(Take Me Home) Country Roads - John Denver

[C] [C]
[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

Chorus:
Country [C] roads take me [G] home
To the [Am] place I be[F]long
West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma
Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[G] Miner's lady [F] Stranger to blue [C] water [C]
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

Repeat Chorus:
Country [C] roads take me [G] home
To the [Am] place I be[F]long
West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma
Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday yester[G7]day

Repeat Chorus x 2
Country [C] roads take me [G] home
To the [Am] place I be[F]long
West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G] momma
Take me [F] home country [C] roads
(end:)
Take me [G] home country [C] roads
Take me [G] home down country [C] roads [G] [C]

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Mammas Dont Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

key:G, artist:Waylon Jennings and Willie Nelson writer:Ed Bruce, Patsy Bruce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RePtDvh4Yq4

[G] Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to **[C]** hold
[D] They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or **[G]** gold
[G] Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and **[C]** each night begins a new day
If you **[D]** don't understand him and he don't die young
He'll **[D7]** probably just ride a-**[G]**way

[G] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[C]** cowboys
Don't **[D]** let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and **[G]** such
[G] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[C]** cowboys
They'll **[D]** never stay home and they're always alone
**[D7]** Even with someone they **[G]** love

Key Change

[A] Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain
[D] mornings
[E7] Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the **[A]** night
[A] Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do
[D] sometimes won't know how to take him
He ain't **[E7]** wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
Do things to make **[E7]** you think he's **[A]** right

[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[D]** cowboys
Don't **[E7]** let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and **[A]** such
[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[D]** cowboys
They'll **[E7]** never stay home and they're always alone
Even with **[E7]** someone they **[A]** love

Fading

[A] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be **[D]** cowboys
They'll **[E7]** never stay home and they're always alone
Even with **[E7]** someone they **[A]** love
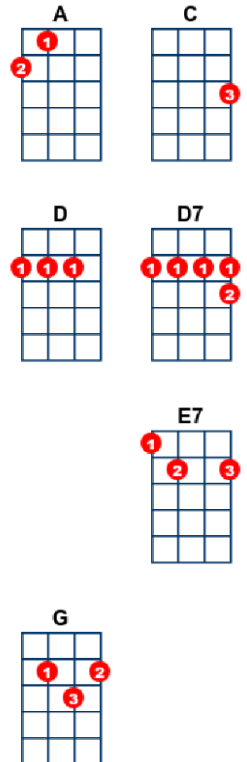
San Francisco Bay Blues- Eric Clapton; Jesse Fuller

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (verse 2, last line)
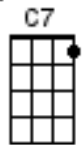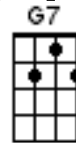
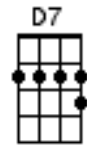I got the [C] blues from my baby, left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liner's gone so far [C] away [C7]
[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
[D7] She said goodbye, like to make me cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind
[F] If she ever gets back to stay,
It's gonna [C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

KAZOOS AND UKULELES INSTRUMENTAL – REPEAT FROM TOP

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,
[G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name
[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's gonna
[C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,[A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] hey
[Cmaj7] hey [C7] hey [A7] hey….

Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay…..
[F!] [C!]

<u>Stewball</u> Peter, Paul & Mary

Strum: DD upu, DD udu (1, 2 & 3 &)

Intro: [G]x 1 / [C] x 4 / Dm x4 / [G] x4 / [C] [F] [G] (1st 2 lines)

Oh **[G]** Stewball was a **[C]** racehorse, and I wish he were **[Dm]** mine
He never drank **[G]** water, he always drank **[C]** wine **[F] [G]**
His bridle was **[C]** silver, his mane it was **[Dm]** gold
And the worth of his **[G]** saddle has never been **[C]** told **[F] [G]**

Oh the **[G]**fairgrounds were **[C]** crowded, and Stewball was **[Dm]**there
But the betting was**[G]** heavy on the bay and the **[C]** mare **[F] [G]**
And a-way up **[C]** yonder, ahead of them **[Dm]** all
Came a -prancin' and a-**[G]** dancin' my noble Stew- **[C]** ball **[F] [G]**

I bet on the **[C]** gray mare, I bet on the**[Dm]** bay
If I'd a bet on ol' **[G]** Stewball, I'd be a free man to- **[C]** day **[F] [G]**
Oh the hoot owl, she **[C]** hollers, and the turtle dove **[Dm]** moans
I'm a poor boy in **[G]** trouble, I'm a long way from **[C]** home **[F] [G]**

Oh **[G]** Stewball was a **[C]** racehorse, and I wish he were **[Dm]** mine
He never drank **[G]** water, he always drank **[C]** wine **[F] [C!]**

Camptown Races

key:G, artist:The Al Jolson writer:Stephen Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo Capo on 1st

The **[G]** Camptown ladies sing this song,
[D] Doo-da, Doo-da
The **[G]** Camptown racetrack's five miles long
**[D]** Oh, de doo-da **[G]** day

I **[G]** went down there with my hat caved in,
[D] Doo-da, doo-da
I **[G]** came back home with a pocket full of tin
[D] Oh, de doo-da **[G]** day

[G] Goin' to run all night
[C] Goin' to run all **[G]**day
I **[G]** bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[D] Somebody bet on the **[G]** gray

Oh, the **[G]** long tailed filly and the big black horse,
[D] Doo-da, doo-da
[G] Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,
[D] Oh, de doo-da **[G]** day

[G] Goin' to run all night
[C] Goin' to run all **[G]** day
I **[G]** bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[D] Somebody bet on the **[G]** gray

[G] Goin' to run all night
[C] Goin' to run all **[G]** day
I **[G]** bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[D] Somebody bet on the **[G]** gray
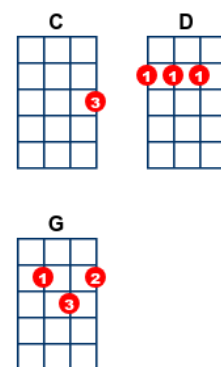
Get Together - The Youngbloods writer: Chet Powers

Intro: [G] [F] [G] [F]

[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing
and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]
[G] You can make the [G] mountains ring
or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]
[G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[G] Some may come and [G] some may go
and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]
[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]
[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Instrumental: [G] [F] [G] [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]

[G] Some may come and [G] some may go
and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]
[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]
[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

[G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)
[G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]
[G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
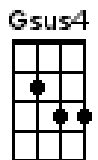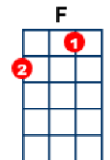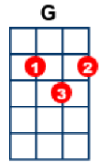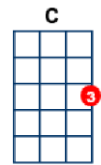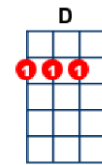Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now

[Gsus4] right [G] now
[Gsus4] right [G] now
[Gsus4] right [G!] now

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

Back in the Saddle Again -Gene Autry

Intro: (1-2-3-4) [G] [D7] [G] [G]

I'm **[G]** back in the **[D7]**saddle a- **[G]** gain **[G7]**
[C] Out where a friend is a **[G]** friend **[G7]**
Where the **[C]** longhorn cattle feed on the **[G]** lowly Jimson **[Em]** weed
[A7] Back in the saddle a- **[D7]** gain

[G] Riding the **[D7]** range once **[G]** more **[G7]**
[C]Totin' my old forty-**[G]** four **[G7]**
Where you **[C]** sleep out every night and the **[G]** only law is **[Em]** right
[G] Back in the **[D7]**saddle **[G]**again **[G7]**

Whoopi **[C]** ti yi yo, **[G]** rockin' to and fro.
Back in the saddle **[D7]** again
Whoopi **[C]** ti yi yay, I **[G]** go my **[Em]** way.
[G] Back in the **[D7]** saddle **[G]** again **[D7]**

Instrumental:

*I'm **[G]** back in the **[D7]**saddle a- **[G]** gain **[G7]***
*[C] Out where a friend is a **[G]** friend **[G7]***
*Where the **[C]** longhorn cattle feed on the **[G]** lowly Jimson **[Em]** weed*
*[A7] Back in the saddle a- **[D7]** gain*

I'm **[G]** back in the **[D7]**saddle a- **[G]** gain **[G7]**
[C] Out where a friend is a **[G]** friend **[G7]**
Where the **[C]** longhorn cattle feed on the **[G]** lowly Jimson **[Em]** weed
[A7] Back in the saddle a- **[D7]** gain

[G] Riding the **[D7]** range once **[G]** more **[G7]**
[C]Totin' my old forty-**[G]** four **[G7]**
Where you **[C]** sleep out every night and the **[G]** only law is **[Em]** right
[G] Back in the **[D7]**saddle **[G]**again **[G7]**
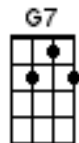
Whoopi **[C]** ti yi yo, **[G]** rockin' to and fro.
Back in the saddle **[D7]** again
Whoopi **[C]** ti yi yay, I **[G]** go my **[Em]** way.
[G] Back in the **[D7]** saddle **[G]** again **[G]**
[G] Back in the **[D7]** saddle **[G]** again **[G!]** **[Edim!]** **[G!]**
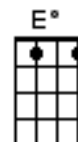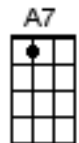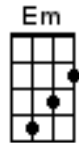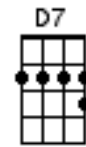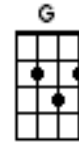
Rawhide

Lyrics – Ned Washington, composed by Dimitri Tiomkin 1958
Originally recorded by Frankie Laine
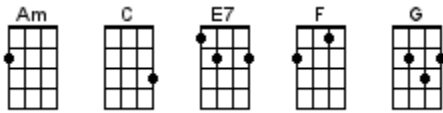
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
Raw-**[Am]**hide **[Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** rollin' rollin' rollin' **[C]** though the streams are swollen
[C] Keep them dogies rollin', Rawhide **[C]**
Through **[Am]** rain and wind and weather **[G]** hell bent for **[Am]** leather
[G] Wishin' my **[F]** gal was by my **[E7]** side **[E7]**
[Am] All the things I'm missin'
Good **[G]** vittles **[F]** love, and **[Am]** kissin'
Are **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:
Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**
Head 'em **[E7]** up **(move 'em on)**
Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**
Raw-**[E7]**hide
Cut 'em **[Am]** out **(ride 'em in)**
Ride 'em **[E7]** in **(cut 'em out)**
Cut 'em **[Am]** out ride 'em **[F]** in Raw-**[Am]**hide **/ [Am] / [Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Keep **[Am]** movin' movin' movin' **[C]** though they're disapprovin'
[C] Keep them dogies movin', Rawhide **[C]**
Don't **[Am]** try to understand 'em
Just **[G]** rope 'em **[F]** throw, and **[Am]** brand 'em
[G] Soon we'll be **[F]** livin' high and **[E7]** wide **[E7]**
[Am] My heart's calculatin', my **[G]** true love **[F]** will be **[Am]** waitin'
Be **[G]** waitin' at the **[Am]** end **[G]** of my **[Am]** ride **[Am]**

CHORUS:
Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**
Head 'em **[E7]** up **(move 'em on)**
Move 'em **[Am]** on **(head 'em up)**
Raw-**[E7]**hide
Cut 'em **[Am]** out **(ride 'em in)**
Ride 'em **[E7]** in **(cut 'em out)**
Cut 'em **[Am]** out - ride 'em **[F]** in **[E7]** Raw-**[Am]**hide
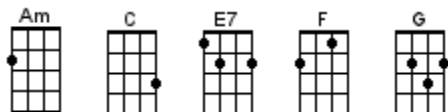
(Rollin' rollin' [Am] rollin')

[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'
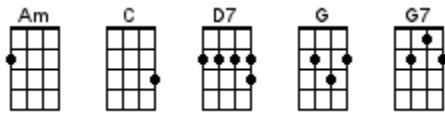**[Am] Rollin' rollin' rollin'**

Raw-**[Am]**hide **[Am] / [Am] /**

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]↓ RAWHIDE!

Back Home Again

John Denver 1974

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]**

There's a **[G]** storm across the **[G7]** valley **[C]** clouds are rollin' in
The **[D7]** afternoon is heavy on your **[G]** shoulders **[G]**
There's a **[G]** truck out on the **[G7]** four lane, a **[C]** mile or more away
The **[D7]** whinin' of his wheels just makes it **[G]** colder **[G]**

He's an **[G]** hour away from **[G7]** ridin', on your **[C]** prayers up in the sky
And **[D7]** ten days on the road are barely **[G]** gone **[G]**
There's a **[G]** fire softly **[G7]** burnin' **[C]** supper's on the stove
But it's the **[D7]** light in your eyes that makes him **[G]** warm **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Hey, it's good to **[D7]** be back home a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**
[C] Sometimes **[D7]** this old farm feels **[G]** like a **[G7]** long-lost **[C]** friend
Yes, 'n **[D7]** hey it's good, to be back home a-**[G]**gain **[G]**

There's **[G]** all the news to **[G7]** tell him **[C]** how'd you spend your time?
[D7] An' what's the latest thing the neighbours **[G]** say **[G]**
And your **[G]** mother called last **[G7]** Friday **[C]** "Sunshine" made her cry
You **[D7]** felt the baby move just yester-**[G]**day **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Hey, it's good to **[D7]** be back home a-**[G]**gain, yes it **[G7]** is
[C] Sometimes **[D7]** this old farm feels **[G]** like a **[G7]** long-lost **[C]** friend
Yes, 'n **[D7]** hey it's good, to be back home a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**

BRIDGE:
And **[C]** oh, the time that **[D7]** I can lay this **[G]** tired old body **[C]** down
And **[Am]** feel your fingers **[D7]** feather soft up-**[G]**on me **[G7]**
The **[C]** kisses that I **[D7]** live for, the **[G]** love who lights my **[C]** way
The **[Am]** happiness that **[C]** livin' with you **[D7]** brings me **[D7]**

It's the **[G]** sweetest thing I **[G7]** know of, just **[C]** spendin' time with you
It's the **[D7]** little things, that make a house a **[G]** home **[G]**
Like a **[G]** fire softly **[G7]** burnin' **[C]** supper on the stove
The **[D7]** light in your eyes, it makes me **[G]** warm **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Hey, it's good to **[D7]** be back home a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**
[C] Sometimes **[D7]** this old farm feels **[G]** like a **[G7]** long-lost **[C]** friend
Yes, 'n **[D7]** hey it's good, to be back home a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**

[C] Hey, it's good to **[D7]** be back home a-**[G]**gain, you know it **[G7]** is
[C] Sometimes **[D7]** this old farm feels **[G]** like a **[G7]** long-lost **[C]** friend
[D7] Hey it's good, to be back home a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**
Said **[D7]** hey it's good, to be back home a-**[C]**gain **[C]**/**[G]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

Horse With No Name

key:Am, artist:America writer:Dewey Bunnell

America: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

On the **[Dm]** first part of the **[C6]** journey
I was **[Dm]** looking at all the **[C6]** life
There were **[Dm]** plants and birds and **[C6]** rocks and things
There was **[Dm]** sand and hills and **[C6]** rings
The first **[Dm]** thing I met was a **[C6]** fly with a buzz
And the **[Dm]** sky with no **[C6]** clouds
The heat **[Dm]** was hot, and the **[C6]** ground was dry
But the **[Dm]** air was full of **[C6]** sound

I've **[Dm]** been through the desert on a **[Em7]** horse with no name
It felt **[Dm]** good to be out of the **[Em7]** rain
In the **[Dm]** desert, you can re-**[Em7]**member your name
'Cause there **[Dm]** ain't no one for to **[Em7]** give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la
[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la

After **[Dm]** two days in the **[C6]** desert sun
My skin **[Dm]** began to turn **[C6]** red
After **[Dm]** three days in the **[C6]** desert fun
I was **[Dm]** looking at a river **[C6]** bed
And the **[Dm]** story it told of a **[C6]** river that flowed
Made me **[Dm]** sad to think it was **[C6]** dead

You see I've **[Dm]** been through the desert on a **[Em7]** horse with no name
It felt **[Dm]** good to be out of the **[Em7]** rain
In the **[Dm]** desert, you can re-**[Em7]**member your name
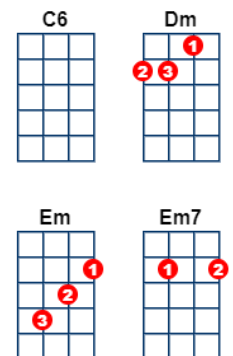'Cause there **[Dm]** ain't no one for to **[Em7]** give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la
[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la

After **[Dm]** nine days, I let the **[C6]** horse run free
'Cause the **[Dm]** desert had turned to **[C6]** sea
There were **[Dm]** plants and birds and **[C6]** rocks and things

There was **[Dm]** sand and hills and **[C6]** rings
The **[Dm]** ocean is a desert with it's **[C6]** life underground
And a **[Dm]** perfect disguise a-**[C6]**bove
Under **[Dm]** the cities lies a **[C6]** heart made of ground
But the **[Dm]** humans will give no **[C6]** love

You see I've **[Dm]** been through the desert on a **[Em7]** horse with no name
It felt **[Dm]** good to be out of the **[Em7]** rain
In the **[Dm]** desert, you can re-**[Em7]**member your name
'Cause there **[Dm]** ain't no one for to **[Em7]** give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la
[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em]** la

Wild Horses

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZNaqBBjrIZw

Updated by Frank de Lathouder

[G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Bm]/

Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do
[Am] The things you [C] wanted [D] [G] I bought them for [D] you
[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am
[Am] You know I can't [C] let you [D] [G] slide through my [D] hands

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer a [Bm] dull aching [G] pain
[Am] Now you de-[C]cided [D] [G] to show me the [D] same
[Bm] But no sweeping [G] exits [Bm] or offstage [G] lines
[Am] Could make me feel [C] bitter [D] [G] or treat you u-n[D]kind

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie
[Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I don't have much [D] time
[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried
[Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] after we've [D] died

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day [G]* (hold)
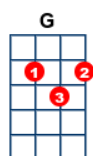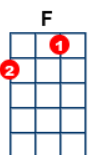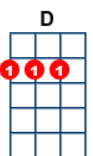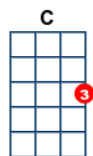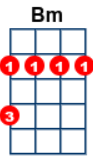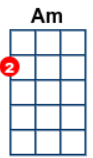
Tennessee Stud – Doc Watson

[G] / [G] [F] /[G] [G]

[G]Along about eighteen twenty-five
[F] I left Tennessee very much alive **[F]**
[G] I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud
If I **[D]** hadn't been riding on the Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**

[G] Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa
[F] One of her brothers was a bad outlaw **[F]**
I **[G]** wrote a letter to my Uncle Fudd
And **[D]** I rode away on the Tennessee **[G]** Stud

(Chorus) (there is a little harmony here**)**
[G] The Tennessee Stud was **[F]** long and lean
The **[C]** color of the sun and his **[Bb]** eyes were **[D]**green
[G] He had the nerve and he had the blood
But There **[D]** never was a horse like Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**

We **[G]** drifted on down into no man's land
We **[F]** crossed that river called the Rio Grande **[F]**
[G] I Raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal
Till I **[D]**got me a skin full of silver and **[G]** gold **[G]**

[G] Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree
We**[F]** got in a fight over Tennessee **[F]**
We **[G]** pulled our guns and he fell with a thud
 And **[D]** I got away on the Tennessee **[G]** Stud

(Chorus)
[G] The Tennessee Stud was **[F]** long and lean
The **[C]** color of the sun and his **[Bb]** eyes were **[D]**green
[G] He had the nerve and he had the blood
But There **[D]** never was a horse like Tennessee **[G]** Stud **[G]**

I [G] rode right back across Arkansas
I [F] whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa [F]
I [G] found that girl with the golden hair
And [D] she was riding on a Tennessee [G] mare

[G] Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
[F] Little horse colt playing round the door [F]
I [G] loved that girl with the golden hair
And the[D] Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee [G] Mare

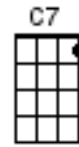**(Chorus)**
[G] The Tennessee Stud was [F] long and lean
The [C] color of the sun and his [Bb] eyes were [D]green
[G] He had the nerve and he had the blood
But There [D] never was a horse like Tennessee [G] Stud [G]
[G] / [D][G!] /

Mr. Ed Theme Song

(spoken) Hello, I'm Mr. Ed.....

[C!] A [F]horse is a horse, of course, of course
And [C7] no one can talk to a horse, of course
That [C7] is, of [C] course, un [C7] less the [C] horse is the
[C7] famous Mr. [F] Ed

Go [F] right to the source and ask the horse
He'll [C7] give you the answer that you'll endorse
He's [C7] always [C] on a [C7] steady [C] course
[C7] Talk to Mr. [F] Ed

[Bb] People yakkity yak a streak
And waste your time of day
But [F] Mister Ed will never speak
[C7] Unless he has something to say
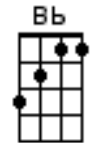
A [F] horse is a horse, of course, of course
And [C7] this one'll talk 'til his voice is hoarse
You [C7] never [C] heard of a [C7] talking [C] horse?....

(Spoken) <u>Well listen to this:</u>

[C7] I ...am... Mister.... [F] Ed

Don't Fence Me In -Cole Porter

Intro: **[C] [G7] [C] [G7]**

Oh give me **[C]** land, lots of land, and the starry skies above
Don't fence me **[G7]** in
Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
Don't fence me **[C]** in

Let me be by myself in the evening **[C7]** breeze
And **[F]** listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
[C] Send me off for-**[C7]**ever but I **[A7]** ask you please **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

* Just turn me **[F]** loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western **[C]** skies
On my cay-**[F]**use, let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains **[C]** rise. **[G7]**

[G7] I want to **[C]** ride to the ridge where the West com-**[C7]**mences
[F] gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
[C] I can't look at **[C7]** hobbles and I **[A7]** can't stand fences **[Dm7]**
[G] Don't **[G7]** fence me **[C]** in.

*Repeat from *

[F] [C]
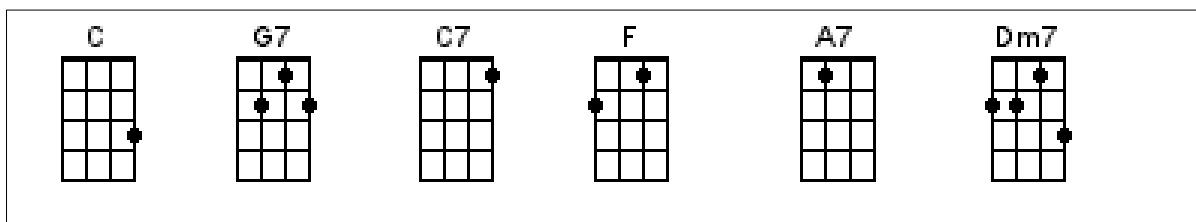
If I Had a Boat – Lyle Lovett

Intro: [Bb] *Me upon my* **[C]** *pony on my* **[F]** *boat*

[Bb] If I **[Am]** had a **[F]** boat
I'd **[Bb**] go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean,
[Bb] And if **[Am]** I had a **[F]** pony
I'd **[Dm]** ride him on my **[C]** boat
And **[Bb]** we could **[Am]** all to- **[F]** gether,
[Bb] go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean
[Bb] Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat

[Bb] If I **[Am]** were Roy **[F]** Rogers,
I'd **[Bb]** sure e- **[Am]** nough be **[F]**single
[Bb] I couldn't **[F]** bring myself to **[Dm]** marrying old **[C]** Dale
It'd **[Bb]** just be **[Am]** me and **[F]** Trigger
We'd go **[Bb]** riding **[Am]** through them **[F]** movies
[Bb]Then we'd **[F]** buy a boat and **[C]** on the sea we'd **[F]** sail

[Bb] If I **[Am]** had a **[F]** boat
I'd **[Bb**] go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean,
[Bb] And if **[Am]** I had a **[F]** pony
I'd **[Dm]** ride him on my **[C]** boat
And **[Bb]** we could **[Am]** all to- **[F]** gether,
[Bb] go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean
[Bb] Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat

The **[Bb]** mystery masked **[Am]** man was **[F]** smart
He **[Bb]** got him **[Am]** self a **[F]** Tonto
Cause **[Bb]** Tonto did the **[F]** dirty work for **[C]** free
But **[Bb]** Tonto **[Am]** he was **[F]** smarter
And one **[Bb]** day said **[Am]** Kemo- **[F]**sabe
[Bb] Kiss my ass, I **[F]** bought a boat
I'm **[C]** going out to **[F]** sea

[Bb] If I **[Am]** had a **[F]** boat

I'd **[Bb**] go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean,
[Bb] And if **[Am]** I had a **[F]** pony
I'd **[Dm]** ride him on my **[C]** boat
And **[Bb]** we could **[Am]** all to- **[F]** gether,
[Bb] go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean
[Bb] Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat

And **[Bb]** if I **[Am]** were like **[F]** lightning,
I **[Bb]** wouldn't **[Am]** need no **[F]** sneakers
I'd **[Bb]** come and go **[F]** wherever I would **[C]** please
And I'd **[Bb]** scare 'em **[Am]** by the **[F]** shade tree
And I'd **[Bb]** scare 'em **[Am]** by the **[F]** light pole
But I **[Bb]** would not scare my **[F]** pony on my **[C]** boat out on the **[F]** sea

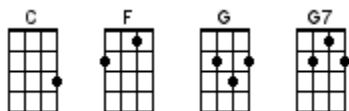
[Bb] If I **[Am]** had a **[F]** boat, I'd **[Bb]** go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean,
[Bb] And if **[Am]** I had a **[F]** pony, I'd **[Dm]** ride him on my **[C]** boat
And **[Bb]** we could **[Am]** all to- **[F]** gether, **[Bb]** go out **[Am]** on the **[F]** ocean
[Bb] Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat
[Bb] Me upon my **[C]** pony on my **[F]** boat

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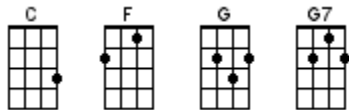I [F] don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended [G] knees [G7]

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?

Wellerman   artist: The Longest Johns writer: traditional

slow and steady, with drum
1-2-3-4 [Am] [Am]

[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: [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

[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: [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

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

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)

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

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: [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

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: [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   **(Repeat Chorus)**

Happy Trails -By Dale Evans

Happy **[C]** trails to you, until we **[C#7]** meet again **[G7]**
Happy **[Dm]** trails to **[G7]** you, keep smiling on till **[C]** then
Who **[Gm7]** cares about the **[C7]** clouds when we're to-**[F]**gether,
Just **[A7]** sing a song and bring the sunny **[D7]** wea-**[G7]**ther
Happy **[C]** trails to **[A7]** you, till will we **[Dm]** meet a-**[G7]** gain **[C]**
[G7]

Happy **[C]** trails to you, until we **[C#7]** meet again **[G7]**
Happy **[Dm]** trails to **[G7]** you, keep smiling on till **[C]** then
Who **[Gm7]** cares about the **[C7]** clouds when we're to-**[F]**gether,
Just **[A7]**sing a song and bring the sunny **[D7]** wea-**[G7]**ther
(*slow on last line*)
Happy **[C]** trails to **[A7]** you, till will we **[Dm]** meet a-**[G7]** gain **[C]**