight
Gm     C     F     D
Monday I'll have Friday on my mind

G     G-1     Gm
Be with my girl she's so pretty

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Galaxy Song
Monty Python (Eric Idle)

Intro: Spoken, loosely
Gdim G
Whenever life get you down, Mrs. Brown
Gdim G E7 D7
And things seem hard or tough
A7 D7
And people are stupid, obnoxious or daft
Gdim G
And you feel that you've had quite enough

Verse
G GM7 G6
Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's
GM7 evolving
G6 G7 D7 D7sus4 D7
And revolving at nine hundred miles an hour
D7sus4 D7
That's orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's
D7sus4 reckoned
A7 D7 G
A sun that is the source of all our power
G GM7 G6
The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can
GM7 see
E7 Am
Are moving at a million miles a day
C Eb G
In an outer spiral arm, at forty thousand miles an hour
A7 D7 G
Of the galaxy we call the Milky Way
G GM7 G6 GM7
Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars
G6 G7 D7 D7sus4 D7
It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-side
D7sus4 D7
It bulges in the middle sixteen thousand light-years
D7sus4 thick
G D7
But out by us it's just three thousand light-years wide
G GM7 G6
We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central
GM7 point
E7 Am
We go round every two hundred million years
C Eb G
And our galaxy is only one of millions of billions
A7 D7 G
In this amazing and expanding universe

Instrumental
G GM7 G6 GM7
G6 G7 D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus4 D7sus4 D7
G GM7 G6 GM7
E7 Am C Eb G
D7 G D7
G GM7 G6
The universe itself keeps on expanding and
GM7 expanding
G7 GM7 Gdim

In all of the directions it can whiz
D7
As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know
D7sus4 D7
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest
G
So remember, when you're feeling very small and
GM7 insecure
E7 Am
How amazingly unlikely is your birth
C Eb G
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere up in
E7 space
A7 D7 G
Because there's bugger all down here on Earth

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Get Your Love Right
Jon English

C      CM7
All my days and my gamblin' ways
They're a part of me
You can't change them anyway

C      CM7
And all my lies and my late night eyes
Yes those foolish things
Broken hearts and golden rings

Dm     G
I don't mean to make it sound so bad
Dm     G
It's just I want to be sure

Remember
C      CM7
Hold tight, get your love right
Dm     G
See yourself in the mornin' light
C      CM7
Hold tight, get your love right
Dm     G
See yourself in the mornin' light

C      CM7
All my fights and my out-of-mind nights
Not so far away
It seems like only yesterday

C      CM7
All those times that I left you behind
That's the way I am
Sometimes I just don't give a damn

Dm     G
That don't mean that I don't care for you
Dm     G
What I feel, I think is love

Remember
C      CM7
Hold tight, get your love right
Dm     G
See yourself in the mornin' light
C      CM7
Hold tight, get your love right
Dm     G
See yourself in the mornin' light

Instrumental
C      CM7      Dm     G

Dm     G
Ooh, but that don't mean that I don't care for you
Dm     G
What I feel, I think is love
Dm     G
It's just that sometimes I find that I'm the only one

Repeat chorus and fade..

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
**Getting Better**

**Lennon / McCartney**

**Intro**

Fsus2 C5 Fsus2

Its getting better all the time

G Fadd9 G Fadd9
I used to get mad at my school (No I can't complain)

G Fadd9 G Fadd9
The teachers who taught me weren't cool (No I can't complain)

G Fadd9 G Fadd9
You're holding me down (Ah), turning me round (Ah)

G Fadd9 G G7 C5
Filling me up with your rules (Foolish rules)

C5 Fsus2

I've got to admit it's getting better (Better)

Em F C5
A little better all the time (It can't get no worse)

C5 Fsus2

I have to admit it's getting better (Better)

Em Fsus2

It's getting better since you've been mine

G Fadd9 G Fadd9 G Fadd9
Me used to be an angry young man

G Fadd9 G Fadd9
Me hiding head in the sand

G Fadd9 G Fadd9
You gave me the word, I finally heard

G Fadd9 G G7
I'm doing the best that I can

C5 Fsus2

I've got to admit it's getting better (Better)

Em F C5
A little better all the time (It can't get no worse)

C5 Fsus2

I have to admit it's getting better (Better)

Em Fsus2

It's getting better since you've been mine

F C5 F C5 F C5 F C5
Getting so much better all the time

C5 Fsus2

It's getting better all the time

Em F
Better, better, better

F C5 F C5 F C5 F C5
Getting so much better all the time

C5

It's getting better since you've been mine

Fadd9 Fsus2 G

I used to be cruel to my woman

Fadd9 G Fadd9 G Fadd9
I beat her and kept her apart from the things that she loved

G Fadd9 G Fadd9 G Fadd9
Man I was mean but I'm changing my scene

G Fadd9 G G7
And I'm doing the best that I can (Ooh)

---

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Girls In Our Town
Bob Hudson

Girls in our town, they just haven't a care
You see them on Saturday floating on air
Painting their toenails and washing their hair
Maybe tonight it'll happen

Girls in our town they leave school at fifteen
Work at the counter or behind the machine
And spend all their money on making the scene
They plan on going to England

Girls in our town go to parties in pairs
Sit 'round the barbecue, give themselves aires
Then they go to the bathroom with their girlfriend
who cares

Girls in our town are so lonely
Girls in our town are too good for the pill
But if you keep asking they probably will
Sometimes they like you or else for the thrill
And explain it away in the morning

Girls in our town get no help from their men
No one can let them be sixteen again
Things might get better but it's hard to say when
If they only had someone to talk to

Girls in our town can be saucy and bold
At seventeen, no one is better to hold
Then they start havin' kids, start gettin' old
Girls in our town...

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Give A Little Bit
Roger Hodgson (Supertramp)

D A D G A G A G
D A G D

Give a little bit
Give a little bit of your love to me
I'll give a little bit
I'll give a little bit of my love to you
There's so much that we need to share
So send a smile and show you care

D A D G A G A G
D A G D

I'll give a little bit
I'll give a little bit of my life for you
So give a little bit
Give a little bit of your time to me
See the man with the lonely eyes
Oh, take his hand, you'll be surprised

D A D G A G A G
D A G D

Give a little bit
Give a little bit of your love to me
I'll give a little bit
I'll give a little bit of my life to you
Now's the time that we need to share
So find yourself, we're on our way back home

Play this riff to start the next three lines

A|-0-0-0-0
E|-0-0-0-0
C|-1-2-4-6
G|-0-0-0-0

Oh we're going back home
Don't you need, Don't you need to get back home
Yeah we're going back home

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Glory Of Love
Billy Hill

You've got to give a little, take a little
And let your poor heart break a little
That's the story of, that's the glory of love

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little
Until the clouds roll by a little
That's the story of, that's the glory of love

As long as there's the two of us
We've got the world and all its charms
And when the world is through with us
We've got each other's arms

You've got to win a little, lose a little
And always have the blues a little
That's the story of, that's the glory of love

As long as there's the two of us
We've got the world and all its charms
And when the world is through with us
We've got each other's arms

You've got to win a little, lose a little
And always have the blues a little
That's the story of, that's the glory of love

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
God Only Knows
Beach Boys

Intro
G D Em7 D G D Em7 D
C Am:1
I may not always love you
Em7 Em6
But long as there are stars above you
D Bbdim
You never need to doubt it
D Bm6
I'll make you so sure about it
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I'd be without you

C Am:1
If you should ever leave me
Em7 Em6
Though life would still go on believe me
D Bbdim
The world could show nothing to me
D Bm6
So what good would livin' do me
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I'd be without you

Bridge
F Dm6 Am D7 G Ebdim G Em6
C G Am G
God only knows what I'd be without you

C Am:1
If you should ever leave me
Em7 Em6
Though life would still go on believe me
D Bbdim
The world could show nothing to me
D Bm6
So what good would livin' do me
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I'd be without you

G D Em7 D
God only knows what I'd be without you
G D Em7 D
God only knows what I'd be without you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Good Morning, Good Morning
Lennon / McCartney

A D A D
Good morning, good morning
Good morning, good morning
Good morning

A Em G
Nothing to do to save his life call his wife in
A Em G
Nothing to say but what a day how's your boy been
D
Nothing to do it's up to you
A Em G
I've got nothing to say but it's OK

A D A
Good morning, good morning, good morning

A Em G
Going to work don't want to go feeling low down
A Em G
Heading for home you start to roam then you're in town

D A D A
Everybody knows there's nothing doing
D A
Everything is closed it's like a ruin
D A
Everyone you see is half asleep
D A
And you're on your own you're in the street

A Em G
After a while you start to smile now you feel cool
A Em G A
Then you decide to take a walk by the old school
D E7
Nothing has changed it's still the same
A Em G
I've got nothing to say but it's OK

A D A
Good morning, good morning, good morning

A Em G A D
People running round it's five o'clock
A D D A
Everywhere in town it's getting dark
A D A
Everyone you see is full of life
D A
It's time for tea and meet the wife

A Em G
Somebody needs to know the time, glad that I'm here
A Em G
Watching the skirts you start to flirt now you're in gear

D E7
Go to a show you hope she goes

I've got nothing to say but it's O.K

Good morning, good morning, good
Good morning, good morning, good
Good morning, good morning, good

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Hang On Little Tomato

Pink Martini

F Caug F6 Caug
The sun has left and forgotten me
F6 Caug F6 F7
It's dark, I cannot see
Bb6

Why does this rain pour down
Bbm6 C7 F G#M7
I'm gonna drown in a sea
Gm7 NC

Of deep confusion
F Caug F6 Caug
Somebody told me, I don't know who
F6 F7 BbM7 Bbm6
Whenever you are sad and blue
F A7 Dm G7 Caug Dm F
And you're feelin' all alone and left behind
Gm7 C7 F6 F7
Just take a look inside and you will find
Bb6 Bbm6

You gotta hold on, hold on through the night
F
Hang on, things will be all right
G7
Even when it's dark
And not a bit of sparkling
C6 C7sus4
Sing-song sunshine from above
F#dim C5
Spreading rays of sunny love
Bb6 Bbm6

Just hang on, hang on to the vine
F
Stay on, soon you'll be divine
G7
If you start to cry
look up to the sky
C6 C7sus4
Something's coming up ahead
F#dim C9
To turn your tears to dew instead
F Caug F6 Caug
And so I hold on to this advice
F6 F7 BbM7 Bbm6
When change is hard and not so nice
F A7 Dm G7
If you listen to your heart the whole night through
Gm7 C7 F
Your sunny someday will come one day soon to you
Bbm6 F6

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Hanging On The Telephone
Blondie

NC  Eb
I'm in the phone booth, it's the one across the hall
Gm  Eb
If you don't answer, I'll just ring it off the wall
Gm  Eb
I know he's there, but I just had to call

Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone

NC  Eb
I heard your mother now she's going out the door
Gm  Eb
Did she go to work or just go to the store
Gm  Eb
All those things she said, I told you to ignore

Oh why can't we talk again
Oh why can't we talk again
Oh why can't we talk again
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone
Don't leave me hanging on the telephone

NC  Eb
It's good to hear your voice, you know it's been so long
Gm  Eb
If I don't get your calls then everything goes wrong
Gm  Eb
I want to tell you something you've known all along

Don't leave me hanging on the telephone

Instrumental (verse pattern)
Gm  Eb  Gm  Eb
Gm  Eb  F  Gm

NC  Eb
I had to interrupt and stop this conversation
Gm  Eb
Your voice across the line gives me a strange sensation
Gm  Eb
I'd like to talk when I can show you my affection

Oh I can't control myself
Oh I can't control myself
Oh I can't control myself

Don't leave me hanging on the telephone

Hang up and run to me
Hang up and run to me
Hang up and run to me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Happy  
Pharrell Williams

F7  
F7  
It might seem crazy what I’m ’bout to say  
F7 Bb6 C Bb6  
F7  
Sunshine she’s here, you can take a break  
F7 Bb6 C Bb6  
F7  
I’m a hot air balloon that could go to space  
F7 Bb6 C Bb6  
F7  
With the air, like I don’t care baby by the way  
F7 Bb6 C  

Because I’m happy   
Cm7 C57 F  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
C#M7  
Because I’m happy   
Cm7 C57 F  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
C#M7  
Because I’m happy   
Cm7 C57 F  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
C#M7  
Because I’m happy   
Cm7 C57 F  
Clap along if you feel like that’s what you wanna do  
F7  
Here come bad news talking this and that  
F7 Bb6 C Bb6  
F7  
Well, give me all you got, and don’t hold it back  
F7 Bb6 C Bb6  
F7  
Well, I should probably warn you I’ll be just fine  
F7 Bb6 C Bb6  
F7  
No offense to you, don’t waste your time  
F7 Bb6 C  

Chorus

Hey, come on

Bridge: (A’capella)
Bring me down... Can't nothin  
Bb6  
Bring me down... My level's too high  
C  
Bring me down... Can't nothing  
C#M7  
Bring me down... I said  

Because I’m happy   
Cm7 C57 F  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
F7  
Because I’m happy   
Cm7 C57 F  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  

Chorus x2

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Happy Talk
Rogers and Hammerstein

Chorus
G    Gaug    C    A
Happy talk, keep talkin' happy talk,
Am    D7    G    G7
Talk about things you'd like to do.
G    E7
You got to have a dream,
A7    D7    G
If you don't have a dream,
G    GM7
How you gonna have a dream come true?

G    GM7
Talk about the moon floatin' in the sky
C    G
Lookin' like a lily on the lake;
A7    D
Talk about a bird learnin' how to fly.
A7
Makin' all the music he can make.

Chorus
G    GM7
Talk about a star lookin' like a toy
C    G
Peekin' through the branches of a tree;
A7    D
Talk about the girl, talk about the boy
A7
Countin' all the ripples on the sea.

Chorus
G    GM7
Talk about the boy sayin' to the girl:
C    G
"Golly, baby, I'm a lucky cuss"
A7    D
"You an' me are lucky to be us!"

Chorus
G7    C
If you don't talk happy,
G7    C    Cm
And you never have dream,
G    A7    D7    GM7
Then you'll never have a dream come true!

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Harvest Moon

Neil Young

Intro
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Em7
Come a little bit closer
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Em7
Hear what I have to say
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Em7
Just like children sleepin'
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Em7
We could dream this night away
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Em7
But there's a full moon risin'
G D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

A7sus4
Let's go dancin' in the light
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

A7
We know where the music's playin'
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

A7
Let's go out and feel the night
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Em7
Because I'm still in love with you
A7sus4

A7
I want to see you dance again
A7sus4

A7
Because I'm still in love with you ...on this harvest
D moon

Em7
When we were strangers
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Em7
I watched you from afar
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

Em7
When we were lovers
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

G
I loved you with all my heart
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

G
But now it's gettin' late
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

G
And the moon is climbin' high
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

G
I want to celebrate
D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7

A7sus4
See it shinin' in your eye
A7sus4

A7
Because I'm still in love with you
A7sus4

A7
I want to see you dance again
A7sus4

A7
Because I'm still in love with you ...on this harvest
D moon

D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7 D D6 DM7
Heavy Heart
You Am I

C
Been watching so much TV
E7
I'm thinner than I should be
F
I'm like a waterlogged ball
G#
That no-one wants to kick around anymore

C
An all day morning hair-do
E7
That no comb can get through
F
It's all granola and beer
G#
calling card and a silk cut souvenir

C E7 F
I miss you like sleep
C E7 D7
And there's nothing romantic about the hours I keep
C E7 F
The morning's when it starts
C Fm
I don't look so sharp
C
Now I got a heavy heart

C
I talk a lot about football
E7
And girls I kissed in grade four
F
I piss off my friends
G#
I'm digging a hole just staring at the floor

C
Now every t-shirt's got a wine stain
E7
I'm loving cigarettes again
F G#
I know every tune about guys and girls
And hurts and hearts and moons

C E7 F
I miss you like sleep
C E7 D7
And there's nothing romantic about the hours I keep
C E7 F
The morning's when it starts
C Fm
I don't look so good
C
Now I got a heavy heart

D7
It's just a low rent paying,
Fm Bb C
palpitating pulp inside my shirt
D7
But there's a weight that's sitting
Fm C
So hard god it hurts
E7 F
Oh it hurts
C E7 F G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Here Comes The Big Parade
Harry Connick Jr.

C
Step aside, step aside
The crew's gonna take a ride
Better stand behind the barricade
Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade

C
"So make way, so make way"
That's what the captain say
Down St. Charles and Esplanade
Here comes the big parade

F
Throw me somethin' mister
I wanna dance with your sister
Brass bands marchin' by
Throwing notes to the sky

C
There goes, well there goes
Second-liners and flambeaus
I'm feelin' even better than the day I was made
Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade

Instrumental
C F C
C G C
C F C
F E7 Am D7 G7 C

F
Throw me somethin' mister
I wanna dance with your sister
Brass bands marchin' by
Throwing notes to the sky

C
There goes, well there goes
Second-liners and flambeaus
I'm feelin' even better than the day I was made
Here comes, here comes, here comes the big parade

C
Here comes the big parade
Here comes the big parade
Here comes the big parade
Here comes the parade

Instrumental, can be replaced by first two verses

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Here Comes The Sun
Beatles (George Harrison)

G         C      D
A|-2-02- -20-- -20-------0
E|--3--3 ---30 ---3--2023-
C|------  ---- -----------
G|------ -----  -----------
G         C      D
A|-2-02- -20-- -20-------0
E|--3--3 ---30 ---3-2/3/5
C|------ ----- -----2/4/6
G|------ ----- ----------

G7

Here comes the sun
C
Here comes the sun, and I say
G
It's all right
C    G    Am   G    D
A|-----0- --0- --0- --0 ----- --2-02 ----0
E|----3-- -3-- -3-- -3- -3202 3--3-- 2023-
C|-2/4--- 2--- 0--- 2-- ----- -2---- -----
G|------- ---- ---- --- ----- ------ -----  

G
Little darling
C    D
It's been a long cold lonely winter
G
Little darling
C    D
It feels like years since it's been here

G         G7
Here comes the sun
C
Here comes the sun, and I say
G
It's all right
C    G    Am   G    D    G      D
A|-----0- --0- --0- --0 ----- --2-02 ----0
E|----3-- -3-- -3-- -3- -3202 3--3-- 2023-
C|-2/4--- 2--- 0--- 2-- ----- -2---- -----
G|------- ---- ---- --- ----- ------ -----  

G
Little darling
C    D
The smiles returning to the faces
G
Little darling
C    D
It seems like years since it's been here

G         G7
Here comes the sun
C
Here comes the sun, and I say
G
It's all right
C    G    Am   G    D    G      D
A|-----0- --0- --0- --0 ----- --2-02 ----0
E|----3-- -3-- -3-- -3- -3202 3--3-- 2023-
C|-2/4--- 2--- 0--- 2-- ----- -2---- -----
G|------- ---- ---- --- ----- ------ -----  

G
It's all right
C    G    Am   G    D
Bb
Fsus4
Dsus4
D
Dsus4
F
G  

D
Dsus4  D  D7
G
Little darling
C    D
I feel that ice is slowly melting
G
Little darling
C    D
It seems like years since it's been clear

G         G7
Here comes the sun
C
Here comes the sun, and I say
G
It's all right
C    G    Am   G    D    G      D
A|-----0- --0- --0- --0 ----- --2-02 ----0
E|----3-- -3-- -3-- -3- -3202 3--3-- 2023-
C|-2/4--- 2--- 0--- 2-- ----- -2---- -----
G|------- ---- ---- --- ----- ------ -----  

Bb    F   C   G   D
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb    F   C   G   D
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb    F   C   G   D
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb    F   C   G   D
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Here's a Health To The Company
Irish Traditional

Kind friends and companions, come join me in rhyme
Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine
Come lift up your voices, all grief to refrain
For we may or might never all meet here again

Chorus
Here's a health to the company and one to my lass
Let us drink and be merry all out of one glass
Let us drink and be merry, all grief to refrain
For we may or might never all meet here again

Here's a health to the dear lass that I love so well
For style and for beauty there's none can excel
There's a smile on her countenance as she sits on my knee
There's no man in this wide world as happy as me

Chorus
Our ship lies at anchor, she is ready to dock
I wish her safe landing without any shock
And if ever I should meet you by land or by sea
I will always remember your kindness to me
Hey Rain (The Innisfail Rain Song)

Bill Scott

C     Csus4     C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
On the rooves of the town.

C     F       C
Rain in my hair, rain in my face
G     C     F
Muddy old Innisfail's a muddy wet place,
C Am     C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C
Bloke from the west nearly died of fright
G     C     F
'cause the river rose thirty-five feet last night,
C Am     C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C     F       C
Johnson River crocodile living in me fridge,
G     C     F
and a bloody great tree on the Jubilee Bridge,
C Am     C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C     Csus4     C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4     C
On the rooves of the town.

C     F       C
Rain in my beer, rain in my grub,
G     C     F
and they've just fitted anchors to the Garradunga Pub,
C Am     C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C     F       C
Wet season skies have sprung a leak
G     C     F
from Flying Fish point to the Millstream Creek,
C Am     C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C
Wet season sky so black and big,
G     C     F
and an old flying fox in a Moreton Bay fig,
C Am     C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C     Csus4     C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4     C
On the rooves of the town.

Am     C     Csus4

C
It's the worst wet season we've ever had;
G     C     F
I'd swim down to Tully - but it's just as bloody bad,
C Am     C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C     Csus4     C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4     C
On the rooves of the town.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Hit The Road Jack
Ray Charles

Am G F E7
Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
Am G F E7
No more no more no more no more
Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
Am G F E7
No more (What you say?)

Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
Am G F E7
No more no more no more no more
Am G F E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
Am G F E7
No more

Woah Woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,
Am G F E7
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen
Am G F E7
I guess if you say so
Am G F E7
I have to pack my things and go (That's right)

Chorus
Am G F E7
Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this-a way
Am G F E7
Cause I'll be back on my feet some day
Am G F E7
(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood)
Am G F E7
(You ain't got no money you just ain't no good)

Am G F E7
Well, I guess if you say so
Am G F E7
I have to pack my things and go (That's right)

Chorus
Am G
Well
F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)
F E7 Am G
Uh, what you say?
F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)
F E7 Am G
I didn't understand you
F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)
F E7 Am G
You can't mean that
F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)
F E7 Am G
Oh, now baby, please
F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)
F E7 Am G
What you tryin' to do to me?
F E7 Am G
(Don't you come back no more)
F E7 Am G
Oh, don't treat me like that

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Home
Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Whistling
Am  C  C  F  Am  C  C  F

Am
Her: Alabama, Arkansas,
C  I do love my Ma and Pa
F  Not the way that I do love you

Am
Him: Well, holy moly me oh my
C  You’re the apple of my eye
F  Girl, I've never loved one like you

Am
Her: Man, oh, man, you're my best friend
C  I scream it to the nothingness
F  There ain't nothing that I need

Am
Him: Well, hot and heavy pumpkin pie
C  Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ
F  Ain't nothing please me more than you

Both: Home, let me come home
C  Home is wherever I'm with you
F  Home is wherever I'm with you

Am  C  G  Dm  C  G  C
Am  G  La la la la
Dm  F  Take me home
G  C  Mama, I'm coming home

Whistling
Am  C  C  F  Am  C  C  F

Am
Him: I'll follow you into the park,
C  Through the jungle, through the dark
F  Girl, I've never loved one like you

Am
Her: Moats and boats, and waterfalls,
C  Alleyways, and payphone calls
F  I been everywhere with you

Am
Him: Laugh until we think we'll die,
C  Barefoot on a summer night
F  Never could be sweeter than with you

Am
Her: And in the streets you run afree,
C  Like it's only you and me,
F  Geez, you're something to see.

Chorus

Am  C
Both: Home, let me come home,
F  Home is wherever I'm with you
Am  C
Our home, yes, I am home,
F  Home is when I'm alone with you
Am  C
Him: Home, let me come home,
F  Home is wherever I'm with you
Am  C
Her: Our home, yes, I am home,
F  Home is when I'm alone with you
Am  C
Her: Alabama, Arkansas,
C  I do love my Ma and Pa
Am  C
Moats and boats, and waterfalls,
F  Alleyways, and payphone calls
Am  C
Both: Home... Home
C  Home is when I'm alone with you!
Am  C
Home... Home
C  Home is when I'm alone with you!

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Home Improvements
My Friend The Chocolate Cake

Riff with trill, choose one pattern

A|---2-320---
E|---3-2h3p2h3 2h3p0h2-
C|--2-------2-------------------
G|-----------------------------

D     G C     G  D
E|-------3--3--2h3p2h3 2h3p0h2-
C|-2-------2-------------------
G|-----------------------------

D     G C     G  D
A|--2-320----------------------
E|-------3--3--2h3 2h3 0h2-
C|-2-------2-------------------
G|-----------------------------

How about we just forget the home improvements
Just stop a while and leave things as they are
How about we go and live in Barcelona
All Gaudi boys and girls in tapas bars
(Those girls in tapas bars)

How about we eat our dinner round the table
And throw the television down the stairs
Take it in turns to tell each other fables
Talk only of the things for which we care

It’s now got to the point of most resistance
Where it feels like we’ve been here once before

And therein lies the rub
We can’t stop working
We’ve gone out and we’ve bought stuff
We’ve gone out and we’ve bought this stuff
Now we’ve got to pay it back
We’ve got to pay it back right now
We’ve got to pay it... back

You read it and you break out in cold sores

And therein lies the rub
We can’t stop working
We’ve gone out and we’ve bought stuff
We’ve gone out and we’ve bought this stuff
Now we’ve got to pay it back
We’ve got to pay it back right now
We’ve got to pay it... back

D     Em C
G     D

D     Em C
G     D

D     Em C
G     D

D     Em C
G     D

D     Em C
G     D

D     Em C
G     D

D     Em C
G     D

D     Em C
G     D

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Hooked On A Feeling
Mark James (sung by B.J. Thomas)

C CM7
I can't stop this feeling
C7 F
deep inside of me
Fm C Gsus4 G7
Girl you just don't realize what you do to me
C Caug
When you hold me in your arms so tight
Am:2 C7:2
You let me know everything's alright
F G7 C
I'm hooked on a feeling
G F G7
High on believing
C Em F G7
That you're in love with me
C CM7
Lips are sweet as candy
C7 F
The taste stays on my mind
Fm C Gsus4 G7
Girl you keep me thirsty for another cup of wine
C C7
I got it bad for you girl
C7
But I don't need a cure
Fm C Gsus4 G7
I'll just stay addicted and hope I can endure
C Caug
All the good love when we're all alone
Am:2 C7:2
Keep it up girl yeah you turn me on
F G7 C
I'm hooked on a feeling
G F G7
High on believing
C Em F G7
That you're in love with me
C CM7 C7 Fm C Gsus4 G7
C Caug
All the good love when we're all alone
Am:2 C7:2
Keep it up girl yeah you turn me on
F G7 C
I'm hooked on a feeling
G F G7
High on believing
C Em F G7
That you're in love with me
C CM7 C7 Fm C Gsus4 G7

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Hot Tamales (They're Red Hot)
Robert Johnson

Verse
C E7 A7 D7 G7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale

C E7 A7 D7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale

C C7
I got a girl, say she long and tall
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
C E7 A7 D7 G7
Hot tamales and they're red hot, yes she got'em for sale, I mean

D7 G7 C
Yes, she got'em for sale

Repeat verse, substituting these lines
She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime
Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine

I got a letter from a girl in the room
Now she got something good she got to bring home soon, now

The billy got back in a bumble bee nest
Ever since that he can't take his rest, yeah

You know grandma left and grandpa too
Well I wonder what in the world we children gonna do now

I got a girl, say she long and tall
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
How High The Moon
Nancy Hamilton and Lewis Morgan

Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune
Somewhere there's heaven, how high the moon

There is no moon above and love is far away too
'Till it comes true
That you love me and I love you

Somewhere there's music, how near how far
Somewhere there's heaven, that's where you are
The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon

Until you will,
I'll still my heart, how high the moon

Somewhere there's music, how faint the tune
Somewhere there's heaven, how high the moon
The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon

Until you will,
I'll still my heart, how high the moon
The darkest night would shine if you would come to me soon

Until you will,
I'll still my heart, how high the moon
Howzat
Sherbet

You told me I was the one
The only one who got your head undone
And for a while I believed the line that you spun

But I've been looking at you
Looking closely at the things you do
I didn't see it the way you wanted me to

How how howzat
You messed about I caught you out
Howzat
Now that I found where you're at
It's goodbye

Well howzat
Goodbye

You only came for a smile
Even though you're really not my style
I didn't think that you'd run me 'round
Like you do

How how howzat
You messed about I caught you out
Howzat
Now that I found where you're at
It's goodbye

Well howzat
It's goodbye

How how howzat
You messed about I caught you out
Howzat
Now that I found where you're at
It's goodbye

Well howzat
Goodbye

Oh yeah, oh yeah

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I Can See Clearly Now  
Johnny Nash

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D & G & D} & \quad \text{I can see clearly now the rain has gone} \\
\text{G & A} & \quad \text{I can see all obstacles in my way} \\
\text{D & G & D} & \quad \text{Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind} \\
\text{C & G & D} & \quad \text{It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D & G & D} & \quad \text{I think I can make it now the pain has gone} \\
\text{G & A} & \quad \text{All of the bad feelings have disappeared} \\
\text{D & G & D} & \quad \text{Here is the rainbow I've been praying for} \\
\text{C & G & D} & \quad \text{It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiney day} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[\text{Bridge}\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F & C} & \quad \text{Look all around there's nothing but blue skies} \\
\text{F & A} & \quad \text{Look straight ahead nothing but blue skies} \\
\text{C#m & G:1} & \quad \text{C:1} & \quad \text{Bm & A} \\
\text{D & G & D} & \quad \text{I can see clearly now the rain has gone} \\
\text{G & A} & \quad \text{I can see all obstacles in my way} \\
\text{D & G & D} & \quad \text{Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind} \\
\text{C & G & D} & \quad \text{It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day} \\
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C & G & D} & \quad \text{It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day} \\
\text{C & G & D} & \quad \text{It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day} \\
\text{C & G & D} & \quad \text{It's going to be a bright, bright sunshiney day} \\
\end{align*}
\]

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I Don't Know Enough About You
Peggy Lee and Dave Barbour

I know a little bit about a lot of things
But I don't know enough about you
Just when I think you're mine
You try a different line
And baby what can I do?

I read the latest news
No buttons on my shoes
But baby I'm confused about you
You get me in a spin
Oh what a stew I'm in
'Cause I don't know enough about you

Jack of all trades master of none
And isn't it a shame
I'm so sure that you'd be good for me
If you'd only play my game

You know I went to school
And I'm nobody's fool
That is to say until I met you
I know a little bit about a lot of things
But I don't know enough about you

I know a little bit about biology
And a little more about psychology

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I Still Call Australia Home

Peter Allen

F A7 Dm F7
I've been to cities that never close down
AmM7 Bb C
From New York to Rio and old London town
F F A7 Dm G7 C7
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
F C7 F C7
I still call Australia home
F A7 Dm F7
I'm always traveling, I love being free
Bb F G7 C7
And so I keep leaving the sun and the sea
F A7 Dm G7 C7
But my heart lies waiting over the foam
F C7 F E7
I still call Australia home
Am Am7 Am7 F#m-5
All the sons and daughters spinning 'round the world
Dm G7 C E7
Away from their family and friends
Am AmM7 Am7 F#m-5
But as the world gets older and colder
G7 Gm7 C
It's good to know where your journey ends
F A7 Dm F7
And someday we'll all be together once more
Bb F G7 C7
When all of the ships come back to the shore
F A7 Dm G7
I realize something I've always known
F C7 F
I still call Australia home
F A7 Dm G7
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
F C7
I still call Australia
F C7 F A7 Dm Bb
I still call Australia home
F A7 Dm G7
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
F C7 F A7 Dm Bb
I still call Australia home
F
I Was Only Nineteen
John Schumann (Redgum)

A C G D A G A
Mum and Dad and Denny saw the passing-out
parade at Puckapunyal
It was a long march from cadets
The sixth battalion was the next to tour, and it was me
who drew the card
We did Canungra, Shoalwater before we left
And Townsville lined the footpaths as we marched
down to the quay
This clipping from the paper shows us young and
strong and clean
And there's me in me slouch hat with me SLR and
greens
God help me, I was only nineteen
From Vung Tau, riding Chinooks, to the dust at Nui Dat
I'd been in and out of choppers now for months
But we made our tents a home, VB and pinups on the
lockers
And an asian orange sunset through the scrub
And can you tell me, doctor, why I still can't get to
sleep?
And why the Channel Seven chopper chills me to my
feet?
And what's this rash that comes and goes, can you
tell me what it means?
God help me, I was only nineteen

A four week operation when each step could mean
your last one on two legs
It was a war within yourself
But you wouldn't let your mates down til they had
you dusted off
So you closed your eyes and thought about
something else
Then someone yelled out "Contact!" and the bloke
behind me swore

We hooked in there for hours, then a god all mighty
roar
Frankie kicked a mine the day that mankind kicked
the moon
God help me, he was going home in June
I can still see Frankie, drinking tinnies in the Grand
Hotel
On a thirty-six hour rec leave in Vung Tau
And I can still hear Frankie, lying screaming in the
dungeon
Til the morphine came and killed the bloody row
And the Anzac legends didn't mention mud and blood
and tears
And the stories that my father told me never seemed
quite real
I caught some pieces in my back that I didn't even feel
God help me, I was only nineteen
And can you tell me, doctor, why I still can't get to
sleep?
And why the Channel Seven chopper chills me to my
feet?
And what's this rash that comes and goes, can you
tell me what it means?
God help me, I was only nineteen

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I Will Wait For You  
Mumford and Sons

Am G C F C G
Am G C F C G

And I came home
Like a stone
And I fell heavy into your arms
These days of darkness
Which we've known
Will blow away with this new sun

Am G C
F C G
Wait for now
And I'll kneel down
Know my ground

C
And I will wait, I will wait for you
C
And I will wait, I will wait for you

C
So break my step
And relent
You forgave and I won't forget
Know what we've seen
And him with less
Now in some way
Shake the excess

C
But I will wait, I will wait for you
C
And I will wait, I will wait for you
C
And I will wait, I will wait for you
C
And I will wait, I will wait for you

C
So I'll be bold
As well as strong
And use my head alongside my heart
So tame my flesh
And fix my eyes
That tethered mind free from the lies

Am G C
But I'll kneel down

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I'll See You In My Dreams
Isham Jones / Gus Kahn

Intro (play twice)
F    Dm    FM7 Dm    F    Dm    FM7 Dm
F    Dm    FM7 Dm    D    Dadd9    D

Though the days are long,    Twilight sings a song
G7    Bbm6    C7    F    Dm    FM7    Dm
Of the happiness that used to be

Am    E7    E7    Am
Soon my eyes will close, Soon I'll find repose
C    A7    Dm    G7    C    CM7    C7
And in dreams you're always near to me

Bb6    Bbm6    F    Dm    FM7    Dm
I'll see you in my dreams, Hold you in my dreams
D7
Someone took you out of my arms, Still I feel the
C7
thrill of your charms

Bb6    Bbm6    F    Dm    FM7    Dm
Lips that once were mine,    Tender eyes that shine
D7    A7    Dm    F7    Bb6    Bbm6
They will light my way tonight, I'll see you in
C7    F
my dreams

Repeat chorus, sing 'ooh' for the first two
lines

D7    A7    Dm    F7    Bb6    Bbm6
They will light my lonely way tonight, I'll see you in
C7    F
my dreams

F    Dm    FM7 Dm    F    Dm    FM7 Dm
F

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)
The Proclaimers

When I wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you
But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door
When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Chorus
But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door
Da da da da...

When I'm lonely yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man whose lonely without you
When I'm dreaming yes I know I'm gonna dream
Dream about the time when I'm with you.
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I'm Not The Only One
Sam Smith

Intro, Verse pattern
F   A   Dm   Bb
F   A   Dm   Bb
F   A   Dm   Bb
F   C   F

F   A   Dm   Bb
You and me we made a vow
F   A   Dm   Bb
For better or for worse
F   A   Dm   Bb
I can't believe you let me down
F   C   F
But the proof is in the way it hurts
F   A   Dm   Bb
For months on end I've had my doubts
F   A   Dm   Bb
Denying every tear
F   A   Dm   Bb
I wish this would be over now
F   C   F
But I know that I still need you here
F   A   Dm   Bb
You say I'm crazy
F   A   Dm   Bb
Cause you don't think I know what you've done
F   A   Dm   Bb
But when you call me baby
F   C7sus4 F   C7sus4
I know I'm not the only one
F   A   Dm   Bb
You've been so unavailable
F   A   Dm   Bb
Now sadly I know why
F   A   Dm   Bb
Your heart is unobtainable
F   C   F
Even though Lord knows you have mine
F   A   Dm   Bb
You say I'm crazy
F   A   Dm   Bb
Cause you don't think I know what you've done
F   A   Dm   Bb
But when you call me baby
F   C7sus4 F   C7sus4
I know I'm not the only one

Bridge
Bb   F
I have loved you for many years
A   Dm
Maybe I am just not enough
Bb   F
You've made me realise my deepest fear
C7sus4
By lying and tearing us up
F   A   Dm   Bb
You say I'm crazy
F   A   Dm   Bb
Cause you don't think I know what you've done
F   A   Dm   Bb
But when you call me baby

C7sus4   Dm   F
I know I'm not the only one

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Imagine
John Lennon

Optional riff - play twice for intro and then continue during verse

C5 C5M7 Fadd9
A|----0-|2--2-|0--0-|0-0123
E|3--3--|--3--|--1--|------
C|--0--0|-0--0|-0--0|-0----
G|------|-----|-----|------

C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Imagine there's no heaven
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
It's easy if you try
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
No hell below us
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Above us only sky
F C Dm F
Imagine all the people
G G7
Living for today

C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Imagine there's no countries
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
It isn't hard to do
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Nothing to kill or die for
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
And no religion too
F C Dm F
Imagine all the people
G G7
Living life in peace

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F G C
And the world will be as one

C5 C5M7 Fadd9
Imagine no possessions
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
I wonder if you can
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
No need for greed or hunger
C5 C5M7 Fadd9
A brotherhood of man
F C Dm F
Imagine all the people
G G7
Sharing all the world

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F G C
And the world will be as one

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
In The Summertime
Thirsty Merc

Riff (x2)
D   G   (A)   D   G   (A)
A| --------0-3-5 --------0-3-5
E| --2-3-4------ --2-3-4------
C| 2------------ 2------------
D
G7
(A)

I don't have a job
D   G7   (A)
They said I was wrong
D   G7   (A)
But I know better
D   G7   (A)   D   G7   A
I just wanna play in the sunshine
D   G7   (A)
I never liked them
D   G7   (A)
D   G7
A
I just wanna play in the sunshine
D   G7   (A)

I live my life like I'm dying
E7
Gimme a chance
I'll do my best to kick and scream and dance
G7
When winter comes I'll turn around

Chorus
A
Take me back to the
D   D6
sweet times The hot nights
G    D
Everything is gonna be alright
E7
In the summertime
G7
Baby, in the summertime
A
And even if I have to wait til
D   D6
next year I don't care
G    D
All I know is that I'll meet you there
E7
In the summertime
G7
Baby, in the summertime
A   D
That is where I'll be (Omit line during chorus x2)
D   G7   (A)
I can't complain
D   G7   (A)
'Cos I'm still breathing
D   G7   (A)   D   G7   A
There's nobody breathing down my neck now
E7
Gimme a go
G7
Like an open furnace setting fire to snow
G7
When winter comes I'll ask the crowd
A
To take me back to the
G7

E7
So let me run
E7
I'll dream until my head weighs 16 tonnes
G7
And when I wake sometime in June
A
I'll say

Chorus (x2)

Finish second time
E7
Baby, in the summertime
G7
Baby, in the summertime
A7   D6
That is where I'll be

You can play the riff over the chords in the D (verse) section. If you do this, it will probably sound better to include the optional (A) chords. Otherwise, you can leave them out for a slightly different sound.
Inanay
Trad, Torres Strait Islands

G
Inanay gupu wana
Inanay gupu wana

D
Ay ay ay oola

C
Oola oola

G
Goo wana goo wana goo wana goo wana

D
Oola ay yippee yay yippee yay

G
Goo wana goo wana goo wana goo wana

C
Goo wah - Choo!

G
Goo wana goo wana goo wana goo wana

C
Goo wah - Choo!

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Isn't She Lovely
Stevie Wonder

Em G-5 Csus2 G
Em G-5 Csus2 G

Isn't she lovely
Isn't she wonderful
Isn't she precious
Less than one minute old
I never thought through love we'd be
Making one as lovely as she
But isn't she lovely made from love

Em G-5
Isn't she pretty
Truly the angel's best
Boy, I'm so happy
We have been heaven blessed
I can't believe what God has done
Through us he's given life to one
But isn't she lovely made from love

Em G-5
Isn't she lovely
Life and love are the same
Life is Aisha
The meaning of her name
Londie, it could have not been done
Without you who conceived the one
That's so very lovely made from love

A7
B7
C

Csus2
Em
Em7

G
G-5

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
It Had To Be You
Isham Jones/Gus Kahn

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>GM7</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>Cadd9</td>
<td>Cm</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Why do I do, just as you say
Why must I just, give you your way
Why do I sigh, why don't I try to forget

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>GM7</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>E7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

It must have been, that something lovers call fate
Kept me saying, "I have to wait"
I saw them all, just couldn't fall 'til we met

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>GM7</th>
<th>G6</th>
<th>GM7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E9</td>
<td>Ebdim</td>
<td>Em</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

It had to be you
I wandered around, and finally found the somebody
Could make me be true, and could make me be blue
And even be glad, just to be sad thinking of you

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G6</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>E9</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A9</td>
<td>Em7</td>
<td>A9</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Some others I've seen
Might never be mean
Might never be cross, or try to be boss
But they wouldn't do
For nobody else, gave me a thrill with all your faults,
I love you still

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G-5</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>G-5</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

It had to be you, wonderful you

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Cadd9</th>
<th>Cm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Coda, slower
For nobody else, gave me a thrill with all your faults, I love you still

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>GM7</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Em7</td>
<td>A9</td>
<td>Em7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A tempo
It had to be you, wonderful you

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>G-5</th>
<th>D7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>Cm</td>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

It had to be you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Jambalaya
Hank Williams

Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Je t'Appartiens
Pierre Delanoë

F   C
Comme l'argile
   Dm   Am
L'insecte fragile
   Bb6   Bbm6   F
L'esclave doucile
   Bb6   C7   F
Je t'apartiens

F   C
De tout mon être
   Dm   Am
Tu es le seul maître
   Bb6   Bbm6   F
Je dois me soumettre
   Bb6   C7   F
Je t'apartiens

Bb6   F
Si tu condamnes
Bb6   F
Jetant mon âme
Bb6   F
Au creux des flammes
Bb6   A7
Je n'y peux rien

F   C
Avec les peines
   Dm   Am
L'amour et la haine
   Bb6   Bbm6   F
Coulant dans mes veines
   Bb6   C7   F
Je t'apartiens

F   F
Que puis-je faire
   Dm   Am
Pour te satisfaire
   Bb6   Bbm6   F
Patron de la terre
   Bb6   C7   F
Sur mon chemin

F   C
Comme les anges
   Dm   Am
Chanter tes louanges
   Bb6   Bbm6   F
Mais je ne suis pas un ange
   Bb6   C7   F
Tu le sais bien

Bb6   F
Je ne suis qu'un homme
Bb6   F
Rien qu'un pauvre homme
Bb6   F
Je t'aime comme
Bb6   C7
Comme un copain

F   C
Souvent je pense
   Dm   Am
Que dans ton immense
   Bb6   Bbm6   F
Palais de silence

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Jeans On
David Dundas

When I wake up
In the morning light
I pull on my jeans
And I feel all right

I pull my blue jeans on
I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)
I pull my blue jeans on
I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)

It's the weekend
And I know that you're free
So pull on your jeans
And come on out with me

I need to have you near me
I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)
I need to have you near me
I need to feel you close to me

You and me, we'll go motorbike riding
In the sun and the wind and the rain
I got money in my pocket
Got a tiger in my tank
And I'm king of the road again

I'll meet you
In the usual place
I don't need a thing
Except your pretty face

And I need to have you near me
And I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)
And I need to have you near me
And I need to feel you close to me (ch ch)
And I need to have you near me
And I need to feel you close to me

---

Em  B7  G7  C  B7
You and me, we'll go motorbike riding
In the sun and the wind and the rain
I got money in my pocket
Got a tiger in my tank
And I'm king of the road again

(F#)  G  D7
When I wake up
In the morning light
I pull on my jeans
And I feel all right

G  I pull my blue jeans on
G  I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)
G  I pull my blue jeans on
G  I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)
G  I pull my blue jeans on
G  I pull my old blue jeans on (ch ch)
G  I pull my blue jeans on
G  I pull my old blue jeans on

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Just A Gigolo/I Ain't Got Nobody

Leonello Casucci, Irving Caesar / Roger Graham, Spencer Williams

**Just a Gigolo**

GGM7
Just a gigolo everywhere I go
G6 Gdim D7
People know the part I'm playing
D7 D7sus4
Paid for every dance selling each romance
D7 G
Oooh, what they're saying
GM7 Dm7
There will come a day youth will pass away
E7 Am
Then what will they say about me
C Cm
When the end comes I know
G E7
they'll say just a gigolo
Am D7 G
life goes on without me

**Repeat Just a Gigolo**

**I Ain't Got Nobody**

\'Cause I ain't got nobody
A9 D7
Nobody cares for me
G D7
Nobody cares for me
G9 F#9 F#9 E9 E7
I'm so sad and lonely
A9
Won't some sweet mama
D7
come and take a chance with me
(cause I aint so bad)

G
I'll sing sweet love songs
E9
All of the time
A9
If you will only be
D7
My sweet baby mine

**Repeat I Ain't Got Nobody**

**Repeat Just A Gigolo**

When the end comes I know
G E7
they'll say just a gigolo
Am D7 G
life goes on without me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Kate
Ben Folds Five

F
She plays 'Wipeout' on the drums,
Am
The squirrels and the birds come,
Gm7
Gather round to sing the guitar.
Bbm6
Oh I, have you got nothing to say?
F

When all words fail she speaks,
Am
Her mix-tape's a masterpiece,
Gm7
Walks in the garden,
Bbm6
So the roses can see,
F
Oh I, have you got nothing to say?

Am7
And you can see,
G#7
The daisies in her footsteps.
Gm7
Dandelions, butterflies,
Bbm6
I wanna be
F
Kate, Kate, Kate, Kate.

F
Everyday she wears the same thing,
Am
I think she smokes pot,
Gm7
She's everything I want,
Bbm6
She's everything I'm not.
F
Oh I, have you got nothing to say?

Am7
She never gets wet,
G#7
She smiles and it's a rainbow,
Gm7
You can see,
Bbm6
I wanna, wanna, wanna be
F
Kate, Kate, Kate,
Bbm6
Na na,
F
Kate, Kate, Kate,
Bbm6
Na na na na na na.

Bridge
Cm7
BbM7
Down by the Rosemary and Cameron,
Bbm6
She hands out The Bhagavad Gita.
G#m7
Bbm7
I see her round every couple days,
Bbm6
I wanna see her so I can say;
F
Hey Kate.

F
Am
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la,
Bbm6
Ooh la la la, la.
F
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la,

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
A Kiss To Build A Dream On
Kalmar/Ruby/Hammerstein

Verse 1
C  Cdim  Dm7  G7
Give me a kiss to build a dream on
Cdim  C  G7  Gdim  G7  Gdim
And my imagination will thrive upon that kiss
G7  Gdim  G7
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this
Gdim  G7  C  Cdim  Dm7  G7
A kiss to build a dream on

Verse 2
C  Cdim  C
Give me a kiss before you leave me
Cdim  C  G7  Gdim  G7  Gdim
And my imagination will feed my hungry heart
G7  Gdim  G7
Leave me one thing before we part
Gdim  G7  C  Cdim  C
A kiss to build a dream on

When I'm alone with my fancies
Fm7  Bb9  Gm  Eb
I'll be with you
Fm7  G7  Cm  Eb
Weaving romances
Am  D7  Dm7  G7
Making believe they're true

C  Cdim  C
Give me your lips for just a moment
Cdim  C  G7  Gdim  G7  Gdim
And my imagination will make that moment live
G7  Gdim  G7
Give me what you alone can give
Gdim  G7  C  Cdim  C
A kiss to build a dream on

Instrumental repeats Verse 1 and 2

When I'm alone with my fancies
Fm7  Bb9  Gm  Eb
I'll be with you
Fm7  G7  Cm  Eb
Weaving romances
Am  D7  Dm7  G7
Making believe they're true

C  Cdim  C
Give me a kiss to build a dream on
Cdim  C  G7  Gdim  G7  Gdim
And my imagination will thrive upon that kiss
G7  Gdim  G7
Sweetheart, I ask no more than this
Gdim  G7  C  Cdim  Dm7  G7
A kiss to build a dream on

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Knock On Wood
Eddie Floyd / Steve Cropper

Intro(x2)
D F G A C A G F D
D G
I don't want to lose you
This good thing that I got
'Dcause if I do I will surely,
surely lose a lot
'Dcause your love is better
Than any love I know

D G
It's like thunder and lightning
D G
The way you love me is frightening
D
You better knock, knock
D F G A C A G F D
on wood, baby ooh
D F G A C A G F D
D G
I'm not superstitious about ya
But I can't take no chance
D
You got me spinnin', baby
You know I'm in a trance
G
'Dcause your love is better
Than any love I know

D G
It's like thunder, lightning
D G
The way you love me is 'frightenin'
D
You better knock, knock, knock, on
D F G A C A G F D
wood, baby ooh
D F G A C A G F D
D G
Baby ooh

D G
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood
D G
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood
D G
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood
D G
Think I better knock, knock, knock on wood
D
Think I better knock
D
on wood

G
It's no secret about it
'Cause with his lovin' touch
D
He sees to it
That I get enough
G
With his touch all over
You know it means so much
D G
It's like thunder, lightning

A C D

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Lazy River
Hoagy Carmichael

A7
Up a lazy river by the old mill run
D7
That lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun
G7
Linger in the shade of a kind oak tree
C G7 C
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me

A7
Up a lazy river where the robin's song
D7
Awakes a bright new mornin', we can loaf along
F F#dim C A7
Blue skies up above ....everyone's in love
D7 G7 C A7
Up a lazy river, how happy you could be,
D7 G7 C
Up a lazy river with me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Let Her Go
Michael Rosenberg (Passenger)

Intro (twice)

Well you only need the light when it's burning low
Only miss the sun when it starts to snow
Only know you love her when you let her go
Only know you've been high when you're feeling low
Only hate the road when you're missing home
And you let her go
And you let her go
And you let her go
And you let her go

Staring at the bottom of your glass
Hoping one day you'll make a dream last
But dreams come slow and they go so fast
You see her when you close your eyes
Maybe one day you'll understand why
Everything you touch surely dies

But you only need the light when it's burning low
Only miss the sun when it starts to snow
Only know you love her when you let her go
Only know you've been high when you're feeling low
Only hate the road when you're missing home
And you let her go
And you let her go
And you let her go
And you let her go

Staring at the ceiling in the dark
Same old empty feeling in your heart
'Cause love comes slow and it goes so fast
Well you see her when you fall asleep
But never to touch and never to keep
'Cause you loved her too much and you dive too deep
Well you only need the light when it's burning low

Repeat last chorus, with single strums

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Let My Love Open The Door  
Pete Townshend

Intro x4  
C G F (G)

Verse 1  
C G F (G)  
When people keep repeating  
That you'll never fall in love  
When everybody keeps retreating  
But you can't seem to get enough  
Am G F  
Let my love open the door  
Am G F  
Let my love open the door  
Am G F  
Let my love open the door  
To your heart (my love open the door, (G) C G F  
Let my love open the door  
(G) C G F  
Let my love open the door  
(G) C G F  
Let my love open the door

Verse 2  
C G F (G)  
When everything feels all over  
When everybody seems unkind  
I'll give you a four-leaf clover  
Take all the worry out of your mind  
Am G F  
Let my love open the door  
Am G F  
Let my love open the door  
Am G F  
Let my love open the door  
To your heart (my love open the door, (G) C G F  
Let my love open the door  
(G) C G F  
Let my love open the door  
(G) C G F  
Let my love open the door

Bridge  
Am  
I have the only key to your heart  
F  
I can stop you falling apart  
Bb  
Try today, you'll find this way  
Gsus4  
Come on and give me a chance to say  
Am  
Let my love open the door  
Bb  
It's all I'm living for  
G  
Release yourself from misery  
Am  
Only one thing's gonna set you free

Bracketed chords are played for 1 beat only, and can be omitted for simplicity

That's my love  
C G F  
That's my love  
(G) C G F  
Let my love open the door  
(G) C G F  
Let my love open the door  
(G) C G F  
Let my love open the door  
(G) C G F  
Let my love open the door

Verse 3  
C G F (G)  
When tragedy befalls you  
Don't let it drag you down  
Love can cure your problem  
You're so lucky I'm around  
Am G F  
Let my love open the door  
Am G F  
Let my love open the door  
Am G F  
Let my love open the door  
To your heart

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Life Is So Peculiar
Burke/Van Heusen

G G7
Oh, life is so peculiar
C7
You get so wet in the rain
Am7
You get so warm in the sunshine
Gdim
It doesn't pay to complain

G
When I get up each mornin'
G7
There's nothin' to breathe but air
C7
When I look in the mirror
There's nothin' to comb but hair
A7
When I sit down to breakfast
There's nothin' to eat but food
D7
Life is so peculiar
But you can't stay home and brood

G G7
Oh, life is so peculiar
C7
The desert's only got sand
Am7
The ocean's only got water
Gdim
You never know where you stand

G
When I go out to dinner
G7
There's nothin' to wear but clothes
C7
Whenever I get sleepy
There's nothin' to do but doze
A7
Whenever I get thirsty
There's nothin' to do but drink
D7
Life is so peculiar
That it makes you stop and think

G G7
Yes, life is so peculiar
C7
A fork belongs with a knife;
Am7
Corned beef is lost without cabbage
B7
A husband should have a wife
Am7 (Em7) (C)
Life is so peculiar
(A7) D7 (A7) (D7)
But as everybody says

G
"That's life"
P6
"That's life"

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Life's A Happy Song
Bret McKenzie

C  Dm
Everything is great everything is grand
I got the whole wide world in the palm of my hand
Everything is perfect its falling into place
I cant seem to wipe this smile off my face
Life's a happy song when there's someone by my side
to sing along

Am  F  C
When you're alone life can be a little rough
It makes you feel like you're three foot tall
When its just you times can be tough
When theres no one there to catch your fall

C  Dm
Everything is great everything is grand
I got the whole wide world in the palm of my hand
Everything is perfect its falling into place
I cant seem to wipe this smile off my face

C  Am  F
Life smells like a rose
with someone to paint with someone to pose
Life's like a piece of cake
with someone to pedal Someone to brake
Life is full of gle
with someone to saw and someone to see
Life's a happy song when there's someone by my side
to sing along

C  Dm  Em  F  G
I've got everything that I need right in front of me
Nothing's stopping me, there's nothing I cant be
with you right here next to me

D  Em  F#m  G  A
I've got everything that I need right in front of me
Nothing's stopping me, there's nothing I cant be
with you right here next to me

D  Bm  G
Life's a happy song when there's someone by your
side to sing along

D  Bm  G
Life's a happy song when there's someone by your
side to sing along

D  Bm  G
Life's a happy song when there's someone by your
dside to sing along

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Lighthouse
The Waifs

Am C G Am Am C G Am
Am
Lighthouse tall and grand
C G Am
Standing on that cold headland
Am C G Am
Shine your light across the sea
Am C G Am
For a wayward sailor girl like me

Am C G Am
Am
Lighthouse man
C G Am
Guide this sailor back to land
Am
Steer my ship on through the storm
C G Am
Back to water safe and calm

Dm Am
Sometimes I need a lighthouse for my own
Dm
It gets so dark I can't see which way I'm going

Am
Oh lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me

A| -0--320---0 0--320---
E| -0-----303- 0-----30--
C| -0--------0------20
G| -0--------0--------

A| -0--320---0 0--050302-----
E| -0-----303- 0-----303450
C| -0--------0-----------
G| -0--------0-----------

Dm Am Dm E7
A| -22202023- -22202023-
E| -20-----------0
C| -22202023- -22202023-
G| -0-----------

C| -0--320---0 0--050302-----
G| -0--------0------20
Am E7

Am
Lighthouse man can't help us all
C G Am
Some he'll save and some will fall
Am
He'll show you where the danger lies
C G Am
But he can't help it if you capsize

'Cause he'll light your way but that is all
Am C G Am
Steer your own ship back to shore

Dm Am
Won't you light my lonely way back home
Dm E7
This sea is full of misery and woe

Am
Oh woe betide those that say
C G Am
They don't need no light to light their way
Am
They think they're safe enough on their own
C G Am
Drown in murky depths below
Dm Am
We all need a lighthouse for our own
Dm E7
It gets so dark I can't see which way I'm going

Am
Oh lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me

Dm Am
We all need a lighthouse for our own
Dm E7
It gets so dark I can't see which way I'm going

Am
Oh lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me
Am
Lighthouse man I'm all at sea
C G Am
Shine a little lighthouse light on me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Linger
The Cranberries

Intro
Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
A6no5 A C G

D
If you, if you could return
A
Don't let it burn
Don't let it fade
C
I'm sure I might be rude
But it's just your attitude
G
It's tearing me apart
It's ruining every day

D
And I swore, I swore I would be true
A
And honey, so did you
C
So why were you holding her hand?
Is that the way we stand?
G
Were you lying all the time?
Was it just a game to you?

D
But I'm in so deep
A
You know I'm such a fool for you
C
You've got me wrapped around your finger
G
Do you have to let it linger?

D
Do you have to, do you have to, do you have to let it linger?
A C G

And I'm in so deep
A
You know I'm such a fool for you
C
You've got me wrapped around your finger
G
Do you have to let it linger?

D
Do you have to, do you have to, do you have to let it linger?
A C G

Oh, I thought the world of you
C
I thought nothing could go wrong
G
But I was wrong, I was wrong

D
If you, if you could get by
A
Trying not to lie
C
Things wouldn't be so confused
G
And I wouldn't feel so used

D
But you always really knew
A
I just want to be with you

D
But I'm in so deep
A
You know I'm such a fool for you
C
You've got me wrapped around your finger
G
Do you have to let it linger?

D
Do you have to, do you have to, do you have to let it linger?
Little Talks
Of Monsters and Men

Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G

I don't like walking around this old and empty house
So hold my hand, I'll walk with you, my dear
The stairs creak as you sleep, it's keeping me awake
It's the house telling you to close your eyes
Some days I can't even dress myself
It's killing me to see you this way

Cause though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Our bodies safe to shore
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G

There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back
Well tell her that I miss our little talks
Soon it will all be over, and buried with our past
We used to play outside when we were young
And full of life and full of love
Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right
Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear

Cause though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Our bodies safe to shore
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G

Don't listen to a word I say, Hey!
The screams all sound the same, Hey!
Though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Our bodies safe to shore
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G
Hey!
Am F C G

You're gone, gone, gone away, I watched you disappear
All that's left is a ghost of you
Now we're torn, torn, torn apart, There's nothing we can do
Just let me go, we'll meet again soon
Now wait, wait, wait for me, Please hang around
I'll see you when I fall asleep
Hey!

Play 2x
Am F C G
Don't listen to a word I say, Hey!
Am F C G
The screams all sound the same, Hey!
Am F C G
Though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Am F C G
Our bodies safe to shore

Play 2x
Am F C G
Though the truth may vary this ship will carry
Am F C G
Our bodies safe to shore

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Living In The 70s
Skyhooks

F#m
I feel a little crazy,
I feel a little strange
Like I'm in a pay phone without any change

F#m
I feel a little edgy
I feel a little weird
I feel like a schoolboy that's grown a beard

F#m
I feel like I'm in the seventies
B
Eatin' fake food under plastic trees
D
My face gets dirty just walkin' around
E7
I need another pill to calm me down

F#m
I feel a bit nervous
I feel a bit mad
I feel like a good time that's never been had
F#m
I feel a bit fragile
I feel a bit low
Like I learned the right lines but I'm on the wrong show

F#m
I'm livin' in the seventies
B
I feel like I lost my keys
D
Got the right day but I got the wrong week
E7
And I get paid for just bein' a freak

F#m
I'm livin' in the seventies
B
I'm livin' in the seventies
D
I'm livin' in the seventies
E7
I'm livin' in the seventies

F#m
Za za za zai!
A
Za za zai
F#m
Za za za zai
E7
Za zai

Guitar solo
F#m  E7  F#m  E7  F#m  E7  F#m  E7
B  A  B  A  B  A  B  A
Well!

F#m
I feel a little insane
I feel a bit dazed
My legs are shrinkin' and the roof's been raised

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Logical Song
Rick Davies / Roger Hodgson

Am
When I was young
F
It seemed that life was so wonderful
Em7
A miracle oh it was beautiful magical
G
And all the birds in the trees
F
Well they'd be singing so happily
Em7
Joyfully oh playfully watching me

But then they send me away
Am
To teach me how to be sensible
F
Logical oh responsible practical
Em7
And then they showed me a world
G
Where I could be so dependable
Am
Clinical intellectual cynical

C
There are times when all the world's asleep
Am6
The questions run too deep for such a simple man
Am
Won't you please please tell me what we've learned
Am6
I know it sounds absurd but please tell me who I am

I say now watch what you say
Am
Or they'll be calling you a radical
F
Liberal, fanatical, criminal
Em7
Won't you sign up your name
G
We'd like to feel you're acceptable
F
Respectable, presentable, a vegetable

(Take it take it take it)

Instrumental x2
Am F Em7 G F D7

C
At night when all the world's asleep
Am6
The questions run so deep for such a simple man
Am
Won't you please please tell me what we've learned
Am
I know it sounds absurd but please tell me who I am

Bb
Who I am who I am who I am

Outro
A7 A7 A7 Dm A7 A7 A7 Dm C F

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Lookin' Out My Back Door
Creedence Clearwater Revival

C Am F C G C
Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh
boy

C Am F C G
Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch

C F C G
Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'

C F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

C Am C Am
There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing
high heels

F C G
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

C F C Am
Dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens

F C G
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

G F C
Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band

G F C
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon (doo doo
doo)

C Am C Am
Wondrous apparition provided by magician

C F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

C Am F C G
Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon (doo doo
doo)

C Am C Am
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow

C Am F C G
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

C Am C Am
Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy

C F C G
Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn

C F C Am
Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow

C F C G C
Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door
The Love Cats
The Cure

Am F Am F
Am F
We move like cagey tigers
Am F
We couldn't get closer than this
Am F
The way we walk, the way we talk
Am F
The way we stalk, the way we kiss
Am F
We slip through the streets while everyone sleeps
Am F
Getting bigger and sleeker and wider and brighter
Am F
We bite and scratch and scream all night
Am F
Let's go and throw all the songs we know

C
Into the sea, you and me
Dm
All these years and no one heard
C
I'll show you in spring it's a treacherous thing
Dm
Am
We missed you hissed the lovecats
Am
(Ba ba da ba ba ba da)
F
We missed you hissed the lovecats(Ba ba ba ba ba ba da)
Am
(Ba ba da ba ba ba da)
F
(Ba ba ba ba ba ba da)

Am
We're so wonderfully wonderfully wonderfully
F
wonderfully pretty
Am F
Oh you know that I'd do anything for you
Am
We should have each other to tea huh?
F
We should have each other with cream
Am F
Then curl up by the fire and sleep for a while
F
It's the grooviest thing, it's the perfect dream

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Verse

Em
Hand in hand is the only way to land
F
And always the right way round
Em
Not broken in pieces like hated little meeces
F
Am
How could we miss someone as dumb as this
Am F
Am F
(Ba ba da ba ba ba da)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Love Is An Open Door
Robert Lopez and Kristen Anderson-Lopez

Anna: All my life has been a series of doors in my face
And then suddenly I bump into you

Hans: (I was thinking the same thing! 'Cause like)
I've been searching my whole life to find my own place
And maybe it's the party talking or the chocolate fondue

Anna: But with you
Hans: But with you

Hans: I found my place
Anna: I see your face
Both: And it's nothing like I've ever known before

Anna: With you
Hans: With you
Anna: With you
Hans: With you
Both: Love is an open door

Hans: I mean it's crazy
Anna: (What?)
Hans: We finish each other's sandwiches
Anna: Sandwiches
Hans: (That's what I was gonna say!)
Anna: I've never met someone
Both: Who thinks so much like me
(Jinx! Jinx again!)

Our mental synchronization
Can have but one explanation

Anna: Just
Both: Meant to be

Anna: Say goodbye
Hans: Say goodbye
Both: To the pain of the past

We don't have to feel it any more

Both: Love is an open door
Love Me Do
Beatles (Lennon/McCartney)

Verse
G  C
Love, love me do.
G  C
You know I love you,
G  C
I'll always be true,
C  G
So please, love me do.
C  G
Whoa, love me do.

Repeat verse

Chorus
D
Someone to love,
C  G
Somebody new.
D
Someone to love,
C  G
Someone like you.

Repeat Verse

Repeat Chorus
G  C
Love, love me do.
G  C
You know I love you,
G  C
I'll always be true,
C  G
So please, love me do.
C  G
Whoa, love me do.
C  G
Yeah, love me do.
C  G
Whoa, love me do.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Love The One You're With
Stephen Stills

C5
If you're down and confused
And you don't remember
Who you're talking to
Concentration
Slips away
Because your baby
Is so far away

Well there's a rose in a fisted glove
And the eagle flies with the dove
And if you can't be with the one you love, honey

Love the one you're with
Love the one you're with
Love the one you're with
Love the one you're with

Don't be angry, don't be sad
Don't sit crying
Talking good times you've had
Well there's a girl

Sitting right next to you
And she's just waiting
For something to do

Chorus

Well there's a rose in a fisted glove
And the eagle flies with the dove
And if you can't be with the one you love, honey

C5
C6* C5
Csus4 C5

Love the one you're with

C5
C6* C5
Csus4 C5

Do            do            do            do            do            do
C5
C6* C5
Csus4 C5

Instrumental

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Love Will Keep Us Together
Neil Sedaka

C  C9
Love ... love will keep us together

A7
Think of me, babe, whenever

F
Some sweet-talking guy comes along, singing his song

Fm
Don't mess around, you got to be strong

C  Caug
Just stop ... cause I really love you

C6  C7
Stop - I'll be thinking of you

F  C  G7sus4  C
Look in my heart and let love keep us together

C  C9
You ... you belong to me now

A7
ain't gonna set you free now

F
When those guys start hanging around, talking me down

Fm
Hear with your heart and you won't hear a sound

C  Caug
Just stop ... cause I really love you

C6  C7
Stop - I'll be thinking of you

F  C  G7sus4  C
Look in my heart and let love keep us together

C7
Whatever

Eb  Bb  F  G#
Young and beautiful someday your looks will be gone;

C
When the others turn you off who'll be turning you on?

G7sus4  A7  Bb  C
I will, I will, I will

C  C9
I will be there to share forever

A7
Love will keep us together

F
Said it before and I'll say it again, while others pretend

Fm
I need you now and I'll need you then

C  Caug
Just stop ... cause I really love you

C6  C7
Stop - I'll be thinking of you

F  C  G7sus4  C
Look in my heart and let love keep us together

C7
Whatever

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Lovely Rita
Lennon / McCartney

G F C G
AhhAhhAhh

G Lovely Rita, meter maid
C G Lovely Rita, meter maid
C Bb F Lovely Rita, meter maid
C G Nothing can come between us
Am D7 G7 Dm7 G7
When it gets dark I tow your heart away

C F Standing by a parking meter
Bb Eb When I caught a glimpse of Rita
C G7 Filling in a ticket in her little white book

C F In a cap she looked much older
Bb Eb And the bag across her shoulder
C G7 Made her look a little like a milit'ry man

C Am Dm G7
C Bb F Lovely Rita, meter maid
C G May I enquire discreetly
Am D7 G7 When are you free to take some tea with me?

F G Ahah Rita!
C Bb F Am Bb C
C G Am D7 G G7
C F Took her out and tried to win her
Bb Eb Had a laugh, and over dinner
C G7 Told her I would really like to see her again

C F Got the bill and Rita paid it
Bb Eb Took her home and nearly made it
C G7 Sitting on the sofa with a sister or two
C Am Dm G7 Oh

C Lovely Rita, meter maid
C G Where would I be without you?
Am D7 G7
Give us a wink and make me think of you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds
Lennon / McCartney

A A7 D Dm
| --7 -7- --7 -5p4-- |
E| -5- --5 -5- ----5 |
C| 4-- 7-- 6-- 5---- |
G

A A7 D Dm6

Picture yourself in a boat on a river

A A7 D Dm6
With tangerine trees and marmalade skies

A A7 D Dm6
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly

A A7 F#m Dm
A girl with kaleidoscope eyes

Bb6 C9
Cellophane flowers of yellow and green
F7 Bb6
Towering over your head
C9 G
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes
D
And she's gone

G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
D A
Aaaaaahh

A A7 D Dm6
Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain
A A7 D Dm6
Where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies
A A7 D Dm6
Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers
A A7 F#m Dm
That grow so incredibly high

Bb6 C9
Newspaper taxis appear on the shore
F7 Bb6
Waiting to take you away
C9 G
Climb in the back with your head in the clouds
D C C9 D
And you're gone

G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
D A
Aaaaaahh

A A7 D Dm6
Picture yourself on a train in a station
A A7 D Dm6
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties
A A7 D Dm6
Suddenly someone is there at the turnstyle
A A7 F#m Dm
The girl with the kaleidoscope eyes

G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
D A
Aaaaaahh

G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
G C D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
D A
Aaaaaahh

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Lullabye (Good Night My Angel)
Billy Joel

G Eb-5 G C
G Eb-5 G C

G          G
Goodnight, my angel
Eb-5      G

Cm          G
Time to close your eyes
Dsus4 D    Em    C
And save these questions for another day
G          G
I think I know what you've been asking me
Eb-5 G    Cm    G
I think you know what I've been trying to say
Dsus4 D    Em    A7
I promised I would never leave you
C          G    D    G    D
And you should always know
G          G7    C
Wherever you may go
G          Am
No matter where you are
D7
I never will be far away

G          G
Goodnight, my angel
Cm          G

G          G
Now it's time to sleep
Cm          G
And still so many things I want to say
Dsus4 D    Em    C
Remember all the songs you sang for me
G          G
When we went sailing on an emerald bay
Eb-5 G    Cm    G
And like a boat out on the ocean
C          G    D    G    D
I'm rocking you to sleep
D7
The water's dark and deep
C          G    Am
Inside this ancient heart

D7
You'll always be a part of me

Gm F    Bb
Lu lu lu lu lu lu lu
Cm Gm Eb D
lu lu lu lu lu lu lu
Gm F    Bb
Lu lu lu lu lu lu lu
Cm Gm Eb D7
lu lu lu lu lu lu lu
G7 C
lu lu lu lu lu lu lu
A7 D7
lu lu lu lu lu lu

G          G
Goodnight, my angel
Cm          G

G          G
Now it's time to dream
Dsus4 D    Em    C
And dream how wonderful your life will be
G          G
Someday your child may cry
Eb-5 G    G7    C    G    A7
And if you sing this lullabye

C G
Then in your heart
Em A7 D7 G
There will always be a part of me

G Eb-5 G
Someday we'll all be gone
G7 C G A7
But lullabies go on and on...
G G
They never die
Em A7
That's how you
D7
And I
G
Will be

G Eb-5 G G7 C Eb G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Mad World
Roland Orzabal (Tears For Fears)

Em G
All around me are familiar faces
D A
Worn out places, worn out faces
Em G
Bright and early for their daily races
D A
Going nowhere, going nowhere

Em G
And their tears are filling up their glasses
D A
No expression, no expression
Em G
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D A
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em A
And I find it kind of funny
Em A
I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying
Em A
Are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you
Cause I find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very, very
Mad World, Mad World
Mad world, Mad world

Em G
Children waiting for the day they feel good
D A
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Em G
Made to feel the way that every child should
D A
Sit and listen, sit and listen

Em G
Went to school and I was very nervous
D A
No one knew me, no one knew me
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D A
Look right through me, look right through me

Em A
And I find it kind of funny
Em A
I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying
Em A
Are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you
Cause I find it hard to take

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Mañana (Is Soon Enough for Me)

Peggy Lee

D A7  D B7  Em  A7  D
The faucet she is dripping and the fence she's fallin' down
A7 D
My pocket needs some money, so I can't go into town
D B7  Em
My brother isn't working and my sister doesn't care
A7 D
The car she needs a motor so I can't go anywhere
D B7  Em  A7  D
Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
A7 D
My mother's always working, she's working very hard
B7 Em
But every time she looks for me I'm sleeping in the yard
A7 D
My mother thinks I'm lazy and maybe she is right
B7 Em
I'll go to work Mañana but I gotta sleep tonight
A7 D
Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
B7 Em
Oh, once I had some money but I gave it to my friend
A7 D
He said he'd pay me double, it was only for a lend
B7 Em
But he said a little later that the horse she was so slow
A7 D
Why he give the horse my money is something I don't know
B7 Em
Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
A7 D
My brother took a suitcase and he went away to school
B7 Em
My father said he only learned to be a silly fool
A7 D
My father said that I should learn to make a chile pot
B7 Em
But then I burned the house down, the chile was too hot
D
Mañana, ... Mañana, Mañana is soon enough for me
A7 B7
The window she is broken and the rain is comin' in
Em
If someone doesn't fix it I'll be soaking to my skin
D B7  Em
But if we wait a day or two the rain may go away
A7 D
And we don't need a window on such a sunny day

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Mas Que Nada
Jorge Ben

Fm C# Eb Fm
O ari-á rai o
Obá, Obá, Obá,
Fm C# Eb Fm
O (o, o, o, o,) ari-á rai o
Obá, Obá, Obá,

Cm7 Fm
Mas que nada
Cm7 Fm
Sai da minha frente eu quero passar
Cm7 Fm
Pois o samba está animado
C# C7 Fm
O que eu quero é sambar

Bbm7 Eb G#M7 Fm7
Este samba que é misto de maracatu
Bbm7 Eb G#M7 Fm7
é samba de preto velho samba de preto tu

Cm7 Fm
Mas que nada
Cm7 Fm
Um samba como esse do legal
Cm7 Fm
Você no vai querer
C# C7 Fm
Que eu chegue no final

Repeat from the top
Fm C# Eb Fm
O ari-á rai o
Obá, Obá, Obá,
Fm C# Eb Fm
O (o, o, o, o,) ari-á rai o
Obá, Obá, Obá,

Repeat last line ad lib

Bbm7
C#
C7

Cm7
Eb
Fm

Fm7
G#M7

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Mayor Of Simpleton
XTC

C D7 C D7
C D7 C D7
C D7 C D7

Never been near a university
Never took a paper or a learned degree
And some of your friends think that's stupid of me
But it's nothing that I care about

Well I don't know how to tell the weight of the sun
And of mathematics well I want none
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton
But I know one thing and that's I love you

When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets done
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of Simpleton

C D7 C D7
C D7 C D7
C D7 C D7

I can't have been there when brains were handed round
(Or get past the cover of your books profound
And some of your friends thinks it's really unsound
That you've even seen talking to me

Well I don't know how to write a big hit song
And all crossword puzzles well I just shun
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton
But I know one thing and that's I love you

I'm not proud of the fact that I never learned much
Just feel I should say
What you get is all real, I can't put on an act
It takes brains to do that anyway (And anyway...)
And I can't unravel riddles, problems and puns

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Merry Christmas Everybody
Slade

Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?
It's the time that every Santa has a ball?
Does he ride a red-nosed reindeer?
Does a ton-up on his sleigh?
Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?

So here it is, Merry Christmas
Everybody's having fun
Look to the future now, it's only just begun

Are you waiting for the family to arrive?
Are you sure you've got the room to spare inside?
Does your granny always tell ya
That the old songs are the best?
Then she's up and rock and rollin' with the rest

So here it is, Merry Christmas
Everybody's having fun
Look to the future now, it's only just begun

What will your daddy do when he sees your
Mamma kissin' Santa Claus? Ah-haaa–aa

Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?
Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?
Do you ride on down the hillside
In a buggy you have made?
When you land upon your head then you bin' slayed!

So here it is, Merry Christmas
Everybody's having fun
Look to the future now, it's only just begun
Michael Praytor, Five Years Later  
Ben Folds

G B7 CM7 Em6
Oohaahaah - ooh

CM7 Dsus4

CM7 Dsus4
It was the opposite of "Fire and Rain"
You know the song
CM7 Dsus4
I never thought I'd see this guy again
But I was wrong
CM7 Dsus4
Oh! every five years since nineteen seventy-two
When at recess he recruited me to try to kick the
d church down to the ground

Michael Praytor, so random
C Eb
Who knows why some satellites come by and by
G B7
While others disappear into the sky

CM7 Dsus4

CM7 Dsus4
Good morning mirror break the change to me
I try to stay too close to see
CM7 Dsus4
That there's a pattern in the tiles
CM7 Dsus4
And a fool who marks the miles
CM7 Dsus4
It was long hair, and this time it was no hair
Seeming thin, divorced, inspired, engaged in chemo,
born again and fired

G B7
Michael Praytor, so random
C Eb
Who knows why some satellites come by and by
G B7
While others disappear into the sky

Em Eb Cm7
Disappear into the sky ...Hey
CM7 D Dsus4

Bridge, repeat ad lib
F C Eb Bb G

CM7 Dsus4
At Hanes Mall parking lot at five AM
I saw him sleeping in his car
CM7 Dsus4
I'd been up all night from New York bummin' out on
ninety five
CM7
And we're thirty and we all live with our parents
"...and my wife," he said, "she kicked me out"
CM7
I said "same here, guess I'll see you round"
CM7
Guess I'll see you round

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Milkman Of Human Kindness

Billy Bragg

C      C      Am     C
A| 33 333 33 333 00 000 33 333
E| 00 131 00 131 00 131 00 131
C| 00 000 00 000 00 000 00 000
G| 00 000 00 000 22 222 00 000
C

If you're lonely, I will call
C
If you're poorly, I will send poetry
F    Am7
C    G
I love you
C
I am the milkman of human kindness
F    C
I will leave an extra pint

Riff x2
C    Am    C    C    Am    C
C
If you're sleeping, I will wait
C
If your bed is wet, I will dry your tears
F    Am7
C    G
I love you
C
I am the milkman of human kindness
F    C
I will leave an extra pint
G    Am
C    F    G    C
Hold my hand for me I'm waking up
G    Am
C    F    G    C
Hold my hand for me I'm waking up
G    Am
C    F    G    C
Won't you hold my hand - I'm making up
G    Am
C    F    C    G
Hold my hand for me I'm making up

Riff x2
C    Am    C    C    Am    C
C
If you are falling, I'll put out my hands
C
If you feel bitter, I will understand
F    Am7
C    G
I love you
C
I am the milkman of human kindness
F    C
I will leave an extra pint
C    G    Am    F    C
Mississippi Mud
Harry Barris / James Cavanaugh

When the sun goes down the tide goes out
The people gather round and they all begin to shout
Hey hey Uncle Dud
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi mud

It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi mud

What a dance do they do
Lordy how I'm telling you
They don't need no band
They keep time by clapping their hands
Just as happy as a cow chewing on a cud

Uncle Joe, Uncle Jim
How they pound the mire with vigor and vim

Joy the music thrills me
Boy it nearly kills me

What a show when they go
Say they beat up either fast or slow

When the sun goes down the tide goes out
The people gather round and they all begin to shout
Hey hey Uncle Dud
It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi mud

It's a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi mud

Lordy how they play it
Goodness how they sway it

Uncle Joe, Uncle Jim
How they pound the mire with vigor and vim

Joy the music thrills me
Boy it nearly kills me

What a show when they go
Say they beat up either fast or slow
Misty
Errol Garner/Johnny Burke

CM7
Look at me
Gm7 C7 F
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree
Fm Fm6
And I'm walking on a cloud
C Am7
I can't understand, Lord.
Dm G7 C Dm G7
I get misty holding your hand

CM7
Walk my way
Gm7 C7 F
And a thousand violins began to play
Fm Fm6
Or it might be the sound of your hello
C Am7
That music I hear, Lord
Dm G7 C F C
I'm misty the moment you're near

Gaug CM7
You can say that you're leading me on
Gm7 C7 F
But it's just what I want you to do.
Am7 Bb C
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost?
D7 G
That's why I'm following you

Instrumental, Verse pattern
C Gm7
You can say that you're leading me on
C7 F
But it's just what I want you to do.
Am7
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost?
D7 G
That's why I'm following you

Gaug CM7
On my own
Gm7 C7 F
Should I wander through this wonderland alone?
Am7 Bb C
Never knowing my right foot from my left
C
My hat from my glove
Dm G7 C
I'm too misty, and too much in love

C7 CM7 D7

Gaug CM7
On my own
Gm7 C7 F
Should I wander through this wonderland alone?
Fm6 G G7
Never knowing my right foot from my left
C Am7
My hat from my glove
Dm G7 C
I'm too misty, and too much in love

Bb C
Too much in love
Bb C
Too much in love

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Moon River
Mercer/Mancini

C    Am    F    C
Moon river wider than a mile
F    C    Bm7    E7
I'm crossing you in style someday
Am    C7    F    Fm6
You dream maker, you heartbreaker
Am    Am7    DH7    B7    Em    A7    Dm    G7
Wherever you're going I'm going your way

C    Am    F    C
Two drifters off to see the world
F    C    Bm7    E7
There's such a lot of world to see
Am    Am7    DH7    F    C
We're after the same rainbow's end
F    C
Waiting 'round the bend
F    C    Am    Dm    G7    C    Fm6    C
My huckleberry friend, moon river and me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Moonglow
Hudson/Mills, DeLange

It must have been moonglow,
Way up in the blue
It must have been moonglow
That led me straight to you

I still hear you sayin',
"Dear one, hold me fast"
And I keep on prayin',
"Oh Lord, please let this last"

We seemed to float right through the air
Heavenly songs seemed to come from everywhere

And now when there's moonglow,
Way up in the blue
I'll always remember,
That moonglow gave me you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The More I See You
Harry Warren/Mack Gordon

The more I see you  the more I want you
G  Bm  Am  D7
Somehow this feeling  just grows and grows
Bb7  Eb  D7
With every sigh I become more mad about you
Em  A7  Am  D7
More lost without you and so it goes
G  Bm  Am  D7
Can you imagine  how much I love you?
G  Bm  Dm7  G7
The more I see you as years go by
C  Eb  G  F  E7
I know the only one for me can only be you
Am  D7  G  F*
My arms won't free you and my heart won't try
F#*  G

Optional: instrumental solo during this verse
G  Bm  Am  D7
The more I see you  the more I want you
G  Bm  Am  D7
Somehow this feeling  just grows and grows
Bb7  Eb  D7
With every sigh I become more mad about you
Em  A7  Am  D7
More lost without you and so it goes
G  Bm  Am  D7
Can you imagine  how much I love you?
G  Bm  Dm7  G7
The more I see you as years go by
C  Eb  G  F  E7
I know the only one for me can only be you
Am  D7  G  F E7
My arms won't free you and my heart won't try
Am  D7  G  F*
My arms won't free you, and my heart won't try
F#*  G

Based on the version by Chris Montez, Peter Allen, etc

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
More Than Words
Extreme

G C Am7 C D G
G C Am7 C D G

Saying I love you
Am7 C D G
Is not the words I want to hear from you
C
It's not that I want you
Am7 C D Em
Not to say, but if you only knew
Am7

How easy
D G D Em
It would be to show me how you feel
Am7 D7 G7 C
More than words is all you have to do to make it real
C Cm G Em7
Then you wouldn't have to say that you love me
Am7 D7 G
Cos I'd al-ready know
G D Em Bm C
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
C Am7
More than words to show you feel
D7 G
That your love for me is real
G D Em Bm C
What would you say if I took those words away
C Am7
Then you couldn't make things new
D7 G
Just by saying I love you
G C Am7 C D G
More than words
G C Am7 D

Now I've tried to
Am7 C D G
Talk to you and make you understand
Am7 C D Em
Close your eyes and just reach out your hands
Am7
And touch me
D G D Em
Hold me close don't ever let me go
Am7 D7 G7 C
More than words is all I ever needed you to show
C Cm G Em7
Then you wouldn't have to say that you love me
Am7 D7 G
Cos I'd al-ready know
G D Em Bm C
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
C Am7
More than words to show you feel
D7 G
That your love for me is real
Am7 D7 G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Motorcycle Mama
Neil Young

Motorcycle Mama, won't you lay your big spike down
Motorcycle Mama, won't you lay your big spike down
I always get in trouble when you bring it round
Motorcycle Mama, won't you lay it down.
Ooh ooh oo-oo-ooh, ah-ah-ah

I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin' down the proud highway
Yeah, I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin' down the proud highway
And as long as I keep movin'
I won't need a place to stay
Ooh ooh oo-oo-ooh, ah-ah-ah

Well I'm here to deliver I hope that you can read my mail
I just escaped last night from the Memory County jail
I see your box is open and you flag is up
My message is ready if there's time enough
Ooh ooh oo-oo-ooh, ah-ah-ah

Motorcycle Mama, won't you lay your big spike down
Motorcycle Mama, won't you lay your big spike down
I always get in trouble when you bring it round
Motorcycle Mama, won't you lay it down.
Ooh ooh oo-oo-ooh, ah-ah-ah

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Mr Blue Sky
Electric Light Orchestra

F
Sun is shinin' in the sky
There ain't a cloud in sight
It's stopped rainin'
Ev'rybody's in a play
And don't you know
It's a beautiful new day hey, hey
F
Runnin' down the avenue
See how the sun shines brightly
in the city
On the streets where once was pity
Mister Blue Sky is living here today hey, hey

Chorus 1
Dm   F   Bb
Mister Blue Sky please tell us why
You had to hide away for so long (so long)
Where did we go wrong?
Dm   F   Bb
Mister Blue Sky please tell us why
You had to hide away for so long (so long)
Where did we go wrong?

Instrumental Solo (verse pattern)
A | -----0h1- 0-0-- 053- 0 0 -----0  
E | ------- ---31 ---1 - - 31-13-  
C | ---0h2--- ------ ---- - - --2--  
G | ------- ------ ---- - - --------
  Em  A7   Bb  C  F  C
  A | ------0-0- ---010- 0 1p0--  
  E | --131313-3  113 ---3 - ---31  
  C | ---2-------- ---- ---- - -----  
  G | ---------------- ---- ---- - -----
F
Hey you with the pretty face
Welcome to the human race
A celebration, Mister Blue Sky's up there waitin'
And today is the day we've waited for

Chorus 2
Dm   F   Bb
Mister Blue Sky please tell us why
You had to hide away for so long
Where did we go wrong?
Dm   F   Bb
Mister Blue Sky please tell us why
You had to hide away for so long
Where did we go wrong?

* Play bar chords on these lines. Bb is just an A pattern with a bar on fret 1. Slide this up to get C, C#, and Eb. Then down to an Am pattern on fret 5.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
A7 | Bb | C

C#-bar | C-bar | Dm

Dm-bar | Eb | Eb-bar

Em | F | G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him two lips like roses in clover
Then tell him that
His lonesome nights are over

Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Give him the word that I'm not a rover
And tell him that his lonesome nights are over

Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Give him a pair of eyes with a come-hither gleam
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace
Mr. Sandman, someone to hold
Would be so peachy before we're too old so
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring us
Please, please, please

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
**Must Be Santa**  
*Hal Moore, Bill Fredericks (as sung by Bob Dylan)*

G  Who's got a beard that's long and white?
Santa's got a beard that's long and white
Who comes around on a special night?
Santa comes around on a special night

G Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

G Who wears boots and a suit of red?
Santa wears boots and a suit of red
Who wears a long cap on his head?
Santa wears a long cap on his head

G Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

G Who's got a big red cherry nose?
Santa's got a big red cherry nose
Who laughs this way Ho, ho, ho?
Santa laughs this way Ho, ho, ho

G Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

G Who very soon will come our way?
Santa very soon will come our way
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh

G Reindeer sleigh, come our way
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

---

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
My Beloved Monster
The Eels

Intro
A Dsus2 A Dsus2

A Dsus2 A Dsus2
My beloved monster and me
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
We go everywhere together
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
Wearing a raincoat that has four sleeves
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
Gets us through all kinds of weather

Chorus
E5 Dsus2
She will always be the only thing
E5 Dsus2
That comes between me and the awful sting
E5 Dsus2
That comes from living in a world that's so damn mean
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
My beloved monster is tough
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
If she wants she will disrobe you
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
But if you lay her down for a kiss
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
Her little heart it could explode

E5 Dsus2
She will always be the only thing
E5 Dsus2
That comes between me and the awful sting
E5 Dsus2
That comes from living in a world that's so damn mean
A Dsus2 A Dsus2
La la la la la la la la
A Dsus2 A
La la la la la

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Six years I've been in the desert
And every night I dream of the sea
They say home is where you find it
Will this place ever satisfy me

For I come from the salt water people
We always live by the sea
Now I'm out here west of Alice Springs
With a wife and the family

Chorus
and My island home My island home
My island home is waiting for me
My island home My island home
My island home is waiting for me

Bridge
In the evening the dry wind blows
From the hills and across the plain
I close my eyes and I am standing
In a boat on the sea again
And I'm holding that long turtle spear
And I feel I'm close now to where it must be
My island home is waiting for me

For I come from the salt water people
We always live by the sea
My island home My island home
My island home is waiting for me

Repeat Bridge
My island home My island home
My island home is waiting for me
My island home My island home
My island home is waiting for me
My island home My island home
My island home My island home

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
My Mistake
Split Enz (Tim Finn, Eddie Rayner)

Cm
I went out to see if I could fall in love again
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
Cm
I went out to see if I could raise a laugh again
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake

Bb
When all I needed was a friend
Edim
To make me stop and think again
Cm
Pull me up and pull me through
F   Edim F
Tally ho, your health my dear

Cm
I went out to see if I could live forgotten days
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
Cm
One by one I counted all those happy yesterdays
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake

Bb
What's gone is gone, sweet memories
Edim
Don't let them get the best of me
Cm
No more lost in history
Fm
No more lost for love

Bb
When all I needed was a friend
Edim
To make me stop and think again
Cm
The call to arms is loud and clear
F   Edim F
Tally ho, your health my dear

Instrumental
Cm Bb Eb Bb Edim
Cm Bb Eb Bb Edim
Cm Bb Eb Bb Edim
Cm Bb Eb Bb Edim

Cm
I went out to see if I could fall in love again
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
Cm
One by one I counted all those happy yesterdays
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
G   F7
That was my mistake

Repeat ad lib (7x)
Bb   Eb
That was my mistake
G   F7
That was my mistake

Coda
Bb F# Eb Edim
Cm C G C G C

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
(Na Na Hey Hey) Kiss Him Goodbye

Steam

Na na na na
Na na na na
Hey hey hey
Goodbye

C
He'll never love you
C
The way that I love you
C
'Cause if he did
No, no he wouldn't make you cry

F
He might be thrilling baby but my love's (My love
E7
my love)
Am
So dog-gone willing so kiss him, (I wanna see you
F
kiss him)

Fm
Go on and kiss him goodbye
Na na na na
Hey hey hey
Goodbye

C
He's never near you
C
To comfort and cheer you
C
When all those sad tears are
Dm
Falling baby from your eyes

F
He might be thrilling baby but my love's (My love
E7
my love)
Am
So dog-gone willing so kiss him, (I wanna see you
F
kiss him)

Fm
Go on and kiss him goodbye
Na na na na
Hey hey hey
Goodbye

C

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Needing Getting
OK Go

Riff x2
G:1 Dadd4 G:1 G6no5 G:1 Dadd4
D
I've been waiting for months
A Waiting for years
Bm Waiting for you to change
Ah, but there ain't much that's dumber
There ain't much that's dumber
D than pinning your hopes on a change in another

D And I, yeah, I still need you,
Bm But what good's that gonna do?
D Needin' is one thing and gettin', gettin's another

Riff x2
G:1 Dadd4 G:1 G6no5 G:1 Dadd4
D So I been sitting around
A Wasting my time
Bm Wondering what you been doing
Ah, and it ain't real forgiving
A It ain't real forgiving
D Sitting here picturing someone else living

D And I, yeah, I still need you,
Bm But what good's that gonna do?
D Needin' is one thing and gettin', gettin's another

Riff x2
G:1 Dadd4 G:1 G6no5 G:1 Dadd4

Instrumental
B G D Bb
Bm G D G
D D Bb A

D So I've been hoping for months
A Hoping for years
Bm Hoping I might forget
Ah, but it don't get much dumber
A It don't get much dumber
D Than trying to forget a girl when you love her

D And I, yeah, I still need you,

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The New Australian National Anthem

Sensitive New Age Cowpersons

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Eb}\]

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{F}\]

Under the shade of a coolibah tree

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{C}\]

But no matter how far or wide I may roam

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb}\]

I still call Australia fair

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bb}\]

Waltzing Matilda

\[\text{Eb} \quad \text{F}\]

In there and fight

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Bb}\]

With Skippy, the bush kangaroo

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb}\]

Skippy, True Blue

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Bb}\]

God save our Queen

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Bb}\]

In joyful strains then let us sing

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Bb}\]

Skippy, the bush kangaroo

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb}\]

We are one, but we are many

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{F}\]

That's when neighbours become good friends

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb}\]

True Blue

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{C}\]

Tie me kangaroo down sport

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Bb}\]

To that old rocking chair

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{C}\]

Oo-mow-mow-mow, Oo-mow-mow-mow

\[\text{Eb} \quad \text{F}\]

Oo-mow-mow-mow, Oo-mow-mow-mow

\[\text{F} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{G}\]

God help me, I was only nineteen

\[\text{C} \quad \text{F}\]

Waltzing matilda

\[\text{G} \quad \text{C}\]

In there and fight

\[\text{F} \quad \text{C}\]

With Skippy, the bush kangaroo

\[\text{F} \quad \text{C}\]

Skippy, True Blue

\[\text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C}\]

God save our Queen

\[\text{F} \quad \text{G}\]

In joyful strains then let us sing

\[\text{C}\]

Skippy, a friend ever true

\[\text{C} \quad \text{G}\]

In joyful strains then let us sing

\[\text{F} \quad \text{G}\]

Come on Aussie, come on

\[\text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C}\]

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Nine Million Bicycles
Mike Batt (Katie Melua)

Intro x2
C F6/9 C
A| --- -- -- -- -
E| 03 1- 1- 1- -
C| 0-- -2 -2 -2 -
G| --- -- -- -- 1

C Em
There are nine million bicycles in Beijing
Dm
That's a fact,
G C
It's a thing we can't deny
F
Like the fact that I will love you till I die.

C Em
We are twelve billion light years from the edge,
Dm
That's a guess,
G C
No-one can ever say it's true
F
But I know that I will always be with you.

Fm C G Am
I'm warmed by the fire of your love everyday
Fm C
So don't call me a liar,
Dm F G
Just believe everything that I say

C Em
There are six BILLION people in the world
F
More or less
Dm G C
and it makes me feel quite small
But you're the one I love the most of all

Instrumental
Am7 Em Dm F Dm G C
A --0 0-0- 0-35 0-35 7-530 0-35 3-5 3-5 3-5 3-5 357
E 03- 03-0-30 -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- --
C -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- --
G -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- -- --

Fm C G Am
We're high on the wire
Fm C
With the world in our sight
Dm F G
And I'll never tire,
Of the love that you give me every night

C Em
There are nine million bicycles in Beijing
Dm
That's a fact,
G C
It's a thing we can't deny
F
Like the fact that I will love you till I die.

F6/9 Am
And there are nine million bicycles in Beijing
Dm G C
And you know that I will love you till I die!

F6/9 C
And there are nine million bicycles in Beijing
Dm G C
And you know that I will love you till I die!

Fm C G
http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
No Secrets
The Angels

Em   G       C5       C5
Em   G       C5       C5

Amanda the actress waits at the station,
She’s drifting with nothing to do
With dilettante steps she’s quick to accept
The weather and times turned a-screw

Em   G       C5
She lives in a tower armed with defences
She’s learned from her mother and friends
She walks like a fellow, Dresses in day-glo
When she’s in pain she pretends, that..

Chorus
G       D
Late in the night when the lights are all out
She slips off her stockings and shoes
She makes you her lover and lets you discover
The smile she keeps she keeps for you
G       C5
She keeps no, she keeps no, she keeps no secrets
G       D6       C5
She keeps no, she keeps no, she keeps no secrets
G       D6       C5
She keeps no, she keeps no, she keeps no secrets
D       D7       D6       D

Em   G
Facing the morning wearing her shadow
She throws her dice and I-ching
Success in Japan, a rescuing man
Knows she won’t change anything, ’cause..

Chorus
She don’t keep no secrets

Instrumental
Em   G       C5       C5
Em   G       C5       C5
Em   G       C5       C5
Em   G       C5       C5

Chorus
G       D
late in the night when the lights are all out
She slips off her stockings and shoes
She makes you her lover and lets you discover

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Nothing Compares 2 U
Prince

F
It's been seven hours and fifteen days
Dm
Since you took your love away
F
I go out every night and sleep all day
Dm
Since you took your love away
F
Since you been gone I can do whatever I want
Dm
I can see whomever I choose
F
I can eat my dinner in a fancy restaurant
Dm
But nothing, I said nothing can take away these blues

Eb  Bb
'Cause nothing compares
Eb  Bb  C
Nothing compares to you

F
It's been so lonely without you here
Dm  F  C7sus4
Like a bird without a song
F
Nothing can stop these lonely tears from falling

Tell me baby where did I go wrong
F
I could put my arms around every boy I see
Dm  F  C7sus4
But they'd only remind me of you
F
I went to the doctor and guess what he told me
Dm
He said, "Girl, you better try to have fun no matter
A7
what you do."

But he's a fool

Eb  Bb
'Cause nothing compares
Dm  C
Nothing compares to you

Instrumental
F  C  Dm  F  C7sus4
F  C  Dm  F  C7sus4

F
All the flowers that you planted, mama
C
In the back yard
Dm  F  C7sus4
All died when you went away
F
I know that living with you baby was sometimes hard
Dm  A7
But I'm willing to give it another try

Eb  Bb
Nothing compares
Dm  C
Nothing compares to you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Octopus' Garden
Beatles (Ringo Starr)

C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
In his octopus' garden in the shade

Am
I'd ask my friends to come and see
An octopus' garden with me
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade.

C Am
We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an octopus' garden near a cave

Am
We would sing and dance around
because we know we can't be found
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade

C Am
We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves)
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
(Happy and they're safe)

Am
We would be so happy you and me
No one there to tell us what to do
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden with you.
In an octopus' garden with you.
In an octopus' garden with you.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Oliver's Army
Elvis Costello

G C D7
G
Don't start me talking
C D7
I could talk all night
G
My mind goes sleepwalking
C B7 Em
While I'm putting the world to right
A7
Called careers information
Em A7 D7 G C D7
Have you got yourself an occupation?

G C D7
Oliver's army is here to stay
G C D7
Oliver's army are on their way
G D Em G C D7
And I would rather be anywhere else
D7 G C D7
But here today

G
There was a checkpoint Charlie
C D7
He didn't crack a smile
G
But it's no laughing party
C B7 Em
When you've been on the murder mile
A7
Only takes one itchy trigger
Em A7 D7
One more widow, one less white nigger

G C D7
Oliver's army is here to stay
G C D7
Oliver's army are on their way
G D Em G C D7
And I would rather be anywhere else
D7 G C D7
But here today

Bridge
F#m E7
Hong Kong is up for grabs
D C#7
London is full of Arabs
B7 E7
We could be in Palestine
D E7
Overrun by a Chinese line
D E7
With the boys from the Mersey and the Thames and the Tyne

A
But there's no danger
D E7
It's a professional career
A
Though it could be arranged

With just a word in Mister Churchill's ear
If you're out of luck you're out of work
We could send you to Johannesburg
Once In A While
Edwards/Green (version by Eddie Vedder)

F
Once in a while will you try to give
Gm7
One little thought to me
C7
Though someone else may be
F
Nearer your heart?
F
... will you dream
Gm7
Of the moments I shared with you
C7
before we drifted apart?
F

Once in a while

A
In love's smoldering embers
D
One spark may remain
E7
If love still can remember
Adim
The spark may burn again
Gm7
C7

A
I know that I'll be contented
D
With yesterday's memory
E7
Knowing you think of me
Gm7
F

Once in a while

A
In love's smoldering embers
D
One spark may remain
E7
If love still can remember
Adim
The spark may burn again
Gm7
C7

A
I know that I'll be contented
D
With yesterday's memory
E7
Knowing you think of me
Gm7
F

Once in a while

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
One Perfect Day
Little Heroes

G
One perfect day we'll be out walking
Something is calling me, woah-oh
This perfect day I can't stop thinking
Are you over there, are you happy there?

D
And tell me
If it's still raining there in England
And tell me what you did last night
And tell me
If it's still raining there in England
Adventures so hard to come by
If you ever come back just drop by
One perfect day
One perfect day
G Em C G
One perfect day
G
One perfect day I'll get your telegram
And you'll be calling me, whoh-oh
This perfect day I can't stop thinking
Are you over there, are you happy there

D
And tell me
If it's still raining there in England
And did the government fall last night
And tell me
If it's still raining there in England
Adventures so hard to come by
If you ever come back just drop by
One perfect day
One perfect day
G Em C G
One perfect day

C
(One perfect day) We'll go out walking
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) Are you over there?
(One perfect day) Are you happy there?
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) One perfect day
(One perfect day) Are you over there?

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
One Step Ahead
Tim and Neil Finn (Split Enz)

Em Gaug G G-5 C5 G C5 A7
One step ahead of you

C5 G C5 A7
Stay in motion, keep an open mind

C5 G C5 A7
Love is a race won by two

A Dm A
Your emotion, my solitude

If I stop I could lose my head

G Dm A
So I'm losing you instead

Dm A Dm
Either way I'm confused

Bb Asus4
You slow me down, what can I do?

Dm Bb C7 Asus4
There's one particular way I have to choose

C5 G C5 A7
Always someone makes it hard to move

Em Gaug G G-5
She says, "Boy I want you to stay"

A Dm A
But I save it all for another day

If I stop I could lose my head

G D A
But I'm ready for romance

Dm A Dm
Either way I'm confused

Bb Asus4
I don't know what I'm supposed to do

Dm Bb C7 Asus4
I can only stay one step ahead of you

Em Gaug G G-5
Da da da da da, da da da da

dada da da, da da da da

G-5 C5 G C5 A7
Da da da da, da da da da

G-5 C5 G C5 A7
da da da da, da da da da

A Dm A
Stop, I confess sometimes

G D A
I don't know where I'm going

Dm A Dm
Part of me stays with you,

Bb Asus4
I'm slowing down, what can I do

Dm Bb C7 Asus4
It's hard to stay one step ahead of you

Em Gaug G G-5
Time is running out, catching up with you

Em Gaug G G-5
One step ahead of you

C5 G C5 A7
When I hold you close can I really lose?

Em Gaug
One step ahead

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Our Day Will Come
Garson/Hilliard

C    Eb    Dm    G7
Our day will come and we'll have everything.
C    Eb    Dm    G7
We'll share the joy falling in love can bring.

Gm7   C7    F
No one can tell me that I'm too young to know:
Fm    Em7    Edim    Dm    G7
I love you so and you love me.

C    Eb    Dm    G7
Our day will come if we just wait a while.
C    Eb    Dm    G7
No tears for us, think love and wear a smile.

Gm7   C7    F
Our dreams have magic because we'll always stay
Fm
In love this way.
C    A7    D7    G7    C
our day        will come.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
In the velvet darkness, of the blackest night,
Burning bright, there's a guiding star,
No matter what or who you are.

There's a light (over at the frankenstein place)
There's a light (burning in the fireplace)
Theres a light, light,
In the darkness of everybody's life.

The darkness must go
Down the river of night's dreaming
Flow morphia slow,
Let the sun and light come streaming,
Into my life
Into my life

I can see the flag fly I can see the rain
Just the same there has got to be,
Something better here for you and me.

There's a light (over at the frankenstein place)
There's a light (burning in the fireplace)
Theres a light, light,
In the darkness of everybody's life.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book?
It took me years to write, will you take a look?
It's based on a novel by a man named Lear

And I need a job, so I want to be a paperback writer,

It's the dirty story of a dirty man
And his clinging wife doesn't understand.
His son is working for the Daily Mail,

It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback

If you really like it you can have the rights,
It could make a million for you overnight.
If you must return it, you can send it here

But I need a break and I want to be a paperback

For an easier version, leave out the C7sus4 chord

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Party
Regina Spektor

You're like a party somebody threw me
You taste like birthday
You look like New Years
You're like a big parade through town
You leave such a mess but you're so fun

Tell all the neighbors to start knocking down walls
To grab their guitars and run out to the hall
And we'll be coming out right along
to sing them our new song

For every place there is a bus
That'll take you where you must
Start counting all your money and friends
before you come back again

For every road we can't retrace
For every memory we can't face
For every name that's been erased
Let's have another round

May I propose a little toast?
For all the ones who hurt the most
For all the friends that we have lost
Let's give them one more round of applause

But You're like a party somebody threw me
You taste like birthday
You look like New Years
You're like a big parade through town
You leave such a mess but you're so fun
Pastime With Good Company
Henry Tudor VIII

Am G Em
Pastime with good company
C G E7 Am
I love and shall until I die
Am G Em
Grudge who lust but none deny
F G C
So God be pleased thus live will I
C G E7 Am
For my pastance
F G C
Hunt sing and dance
G Em
My heart is set
F G C
All goodly sport
F G C
For my comfort
E7 Am
Who shall me let?
Am G Em
Youth must have some dalliance
C G E7 Am
Of good or ill some pastance
Am G Em
Company methinks then best
C G E7 Am
All thoughts and fancies to digest.
F G C
For idleness
F G C
Is chief mistress
G Em
Of vices all
F G C
Then who can say
F G C
But mirth and play
E7 Am
Is best of all
Am G Em
Company with honesty
C G E7 Am
Is virtue vices to flee.
Am G Em
Company is good and ill
C G E7 Am
But every man has his free will.
F G C
The best ensue
F G C
The worst eschew
G E7 Em
My mind shall be
F G C
Virtue to use
F G C
Vice to re - fuse
E7 Am
Thus shall I use me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Patient Love
Passenger

G C Em D

G C
Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket
Em D
I'm not gonna roll it no I'm not gonna smoke it

G C
'Til we're staring at the stars and the rockets
Em D
Twinkling in the silvery night

G C
Two sips of whiskey in the flask but
Em D
I'm not gonna drink it I swear I'll make it last

G C
'til we're drinking out of the same glass again

C Em D
And though the sun may be washed by the sea

C
And the old will be lost in the new
Em D
Four will not wait for three

C
For three never waited for two

Em C G D
And though you will not wait for me
Em C G D
I'll wait for you

G C
Got a Polaroid picture in my wallet,
Em D
I'm not gonna tear it no I'm not gonna spoil it

G C
it's an unspoken heartbreak, a heartbroken handshake
Em C
I take with me where I go

G C
Three words on the tip of my tongue not to be
Em D
spoken or sung or to be whispered to anyone 'til

G C Em D
I'm screaming at the top of my lungs again

C Em D
And though the sun may be washed by the sea

C
And the old will be lost in the new
Em D
Four will not wait for three

C
For three never waited for two

Em C G D
And though you will not wait for me
Em C G D
I'll wait for you

Em C G D
I'll wait for you

Em C G D
I'll wait for you

G C
Got a pinch of tobacco in my pocket
Em D
I'm not gonna roll it no I'm not gonna smoke it

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Peace On Earth
David Bowie and Bing Crosby

Bb    C    Cm

C    F
C    C

Dm    Eb    F

C    F    C

G

C    G

Fm    G    Gm

C    F    C

Come they told me, parum pum pum pum
A new born king to see, pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

C    F    C

C    F    C

Dm    Eb    F

C    F    C

G

C    G

Fm    G    Gm

C    F    C

Come they told me, parum pum pum pum
/ Peace on earth, / can it / be
A new born king to see, pa rum pum pum pum
/ Years from now, per/haps we'll / see)
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
/ See the day of glory
To lay before the king, pa rum pum pum pum...
See the / day when / men of good...)
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
/ will live in / peace, live in peace again)
So to honor him, pa rum pum pum pum
/ Peace on earth //
When we come
/ Can it / be

Gm    C    F    Dm

Gm    C    F    Dm

Fm    Bb    Eb    Cm    G

Dm    C    G

Gm    C    F    Dm

Every child must be made aware
Every child must be made to care
Care enough for his fellow man
To give all the love that he can

C    F    C

C    F    C

Dm    Eb    F

C    F    C

G

C    G

Fm    G    Gm

C    F    C

Little baby, pa rum pum pum pum
/ I pray my wish, / will come / true
I stood beside him there pa rum pum pum pum
/ For my child, and / your child / too
I played my drum for him, pa rum pum pum pum
/ He'll see the day of glory
I played my best for him, pa rum pum pum pum...
See the / day when / men of good...
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
/ will live in / peace, live in peace again
Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
/ Peace on earth //
Me and my drum
/ Can it / be
Can it be

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Pick You Up
Powderfinger

F  G  Bb
When you are set to throw in your hand
F  G  Bb
When you are far from home
F  G  Bb
When what you believe is buried in your hands
F  G  Bb
When you feel outgrown

Dm  F  G
I'll be the one to pick you up again
Dm  F  G
When you decide you've had enough of it
Dm  F  G
I'll be the one,
Dm  F  G
I'll be the one,

F  G  Bb
When your speech is slow
F  G  Bb
When your eyes are closed
F  G  Bb
When you feel betrayed
F  G  Bb
When your heart is frayed
F  G  Bb
When your feet are cold
F  G  Bb
When your sights are low

Dm  F  G
I'll be the one to pick you up again
Dm  F  G
When you decide you've had enough of it
Dm  F  G
I'll be the one,
Dm  F  G
I'll be the one,

F  G  Bb
When you are set to throw in your hand
F  G  Bb
When you are far from home
F  G  Bb
When what you believe is buried in your hands
F  G  Bb
When you feel outgrown

Dm  F  G
I'll be the one to pick you up again
Dm  F  G
When you decide you've had enough of it
Dm  F  G
I'll be the one,
Dm  F  G
I'll be the one

F

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Pokarekare Ana
Paraire Tomoana

They are agitated
the waters of Waiapu
But when you cross over girl
they will be calm

Oh girl
return to me
I could die
of love for you

I have written my letter
I have sent my ring
so that your people can see
that I am troubled

Oh girl
return to me
I could die
of love for you

My love will never
be dried by the sun
It will be forever moistened
by my tears

Oh girl
return to me
I could die
of love for you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Private Eyes
Hall and Oates

Intro
Am  G  Am  G  Dm  Dm  G  Am
A | 0 -32--0-32---  ---- -000
E | 0 ----3-------  -010 3---
C | 0 ----------02  2--- ----
G | 1 ------------  ---- ----

Am  G  Am  G  Dm  AbM7
A | 0 -32--0-32---  --- -----  
E | 0 ----3-------  --- -----  
C | 0 ----------02  320 23203  
G | 1 ------------  --- -----  

C  Csus4  C
I see you, you see me
AbM7
Watch you blowin' the lines when you're making a

C  Csus4  C
Oh girl, you've got to know
AbM7
What my head overlooks the senses will show to my

Am7  Em7
When it's watching for lies
AbM7  F/G
You can't escape my

G  Am7
Private eyes (clap)
G  Am7
They're watching you (clap clap)
Am7
They see your ev'ry move
Am7
Private eyes (clap)
Am7
They're watching you (clap clap)
Dm7
Private eyes
AbM7
They're watching you watching you watching you

Am7
Private eyes (clap)
AbM7  Am7  Bb
They're watching you watching you watching you

C  Csus4  C
You play with words you play with love
AbM7  Bbsus4  Bb
You can twist it around, baby that aint enough

C  Csus4  C
Cause girl I'm gonna know
AbM7  Bbsus4  Bb  Dm7
If you're lettin' me in or lettin' me go don't lie
AbM7  F/G
When you're hurting inside

G  Am7
Private eyes (clap)
G  Am7
They're watching you (clap clap)
Dm7
They see your ev'ry move
G  Am7
Private eyes (clap)
G  Am7
They're watching you (clap clap)

Am7
Private eyes (clap)
AbM7  Am7  Bb
They're watching you watching you watching you

Dm7
AbM7  Am7  Bb
They're watching you watching you watching you

Dm7
AbM7  Am7  Bb
They're watching you watching you watching you

Am7
Private eyes (clap)
G  Am7
They're watching you (clap clap)
Dm7
They see your ev'ry move
G  Am7
Private eyes (clap)
Dm7
They're watching you (clap clap)

Dm7
AbM7  Am7  Bb
They're watching you watching you watching you

F/G  G  Gm7

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
It's a happening thing
And it's happening to you
Full moon and thunder
ribbons of blue
Ice on the window
Ice in my heart
Fooling with thunder
every time we start

It's been raining for so long
It's been raining for so long
Oh is it any wonder
The streets are dark
Is it any wonder
We fall apart
day after day
Straight rain falls down
All over town

It's been raining for so long
It's been raining for so long
Don't you go out in the rain
Don't go out in the pouring rain
If you go out in the rain
We'll never have that time again

Oh is it any wonder
The streets are dark
Is it any wonder
We fall apart

All these feelings that seem so wrong
Remember when we were so strong
Well it's been raining for so long

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Rainbow Connection
Paul Williams and Kenny Ascher

Intro Riff
G  C  G  C
//  //  //  //

Verse 1
G     Em
Why are there so many
Am7   D
Songs about rainbows
G     Em  Am7  D
And what's on the other side
G     Em
Rainbows are visions
Am7   D
But only illusions
G     Em  C
And rainbows have nothing to hide
CM7
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
Bm7   B7
I know they're wrong wait and see
Am7   D7
Someday we'll find it
Bm7   E7
The Rainbow Connection
Am7   D7  G
The lovers, the dreamers and me

Riff
G  C  G  C
//  //  //  //

Verse 2
G     Em
Who said that every wish
Am7   D
Would be heard and answered
G     Em  Am7  D
When wished on the morning star
G     Em
Somebody thought of that
Am7   D
And someone believed it
G     Em  C
And look what its done so far
CM7
What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing
Bm7   B7
What do we think we might see
Am7   D7
Someday we'll find it
Bm7   E7
The Rainbow Connection
Am7   D7  G
The lovers, the dreamers and me

Bridge
D     Em  G
All of us under its spell
C     D  G  Am  D7
We know that it's probably ma - gic

Verse 3
http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Reminiscing
Little River Band (Graeham Goble)

We got down to the gate and I was dreaming of the night

C9

B7 Would it turn out right

GM7

Now as the years roll on

B7 Each time we hear our favorite song

C9

GM7 The memories come along

B7 Oh the times we're missing

Em7 D

Spending the hours reminiscing

GM7 Hurry don't be late

C9 I can hardly wait

B7 I said to myself when we're old

GM7 We'll go dancing in the dark

Bb9 Walking through the park

D Em7 D

And reminiscing

C#9 C9 D

Friday night it was late I was walking you home

Eb6 Fm9 Bb9

GM7

Friday night it was late I was walking you home

Eb6 G#m9 C#9

Eb6 G#m9 C#9

F#m9 B9 GM7 Em7

D G D G D

GM7

Friday night it was late I was walking you home

Eb6 G#m9 C#9

F#m9 B9 GM7 Em7

D G D G D

GM7

Friday night it was late I was walking you home

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Run To Paradise
The Choirboys

Intro
A   E   D   E
A   E   D   E
A   E   D
A   E   D
Baby!
You were always gonna be the one
You only ever did it just for fun
But you run to paradise

A   E   D
Jenny!
I'll meet you at the grocery store
You don't need a friend when you can score
You run to paradise

Instrumental
A   E   D   E
A   E   D   E
A   E   D
A   E   D
A   E   D
Johnny!
We were always best of friends
Stick together and defend
But you run to paradise

And Mama!
Now don't you worry bout' me any more
When I see you crying at the door
When I run to paradise

Thats right they had it all worked out
You were young and blind and you could never do wrong
That's right they were so surprised
You opened their eyes up, opened their eyes up
Opened their eyes up

A   E   D   E
You don't want anyone
A   E   D   E
You don't want anyone
A   E   D
Don't tell me
E   A   E   D   E
this is paradise

A   E   D
Good times
Why'd I let them slip away
Why'd I let them slip away
Cause I lived in paradise

A   E   D
Run to paradise
Run to paradise
Run to paradise

Instrumental
A   E   D   E
A   E   D   E
A   E   D
D   A
Jesus says its gonna be alright
He's gonna pack my bag so I can walk in the light
You dont mind if I abuse myself
So I can hold my head up, hold my head up
Hold my head up

A   E   D   E
You don't want anyone
A   E   D   E
You don't want anyone
A   E   D
Don't tell me
E   A   E   D   E
this is paradise  (open your eyes up)

A   E   D   E
You don't need anyone (open your eyes up)
A   E   D   E
You don't need anyone
A   E   D
Don't tell me
E   A   E   D
this is paradise

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Runaway
The Corrs

G

Say it's true - , there's nothing like me and you
I'm not alone, tell me you feel it too

And I would run away
I would run away, yeah, yeah
I would run away
I would run away with you

Cause I am falling in love - with
You, no never I'm never gonna stop
Falling in love with you

Close the door, lay down upon the floor
And by candlelight, make love to me through the night

Cause I have run away
I have run away, yeah, yeah
I have run away
I have run away with you

Cause I have fallen in love - with
You, no never I'm never gonna stop
Falling in love with you

With you

And I would run away
I would run away, yeah, yeah
I would run away
I would run away with you

Cause I have fallen in love - with
You, no never I'm never gonna stop
Falling in love with you

Repeat ad lib

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Safety Dance
Men Without Hats

Riff x4
A|---33333333
E|---33101310
C|---00000000
G|---00000000

C
We can dance if we want to
We can leave your friends behind
'Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't
dance
Well, they're no friends of mine

C
Say, we can go where we want to
A place where they will never find
And we can act like we come from out of this world
Leave the real one far behind
And we can dance (Comme ci!)

C
We can go when we want to
The night is young and so am I
And we can dress real neat from our hats to our feet
And surprise 'em with the victory cry

C
Say, we can act if we want to
If we don't, nobody will
And you can act real rude and totally removed
And I can act like an imbecile

Chorus
F
And say, we can dance, we can dance
Eb G#
Everything's out of control
F Bb6
We can dance, we can dance
Eb G#
They're doing it from pole to pole
F Bb6
We can dance, we can dance
Eb G#
Everybody look at your hands
F Bb6
We can dance, we can dance
Eb G#
Everybody's taking the chance
C G D A
Safety dance

Chorus
F
Oh well, the safety dance
D G
Ah yes, the safety dance

Riff x 4
C
We can dance if we want to
We've got all your life and mine
As long as we abuse it, never gonna lose it
Everything'll work out right
I say, we can dance if we want to
We can leave your friends behind
Because your friends don't dance and if they don't
dance
Well, they're no friends of mine

Chorus
...
Oh well, the safety dance
Oh yes, the safety dance
Oh, the safety dance, yeah
Well, it's the safety dance

Play Riff on each line
It's the safety dance
Well, it's the safety dance
Oh, it's the safety dance
Oh, it's the safety dance
Oh, it's the safety dance
Santa Baby
Joan Javits and Philip Springer

C    A7    D7    G7    C    A7
Santa baby, just slip a sable under the tree for me;
D7    G7    C    A7
Been an awful good girl, Santa baby
G7
and hurry down the chimney tonight
C    A7    D7    G7    C    A7
Santa baby, a '54 convertible too, light blue
D7    G7    C    D7    G7    C
I'll wait up for you dear, Santa baby
D7    G7    C    D7    G7    C
and hurry down the chimney tonight

E7
Think of all the fun I've missed
A7
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
D7
Next year I could be just as good...
G7
if you'd check off my Christmas list
C    A7    D7    G7    C    A7
Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
D7    G7    C    A7
Been an angel all year; Santa baby,
D7    G7
so hurry down the chimney tonight
C    A7    D7    G7    C    A7
Santa honey, there's one thing I really need,
A7    D7    G7    C    A7
the deed - To a platinum mine, Santa baby
D7    G7    C    D7    G7
so hurry down the chimney tonight
C    A7    D7    G7    C
Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex, and
A7
check's
D7    G7
Sign your 'X' on the line, Santa cutie,
G7
and hurry down the chimney tonight

E7
Come and trim my Christmas tree
A7
With some decorations bought at Tiffany;
D7
I really do believe in you
G7
Let's see if you believe in me
C    A7    D7    G7    C    A7
Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring
D7    G7    C    A7
I don't mean the phone, Santa baby,
D7    G7
so hurry down the chimney tonight
D7    G7    C    A7
Hurry down the chimney tonight
D7    G7
Hurry to - night

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Satellite of Love
Lou Reed

G A7 Satellite's gone
C D up to the skies
G A7 Things like that drive me
C D out of my mind
Em D C I watched it for a little while
A7 C I like to watch things on TV

(bom bom bom) Satellite of love
F C (bom bom bom) satellite of love
G D (bom bom bom) Satellite of love
Em D C D sa - tellite of

G A7 Satellite's gone
C D way up to Mars
G A7 Soon it will be filled
C D with parking cars
Em D C I watched it for a little while
A7 C I like to watch things on TV

(bom bom bom) Satellite of love
F C (bom bom bom) satellite of love
G D (bom bom bom) Satellite of love
Em D C D sa - tellite of

I've been told that you've been bold
with Harry, Mark and John
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday to Thursday
with Harry, Mark and John

G A7 Satellite's gone
C D up to the skies
G A7 Things like that drive me
C D out of my mind
Em D C I watched it for a little while
A7 C I like to watch things on TV

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Saturday In The Park
Chicago

Intro x3
Am7  D7  F/G  C
Am7  D7
Saturday in the park
F/G  C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Am7  D7
Saturday in the park
F/G  C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Bm7  Em7
People dancing, people laughing
DM7
A man selling ice cream
C      Dsus4
Singing Italian songs
G      Csus4
Eh cumpari, si vo sunari
C5      G
Can you dig it, yes I can
Am7
And I've been waiting such a long time
For Saturday
G      C
Am7  D7
Another day in the park
F/G  C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Am7  D7
Another day in the park
F/G  C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Bm7  Em7
People talking, really smiling
DM7
A man playing guitar
C      D
And singing for us all
G      Csus4
Will you help him change the world
C5      G
Can you dig it, yes I can
Am7
And I've been waiting such a long time
D7
For today
Gm      C      Gm      C
Slow motion riders
Gm      C      Gm      C
Fly the colors of the day
Bbm7      Eb      Bbm7      Eb
A bronze man still can
Bbm7      Eb      Bbm7      Eb
Tell stories his own way
Dm7      G      Dm7      G
Listen children all is not lost
Dm7      G      Dm7      G
All is not lost, oh no
Introx2

Am7  D7  F/G  C
Am7  D7
Funny days in the park
F/G  C
Every day's the Fourth of July
Am7  D7
Funny days in the park
F/G  C
Every day's the Fourth of July
Bm7  Em7
People reaching, people touching
DM7
A real celebration
C  D
Waiting for us all
G  Csus4
If we want it, really want it
C5  G
Can you dig it, yes I can
Am7
And I've been waiting such a long time
D7
For the day
G      C

Am7  Bbm7  Bm7
\[ | | | | \]
Am7  Bbm7  Bm7
\[ | | | | \]
C      C5  Csus4
\[ | | | \]
C      D7  DM7
\[ | | | \]
D      D7  DM7
\[ | | | \]
Dm7      Dsus4  Eb
\[ | | | | \]
Bbm7      Eb  Bbm7      Eb
\[ | | | | \]
Em7      F/G  G
\[ | | | \]
Dm7      G  Dm7      G
\[ | | | | \]
Gm
\[ | | \]

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

Lennon / McCartney

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (Low)

Lennon / McCartney

**E7 G D**

It was twenty years ago today
Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play
They've been going in and out of style
But they're guaranteed to raise a smile
So may I introduce to you
The act you've known for all these years
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

**G C G A7**

We're Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
We hope you will enjoy the show
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
Sit back and let the evening go
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

**G7**

It's wonderful to be here
It's certainly a thrill
You're such a lovely audience
We'd like to take you home with us we'd love to take you home

**D E7**

I don't really want to stop the show
But I thought you might like to know
That the singer's going to sing a song
And he wants you all to sing along
So let me introduce to you
The one and only Billy Shears
And Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

**G**

(Billy Shears)

[Link](http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele)
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (Reprise)

Lennon / McCartney

Fm

F7 G# Bb7 F
We're Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

F7 Bb7 G# Bb7 F
We hope you have enjoyed the show

G7 C7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

F7 G# Bb7 F
We're sorry but it's time to go

Bb7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

F
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

G7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

D7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

G7 Bb C7 G
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

C7 G
We'd like to thank you once again

G7 Bb C7
Sergeant Pepper's one and only Lonely Hearts Club Band

A7 D7
It's getting very near the end

C7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

G
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

A7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely

C7 G
Hearts Club Band

Bb C7 G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
We're Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
We hope you have enjoyed the show
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
We're sorry but it's time to go
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
We'd like to thank you once again
Sergeant Pepper's one and only Lonely Hearts Club Band
It's getting very near the end
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
Hearts Club Band

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
She's Leaving Home
Lennon / McCartney

C Gm Dm7 F Am
Wednesday morning at five o'clock, as the day begins

F D7 G7
Silently closing her bedroom door
F G7
Leaving the note that she hoped would say more

C Gm Dm7 F Am
She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching her
Am DH7
handkerchief

F G7
Quietly turning the backdoor key
F G7
Stepping outside, she is free

C
She (We gave her most of our lives)
Is leaving (Sacrificed most of our lives)
Gm6 Am7
Home (We gave her ev'rything money could buy)
Am7 DH7 Am7
She's leaving home after living alone (Bye bye) for so
D7 many years

C Gm Dm7 F Am
Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown
DH7

F G7
Picks up the letter that's lying there
F G7
Standing alone at the top of the stairs

C Gm Dm7 F Am DH7
She breaks down and cries to her husband, Daddy,
Am DH7
our baby's gone

F G7
Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly?
F G7
How could she do this to me?

C
She (We never thought of ourselves)
Is leaving (Never a thought for ourselves)
Gm6 D7 DH7 Dm7
Home (We've struggled hard all our lives to get by)
Am7 DH7 Am7 D7
She's leaving home after living alone (Bye bye) for so
many years

C Gm Dm7 F Am DH7
Friday morning at nine o'clock, she is far away
Gm6 G7
Waiting to keep the appointment she made
G7
Meeting a man from the motor trade

C
She (What did we do that was wrong?)
Is having (We didn't know it was wrong)
Gm6 Am7
Fun (Fun is the one thing that money can't buy)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Shine On You Crazy Diamond
Pink Floyd

Gm
Remember when you were young,
F# Bb
You shone like the sun.

Eb Dm Cm Bb F
Shine on you crazy diamond.

Gm
Now there's a look in your eyes,
F# Bb
Like black holes in the sky.

Eb Dm Cm Bb F
Shine on you crazy diamond.

Gm
You were caught in the crossfire
F# C
Of childhood and stardom,
Bb C
Blown on the steel breeze.

Eb C
Come on you target for faraway laughter,
Bb Dm D
Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr, and Gm shine!

F# Bb Eb Dm Cm Bb F
Gm
You reached for the secret too soon,
F# Bb
You cried for the moon.

Eb Dm Cm Bb F
Shine on you crazy diamond.

Gm
Threatened by shadows at night,
F# Bb
And exposed in the light.

Eb Dm Cm Bb F
Shine on you crazy diamond.

Gm
Well you wore out your welcome
F#
With random precision,
Bb C
Rode on the steel breeze.

Eb C
Come on you raver, you seer of visions,
Bb Dm D
Come on you painter, you piper, you prisoner and Gm shine!

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Si Tu M'Aimes
Michel Emer/Raymond Ordner (sung by Jean Sablon)

F E7
Si tu m'aimes, si tu m'aimes
C7 D D7
Ne fais pas ce que tu fais étourdiment
Gm Bbm6
Car tu ne sais pas, toi-même
F G7 C7
Les dangers d’un amour insouciant

E7 F G7
Une phrase, une phrase
Gm
Un regard qui vous attire inconsciemment
Bbm6 F G7 C7
Un regard qui vous embrase
E7 F
Te perdrait pour la joie d’un moment
Gm

Am F D7 F
Mais malgré mon indulgence
Am D Am D
Tu pourrais regretter un beau jour
C G7 C
D’avoir voulu ma souffrance
Am
En perdant à jamais, notre amour

F E7
Car je t’aime. Oui je t’aime
F D7
Souviens-toi que je t’adore éperdument
Gm Bbm6 F
Et que le bonheur suprême est fragile
G7 C7 F
Aux mains des imprudents

Instrumental, verse pattern

Am F D7 F
Mais malgré mon indulgence
Am D Am D
Tu pourrais regretter un beau jour
C G7 C
D’avoir voulu ma souffrance
Am
En perdant à jamais, notre amour

F E7
Car je t’aime. Oui je t’aime
F D7
Souviens-toi que je t’adore éperdument
Gm Bbm6 F
Et que le bonheur suprême est fragile
G7 C7 F
Aux mains des imprudents

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Silent Night
Franz Xaver Gruber / Joseph Mohr

C
Silent night, Holy night
G7   C   C7
All is calm, all is bright
F   C
Round yon virgin, mother and child
F   C
Holy infant, tender and mild
Dm   G7   Am   D7
Sleep in heavenly peace
C   G7   C
Sleep in heavenly peace

C
Silent night, Holy night
G7   C   C7
Shepherds quake, at the sight
F   C
Glories stream from heaven above
F   C
Heavenly, hosts sing Alleluia
Dm   G7   Am   D7
Christ the Savior is born,
C   G7   C
Christ the Savior is born

C
Silent night, Holy night
G7   C   C7
Son of God, love's pure light
F   C
Radiant beams from thy holy face
F   C
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Dm   G7   Am   D7
Jesus, Lord at thy birth
C   G7   C
Jesus, Lord at thy birth

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sing For No-one
Kavisha Mazzella

Gm

Before we were born, song was there
She pulled us from the womb for us she cared
And whispered in our ears life's mystery
And when we die she surely will be there

Gm

Song says "Oh please use me, you're my voice,
you're my hands
Fashion me into a melody
That tells the human story, It's misery and glory
Don't be silent that would be a tragedy!"

Gm

Sing for no one sing for everyone
Sing for we are servants of the song
Sing for being together, never mind the weather
Sing for no one sing for everyone!

Gm

Our instruments the weapons of our choice
To disarm oppression with our voice
Though we make an orphans choir we set all hearts on fire
And angels weep as we do rejoice

Gm

We cry because there's evil in this world
Watch the oyster as her art unfurls
Why not turn your sorrow into a song tomorrow
And let your tears become a string of pearls

Gm

Sing for no one sing for everyone
Sing for we are servants of the song
Sing for being together, never mind the weather
Sing for no one sing for everyone!
Sing
Joe Raposo

C   Dm   G7
Sing sing a song

C   Gm   C7
Sing out loud sing out strong

F   Dm   C   CM7   C6
Sing of good things not bad

Am   D   Dm   G7
Sing of happy not sad

C   Dm   G7
Sing sing a song

C   Gm   C7
Make it simple to last

Gm
Your whole life long

F   E7
Don't worry that it's not good enough

Am   D7
For anyone else to hear

F   G   C
Just sing sing a song

C   CM7   C6   CM7
la la la la la la la la

Dm   G7
la la la la la la

C   CM7   C6   CM7
la la la la la la la la

Dm   G7
la la la la la la

C   Dm   G7
Sing sing a song

C   Gm   C7
Make it simple to last

Gm
Your whole life long

F   E7
Don't worry that it's not good enough

Am   D7
For anyone else to hear

F   G   C
Just sing sing a song

F   G   C
Just sing sing a song

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sit Down You're Rocking The Boat
Frank Loesser

Dm Cm6
I dreamed last night I got on the boat to heaven
Dm Cm6
And by some chance I had brought my dice along
Am Bb6
And there I stood
Am Dm Gm7 C7
And I hollered "Someone fade me"
Am Dm
But the passengers, they knew right from wrong

F F7 Bb6 Bbm6
For the people all said sit down
F G7 C7
Sit down, you're rockin' the boat
F F7 Bb6 Bbm6
The people all said sit down
F C7 F7
Sit down you're rockin' the boat
F Bb6
And the devil will drag you under
By the sharp lapel of your checkered coat
F F7 Bb6 Bbm6
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
F C7 F
Sit down you're rockin' the boat

Am Bb6
I sailed away on that little boat to heaven
Dm Cm6
And by some chance found a bottle in my fist
Am Am
And there I stood nicely passin' out the whisky
Am Dm Gm7 C7
But the passengers were bound to resist

F F7 Bb6 Bbm6
For the people all said beware
F G7 C7
You're on a heavenly trip
F F7 Bb6 Bbm6
The people all said beware
F C7 F7
Beware, you'll scuttle the ship
F Bb6
And the devil will drag you under
By the fancy tie 'round your wicked throat
Bbm6 C7 Cm6
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
F C7 F
Sit down you're rockin' the boat

A7
Dm Cm6
And as I laughed at those passengers to heaven
Dm Cm6
A great big wave came and washed me over board
Am Bb6 Am Bb6
And as I sank and I hollered "someone save me"
Am Dm Gm7 C7
That's the moment I woke up, thank the lord
G7 Gm7
And I said to myself sit down

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sittin' On The Dock Of The Bay
Otis Redding

G
Sittin' in the mornin' sun

C
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' come

A
Watching the ships roll in

G B7
And then I watch 'em roll away again

C
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

A
Watching the tide roll away

G E7
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

G
I left my home in Georgia

C
Headed for the 'Frisco bay

A
'Cause I've had nothing to live for

G B7
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

G
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay

A
Watching the tide roll away

G E7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

Bridge
G
Look like nothing's gonna change

D C
Everything still remains the same

G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do

F D
So I guess I'll remain the same

G
Sittin' here resting my bones

C A
And this loneliness won't leave me alone

G B7
It's two thousand miles I roamed

C A
Just to make this dock my home

G
Now I'm just gonna sit at the dock of the bay

G E7
Watching the tide roll away

G A7 G E7
Sittin' on the dock of the bay wastin' time

Whistling, repeat ad lib
G G G E7

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Six Months In A Leaky Boat

Split Enz

C

When I was a young boy I wanted to sail 'round the world

G

That's the life for me, living on the sea

C

Spirit of a sailor circumnavigates the globe

Am

The lust of a pioneer will acknowledge no frontier

G

I remember you by thunderclap in the sky

C

Lightning flash, tempers flare,

Am

'rround the horn if you dare

F

I just spent six months in a leaky boat
Lucky just to keep afloat

C G7 C

C

Aotearoa, rugged individual

Am

Glisten like a pearl at the bottom of the world

C

The tyranny of distance didn't stop the cavalier

Am

So why should it stop me? I'll conquer and stay free

G

Ah come on all you lads, let's forget and forgive

C G7 C

C

There's a world to explore tales to tell back on shore

F

I just spent six months in a leaky boat
Six months in a leaky boat

C G7 C

Instrumental (optional)

C F C F C G
C F C F C G
C Am C Am

G

Shipwrecked love can be cruel

C

Don't be fooled by her kind

G

There's a wind in my sails,

C Am

will protect and prevail

F

I just spent six months in a leaky boat
Nothing to it leaky boat

C G7 C

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Six Ribbons
Jon English

If I were a minstrel I'd sing you six love songs
To tell all the world of the love that we share
If I were a merchant I'd bring you six diamonds
With six blood red roses for my love to wear
But I am a simple man, a poor common farmer
So take my six ribbons to tie back your hair

If I were a nobleman I'd bring you six carriages
With six snow white horses to take you anywhere
But I am a simple man, a poor common farmer
So take my six ribbons, to tie back your hair

If I were the emperor I'd build you six palaces
With six hundred servants for comforting fare
But I am a simple man, a poor common farmer
I gave you six ribbons to tie back your hair

So be not afraid my love, you're never alone
While you wear my ribbons, tying back your hair
Once I was a simple man, a poor common farmer
I gave you six ribbons to tie back your hair

Tooralee, tooralie, all I can share
Is only six ribbons, to tie back your hair
Tooralee, tooralie, all I can share
I gave you six ribbons, to tie back your hair

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sky High  
Dyer/Scott (Jigsaw)

Intro
Am G F G
Am G F G

Verse 1
Am G F G
Blown round by the wind
Am G F G
Thrown down in a spin

C Em
I gave you love
F G C
I thought we had made it to the top
Em F
I gave you all I had to give
G
Why did it have to ...

Chorus
A C#m7 D
...stop, You've blown it all sky high
Dm A
By telling me a lie
C#m7 D
Without a reason why
Dm F
You've blown it all sky high

A C#m7 D
You, you've blown it all sky high
Dm A
Our love had wings to fly
C#m7 D
We could have touched the sky
Dm F
You've blown it all sky high

Am G F G
Am G F G
Up round I've flown
Am G F G
Then down down like a stone

C Em
I gave you love
F G C
I thought we had made it to the top
Em F
I gave you all I had to give
G
Why did it have to ...

Repeat Chorus
A
Slow Boat To China (I'd Like To Get You on a)

Frank Loesser

G  Fdim
I'd love to get you
Am  Gdim
On a slow boat to China
G  B7  C  E7
All to myself, alone
Am  Gdim
Get you and keep you
G  B7  E7
In my arms evermore
A7
Leave all your lovers
Am7  D7
Weeping on a far away shore
G  Fdim
Out on the briny
Am  Gdim
With the moon big and shiny
G  B7  C  E7  Am
Melting your heart of stone
C  Gdim
I'd love to get you
G  F7  E7
On a slow boat to China
A7  Am7  D7  G  D7
All to myself, alone
G  Fdim
I'd love to get you
Am  Gdim
On a slow boat to China
G  B7  C  E7
All to myself, alone
Am  Gdim
A twist in the rudder
G  B7  E7
And a rip in the sail
A7
Drifting and dreaming
Am7  D7
Throw the compass over the rail
G  Fdim
Out on the ocean
Am  Gdim
Far from all the commotion
G  B7  C  E7  Am
Melting your heart of stone
C  Gdim
I'd love to get you
G  F7  E7
On a slow boat to China
A7  Am7  D7  G  F  E7
All to myself, alone
A7  Am7  D7  G  Eb  G
All to myself, alone

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Smile
Chaplin/Turner/Parsons

**G**
Smile though your heart is aching
**GM7**
Smile even though its breaking
**Em7**  **Fdim**  **Am**  **Fdim**
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by

**Am**
If you smile with your fear and sorrow
**Cm**
Smile and maybe tomorrow
**G**  **E7**  **A7**
You'll find that life is still worthwhile
**D7**
If you just...

**G**
Light up your face with gladness
**GM7**
Hide every trace of sadness
**Em7**  **Fdim**  **Am**  **Fdim**
Although a tear may be ever so near

**Am**
That's the time you must keep on trying
**Cm**
Smile, what's the use of crying?
**G**  **E7**  **A7**
You'll find that life is still worthwhile
**D7**
If you just...

**Repeat song, then finish on...**

**G**
Smile

---

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Snooker Song
Mike Batt

Then the Banker endorsed a blank cheque (which he crossed)
And changed his loose silver for notes
The Baker with care combed his whiskers and hair
And shook the dust out of his coats
The maker of Bonnets ferociously planned
A novel arrangement of bows
While the Billiard-marker with quivering hand
Was chalking the tip of his nose

It's only a game, so
Put up a real good fight,
I'm gonna be snookering you tonight
I'm famed for my aim, so
Y' better believe I'm right
I'm gonna be snookering you
Snookering you tonight

I could spend days
Gazing across the baize at you,
You'll never win
When I begin
My break of fifty-eight
Or maybe more, who can be sure?

To say it's a frame-up
Wouldn't be fair or right
I'm gonna be snookering you tonight
Resist me in vain, but
Victory's in my sight
I'm gonna be snookering you
Snookering you tonight

Love is a game
Snooker's the same so join the queue
Get a good grip
Don't let it slip
And think about the pink
Don't let a red go to your head

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
So Far Away
Dire Straits

G F C
Riff x2
G F C
A |--(2)--0----- (3)
E | 013------1-----
C |--(2)------244
G |------(2)-----

G
C
Here I am again in this mean old town
And you're so far away from me
And where are you when the sun goes down
You're so far away from me

F Am
So far away from me
G C
So far I just can't see
F Am
So far away from me
G F C
You're so far away from me

Riff
C
I'm tired of being in love and being all alone
When you're so far away from me
I'm tired of making out on the telephone
And you're so far away from me

F Am
So far away from me
G C
So far I just can't see
F Am
So far away from me
G F C
You're so far away from me

Riff x2
C
I get so tired when I have to explain
When you're so far away from me
See you been in the sun and I've been in the rain
And you're so far away from me

F Am
So far away from me
G C
So far I just can't see
F Am
So far away from me
G F C
You're so far away from me

Repeat riff ad lib

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Something Stupid
C. Carson Parks

Am7  D  Am7  D  G
G  GM7  G6
I know I stand in line, until you think you have the GM7
time

To spend an evening with me

And if we go someplace to dance, I know that there's D7
a chance

G  G  GM7  G6  GM7
You won't be leaving with me

And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place

And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something D7
stupid

G  G  GM7  G6  GM7
Like: "I love you"

G  G  GM7  G7
I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same C
old lies

You heard the night before
And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true A
And never seemed so right before

G  G  GM7  G6  GM7
I practice every day to find some clever lines to say A
To make the meaning come through

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

G  G  GM7  G7
The time is right your perfume fills my head, the stars C
get red

And oh the night's so blue C
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something D7
stupid

G  Eb
Like: "I love you"

G  Eb
I love you

G
I love you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Somewhere, My Love (Lara's Theme)
Paul Francis Webster / Maurice Jarre

G
Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing
Although the snow covers the hopes of Spring

G
Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold
And there are dreams, all that your heart can hold

C
Someday we'll meet again, my love
Bb
Someday whenever the Spring breaks through

G
You'll come to me out of the long-ago
Warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow

G
Till then, my sweet, think of me now and then
Godspeed, my love, till you are mine again

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Somewhere Only We Know
Keane

Intro
G  GM7  Am7  Dsus4
G  GM7  Am7  Dsus4

G  GM7
I walked across an empty land
Am  Dsus4
I knew the pathway like the back of my hand
G  GM7
I felt the earth beneath my feet
Am  Dsus4
Sat by the river and it made me complete

Em  Bm
Oh simple thing where have you gone
C  Dsus4
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
Em  Bm
So tell me when you're gonna let me in
C  Dsus4
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

G  GM7
I came across a fallen tree
Am  Dsus4
I felt the branches of it looking at me
G  GM7
Is this the place we used to love
Am  D
Is this the place that I've been dreaming of

Em  Bm
Oh simple thing where have you gone
C  Dsus4
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
Em  Bm
So tell me when you're gonna let me in
C  Dsus4
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

And if you have a minute why don't we go
C  G  D
Talk about it somewhere only we know
C  G  D
This could be the end of everything
C  D  G
So why don't we go somewhere only we know
C  D  somewhere only we know
C  Am  Am7  Bm

Em  Bm
Oh simple thing where have you gone
C  Dsus4
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
Em  Bm
So tell me when you're gonna let me in
C  Dsus4
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

And if you have a minute why don't we go
C  G  D
Talk about it somewhere only we know
C  G  D
This could be the end of everything
C  Em  G  GM7
So why don't we go

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sonnet 18
William Shakespeare / Paul Kelly

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May
And summer's lease hath all too short a date

Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd
And every fair from fair sometime declines
By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimm'd

But thy eternal summer shall not fade
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st
Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade
When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st

So long as men can breathe or eyes can see
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee

---

Instrumental

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Space Oddity
David Bowie

C-2    Em
Ground control to Major Tom
C-2    Em
Ground control to Major Tom
Am    Am7    D
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

C-2    Em
Ground control to Major Tom
C    Em
Commencing countdown, engines on
Am    Am7    D
check ignition and may gods love be with you

C-2    E7
This is ground control to Major Tom
F/C
You’ve really made the grade
Fm    C    F/C
and the papers want to know whose shirts you wear

Fm    C    F/C
Now it’s time to leave the capsule if you dare

C-2    E7
This is Major Tom to ground control
F/C
I’m stepping through the door
Fm    C    F/C
and I’m floating in a most peculiar way

Fm    C    F/C
and the stars look very different today

FM7    Em7
For here am I sitting in a tin can
FM7    Em7
Far above the world
BbM7    Am
Planet Earth is blue
G    F
and there’s nothing I can do

C    F    G    A
FM7 Em7
A    C    D    E7

C-2    E7
Though I’m past one hundred thousand miles
F/C
I’m feeling very still

Fm    C    F/C
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go

Fm    C    F/C
tell my wife I love her very much, she knows

G
Ground control to Major Tom

Am    Am7
Your circuit’s dead, there’s something wrong

Am    D    Em7    F    F/C
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
C-2
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you

FM7    Em7
Here am I floating round my tin can

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Spread A Little Happiness

Vivian Ellis

Surely you'll be wise to make the best of every blue blus day
Don't you realize you'll find next Monday or next
Your golden shoes day

I've got a creed for every need
So easy that it must succeed
I'll set it down for you to read
So please, take heed
Keep out the gloom, let in the sun
That's my advice for everyone
It's only once we pass this way
So day by day

Surely you'll be wise to make the best of every blue blus day
Don't you realize you'll find next Monday or next
Your golden shoes day

I've got a creed for every need
So easy that it must succeed
I'll set it down for you to read
So please, take heed
Keep out the gloom, let in the sun
That's my advice for everyone
It's only once we pass this way
So day by day

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Squeezebox
The Who

G
Mama's got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest

'D
'Cause she's playing all night
C
And the music's all right
D
Mama's got a squeeze box
C
Daddy never sleeps at night

G
Well the kids don't eat
And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music
In the whole damn street

'D
'Cause she's playing all night
C
And the music's all right
D
Mama's got a squeeze box
C
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

'D
'Cause she's playing all night
C
And the music's all right
D
Mama's got a squeeze box
C
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes, squeeze me
Come on and squeeze me

C
Come on and tease me like you do
I'm so in love with you

D
Mama's got a squeeze box
C
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

'D
'Cause she's playing all night
C
And the music's all right
D
Mama's got a squeeze box
C
Daddy never sleeps at night

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Step Inside Love
Paul McCartney (sung by Cilla Black)

G
Step inside love
Dm7  Ddim  C-2
Let me find you a place where the cares of the day
Cm7  B7
Will be carried away by the smile on your face
Bb6  C-2 D  Dsus4 D7
We are together now and forever come my way
Am7  D7  G
Step inside love and stay
Bb6 Bb6  F  C
Step inside love
G Bb6 Bb6  F  C
Step inside love I want you to stay
G
You look tired love
Dm7  Ddim  C-2
Let me turn down the light come in out of the cold
Cm7  B7
Rest your head on my shoulder and love me tonight
Bb6  C-2 D  Dsus4
I'll always be here if you should need me night and day
Am7  D7  G
Step inside love and stay
Bb6 Bb6  F  C
Step inside love
G Bb6 Bb6  F  C
Step inside love I want you to stay
G
When you leave me
Dm7  Ddim  C-2
Say you'll see me again for I know in my heart
Cm7  B7
We will not be apart and I'll miss you 'til then
Bb6  C-2 D  Dsus4 D7
We'll be together now and forever come my way
Am7  D7  G
Step inside love and stay
Bb6 Bb6  F  C
Step inside love
G Bb6 Bb6  F  C
Step inside love I want you to stay

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Still The One
Johanna and John Hall

C
We've been together since way back when
Sometimes I never want to see you again
But I want you to know after all these years
You're still the one I want whisperin' in my ear

C
You're still the one I want to talk to in bed
Still the one that turns my head
We're still having fun and you're still the one

C
I looked at your face every day
But I never saw it 'til I went away
When winter came I just wanted to go (wanted to go)
Deep in the desert, I longed for the snow

C
You're still the one that makes me laugh
Still the one that's my better half
We're still having fun and you're still the one

C
You're still the one that makes me strong
Still the one I want to take along
We're still having fun and you're still the one

Instrumental (verse + chorus)
C
Changing, our love is going gold
Even though we grow old, it grows new

C
You're still the one that I love to touch
Still the one and I can't get enough
We're still having fun and you're still the one

C
You're still the one who can scratch my itch
Still the one and I wouldn't switch
We're still having fun and you're still the one

C
You are still the one that makes me shout
Still the one that I dream about
We're still having fun and you're still the one

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Stop The Cavalry
Jona Lewie

Hey, Mr. Churchill comes over here
To say we're doing splendidly.
But it's very cold out here in the snow
Marching to and from the enemy.
Oh I say it's tough, I have had enough,
Can you stop the cavalry?

I have had to fight almost every night,
Down throughout these centuries.
That is when I say, oh yes yet again,
Can you stop the cavalry?

Mary Bradley waits at home,
In the nuclear fallout zone.
Wish I could be dancing now,
In the arms of the girl I love.

Dub-a-dub-a-dum-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum-dub-a-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum-dub-a-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum-dub-a-dum
dub-a-dub-a-dum

Wish I was at home for Christmas.

Wish I could be dancing now,
In the arms of the girl I love.
Mary Bradley waits at home,
She's been waiting two years long.

Wish I was at home for Christmas.

Bang goes another bomb on another town
While the Czar and Jim have tea.

If I get home, live to tell the tale,
I'll run for all presidencies.
If I get elected I'll stop
I will stop the cavalry.

Brass

Wish I was at home for Christmas.

Bells

Wish I was at home for Christmas.
Stuck In The Middle With You  
Gerry Rafferty/Joe Egan (Stealers Wheel)

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight,  
I got the feeling that something ain't right,  
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair,  
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,  
Clowns to the left of me,  
Jokers to the right, here I am,  
Stuck in the middle with you.

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you,  
And I'm wondering what it is I should do,  
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face,  
Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place,  
Clowns to the left of me,  
Jokers to the right, here I am  
Stuck in the middle with you.

Well you started out with nothing,  
And you're proud that you're a self made man,  
And your friends, they all come crawlin,  
Slap you on the back and say,  
Please... Please...

Trying to make some sense of it all,  
But I can see that it makes no sense at all,  
'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore  
Clowns to the left of me,  
Jokers to the right, here I am  
Stuck in the middle with you.

Well you started out with nothing,  
And you're proud that you're a self made man,  
And your friends, they all come crawlin,  
Slap you on the back and say,  
Please... Please...

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Stuff and Nonsense

Split Enz (Tim Finn)

G  GM7  CM7
G   GM7
Disobey my own decisions
CM7
I deserve all your suspicions
G  GM7
First it's yes and then it's no
CM7
I dilly dally down to duo
Am  F  Am7  F
But I've got no secrets that I babble in my sleep
Gm  F  G
I won't make promises to you that I can't keep

A  D
And you know that I love you
A  E7
Here and now not forever
A  D
I can give you the present
A  E7
I don't know about the future
That's all stuff and nonsense

G  GM7
I once lived for the future
CM7
Every day was one day closer
G  GM7
Greener on the other side
CM7
Yes I believed before I met you
Am  Am7  F
I soon learned your love burned brighter than the stars in my eyes
Gm  F  G
Now I know how and when, I know where and why

A  D
And you know that I love you
A  E7
Here and now not forever
A  D
I can give you the present
A  E7
I don't know about the future
That's all stuff and nonsense

**Instrumental**

D  Dm6  Am  DH7
F  FM7  Dm  F  A7
A  D  A  E7
A  D  A  E7

A  D
And you know that I love you
A  E7
Here and now not forever
A  D
I can give you the present
A  E7
I don't know about the future
That's all stuff and nonsense

A

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Such Great Heights
The Postal Service

F C
I am thinking it's a sign
That the freckles in our eyes
Are mirror images
And when we kiss they're perfectly aligned

F C
And I have to speculate
That God Himself did make
Us into corresponding shapes
Like puzzle pieces from the clay

F C
And true it may seem like a stretch
But it's thoughts like this that catch
My troubled head when you're away
And when I am missing you to death

And when you are out there on the road
For several weeks of shows
And when you scan the radio
I hope this song will guide you home

F C
They will see us waving from such great heights
"Come down now" they'll say
But everything looks perfect from far away
"Come down now" but we'll stay

F C
I tried my best to leave
This all on your machine
But the persistent beat
It sounded thin upon the sending

F C
And that frankly will not fly
You'll hear the shrillest highs
And lowest lows with the windows down
And this is guiding you home

F C
They will see us waving from such great heights
"Come down now" they'll say
But everything looks perfect from far away
"Come down now" but we'll stay

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Summer In The City
The Lovin' Spoonful

Dm     F
Hot town, summer in the city
G7    Gm7
Back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
Dm     F
Been down, isn't it a pity
G7    Gm7
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
A  A7
All around, people looking half dead
Dm     D
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head
G   C
But at night it's a different world
G   C
Go out and find a girl
G   C
Come-on come-on and dance all night
G   C
Despite the heat it'll be alright
Em  A
And babe, don't you know it's a pity
Em  A
That the days can't be like the nights
Em  A
In the summer, in the city
Em  A
In the summer, in the city

Dm     F
Cool town, evening in the city
G7    Gm7
Dressing so fine and looking so pretty
Dm     F
Cool cat, looking for a kitty
G7    Gm7
Gonna look in every corner of the city
A  A7
Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop
Dm     D
Running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop
G   C
But at night it's a different world
G   C
Go out and find a girl
G   C
Come-on come-on and dance all night
G   C
Despite the heat it'll be alright
Em  A
And babe, don't you know it's a pity
Em  A
That the days can't be like the nights
Em  A
In the summer, in the city
Em  A
In the summer, in the city

Instrumental Riff (play twice)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Summerfling

kd lang

C F Bb9 C
Am C Am C
Early morning mid July
Am C C Am C
Anticipation's making me high
Am C C Am C
The smell of Sunday in our hair
Am C C Bb9
We ran on the beach with Kennedy flair

C
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
Bb9
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
F
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
Bb9
And so pretend a never ending summer fling

Am C Am C
This uncommon kinda breeze
Am C C Bb9
Did with our hearts whatever it pleased
Am C C Am C
Forsake the logic of perfect plans
Am C Bb9
A perfect moment slipped through our hands

C
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
Bb9
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
F
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
Bb9
And so pretend a never ending summer fling

Em Am Em
Strange the wind can change so quickly without a
Am word of warning
Em Am Bb9
Rearrange our lives until they're torn in two

C
Sweet, sweet burn of sun and summer wind
Bb9
And you my friend, my new fun thing, my summer fling
F
Laugh, oh how we would laugh at anything
Bb9
And so pretend a never ending summer fling

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sunny Afternoon
The Kinks

Intro x2
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6 A A7 Aaug A
Dm C
The taxman's taken all my dough
F C
And left me in my stately home
A A7 Aaug A Dm
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
C
And I can't sail my yacht
F C
He's taken everything I've got
A A7 Aaug A Dm
All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Chorus 1
D7 G7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
C7 F A7
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me
Dm G7 C7
And I love to live so pleasantly
F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
Live this life of luxury
A A7 Aaug A
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime

My girlfriend's run off with my car
F C
And gone back to her ma and pa
A A7 Aaug A Dm
Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty
C
Now I'm sittin' here
F C
Sippin' at my ice-cold beer
A A7 Aaug A Dm
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

Chorus 2
D7 G7
Help me, help me, help me sail away
C7 F A7
Or give me two good reasons why I oughtta stay
Bb6 C C7
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly
Dm G7 C7
Live this life of luxury
F A7 Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
D7 Dm Dm6
In summertime
Dm Dm7 Dm6 Bb6
In summertime
A A7 Aaug A
In summertime

Chorus 1
D7 G7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Sweetest Thing
U2

C G F C G F
C G F C G F

My love throws me like a rubber ball
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)

C G F C G F
C G F C G F

She won't catch me or break my fall
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)

C G F C G F
C G F C G F

Baby's got blue skies up ahead

But in this I'm a rain cloud

You know she likes a dry kind of love
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)

Dm F G
I'm losing you

Dm F G
I'm losing you

Ain't love the sweetest thing

C G F C
I wanted to run but she made me crawl
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)

C G F C
Eternal fire, she turned me to straw
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)

C G F C
You know I got black eyes

But they burn so brightly for her

C G F C
This is a blind kind of love
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)

Dm F G
I'm losing you

Dm F G
Oh oh oh, I'm losing you

Ain't love the sweetest thing
(Ain't love the sweetest thing)

Ain't love the sweetest thing

C G F C G F

Blue-eyed boy meets a brown-eyed girl
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)

C G F C
You can sew it up but you still see the tear
(Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing)

C G F C
Baby's got blue skies up ahead

But in this I'm a rain cloud

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Swimming Song
Louden Wainright III

This summer I went swimming
This summer I might have drowned
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet
And I moved my arms around, I moved my arms
around

This summer I swam in the ocean
And I swam in a swimming pool
Salt my wounds, chlorine my eyes
I'm a self-destructive fool, I'm a self-destructive fool

This summer I did the backstroke
And you know that's not all
I did the breast stroke and the butterfly
And the old Australian crawl, the old Australian
crawl

This summer I swam in a public place
And a reservoir, to boot
At the latter I was informal
At the former I wore my suit, I wore my swimming
suit

This summer I did swan dives
And jackknifes for you all
And once when you weren't looking
I did a cannonball, I did a cannonball

This summer I went swimming
This summer I might have drowned
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet
And I moved my arms around

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tacos, Enchiladas and Beans

Mel Torme / Robert Wells, sung by Doris Day

From the snow-capped mountains to the coral shores
You're the only one my heart adores
You've only got three competitors
Tacos, enchiladas and beans

From the Mississippi to the Amazon
There's not much we don't agree upon
Wish we could get together on
Tacos, enchiladas and beans

Love 'em, dozens of 'em
I consume them by the score
And when I'm through, what do I do
I stamp and holler for more

You can have the fourth position on my list
Must admit your kisses would be missed
But how in the world could I exist
Without tacos, enchiladas and beans

Repeat

(They make me kind of sick but I love them)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tainted Love
Ed Cobb

Am C F Dm Am C F Dm
Am C F Dm
Sometimes I feel I've got to
Am C F Dm
Run away, I've got to
Am C F Dm
Get away from the pain that you drive into the heart of me
Am C F Dm
The love we share seems to go nowhere and I've lost my light for I toss and turn I can't sleep at night

Chorus
A C
Once I ran to you (I ran)
C
Now I'll run from you
F
This tainted love you've given
Dm
I give you all a boy could give you
Am C F Dm
Take my tears and that's not nearly all Oh...tainted love
Am C F Dm
Tainted love

Am C F Dm
Now I know I've got to
Am C F Dm
Run away, I've got to
Am C F Dm
Get away, You don't really want it any more from me
Am C F Dm
To make things right you need someone to hold you tight and you'll think
Am C F Dm
Love is to pray but I'm sorry I don't pray that way

Chorus
Am C F Dm
Don't touch me please I cannot
Am C F Dm
Stand the way you tease I love you
Am C F Dm
Though you hurt me so, now I'm going to pack my things and go
Am C F Dm
Tainted love, tainted love (x2)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Take On Me
A-Ha

Riff
Dm   G
A|---00---|---2235|333--|000--0-|
E|---1--|333----|---30|---33-3|
C|----22|-------|-----|-------|
G|------|-------|-----|-------|
Dm   G       C     F
A|---00---|---2235|333--|000--0-|
E|---1--|333----|---30|---33-3|
C|----22|-------|-----|-------|
G|------|-------|-----|-------|

Dm   G
Talking away
C   F
I don't know what I'm to say
Dm   G
I'll say it anyway
C   F
Today isn't my day to find you
Dm   G
Shying away
Am   F
I'll be coming for your love, OK?

C   G   Am   F
Take on me   (take on me)
C   G   Am   F
Take me on   (take on me)
C   G   Am   F
I'll be gone in a day or
C   G   Am   F

Two

Dm   G
So needless to say
C
I'm odds and ends
F   Dm   G
But that's me stumbling away
C   F
Slowly learning that life is OK
Dm   G
Say after me
Am   F
It's no better to be safe than sorry

C   G   Am   F
Take on me   (take on me)
C   G   Am   F
Take me on   (take on me)
C   G   Am   F
I'll be gone in a day or
C   G   Am   F

Two

Em   Bb   Em   Bb   Dm   G

Riff
Dm   G
Oh, things that you say
C   F
Is it a life or just to play my

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Te o Torriatte (Let Us Cling Together)
Queen (Brian May)

Gm  Eb  Gm
When I'm gone no need to wonder

If I ever think of you

Gm  Eb
The same moon shines

Gm  Eb  Gm
The same wind blows for both of us

And time is but a paper moon

Gm  Eb  Gm
Be not gone

Though I'm gone it's as though

I hold the flower that touches you

A new life grows

The blossom knows there's no one else

Could warm my heart as much as you

Be not gone

G  C  G  C  G
Let us cling together as the years go by

Oh my love my love

In the quiet of the night

Let our candle always burn

Let us never lose the lessons we have learned

G  C  G  C  G
Teo torriatte kono mama ikō

Aisuruhitoyo

Shizukana yoi ni

Hikario tomoshi

Itoshiki oshieo idaki

Gm  Eb  Gm
Hear my song still think of me

The way you've come to think of me

The nights grow long

But dreams live on

Just close your pretty eyes

And you can be with me

Dream on

G  C  G  C  G
Teo torriatte kono mama ikō

Aisuruhitoyo

Shizukana yoi ni

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Teenage Dirtbag
Wheatus

C G
Her name is Noelle
C F
I have a dream about her
C G
she rings my bell
C F
I got gym class in half an hour
C G
Oh how she rocks
C F
In Keds and tube socks
C G
But she doesn't know who I am
C F
And she doesn't give a damn about me
C G
Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
C F
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
C G
Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me
C F
Ooohoooooo
C G C F G C F
C G C F G
Her boyfriend's a dick
C F
he brings a gun to school
C G
And he'd simply kick
C F
My ass if he knew the truth
C G
He lives on my block
C F
and He drives an IROC
C F
But he doesn't know who I am
C F
And he doesn't give a damn about me...
C F G Am F
Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
C F G Am F
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
C F G Am F
Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me
C F G FC
Ooohoooooo
C F C G C F
Oh yeah, dirtbag
C Am F C G C
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.
C F C G C F
Oh yeah, dirtbag
C Am F C G C
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.
C G
Man I feel like mold
C F
It's prom night and I am lonely.
C G
Lo and behold

She's walking over to me.
This must be fake
My lip starts to shake
How does she know who I am?
And why does she give a damn about me?

I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden baby
Come with me Friday - don't say maybe.
I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby like you
Ooohooooo
C F C G C F
Oh yeah, dirtbag
C Am F C G C
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.
C F C G C F
Oh yeah, dirtbag
C Am F C G C
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

Original Key: E

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tequila
The Champs

G F G F G F G F
G F G F G F G F
A|----0--- ----0--    (repeat x3)
E|--331-13 --331-13
C|-2------2 -2------
G|--------- --------

G F G F G F G F
G F G F G F G F
A|----0--- ----0--
E|--331-13 --331-13
C|-2------2 -2------
G|--------- --------

G C7 G G C7 G
A|----1--- ----1---
E|--03---3 --03---3
C|-2------ -2------
G|--------- --------

G C7 G A7 D7
A|----1--- 000000-5
E|--03---3 --------
C|-2------ --------
G|--------- --------

Tequila!

repeat ad lib

G F G F G F G F
G F G F G F G F
G F G F G F G F
C7 G C7 G
C7 G
A7 D7

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
That Lucky Old Sun
Haven Gillespie / Beasley Smith

C Am
Up in the mornin' out on the job
Work like the devil for my pay
But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day.

C Am
Fuss with my woman, toil for my kids
Sweat till I'm wrinkled and gray
While that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day.

Am Em F C
Good Lord above, can't you know I'm pining,
tears all in my eyes
Send down that cloud with a silver lining,
lift me to Paradise

C Am
Show me that river, take me across
Wash all my troubles away
Like that lucky old sun, give me nothing to do
But roll around heaven all day.

Am Em F C
Good Lord above, can't you know I'm pining,
tears all in my eyes
Send down that cloud with a silver lining,
lift me to Paradise

Variation 1 (Sam Cooke)
F Fm C A7
But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day.

Variation 2 (Louis Armstrong)
G G7
But that lucky old sun got nothin' to do
But roll around heaven all day.

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Thinking Out Loud
Ed Sheeran and Amy Wadge

D D/F# G A
When your legs don't work like they used to before

D D/F# G A
And I can't sweep you off of your feet

D D/F# G A
Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love?

D D/F# G A
Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks?

And darling
D D/F# G A D D/F#/ G A
I will be loving you 'til we're seventy

And baby
D D/F# G A D D/F#/ G A
My heart could still fall as hard at twenty three

And I'm thinking 'bout how
Em A D
People fall in love in mysterious ways

Em A
Maybe just the touch of a hand

Em A Bm
Well me I fall in love with you every single day

Em A
And I just wanna tell you I am

So honey
D D/F#/ G A D D/F# G A
Now take me into your loving arms

G A D D/F# G A
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars

G A D D/F# G A
Place your head on my beating heart

G A
I'm thinking out loud

Bm A G D G A D
That maybe we found love right where we are

D D/F# G A
When my hair's all but gone and my memory fades

D D/F# G A
And the crowds don't remember my name

D D/F# G A
When my hands don't play the strings the same way

D D/F# G A
I know you will still love me the same

'Cause honey
D D/F# G A D D/F#/ G A
Your soul could never grow old, it's evergreen

And baby
D D/F# G A D D/F# G A
Your smile's forever in my mind and memory

I'm thinking 'bout how
Em A D
People fall in love in mysterious ways

Em A
Maybe it's all part of a plan

Em A Bm
Well I'll just keep on making the same mistakes

Em A
Hoping that you'll understand

But baby

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
This Is Tomorrow
Bryan Ferry

G
Here in the hush of evenin' on a night in June
Over-hearin' conversations, bayin' at the moon
And suddenly a voice I'm hearin's sweet to my ear
This is tomorrow callin'
Wishin' you were here

G
Layin' in my motel bedroom, feelin' ceiling blues
Wall to wall a TV's twitchin, clearly not a muse
Then flashin' thru the interference beams a thousand tunes
This is tomorrow callin'
What have I to lose

Instrumental
A  F# D  G  E7
A  F# D  G

G
Truckin' by the railway station, I'm on the road again
Steerin' clear of all temptation, unto the point of pain
When steamin' thru on cue I hear that wailin' whistle blow
If this is tomorrow callin'
Oh what a way to go

Solo, verse pattern
G  C  G  E7  F  D  G
C  D  G  C

G
Day to day you live old fashioned, high toned fancy free
A double take an image-spittin', tailored to a T
While history is tellin' you, the same old thing
This is tomorrow callin'

G  C  A
Lets stick a new oar in

C  D
This is tomorrow callin'

G  C
Y'all 'n come on in
This Old Love
Lior

C6 CM7 Fadd9 Eb Fadd9 C

C6 CM7
Yes, yeah we're movin' on
Fadd9
Looking for direction
Eb Fadd9 C
Mmm mm we've covered much ground
C6 CM7
Thinking back to innocence
Fadd9
I can no longer connect
Eb Fadd9 C
I don't have a heart left to throw around
Am Fadd9
Oh, and time moves on like a train
Em F G
That disappears into the night sky
Am Em Am
Yeah, I still get a sad feeling inside
F Dm G
to see the red tail lights wave goodbye
C6 CM7
But we'll grow old together
DH7 F
We'll grow old together
C6 CM7
And this love will never
DH7 F
This old love will never die
C6 CM7 Fadd9 Eb Fadd9 C

Well money slips into your hands
Am Asus4 C
And then slips out like it was sand
C6 CM7
And those shoes that you could never seem to fill
Fadd9
Maybe a face for every day
Eb Fadd9 C
That so casually slipped me by
Am Fadd9
Oh, and time moves on like a train
Em F G
That disappears into the night sky
Am Em Am
Yeah, I still get a sad feeling inside
to see the red tail lights wave goodbye
C6 CM7
But we'll grow old together
DH7 F
We'll grow old together
C6 CM7
And this love will never
DH7 F
This old love will never die
Asus4
Morning comes

E7
Sometimes with a smile
Am G Fadd9
Sometimes with a frown
Asus4 E7
Yeah so I never want to worry
Am G Fadd9
If you're gonna stay a-round
C6 CM7
So let's grow old together
DH7 F
We'll grow old together
C6 CM7
And this love will never
DH7 F
This old love will never die
C6 CM7 Fadd9 Eb Fadd9 C

Am Asus4 C

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Three Little Birds
Bob Marley

"Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

Rise up this mornin',
Smiled with the risin' sun,
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true,
Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

Rise up this mornin',
Smiled with the risin' sun,
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true,
Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

G C
G
d
C
G
C
G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
I will come for you at night time
D    G
I will raise you from your sleep
D    A
I will kiss you in four places
D    G
As I go running along your street
D    A
I will squeeze the life out of you
D    G
You will make me laugh and make me cry
D    A
And we will never forget it
D    G
You will make me call your name
And I'll shout it to the blue summer sky
D    A
And we may never meet again
D    G
So shed your skin and let's get started
D    A
And you will throw your arms around me
And you will throw your arms around me
D    G    A
I dreamed of you at night time
D    G
And I watched you in your sleep
D    A
I met you in high places
D    G
I touched your head and touched your feet
D    A
So if you disappear out of view
D    G
You know I will never say goodbye
D    A
And though I try to forget it
D    G
You will make me call your name
And I'll shout it to the blue summer sky
D    A
And we may never meet again
D    G
So shed your skin and let's get started
And you will throw your arms around me
Yes, you will throw your arms around me

D    G    A
http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Til Kingdom Come
Coldplay

C Cadd9 C/E C/E Cadd9 C
C Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
Steal my heart and hold my tongue
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
I feel my time, my time has come
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
Let me in, unlock the door
C5 C Csus4 Cadd9 C Cadd9 C
I've never felt this way before
Asus4 FM7 C5
The wheels just keep on turning
Asus4 FM7 C5
The drummer begins to drum
Asus4 FM7 C5
I don't know which way I'm going
F G C
I don't know which way I've come

C Cadd9 C/E C/E Cadd9 C
C Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
Hold my head inside your hands
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
I need someone who understands
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
I need someone, someone who hears
C5 C Csus4 Cadd9 C Cadd9 C
For you, I've waited all these years
F C5
For you, I'd wait 'til kingdom come
F C5
Until my day, my day is done
F Am
And say you'll come, and set me free
C Csus4 C
Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me

C Cadd9 C/E C/E Cadd9 C
C Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
In your tears and in your blood
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
In your fire and in your flood
Cadd9 C/E Cadd9 C
I hear you laugh, I heard you sing
C5 C Csus4 Cadd9 C Cadd9 C
I wouldn't change a single thing
C/E C5 Cadd9
The wheels just keep on turning
Asus4 FM7 C5
The drummer begins to drum
Asus4 FM7 C5
I don't know which way I'm going
F G C
I don't know what I've become
F C5
For you, I'd wait 'til kingdom come
F C5
Until my days, my days are done
F Am
And say you'll come, and set me free
C Csus4 C
Just say you'll wait, you'll wait for me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Together In Electric Dreams
Giorgio Moroder and Phil Oakey

D G A G
D G A G
D G A D
D G A D

D A
I only knew you for a while
Bm G
I never saw your smile
D
Till it was time to go
C Em A D
Time to go away (time to go away)

D A
Sometimes its hard to recognise
Bm G
But comes as a surprise
D
And its too late
C Em A
It's just to late to stay (too late to stay)

D Em
Em F#m
We'll always be together
G A D Em
However far it seems (love never ends)
Em F#m
We'll always be together
G A D G A D
Together in electric dreams

D G A D

D A
Because friendship that you gave
Bm G
Has taught me to be brave
D
No matter where I go
C Em A D
I'll never find a better prize (find a better prize)

D A
Though you're miles and miles away
Bm G
I see you everyday
D
I don't have to try
C Em
I just close my eyes
A
I close my eyes

D Em
Em F#m
We'll always be together
G A D Em
However far it seems (love never ends)
Em F#m
We'll always be together
G A D Em
Together in electric dreams
Em F#m
We'll always be together
G A D Em
However far it seems (love never ends)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tomorrow  
Strouse/Charnin

The sun'll come out  
Tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar
That tomorrow
There'll be sun

Just thinkin' about  
Tomorrow
Clears away the cobwebs,
And the sorrow
'Til there's none

When I'm stuck a day
That's gray
And lonely
I just stick out my chin
And grin, and say

The sun'll come out  
So ya gotta hang on
'Til tomorrow
Come what may

I love ya Tomorrow
You're only a day away

From the 1977 stage musical, "Annie".

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tonight You Belong To Me
David/Rose

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c}
\text{G} & \text{Gsus4} & \text{Gsus4} \\
A & 2222 & 3 2 & 2222 & 3 2 \\
E & 3333 & 3 3 & 3333 & 3 3 \\
C & 2222 & 2 2 & 2222 & 2 2 \\
G & 0000 & 0 0 & 0000 & 0 0 \\
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c}
\text{G} & \text{G7} & \text{Gsus4} & \text{Gsus4} \\
A & 2222 & 3 2 & 2355 & 789 \\
E & 3333 & 3 3 & 3333 & 5555 \\
C & 2222 & 2 2 & 2222 & 5555 \\
G & 0000 & 0 0 & 0000 & 0000 \\
\end{array} \]

I know (I know) you belong
To somebody new
But tonight you belong to me

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c}
\text{Cm} & \text{Gm7} & \text{Am7} & \text{Gsus4} & \text{Gsus4} \\
A & 5533 & 2 1 0 & 2255 & 9910 \\
E & 3333 & 2 1 0 & 3333 & 5555 \\
C & 5533 & 2 1 0 & 5533 & 5555 \\
G & 0000 & 0 0 0 & 0000 & 0000 \\
\end{array} \]

Although (although) we're apart
You are a part of my heart
But tonight you belong to me

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c}
\text{G} & \text{G7} & \text{Gsus4} & \text{Gsus4} \\
A & 2222 & 3 2 & 2355 & 789 \\
E & 3333 & 3 3 & 3333 & 5555 \\
C & 2222 & 2 2 & 2222 & 5555 \\
G & 0000 & 0 0 & 0000 & 0000 \\
\end{array} \]

Way down by the stream
How sweet it will seem
Once more just to dream in
The moonlight
My honey

I know with the dawn
That you will be gone
But tonight you belong to me

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c}
\text{Cm} & \text{Gm7} & \text{Am7} \\
A & 5533 & 2 1 0 \\
E & 3333 & 2 1 0 \\
C & 3333 & 2 1 0 \\
G & 0000 & 0 0 0 \\
\end{array} \]

But tonight you belong to me
You belong to me

\[ \begin{array}{c|c|c}
\text{G} & \text{G7} & \text{Gsus4} & \text{Gsus4} \\
A & 2222 & 3 2 & 2355 & 789 \\
E & 3333 & 3 3 & 3333 & 5555 \\
C & 2222 & 2 2 & 2222 & 5555 \\
G & 0000 & 0 0 & 0000 & 0000 \\
\end{array} \]

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Too Much Monkey Business
Chuck Berry

G
Runnin' to-and-fro, hard workin' at the mill
Never fail in the mail, yeah, come a rotten bill

Chorus
C7
Too much monkey business, Too much monkey business
D7
Too much monkey business, for me to be involved in

Salesman talkin' to me, tryin' to run me up a creek
Say you can buy, go on try, you can pay me next week, Ahh!

Chorus
Blond hair, good lookin', tryin' to get me hooked
Want me to marry, get a home, settle down, write a book, Ahh!

Chorus
Same thing every day, gettin' up, goin' to school
No need of me complainin', my objections overruled, Ahh!

Chorus
Instrumental
Pay phone, somethin' wrong, dime gone, will mail
I oughta sue the op'rator for tellin' me a tale, Ahh!

Chorus
Been to Yokohama, been fightin' in the war
Army bunk, army chow, army clothes, army car, Aah!

Chorus
Workin' in the fillin' station, too many tasks.
Wipe the windows, check the tires, check the oil, dollar gas, Ahh!

Chorus

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Touch Me
Robby Krieger (The Doors)

Riff (x7)

G#m   G#m   G#m   B   G#m   G#m   B   G#m
G#m   B   G#m   B   G#m   B   G#m   B
A    2  2  2  2  2  2  2  2
E    4  4  4  2  4  4  2  4
C    3  3  3  3  3  3  3  3
G    4  4  4  4  4  4  4  4

G#m
Come on, come on, come on, come on now

F#   Bbm
Touch me, baby

Can't you see that I am not afraid?

What was that promise that you made?

Why won't you tell me what she said?

What was that promise that you made?

F   Em
I'm gonna love you

Till the heavens stop the rain

F   Em
I'm gonna love you

Till the stars fall from the sky for you and I

Repeat the song

F   Em
I'm gonna love you

Till the heavens stop the rain

F   Em
I'm gonna love you

Till the stars fall from the sky for you and I

Repeat riff ad lib

G#m   G#m   G#m   B   G#m   G#m   B   G#m   B
G#m
Finish

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Tower Of Strength
Burt Bacharach / Bob Hilliard

C   Am    C   Am    C
A|-2-0---53 -2-0---53 ---
E|-----0--- -----0--- 303
C|------0-- ------0-- ---
G|--------- --------- ---

C
Am
If I were a tower of strength, I'd walk away
I'd look in your eyes and here's what I'd say
I don't want you, I don't need you,
I don't love you any more
And I'd walk out that door
You'd be down on your knees
You'd be calling to me
But a tower of a-strength is a-something (gulp)
I'll never be

C   Am    C   Am    C
A|-2-0---53 -2-0---53 ---
E|-----0--- -----0--- 303
C|------0-- ------0-- ---
G|--------- --------- ---

C
Am
If I were a tower of strength, I'd watch you cry
I'd laugh at your tears and tell you goodbye
I don't want you, I don't need you
I don't love you any more
And I'd walk out that door
You'd be down on your knees
You'd be calling to me
But a tower of a-strength is a-something (gulp)
I'll never be

C
Am    Em    G
A|----- ---- ----- ---0---0 2235
E|-330- ---- -0010 133--33- ----
C|----2 0020 2---- -------- ----
G|----- ---- ----- -------- ----

A7
C
Em
F
G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
True Colors
Cyndi Lauper (Tom Kelly, Billy Steinberg)

Intro
Am G C F
Am G C F

Am G

You with the sad eyes
C
Don't be discouraged
F

Oh I realize
Am G

It's hard to take courage
C Dm

In a world full of people
Em F

You can lose sight of it all
Am G

And the darkness inside you
F C

Can make you feel so small

Chorus
F C

But I see your true colors
G

Shining through
F C G

I see your true colors
F C F Am

And that's why I love you
F C

So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors
F C G

True colors are beautiful
Am G C F

Like a rain - bow

Am G C F

Show me a smile then
C

Don't be unhappy,
F

Can't remember when
Am G

I last saw you laughing
C Dm

If this world makes you crazy
Em F

And you've taken all you can bear
Am G

You call me up
F C

Because you know I'll be there

And I see your true colors
G

shining through
F C G

I see your true colors
F C

And that's why I love you
Am E7

So don't be afraid to let them show

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
True Faith
New Order

Intro
Dm F C G
Dm F C G
Dm F C Bb

Dm Bb C
I feel so extraordinary,
Am C
Something's got a hold on me
Dm Bb C
I get this feeling I'm in motion,
Am C
A sudden sense of liberty
Dm C
I don't care 'cause I'm not there and
Bb Asus4
I don't care if I'm here tomorrow
C Bb
Again and again I've taken too much
Asus4 A
of the things that cost you too much

Chorus
Dm F C
I used to think that the day would never come
G Dm
I'd see delight in the shade of the morning sun
F C
My morning sun is the drug that brings me near
G Dm
To the childhood I lost, replaced by fear
F C
I used to think that the day would never come
Bb
That my life would depend on the morning sun.

Dm Bb C
When I was a very small boy,
Am C
Very small boys talked to me
Dm Bb C
Now that we've grown up together
Am C
They're afraid of what they see
Dm Bb Asus4
That's the price that we all pay
C Bb
And the value of destiny comes to nothing
A Am Asus4
I can't tell you where we're going
Asus4 A
I guess there was just no way of knowing

Chorus

Instrumental
Dm G Dm G
Dm G Dm Asus4 A
Dm F C G
Dm F C Bb

Dm Bb C
I feel so extraordinary,
Am C
Something's got a hold on me
Dm Bb C
I get this feeling I'm in motion,
Am C
A sudden sense of liberty

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Turn To Stone
Electric Light Orchestra

C

C

The city streets are empty now
(The lights don't shine no more)
Dm7  Fm
And so the songs are way down low
Gsus4
(Turning turning)
C  D7
A sound that flows into my mind
(The echos of the daylight)
Dm7  Fm
Of everything that is alive
Gsus4  C
In my blue world.

Am   Em
I turn to stone when you are gone
Dm  Dm  Em  FG
I turn to stone
Am
Turn to stone, when you comin' home?
Dm  Dm  Em  FG
I can't go on

C

C

The dying embers of the night
(A fire that slowly fades to dawn)
Dm7  Fm
Still glow upon the wall so bright
Gsus4
(Turning turning)
C  D7
The tired streets that hide away
(From here to ev'rywhere they go)
Dm7  Fm
Roll past my door into the day
Gsus4  C
In my blue world.

Am   Em
I turn to stone when you are gone
Dm  Dm  Em  FG
I turn to stone
Am
Turn to stone, when you comin' home?
Dm  Dm  Em  FG
I can't go on
Am
Turn to stone when you are gone
Dm  Dm  Em  FG
I turn to stone

G#
Yes I'm turning to stone
'Cause you ain't comin' home
C#
Why ain't you comin' home
If I'm turning to stone
A#
You've been gone for so long
And I can't carry on
C#
Yes I'm turning
I'm turning I'm turning to stone

A#   Am   C

Repeat Chorus

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace
a time to refrain from embracing

To everything (turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)
And a time for every purpose, under heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace, I swear its not too late

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Twenty Four Frames
Jason Isbell

This is how you make yourself vanish into nothing
And this is how you make yourself worthy of the love that she
gave to you back when you didn’t own a beautiful thing.

And this is how you make yourself call your mother
And this is how you make yourself closer to your brother
Remember him back when he was small enough to help you sing.

You thought God was an architect, now you know
He’s something like a pipe bomb ready to go
And everything you built that’s all for show goes up in flames.

In twenty four frames

This is how you see yourself floating on the ceiling
And this is how you help her when her heart stops beating
What happened to the part of you that noticed every changing wind.

And this is how you talk to her when no one else is listening
And this is how you help her when the muse goes missing
You vanish so she can go drowning in a dream again.

You thought God was an architect, now you know
He’s something like a pipe bomb ready to go
And everything you built that’s all for show goes up in flames.

In twenty four frames

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Ue o Muite Arukō (Sukiyaki)
Rokusuke Ei / Hachidai Nakamura

G    Em    G    Em
Ue o mute arukō
G    Em    C    D7
Namida ga kobore nai yō ni
G    Am    B7
Omoidasu haru no hi
G    C    G    C    G
Hitori - bocchi no yoru

G    Em    G    Em
Ue o mute arukō
G    Em    C    D7
Nijinda hoshi o kazoete
G    Am    B7
Omoidasu natsu no hi
G    C    G    C    G    G7
Hitori - bocchi no yoru

C    G
Shiawase wa kumo no ue ni
Cm    G    A7    D7
Shiawase wa sora no ue ni

G    Em    G    Em
Ue o mute arukō
G    Em    C    D7
Namida ga kobore nai yō ni
G    Am    B7
Nakinagara aruku
G    C    G    C    G
Hitori - bocchi no yoru

G    Em    G    Em
(whistling)
G    Em    C    D7
G    Am    B7
Omoidasu aki no hi
G    C    G    C    G    G7
Hitori - bocchi no yoru

C    G
Kanashimi wa hoshi no kage ni
Cm    G    A7    D7
Kanashimi wa tsuki no kage ni

G    Em    G    Em
Ue o mute arukō
G    Em    C    D7
Namida ga kobore nai yō ni
G    Am    B7
Nakinagara aruku
G    C    G    C    G
Hitori - bocchi no yoru

(whistling)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Undecided
Sid Robin and Charlie Shavers

G
First you say you do
And then you don't
Gdim
And then you say you will
And then you won't

You're undecided now
So what are you gonna do?

G
Now you want to play
And then it's no
Gdim
And when you say you'll stay
That's when you go

You're undecided now
So what are you gonna do?

Dm7  G7
I've been sitting on a fence
Dm7  G7
And it doesn't make much sense
CM7  Am7
'Cause you keep me in suspense
CM7  Am7
And you know it

Em7  A9
Then you promise to return
Em7
When you don't
A9
I really burn
D7
Well, I guess I'll never learn
Daug
And I show it

G
If you've got a heart
And if you're kind
Gdim
Then don't keep us apart
Am
Make up your mind

You're undecided now
So what are you gonna do?

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Under The Milky Way
The Church

Intro (x2)
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Sometimes when this place gets kind of empty
Am F#m-5 F Em7
The sound of their breath fades with the light
Am F#m-5 F Em7
I think about the loveless fascination
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

Am F#m-5 F Em7
Lower the curtain down on Memphis
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Lower the curtain down all right
Am F#m-5 F Em7
I got no time for private consultation
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

Chorus
G F
Wish I knew what you were looking for
G F
Might have known what you would find
Am F#m-5 F Em7
And it's something quite peculiar
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Something shimmering and white
Am F#m-5 F Em7
It leads you here despite your destination
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

Chorus
G F
Wish I knew what you were looking for
G F
Might have known what you would find
G F
Wish I knew what you were looking for
G F
Might have known what you would find

Instrumental
C G Am C G Am
C G Am C G Am

Repeat Verse 3
Repeat Chorus

Am F#m-5 F Em7
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight
Am F#m-5 F Em7
Under the Milky Way tonight

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Very Thought Of You
Ray Noble

The very thought of you and I forget to do
The little ordinary things that everyone ought to do
I'm living in a kind of daydream
I'm happy as a king
And foolish though it may seem
To me that's everything

The mere idea of you, the longing here for you
You'll never know how slow the moments go till I'm near to you

I see your face in every flower
Your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you
The very thought of you, my love

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Video Killed The Radio Star
The Buggles

Dm Em F C
Dm Em F G

C5 F Gsus4 G
I heard you on the wireless back in Fifty Two
C5 F Gsus4 G
Lying awake intently tuning in on you
C5 F Gsus4 G
If I was young it didn't stop you coming through
C5 F Gsus4 G
Oh-a oh

C5 F Gsus4 G
They took the credit for your second symphony
C5 F Gsus4 G
Rewritten by machine on new technology
C5 F Gsus4 G
and now I understand the problems you can see
C5 F Gsus4 G
Oh-a oh I met your children
C5 F Gsus4 G
Oh-a oh What did you tell them?
C5 F
Video killed the radio star
C5 F
Video killed the radio star

C5 G F
Pictures came and broke your heart
G Am
Oh-a-a-a oh

C5 F Gsus4 G
And now we meet in an abandoned studio
C5 F Gsus4 G
We hear the playback and it seems so long ago
C5 F Gsus4 G
And you remember the jingles used to go
C5 F Gsus4 G
Oh-a oh You were the first one
C5 F Gsus4 G
Oh-a oh You were the last one
C5 F
Video killed the radio star
C5 F
Video killed the radio star

C5 G F
In my mind and in my car
we can't rewind we've gone to far
G Am
Oh-a-aho oh
G Am
Oh-a-aho oh

Instrumental
Dm G C F
Dm G C F
Dm G G#dim Am
Dm Em F
G Am G Am F G

Play x4, and fade out
C5 F
Video killed the radio star (You are a radio star)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Viva La Vida
Coldplay

F G C Am F G C Am
I used to rule the world
C Am
Seas would rise when I gave the word
C
Now in the morning I sweep alone
F G C Am
Sweep the streets I used to own
F G C Am

I used to roll the dice
C Am
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
F G C Am
Listen as the crowd would sing:

"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

One minute I held the key
C Am
Next the walls were closed on me
F G C Am
And I discovered that my castles stand
C Am
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand
C Am

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
C Am
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
C Am
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
C Am
My missionaries in a foreign field
C Am
For some reason I can't explain
C Am
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
C Am
Never an honest word
C Am
That was when I ruled the world
C Am

It was the wicked and wild wind
C Am
Blew down the doors to let me in.
C Am
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
C Am
People couldn't believe what I'd become
C Am
Revolutionaries wait
C Am
For my head on a silver plate
C Am
Just a puppet on a lonely string
C Am
Oh who would ever want to be king?

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Walking On The Moon
Sting

Dm7  C  Dm7  C
Dm7
Giant steps are what you take
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
I hope my legs don't break
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
We could walk forever
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
We could live together
C
Walking on, walking on the moon

Dm7  C  Dm7  C
Dm7
Walking back from your house
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
Walking back from your house
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
Feet they hardly touch the ground
C
Walking on the moon
Dm7
My feet don't hardly make no sound
C
Walking on, walking on the moon

Bb  F
Some may say
C  Gm  Bb
I'm wishing my days away
F
No way
C  Gm  Bb
And if it's the price I pay
F
Some say
C  Gm  Bb
Tomorrow's another day
F
You stay
C
I may as well play

Dm7  C  Dm7  C

Repeat ad lib
Dm7  C
Keep it up, keep it up
(yo yo yo yo)

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Waltzing Matilda
A.B. ("Banjo") Patterson

G D Em C
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled.

G D G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G G7 C
Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled.

G D G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G D Em C
Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker bag

G D G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G G7 C
Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker bag

G D G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G D Em C
Down came the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers one two three
Saying where's that jolly jumbuck that you've got in your tucker bag

G D G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G G7 C
Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
Where's that jolly jumbuck that you've got in your tucker bag

G D G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

G D Em C
Up jumped the swagman and sprang into that billabong

G Em C D G
You'll never catch me alive said he
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong

G D G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

Waltzing matilda waltzing matilda
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong

G D G
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
The Water Is Wide
Cecil Sharp, Trad

F Bb6 F
The water is wide and I can't cross over
Dm Bb6 C7
And neither have I wings to fly
F F7 BbM7
Build me a boat that can carry two
Am Bb6 C7 F Bb6 F
And both shall row My love and I

F Bb6 F
Oh love is gentle and love is kind
Dm Bb6 C7
Gay as a jewel when first it's new
F F7 BbM7
But love grows old and waxes cold
Am Bb6 C7 F Bb6 F
And fades away like the morning dew

F Bb6 F
There is a ship and it sails the sea
Dm Bb6 C7
Loaded deep as deep can be
F F7 BbM7
But not as deep as the love I'm in
Am Bb6 C7 F Bb6 F
I know not if I sink or swim

F Bb6 F
The water is wide and I can't cross over
Dm Bb6 C7
And neither have I wings to fly
F F7 BbM7
Build me a boat that can carry two
Am Bb6 C7 F Bb6 F
And both shall row My love and I

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
My, my, at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar
way

The history book on the shelf
Is always repeating itself

Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo - Promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you (wo
wo wo wo)
Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo

My, my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger

Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight

And how could I ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose

So how could I ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
We Can't Be Friends
Lorene Scafaria

I wanna pick you up, I don't care what time
I wanna drive real fast to some place in town;
I wanna stress you out;
I wanna make things hard;
I wanna take your hand;
I wanna leave this bar;
I wanna wake you up on a driving train
that led it's tracks down inside my brain

I wanna hear your band;
I wanna give it advice;
I wanna meet your girlfriend, she sounds nice;
I wanna take you home;
I wanna feel my age;
I wanna freak you out on a different stage;
I wanna show my teeth;
I wanna keep you fed;
I wanna get you drunk and let it go to your head
So I guess this means we can't be friends

I wanna be unique;
I wanna be your kind;
I wanna make you hate me then change your mind;
I wanna wear a skirt;
I wanna make mistakes;
I wanna kill you first then take your name;
I wanna tear you apart;
I wanna make your bed;
I wanna break your heart;
I wanna break your head
So I guess this means we can't be friends

Yeah I guess this means we can't be friends
Yeah I guess this means we can't be friends
We Wish You A Merry Christmas
Traditional English

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Weather With You
Tim and Neil Finn

Em7 Asus4     Em7     Asus4
A|-------------- 4---------
E|----------23-- 4---------
C|--4--2h4-4---- 4-2p1h2-1
G|-------------- 4---------

Em7 Asus4     Em7     Asus4
A|-------------- 4-----------
E|----------23-- 20---------
C|--4--2h4-4---- --2--2-1h2-1
G|-------------- --------4*2h4*- (* for low G)

Em7 Asus4
Walking 'round the room singing Stormy Weather
Em7     Asus4
At fifty seven Mount Pleasant Street
Em7     Asus4
Now it's the same room but everything's different
Em7     Asus4
You can fight the sleep but not the dream

Dm     C     Dm     C
Things ain't cooking in my kitchen
Dm     C     Dm     C
Strange affliction wash over me
Dm     C     Dm     C
Julius Caesar and the Roman Empire
Dm     C     Dm     C
Couldn't conquer the blue sky-y

Em7 Asus4     Em7     Asus4
A7sus4
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
D     Em
The weather with you

Em7 Asus4     Em7     Asus4
A7sus4
Everywhere you go you always take the weather
A7sus4
Everywhere you go you always take the weather
A7sus4
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
D     Em
Everywhere you go you always take the weather
D     Em
The weather with you

Em7 Asus4     Em7     Asus4
A7sus4
Everywhere you go you always take the weather
A7sus4
Everywhere you go you always take the weather
A7sus4
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
D     Em
Everywhere you go you always take the weather
D     Em
The weather with you

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
We'll Meet Again
Ross Parker

C       E7
We'll meet again,
Am7     A7
Don't know where, don't know when,
D7       G  Gaug
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day

C         E7
Keep smiling through,
Am7     A7
Just like you always do,
D7       G  C
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds, far away.

E7
So will you please say hello,
To the folks that I know,
A7
Tell them I won't be long,
D7
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go
G  Gaug
I was singing this song

C       E7
We'll meet again,
Am7     A7
Don't know where, don't know when,
D7       G  C  F  C
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
When I Grow Up
Tim Minchin

G  D
When I grow up
I will be tall enough to reach the branches
CM7  Ebaug  G
That I need to reach to climb the trees
D  C
You get to climb when you're grown up

G  D
And when I grow up
I will be smart enough to answer all the questions
CM7  Ebaug  G
That you need to know the answers to
D  C
Before you're grown up

CM7
And when I grow up
I will eat sweets every day on the way to work
Am  G
And I will go to bed late every night
CM7  D6  Am
And I will wake up when the sun comes up

And I will watch cartoons until my eyes go square
And I won't care 'cos I'll be all grown up
Em  G  C
When I grow up

G  D
And when I grow up (when I grow up) (when I grow up)
CM7  Ebaug  G
I will be strong enough to carry all the heavy things
D  C
You have to haul around with you
When you're a grown up

G  D
And when I grow up (when I grow up) (when I grow up)
CM7  Ebaug  G
I will be brave enough to fight the creatures that you have to fight

G  D  C
Beneath the bed each night
To be a grown up
Am  C  CM7

G  D
And when I grow up (when I grow up)
I will have treats every day
Am  G
And I'll play with things that mum pretends that
D  D6  Ebaug
mum's don't think are fun

And I will wake up when the sun comes up
And I will spend all day just lying in the sun
And I won't burn 'cos I'll be all grown up

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
When I'm Sixty Four
Lennon / McCartney

C        Am   D7   G7   C
A ----- -0-3 2357530 35 3 ----
E 0-030 3-3- -------- -- - 2h3-
C -3--- ---- ------- -- - ---0
G ----- ---- ------- -- - ----

When I get older, losing my hair
G7
Many years from now
C
Will you still be sending me a valentine
C
birthday greetings, bottle of wine?

C
If I'd been out till quarter to three
C7
Would you lock the door?
F   Cdim   C   A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
D7   G7   C
When I'm sixty four?

Am   G   Am
Am   E7
You'll be older too
Am   Dm
And if you say the word
F   G   C   G   G7
I could stay with you

C
I could be handy mending a fuse
G7
When your lights have gone
C
You can knit a sweater by the fireside
C
Sunday mornings, go for a ride

C
Doing the garden, digging the weeds
C7   F
Who could ask for more?
F   Cdim   C   A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
D7   G7   C
When I'm sixty four?

Am
Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage
G7   Am
In the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear
Am   E7
We shall scrimp and save
Am   Dm
Grandchildren on your knee;
F   G   C   G   G7
Vera, Chuck and Dave

C
Send me a postcard, drop me a line
G7
stating point of view
C
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
your sincerely, wasting away

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
When You Smile
Ralph MacDonald / William Salter (sung by Shirley Bassey)

When you smile I can see
You were born, born for me
And for me you will be do or die

Oh, baby, let me hold you
You make me want to hold you
When you smile, smile
smile, smile
G
D
smile, smile, smile

When you smile I can see
There is hope, hope for me
And for you if you know what I mean

I'm gonna sock it to you
I'm gonna rock it to you
Every time, time
time, time
time

When you smile I can see
You and me, me and you
There is love in your eyes when you smile

Oh, baby let me love you
You gotta let me love you
When you smile, smile
smile, smile
G
D
smile, smile smile

La la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la
G
La la la la
C
G
D
D7

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
White Flag
Dido

Intro
F Am

Dm
I know you think that I shouldn't still love you
Am
I'll tell you that
Dm
but if I didn't say it, well I'd still have felt it
Am
where's the sense in that?
C
I promise I'm not trying to make your life harder
Gm Am
or return to where we were
Bb F
but I will go down with this ship
Dm
and I won't put my hands up and surrender
Bb C Gm
there will be no white flag above my door
Dm
I'm in love and always will be

Dm
I know I left too much mess
Am
and destruction to come back again
Dm
and I cause nothing but trouble
Am
I understand if you can't talk to me again
C
and if you live by the rules of it's over
Gm Am
then I'm sure that that makes sense
Bb F
but I will go down with this ship
Dm
and I won't put my hands up and surrender
Bb Gm
there will be no white flag above my door
Dm
I'm in love and always will be
F
and when we meet, which I'm sure we will
Am
all that was then, will be there still
Gm
I'll let it pass, and hold my tongue
C
and you will think that I've moved on

Chorus x3
Bb F
I will go down with this ship
Gm Dm
and I won't put my hands up and surrender
Bb Gm
there will be no white flag above my door
F
I'm in love and always will be
White Wine In The Sun

Tim Minchin

F
I really like Christmas
It's sentimental I know
But I just really like it
I am hardly religious
I'd rather break bread with Dawkins than Desmond Tutu

To be honest
And yes I have all of the usual objections to consumerism
The commercialisation of an ancient religion
To the westernisation of a dead Palestinian
Press-ganged into selling Playstations and beer
But I still really like it

F
I'm looking forward to Christmas
Though I'm not expecting
A visit from Jesus

Chorus
C
I'll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun
I'll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun

F
I don't go in for ancient wisdom
I dont believe just cos ideas are tenacious
It means they are worthy

F
I get freaked out by churches
Some of the hymns that they sing have nice chords
But the lyrics are dodgy
And yes I have all of the usual objections to miseducation

Of children who in tax exempt institutions are taught to externalise blame
And to feel ashamed and to judge things as plain right or wrong

But I quite like the songs
F
I'm not expecting big presents
The old combination of socks, jocks and chocolate
Is just fine by me

Chorus
Cause I'll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun
I'll be seeing my dad
My brother and sisters, my gran and my mum
They'll be drinking white wine in the sun

F
And you my baby girl
My jetlagged infant daughter
You'll be handed round the room
Like a puppy at a primary school

F
And you won't understand
But you will learn some day
That wherever you are and whatever you face
These are the people
Who'll make you feel safe in this world
My sweet blue-eyed girl

F
And if my baby girl
When you're twenty one or thirty one
And Christmas comes around
And you find yourself nine thousand miles from home

F
You'll know whatever comes
Your brothers and sisters and me and your mum.
Will be waiting for you in the sun

C
Whenever you come
Your brothers and sisters
Your aunts and your uncles
Your grandparents, cousins

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
And me and your mum
Will be waiting for you in the sun
Drinking white wine in the sun
Darling when christmas comes
Will be waiting for you in the sun
Drinking white wine in the sun
Waiting for you in the sun
Waiting
I really like Christmas
It's sentimental I know

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Who Can It Be Now
Colin Hay (Men At Work)

Intro
G F G F

Who can it be knocking at my door?
Em D
Go away, don't come 'round here no more
G F
Can't you see that it's late at night?
Em D
I'm very tired and I'm not feeling right
G F
All I wish is to be alone
Em D
Stay away, don't you invade my home
G F
Best off if you hang outside
Em D
Don't come in, I'll only run and hide

Em
Who can it be now?
Dsus4
Who can it be now?
Em
Who can it be now?
Dsus4
Who can it be now?

G F
Who can it be knocking at my door?
Em D
Make no sound, tip-toe across the floor
G F
If he hears, he'll knock all day
Em D
I'll be trapped and here I'll have to stay
G F
I've done no harm, I keep to myself
Em D
There's nothing wrong with my state of mental health
G F
I like it here with my childhood friend
Em D
Here they come, those feelings again

Em
Who can it be now?
Dsus4
Who can it be now?
Em
Who can it be now?
Dsus4
Who can it be now?

Am D
Is it the men come to take me away?
Am D
Why do they follow me?
Am D
It's not the future that I can see
Am D
It's just my fantasy

Solo (optional)
Yeah
G F G F

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Wild Mountain Thyme
Francis McPeake

C F C
O the summer time is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

F G Am
And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

Am C Dm
I will build my love a bower
By yon clear crystal fountain
And round it I will pile
All the flowers of the mountain
Will you go, lassie, go?

F G Am
And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

C F C
I will range through the wilds
And the deep land so dreary
And return with the spoils
To the bower o' my dearie
Will you go, lassie, go?

Am C Dm
And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will you go, lassie, go?

C F C
If my true love she'll not come
Then I'll surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Wish You Were Here  
Pink Floyd (Waters, Gilmour)

Am C Am C
Am D Am D C

F G
So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
Blue skys from pain.
Can you tell a green field
From a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?

F
And did they get you to trade
Your heros for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
A walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

Am C Am C
Am D Am D C

F G
How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls
Swimming in a fish bowl,
Year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
What have we found?
The same old fears.
Wish you were here.

Am C Am C
Am D Am D C

Am

Main instrumental riff

Am C Am C
Am D Am D C

A |-----0-30- -----0-30-
E |-----3-----3 -----3-----3
C |-024------- -024-------

Dm F G

Dm

F

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
With a Little Help from My Friends

Lennon / McCartney

G  D  Am
What would you think if I sang out of tune
Would you stand up and walk out on me
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key

G  D  Am
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

G  D  Am
What do I do when my love is away
(Does it worry you to be alone)
How do I feel by the end of the day
(Are you sad because you're on your own)

F  C  G
No, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends
Mmm I'm gonna to try with a little help from my friends

Em  A
Do you need anybody?
G  F  C
I need somebody to love
Em  A
Could it be anybody?
G  F  C
I want somebody to love

G  D  Am
Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

F  C  G
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends
Mmm I get high with a little help from my friends
Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Em  A
Do you need anybody?
G  F  C
I just need someone to love
Em  A
Could it be anybody?
G  F  C
I want somebody to love

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Within You Without You  
George Harrison

A|----13-1h3-1h3p1--1------ -------  
E|013-----------------3-31-0h1 0h1-0--  
C|--------------------------------0  
G|---------------------------------  
C5

We were talking about the space between us all  
And the people who hide themselves behind a wall of illusion  
Never glimpse the truth then it’s far too late when they pass away  

We were talking about the love we all could share when we find it  
To try our best to hold it there with our love  
With our love we could save the world if they only knew

A|----97-------  
E|---97-7-7-  
C|-----8-8-8  
G|----------  
Csus4

Try to realise it's all within yourself  
No-one else can make you change  
And to see you're really only very small  
And life flows on within you and without you

C5

We were talking about the love that's gone so cold  
And the people who gain the world and lose their soul  
They don't know  
They can't see  
Are you one of them?

A|---79-7h9-7h9  
E|--79----------  
C|--8-----------  
G|----------  
A|--97--------  
E|--97-7-7-  
C|-----8-8-8  
G|----------  
Csus4

When you've seen beyond yourself  
Then you may find peace of mind is waiting there  
And the time will come when you see we're all one  
And life flows on within you and without you

C5

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Wonderwall
Oasis

Intro x2
Em G    Dsus4    A7

Em    G
Today is gonna be the day
Dsus4    A7
That they're gonna throw it back to you
Em    G
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4    A7
Realized what you gotta do
Em    G
I don't believe that anybody
Dsus4    A7
Feels the way I do, about you
Em G    Dsus4    A7
now

Em    G
Back beat, the word was on the street
Dsus4    A7
That the fire in your heart is out
Em    G
I'm sure you've heard it all before
Dsus4    A7
But you never really had a doubt
Em    G
I don't believe that anybody
Dsus4    A7
Feels the way I do, about you
Em G    Dsus4    A7
now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding
C    D    Em
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
C    D    Em
There are many things that I
G    D    Em    A7    A7sus4    A7
Would like to say to you but I don't know how
C    G    Dsus4    A7
Because maybe, you're gonna be the one that
C    G    Dsus4    A7
Saves me And after
C    G    Dsus4    A7    C    G    Dsus4    A7
All, you're my wonderwall

Em    G
Today was gonna be the day
Dsus4    A7
But they'll never throw it back to you
Em    G
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4    A7
Realized what you're not to do
Em    G
I don't believe that anybody
Dsus4    A7
Feels the way I do, about you
Em G    Dsus4    A7
now

And all the roads that lead you there are winding
C    D    Em
And all the lights that light the way are blinding
G

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
Woyaya (We Are Going)
Osibisa

C CM7
We are going
F C Dm
Heaven knows where we are going
G C
We know within

C CM7
We will get there
F C Dm
Heaven knows how we will get there
G C
We know we will

Am G F
It will be hard we know
Dm C G
And the road will be muddy and rough

C CM7
But we'll get there
F C Dm
Heaven knows how we will get there
G C
We know we will
Yesterday
Lennon/McCartney

F  Em7  A7  Dm
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
Bb  C7  F
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
C  Dm  G7  Bb  F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

F  Em7  A7  Dm
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be
Bb  C7  F
There's a shadow hanging over me.
C  Dm  G7  Bb  F
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Em7  A7  Dm  C  Bb
Why she had to go
Dm  Bb  C7  F
I don't know she wouldn't say
Em7  A7  Dm  C  Bb
I said something wrong
Dm  Bb  C7  F
Now I long for yesterday

F  Em7  A7  Dm
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
Bb  C7  F
Now I need a place to hide away
C  Dm  G7  Bb  F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Em7  A7  Dm  C  Bb
Why she had to go
Dm  Bb  C7  F  F7
I don't know she wouldn't say
Em7  A7  Dm  C  Bb
I said something wrong
Dm  Bb  C7  F
Now I long for yesterday

F  Em7  A7  Dm
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play
Bb  C7  F
Now I need a place to hide away
C  Dm  G7  Bb  F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

F  G7  Bb  F
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You Are So Beautiful
Billy Preston / Bruce Fisher (Joe Cocker version)

G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
You are so beautiful to me
G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G GM7
You are so beautiful to me

Dm7 G7
Can't you see
CM7 B7
You're everything I hoped for
Em G A9
You're everything I need
G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
You are so beautiful to me

G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G
Such joy and happiness you bring
G GM7 G7 CM7 Cm6 G GM7
Such joy and happiness you bring

Dm7 G7
Like a dream
CM7 B7
A guiding light that shines in the night
Em G A9
Heaven's gift to me
G GM7 G7 CM7
You are so beautiful
Cm6 G
To me

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You Can't Take It With You
Paul Kelly

G    Em
You might have a happy family
C
Nice house, fine car
G    Em    C
You might be successful in real estate
Am    D
You could even be a football star
C
You might have a prime-time TV show
Am    G
Seen in every home and bar
Am    C    D
But you can't take it with you
C    D

G    Em
You might own a great big factory
C    G
Oil wells on sacred land
G    Em    C
You might be in line for promotion,
Am    D
With a foolproof retirement plan
C    G
You might have your money in copper
Am    C    D
Textiles or imports from Japan
G    C    D    G
But you can't take it with you
C    D

Em
You can't take it with you
G
Though you might pile it up high
Em
It's so much easier
G    Bm    C    Am    D
For a camel to pass through a needle's eye

G    Em
You might have a body of fine proportion
C    G
And a hungry mind
G    Em    C
A handsome face and a flashing wit
Am    D
Lips that kiss and eyes that shine
C    G
There might be a queue all around the block
Am    C    D
Long before your starting time
G    C    D    G
But you can't take it with you

Em
You can't take it with you
G
Though you might pile it up high
Em
It's so much easier
G    Bm    C    Am    D
For a camel to pass through a needle's eye

G    Em
You might have a great reputation
C    G
So carefully made

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You Know My Name (Look Up The Number)

The Beatles

G     Bbaug
You know my name
Bm   E7
Look up the number
G       D
You know my name
Em    A7
Look up the number
D   F#m
You, You know
G      A7
You know my name
D    F#m
You, You know
G      A7
You know my name
D

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You May As Well Smile

Green/Megarrity

Bm F#7
When the sunshine's gone and a cold wind blows
Bm A
The sky is hanging grey and low
D G D F#7
The nimbus is all cumulo
B7 Em
The days pass slow with nothing to show
A7 D
And everything is so 'so-so'
G Em6 F#7
There's only one way to go
So here's my motto
D
You may as well smile
Daug D6 D7 Daug
'Cause we're all stuck together here for a while
E7sus4 E7 Em7 A7
The reasons to frown all fall down in a pile
So you may as well..
D
You may as well smile
Daug D6 D7
'Cause we'll all make our exit in a single file
E7sus4 E7 Em7 A7
The line could be short, or a queue of a mile
So you may as well
G Gm6
It may be overcast but it won't last
D B7
Most of those clouds are toasted by sunshine
E7sus4 E7 Em7 Em7b5 A7
So we should be kind while there's still time
So you may as well...
D
You may as well smile
Daug D6 D7
Whether you pull a bride or a trolley up the aisle
E7sus4 E7 A7
You could slip, you could trip but you'll do it with
B7sus4 B7 style
So come on
Em7
You may as well...
A7 D
You may as well smile

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You Never Can Tell (C'est La Vie)
Chuck Berry

C5
It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well

You could see that Pierre did truly love the G
mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you C5
never can tell

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and G
ginger ale,
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you C5
never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast G
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you C5
never can tell

They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,

They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the G
anniversary
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you C5
never can tell

Instrumental
C
A| -02 302-0-----
E| 3-- ---3-03-0
C| --- --------0-
G
A| -02 302-0-----
E| 3-- ---3-03-0
C| --- --------0-
G
A| --01 2-0------
E| -3-- -3-03-10-
C| ----- -------C
G
A| --01 2-0------
E| -3-- -3-03-10-
C| ----- -------2--0

They had a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the G
mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you C5
never can tell

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You Weren't In Love With Me
Billy Field

Standing on the outside
I don't know where I'm going to
But I do know just one thing
And that is it's over with you

I've been very lonely
I did not think I could go on
I was caught in mem'ries
And dreams I should have won

Blind Freddy knew that
Blind man could see
I was in love with you
But you weren't in love with me

Suppose I'll have to keep it
Keep it inside, I don't know why
Well I know, that won't change it
But baby, it helps if I cry

Blind Freddy knew that
Blind man could see
I was in love with you
But you weren't in love with me

It used to be so perfect (so perfect)
It used to be so perfect (so perfect)
Lovin' you (used to be so perfect lovin' you)
It used to be so perfect, it used to be so perfect
Lovin' you (used to be so perfect)

Standing on the outside
I don't know where I'm going to
But I do know just one thing
And that is it's over with you

Blind Freddy knew that
Blind man could see

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
### Young At Heart

**Johnny Richards/Carolyn Leigh**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chords</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A9</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GM7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G6</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gdim</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cm</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dm7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G6</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GM7</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gdim</td>
<td>🔵</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Fairy tales can come true

It can happen to you

If you're young at heart

For it's hard, you will find

To be narrow of mind

If you're young at heart

You can go to extremes with impossible schemes

You can laugh when your dreams fall apart at the seams

And life gets more exciting with each passing day

And love is either in your heart or on it's way

Don't you know that it's worth

Every treasure on earth

To be young at heart

For as rich as you are

It's much better by far

To be young at heart

And if you should survive to a hundred and five

Look at all you'll derive out of bein' alive

And here is the best part

You have a head start

If you are among the very young at heart

[http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele](http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele)
You're So Square
Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller

C   F   C
You don't like crazy music.
C   F   C
You don't like rockin' bands.
C   F   C   F
You just wanna go to a movie show,
And sit there holdin' hands.

F   G
You're so square.
C
Baby, I don't care.
C   F   C
You don't like hotrod racin'
C   F   C
Or drivin' late at night.
C   F   C   F
You just wanna park where it's nice and dark.
You just wanna hold me tight.

F   G
You're so square.
C
Baby, I don't care.

Bridge
F
You don't know any dance steps that are new,
C   G
But no one else could love me like you do, do, do,
do.

C   F   C
I don't know why my heart flips.
C   F   C
I only know it does.
C   F   C   F
I wonder why I love you, baby.
C   C7
I guess it's just because

F   G
You're so square.
C
Baby, I don't care.

Repeat from Bridge
You're True
Eddie Vedder

Lonely cliffs and water - falls
If no one sees me, I'm not here at all
You could be the one to liberate me from the sun
So please, give the moon to me
I'd be indebted to ya
Walk the dog and pay rent to ya
If you say the word, I'm yours
Oh I'm sure
Nothing ever goes my way
But with you here, that all will change
Suddenly I'm a new born child
And I'm ready to live a while with you
So much left to do
And so I thank you dearly
Open up, she said
Be you, be true
Now I'm at home in my own skin
I'm like an ocean's tide come in
Yes you could be the one to hold my hand
Beneath the full moon
You could be the one
You're true, you're true
You're true
You're true

A9  Am  C

Csus4  C  Csus4  C  Csus4  C  Csus4  C  Csus4  C  Csus4  C
Csus4  C  Csus4  C  Csus4  C  Csus4  C  Csus4  C
Lonely cliffs and water - falls
If no one sees me, I'm not here at all
You could be the one to liberate me from the sun
So please, give the moon to me
I'd be indebted to ya
Walk the dog and pay rent to ya
If you say the word, I'm yours
Oh I'm sure
Nothing ever goes my way
But with you here, that all will change
Suddenly I'm a new born child
And I'm ready to live a while with you
So much left to do
And so I thank you dearly
Open up, she said
Be you, be true
Now I'm at home in my own skin
I'm like an ocean's tide come in
Yes you could be the one to hold my hand
Beneath the full moon
You could be the one
You're true, you're true
You're true
You're true

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You've Got A Friend
Carole King

G Gsus4 G F#m B7
When you're down and troubled
And you need some loving care
And nothing, nothing is going right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night

G GM7
You just call out my name
CM7 Am7
And you know wherever I am
GM7 Am7 D7
I'll come running to see you again
G GM7
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
C Em7
All you got to do is call
CM7 Bm7 Am7 D7
And I'll be there, yes I will
G Gsus4 G F#m B7
You've got a friend -

Em B7
If the sky above you
Em B7 Em7
Should turn dark and full of clouds
Am7 D G Gsus4 G
And that old north wind should begin to blow
F#m B7
Keep your head together
Em B7 Em7
And call my name out loud
Am7 Bm7 Am7 D7
Soon I'll be knocking upon your door

G GM7
You just call out my name
CM7 Am7
And you know wherever I am
GM7 Am7 D7
I'll come running to see you again
G GM7
Winter, spring, summer, or fall
C Em7
All you got to do is call
CM7 Bm7 Am7 D7
And I'll be there, yes I will

Bridge
Hey now
F C
Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when
G GM7
People can be so cold
C F7
They'll hurt you and desert you
Em7 A7
Well, they'll take your soul if you let them
Am D7
But don't you let them

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele
You've Got A Friend In Me

Randy Newman

C E7 Am D7 C G7 C

C You've got a friend in me

F You've got a friend in me

F C E7 Am When the road looks rough ahead

F C And you're miles and miles

E7 Am From your nice warm bed

F C Just remember what your old pal said

D7 G7 C A7 Boy, you've got a friend in me

E7 Am Yeah, you've got a friend in me

E7 Am D7 C G7 C

C You've got a friend in me

F You've got a friend in me

F C You've got troubles, well I've got 'em too

F C There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

F C We stick together and we see it through

D7 G7 C A7 you've got a friend in me

D7 G7 C C7 you've got a friend in me

F Some other folks might be

B7 A little bit smarter than I am

C F#dim C Bigger and stronger too

B7 Em A7 Maybe

B7 Dm7 G7 Em A7 But none of them will ever love you the way I do

D7 G7 Dm7 G7 It's me and you, boy

C C Gaug C C7 And as the years go by

F F#dim C C7 Our friendship will never die

F F#dim You're gonna see

C E7 A7 It's our destiny

D7 G7 C A7 you've got a friend in me

D7 G7 C A7 you've got a friend in me

E7 Am D7 C G7 C

http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele