

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton, circa 1906-1912

(recorded on 2004 Smithsonian Folkways Recordings/1979 Folkways Records)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

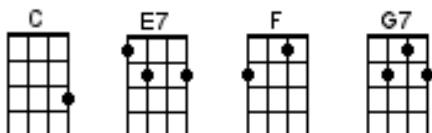
[C] Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I've **[C]** gone **[C]**

[C] When I am dead and **[G7]** in my grave
[G7] No more good times **[C]** here I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**

[C] When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old **[C]** Chestnut Street
So **[E7]** I can hear old **[F]** Number Nine
As **[C]** she comes **[G7]** rollin' **[C]** by **[C]**
So **[E7]** I can hear old **[F]** Number Nine
As **[C]** she comes **[G7]** rollin' **[C]** by **[C]**

[C] When I die Lord **[G7]** bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old **[C]** Chestnut Street
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**
[E7] Place the stones at my **[F]** head and feet
An' tell 'em **[C]** all that I'm **[G7]** gone to **[C]** sleep **[C]**

[C] Freight train, freight train **[G7]** run so fast
[G7] Freight train, freight train **[C]** run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I'm **[C]** gone **[C]**
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they won't **[C]** know what **[G7]** route I've **[C]** gone **[C]**↓



Button Up Your Overcoat

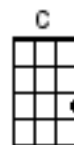
Ray Henderson, Buddy DeSylva, Lew Brown 1928

[C] [C]

[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

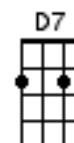
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /



[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

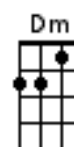


[C] Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, oo-oo

[C] Cut out sweets, oo-oo

[Am] Lay off meat [D7] oo- oo

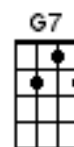
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum



[C] Wear your flannel underwear [D7] when you climb a tree

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

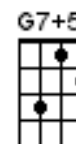
You be-[C]long to me [G7]



[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7+5]↓ boop boop be doop!



[C] When you sass a traffic cop [D7] use diplomacy

Just [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me

[C] Be-[C7]ware of [F] frozen ponds [F]↓ oo-oo

[C] Stocks and bonds [C]↓ oo-oo

Per-[Am]oxide blondes [D7]↓ oo oo

[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your bank roll

[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup [D7] when you're drinking tea

Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self

You be-[C]long to me [G7]

(continue on p. 2)

INSTRUMENTAL:

*[C] Button up your overcoat [D7] when the wind is free
[Dm] Take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self
You be-[C]long to me / [Dm][G7] /*

[C] Eat an apple every day [D7] get to bed by three
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self
You be-[C]long to me

[C] Don't [C7] sit on hornet's tails [F]↓ oo-oo
[C] Or on nails [C]↓ oo-oo
[Am] Or third rails [D7]↓ oo-oo
[G7]↓ You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[C] Keep away from bootleg hootch [D7] when you're on a spree
Oh [Dm] take [G7] good [Dm] care of your-[G7]self
You be-[C]↓long [F]↓ to [C]↓ me-e-e

California Dreaming - Mamas & The Papas /writer:John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

All the leaves are [Am] brown
([G] leaves are [F]brown)
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray
(and the sky is [E7] grey)
I've been for a [C] walk
(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day
(on a winter's [E7] day)
I'd be safe and [Am] warm
(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)
If I [G] was in L. [E7sus4] A.
(if I was in L.[E7]A.)

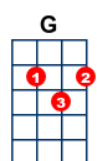
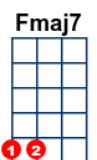
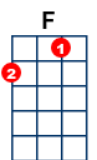
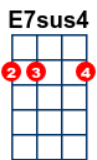
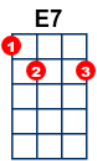
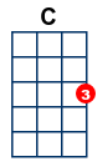
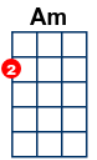
California [Am] dreamin'
(Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]
I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]
Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees
(got down [E7] on my [Am]knees)
And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray
(I pretend to [E7] pray)
You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold
(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)
He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay
(knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)
California [Am] dreamin'
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

All the leaves are [Am] brown
([G] leaves are [F]brown)
And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray
(and the sky is [E7] grey)
I've been for a [C] walk
(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day
(on a winter's [E7] day)
I'd be safe and [Am] warm
(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)
If I [G] was in L. [E7sus4] A.
(if I was in L.[E7]A.)

California [Am] dreamin'
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



LA BAMBA / TWIST AND SHOUT

[G] [G!] (sing F):
1-2-3-4

(tacit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

REPEAT FROM TOP

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

Well work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)
You know you look so [C] good (*[F] look so [G] good*)
You know you got me [C] goin' now (*[F] got me [G] goin'*)
Just like you knew you [C] would (*like I [F] knew you [G] would*)

Well shake it up [C] baby now (*[F] shake it up [G] baby*)
Twist and [C] shout (*[F] twist and [G] shout*)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby now (*[F] c'mon [G] baby*)
C'mon and work it on [C] out (*[F] work it on [G] out*)

You know you twist it little [C] girl (*[F] twist little [G] girl*)
You know you twist so [C] fine (*[F] twist so [G] fine*)
C'mon and twist a little [C] closer now (*[F] twist a little [G] closer*)
And let me know that you're [C] mine (*let me [F] know you're [G] mine-
oooo*) [G]

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh [G]....

(tácit) Para bailar la [C] bamba, [F] [G]
Para bailar la [C] bamba [F] se nece- [G] sita
Una poca de [C] gracia, [F] [G]
Una poca de [C] gracia por [F] mí, por [G] ti

Ay arriba y ar-[C] riba, [F] [G]
Y arriba y ar [C] riba por [F] ti se- [G] ré,
Por ti se-[C] ré, por [F] ti se-[G] ré

Yo no soy mari -[C]nero, [F] [G]
Yo no soy mari-[C]nero, soy [F] cap[G]tan
Soy cap[C]tan, soy [F] capi-[G] tan

[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba
[C] Bam [F] ba, [G] bamba

[G] Ahh [G] ahh [G] ahh < SLOW > / [G]↓ ahh [G]↓
BASS: [G#]↓ [A]↓ [Bb]↓ [B]↓ **ALL:** [C]↓

Evil Ways

Written by Clarence "Sonny" Henry 1967 (as recorded by Santana 1969)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] /

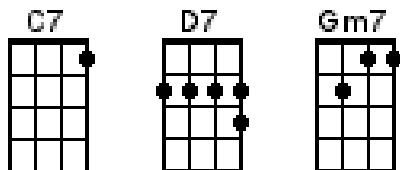
[Gm7] You've got to **[C7]** change your evil **[Gm7]** ways **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] Before **[C7]** I stop **[Gm7]** lovin' **[C7]** you
You've got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] And every **[C7]** word that I **[Gm7]** say is **[C7]** true
You got me **[Gm7]** runnin' and **[C7]** hidin' **[Gm7]** all over **[C7]** town
You got me **[Gm7]** sneakin' and a-**[C7]**peepin' and **[Gm7]** runnin' you **[C7]** down
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7] baby [C7]

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]**↓
Lord knows you got to **[Gm7]** change **[C7]**

/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7]

When I come **[Gm7]** home **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] My house is **[C7]** dark and my **[Gm7]** pots are **[C7]** cold
You hang a-**[Gm7]**round **[C7]** **[Gm7]** baby **[C7]**
[Gm7] With Jean and **[C7]** Joan and-a **[Gm7]** who knows **[C7]** who
I'm gettin' **[Gm7]** tired, of **[C7]** waitin', and **[Gm7]** foolin' around **[C7]**
I'll find **[Gm7]** somebody, who **[C7]** won't make me **[Gm7]** feel like a **[C7]** clown
This can't go **[D7]** on **[D7]** ↓ **Yeah, yeah yeah!**
/ [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7][C7] / [Gm7]↓



Cover of the Rolling Stone – Dr. Hook (Shel Silverstein)

[A] Well we're big uke singers, we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, at ten thousand dollars a [A] show;
[A] We have all kinds of skills, to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll get you
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

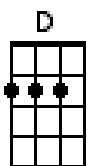
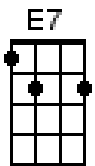
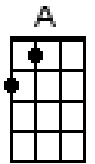
Chorus: (Rolling [E7] Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called Ukulele Katy
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, drivin' my limou-[A] sine
Now it's all designed to blow our minds,
but our minds won't really be [D] blown, like the [E7] blow that'll get you
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

Repeat Chorus:

[A] We got a lot of middle aged, blue-haired ukesters
who play anything we [E7] say,
we got a genuine Indian guru, who's teachin' us a better [A] way,
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-[D] lone,
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer
But we can't get our picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

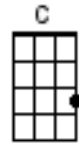
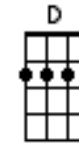
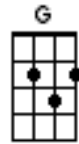
Chorus: (Rolling [E7] Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face
On the [D] cover of the Rolling...
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] (Stone)... wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] (Stone)... wanna see my smilin' face
On the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone
On the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone
On the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone



Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian – John Prine

[G] [G] [G] [G]

I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
for the land of the tall palm [D] tree
Aloha New Hampshire, hello Waiki-[G]ki
I just stepped down from the airplane when I heard her [C] say
Waka waka nuka nuka, [G] waka waka nuka nuka
[D] Would you like a [G] lei? [D] Hey!



CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my [D] ear
Kicka pooka maka wa wahini, are the words I long to [G] hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian say the [D] words I long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset listen to the grass skirts [D] sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple out on Honolulu [G] Bay
The steel guitars all playing while she's talking with her [C] hands
Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and want a polka
[D] Words I under-[G]stand [D] Hey!

REPEAT CHORUS

Well, I [G] bought a lot a junka with my moola
and sent it to the folks back [D] home
I never had the chance to dance the hula, I guess I should have [G] known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
[G] walking in the pale moon-[C]light
Oka doka whatta setta [G] knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
[D] Hope I said it [G] right [D] Hey!

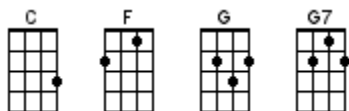
REPEAT CHORUS & REPEAT LAST LINE:

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian are the
[D] words... I.... longto..... [G] hear !

ALOHA!

Sea Cruise

Huey "Piano" Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)



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

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

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

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

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

I [C] got to get to rockin', get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

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

I [C] got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'
My [C] heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time
So [G] be my guest, you've got nothing to lose
[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:

I [F] feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me [C] please [C]

I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

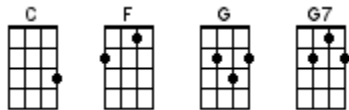
CHORUS:

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby

[C] Won't you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?



www.bytownukulele.ca

Wellerman

key: Am, artist: The Longest Johns writer: traditional

[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea
And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea
The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow

Chorus: [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow

Chorus

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water
The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When [E7] she dived down [Am] below

Chorus

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed;
The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed
But [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow

Chorus

For [Am] forty days, or even more
The [Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more
All [Am] boats were lost (there were only four)
But [E7] still that whale did [Am] go

Chorus

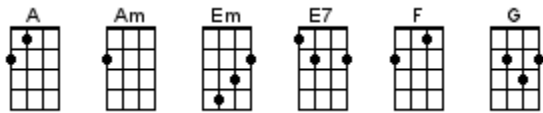
As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone
The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call
To [E7] encourage the Captain, [Am] crew, and all

Chorus x2

Happy Together

LEAD

Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon 1967 (recorded by The Turtles)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Imagine [Am] me and you, I do
[Am] I think about you [G] day and night, it's only right
To think about the [F] girl you love, and hold her tight
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]-double strums, 4 beats. /

If I should [Am] call you up, invest a dime
And you say you be-[G]long to me, and ease my mind
Imagine how the [F] world could be, so very fine
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums, 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you, for all my [G] life
[A] When you're with me [Em] baby the skies'll be [A] blue, for all my [G] life

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether / [E7]- double strums 4 beats /

CHORUS:

[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baaah
[A] Bah bah bah bah [Em] ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba [A] bah ba-ba-ba [G] baa-[G]aaah

[Am] Me and you, and you and me
No matter how they [G] toss the dice, it had to be
The only one for [F] me is you, and you for me
So happy to-[E7]gether

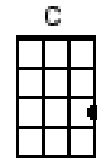
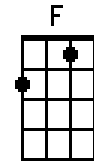
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] how is the [E7] weather
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether
[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]↓

JAMBALAYA_-Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

Goodbye **[F]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[C]** my oh
Me gotta **[C]** go pole the pirogue down the **[F]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Chorus:

*Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see ma chère a-**[F]**mie-o
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou*



Thibo-**[F]**deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is **[C]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]** dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Repeat Chorus:

Settle **[F]** down, far from town, get me a **[C]** pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]** bayou
Trade my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Repeat Chorus:

Son of a **[C]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou **[C] [F]**

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

[C] I hear the train a-comin' It's rollin' round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know [C7] when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' [C] on
But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin' on down to San An-[C]tone

When [C] I was just a baby my mama told me "Son
Always be a good boy don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"
But I [F] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [C] die
When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and [C] cry

Optional Instrumental (repeat chords of verses):

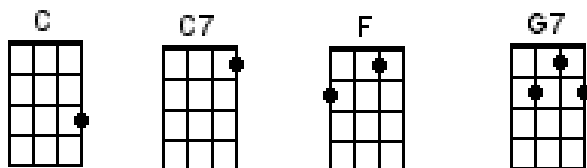
[C] [C7] [F] [C]
[C] [G7] [C]

I [C] bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [C] smokin' big [C7] cigars
Well I [F] know I had it comin' I know I can't be [C] free
But those [G7] people keep a-movin' and that's what tortures [C] me

Well if they [C] freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the [C7] line
[F] Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to [C] stay
And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way

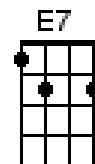
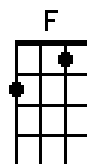
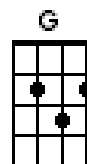
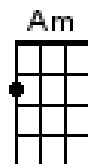
[C] And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[C]way

[G7] [C]



Stray Cat Strut - Stray Cats

Intro: **[Am] [G] [F] [E7]** (x 4)



[Am] Oo **[G]** oo **[F]** oo **[E7]** ooh (x4)

[Am] Black and orange **[G]** stray cat **[F]** sittin' on a **[E7]** fence

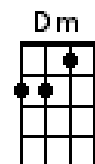
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] Ain't got **[G]** enough dough to **[F]** pay the **[E7]** rent

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] I'm flat **[G]** broke but **[F]** I don't **[E7]** care

I **[Am]** strut right by with my tail in the air

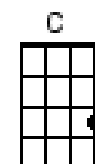


[Dm] Stray cat **[C]** strut I'm a **[Bb]** ladies' **[A7]** cat

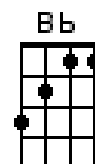
I'm a **[Dm]** feline Casa**[C]**nova hey **[Bb]** man that's **[A7]** that

Get a **[Dm]** shoe thrown **[C]** at me from a **[Bb]** mean old **[A7]** man

[Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can



[Am] [G] [F] [E7] Meow **[Am] [G] [F] [E7]** Don't cross my path



Instrumental: **[Am] [G] [F] [E7]** x4 **[Am]**

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice **[Am]** around

I **[Dm]** slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

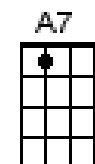
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a **[E7]** hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the **[G]** blues while the **[F]** lady cats **[E7]** cry

[Am] Wow stray **[G]** cat you're a **[F]** real gone **[E7]** guy

I **[Am]** wish I could **[G]** be as **[F]** carefree and **[E7]** wild

But I **[Am]** got cat class and I got cat style



Instrumental: **[Am] [G] [F] [E7]** x4 **[Am]**

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice **[Am]** around

I **[Dm]** slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a **[E7]** hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the **[G]** blues while the **[F]** lady cats **[E7]** cry

[Am] Wow stray **[G]** cat you're a **[F]** real gone **[E7]** guy

I **[Am]** wish I could **[G]** be as **[F]** carefree and **[E7]** wild

But I **[Am]** got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x4 **[Am]**

That Flaming Ukulele In The Sky – Pops Bayless

Intro: [C]

I was a [C] banker, cash was my [C7] need,
I worshiped [F] mammon, I bathed in [C] greed
And then a [F] vision, flashed 'fore my [C] eye-[Cmaj7]eye-[Am]eyes,
Of a [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

Chorus:

That [C] flamin' ukulele in the [C7] sky, lord, lord

That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky

It had [F] four sweet golden strings, and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings

That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

I was a [C] preacher, I fell from [C7] grace.
Got caught [F] nekkid, at Mabel's [C] place
I asked [F] forgiveness, and God's [C] reply-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,
was a [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

Repeat Chorus:

I was a [C] lawyer, had all the [C7] luck,
I bent the [F] truth, just to make a [C] buck
But now it's [F] my turn, to testi-[C]fy-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,
'bout a [C] flaming' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

Repeat Chorus:

So as you [C] wander, life's rocky [C7] road,
and start to [F] stumble, beneath the [C] load
Your sweat and [F] toil, will sancti-[C]fy-[Cmaj7]y-[Am]y,
that [C] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky

Repeat Chorus:

Ending: (play slowly)

It had [F!] four sweet golden strings, (pause)

and the [C!] sound of angel [Am!] wings (pause)

(Tremolo) That [F] flamin' uku-[G]lele in the [C] sky-----y!

