With A Little Help From My Friends – The Beatles

Intro: [G]!! [D]!! [Am] [G]!! [D]!! [Am]

[**G**]** What would you [**D**] do if I [**Am**] sang out of tune
Would you stand up and [**D7**] walk out on [**G**] me?
[**G**] Lend me your [**D**] ears and I’ll [**Am**] sing you a song
And I’ll [**D7**] try not to sing out of [**G**] key

Chorus:
Oh, I get [**F**] by with a little [**C**] help from my [**G**] friends
Mm, I get [**F**] high with a little [**C**] help from my [**G**] friends
Mm, gonna [**F**] try with a little [**C**] help from my [**G**] friends

(Guys) [**G**] What do I [**D**] do when my [**Am**] love is away?
(Gals) Does it worry you to [**D7**] be a-[**G**]lone?
(Guys) [**G**] How do I [**D**] feel by the [**Am**] end of the day
(Gals) Are you [**D7**] sad because you’re on your [**G**] own?

Repeat Chorus:

Bridge:
(Gals) Do you [**Em**] need any-[**A7**]body?
(Guys) I [**G**] need some-[**F**]body to [**C**] love
(Gals) Could it [**Em**] be any-[**A7**]body?
(Guys) I [**G**] want some-[**F**]body to [**C**] love

(Gals) [**G**] Would you be-[**D**]lieve in a [**Am**] love at first sight?
(Guys) Yes, I’m certain that it [**D7**] happens all the [**G**] time
(Gals) [**G**] What do you [**D**] see when you [**Am**] turn out the light?
(Guys) I can’t [**D7**] tell you but I know it’s [**G**] mine

Repeat Chorus:

Repeat Bridge:

Repeat Chorus:

Yes, I get [**F**] by with a little help from my [**C**] friends,
with a little help from my [**G**] frie-e-e-e-[**F**]! e-[**F**]! e-[**F**]! e-[**F**]! e-[**G**]! ends
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]

* 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]

Repeat from *

[F] [C]
Hey, Good Lookin’
Hank Williams

Intro:  [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new recipe  [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
Under The Boardwalk
Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick 1964 (as recorded by The Drifters)

< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]
Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I’ll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we’ll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we’ll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I’ll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we’ll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we’ll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk

INSTRUMENTAL:
From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
The hot [D7] dogs and french fries [G] Oh...

On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I’ll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk (out [Em] of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we’ll be [D] having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk (people [Em] walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk (we’ll be [D] falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓ walk

www.bytownukulele.ca
Sloop John B – Folk Song/Beach Boys

[C]  [C]

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam
Drinkin’ all [C] night, got into a [F] fight
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

Chorus:
So [C] hoist up the John B’s sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

The [C] first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain’s trunk
The [C] constable had to come, and take him a-[G7]way
Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don’t you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

Chorus:
So [C] hoist up the John B’s sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

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

Chorus:
So [C] hoist up the John B’s sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

[C]! [G7]! [C]!
Drunken Sailor  - Traditional sea shanty

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] [G] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning?

CHORUS:  [Am] Way hay and up she rises
          [G] Way hay and up she rises
          [Am] Way hay and up she rises
          [G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[G] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

REPEAT CHORUS:

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

REPEAT CHORUS (2X):

Southern New Hampshire Ukulele Group – http://SNHUG.wordpress.com
King Of The Road
Roger Miller 1964

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
[D] No phone no [G] pool no pets
[A] I ain't got no [A7] cigarettes, ah but
[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom, buys a
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room, I’m a
[A7] King of the [D] road

[D] Thirdbox car [G] midnight train
[D] Old wornout [G] suit and shoes
[A] I don't pay no [A7] Union dues, I smoke
[D] Old stogies [G] I have found
[A7] Short but not too [D] big around, I’m a
[A7] King of the [D] road

I know [D] every engineer on [G] every train
[A7] All of the children and [D] all of their names
And [D] every handout in [G] every town
And [A] every lock that ain't locked when [A7] no one's around, I sing...

[D] Trailers for [G] sale or rent
[A7] Rooms to let [D] fifty cents
[D] No phone no [G] pool no pets
[A] I ain't got no [A7] cigarettes, ah but
[D] Two hours of [G] pushing broom, buys a
[A7] Eight by twelve [D] four bit room, I’m a
[A7] King of the [D] road
[A7] King of the [D] road
[A7] King of the [D] road

www.bytownukulele.ca
Hello Mary Lou - Performed by Ricky Nelson, Written by Gene Pitney & Cayet Mangiaracina

strum suggestion: down, down, up-down-up

[C]

Hello, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part

You [C] passed me by one sunny day, [F] flashed those big brown eyes my way
Now [C] I'm not one that gets around, I [F] swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [C] though I never [G7] did meet you be-[C]fore [C]

I said hello-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part

I [C] saw your lips I heard your voice, be-[F]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [C] horses couldn't make me stay a-[G7]way [G7]
I [C] thought about a moonlit night, my [F] arms around you good an' tight
That's [C] all I had to [G7] see for me to [C] say [C]

Hey, hey, hello-[C]lo, Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart
I [C] knew, Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part

Da Do Ron Ron – The Crystals

[C] I met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Somebody told me that his [F] name was Bill

Yeah, my [F] heart stood still
[C] Yes, his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home

I knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
He looked so quiet but [F] my oh my

Yeah, he [F] caught my eye
[C] Yes, but [G7] my, oh my
[C] And when he [F] walked me home

He picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine
Someday soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine

Yeah, he [F] looked so fine,
[C] Yes, I'll [G7] make him mine
[C] And when he [F] walked me home

Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron
Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron
Da [C] doo ron-ron, Da [F] doo ron-ron
That’ll Be The Day
Buddy Holly and Jerry Allison 1956 (as recorded by Buddy Holly and The Crickets 1957)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]↓↑ [E7]↓↓

CHORUS:
Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry-
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A] ↓ die

CHORUS:
Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry-
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A] ↓ die ↑↓↑

INSTRUMENTAL: <have fun with your 12 bar blues riffs>

CHORUS:
Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry-
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A] ↓ die

Well-a [D] when Cupid shot his dart [A] he shot it at your heart
[D] So if we ever part then [A] I'll leave you
[D] You sit and hold me and you [A] tell me boldly
[B7]↓ That ↓ some ↓ day ↓ well [E7] I'll be through

CHORUS:
Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
[A7]↓ You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A]↓ die

Well [D] that'll be the day, oo-oo
[A] That'll be the day, oo-oo
[D] That'll be the day, oo-oo
[A] That'll be the day [A]↓ [D7]↓ [E7]↓ [A]↓

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Blue Suede Shoes  Words and Music by Carl Perkins, performed by Elvis Presley


Well it’s a [A] blue blue, Blue Suede Shoes [A] Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes [D] Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes [A] Blue, blue, Blue Suede Shoes


**All Shook Up**  
Otis Blackwell 1957 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)

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

Oh well-a [C] bless my soul, what’s-a wrong with me  
I’m [C] itchin’ like a man on a fuzzy tree  
My [C] friends say I’m actin’ wild as a bug  
I’m in [C] ↓ love - I’m all shook up  
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Oh well, my [C] hand is shaky and my knees are weak  
I [C] can’t seem to stand on my own two feet  
[C] Who do you thank when you have such luck  
I’m in [C] ↓ love - I’m all shook up  
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Well [F] please don’t ask me what’s-a on my mind  
I’m a [C] little mixed up but I feel fine  
When [F] I’m near that girl, that I love best  
My [G7]↓ heart beats so it scares me to death

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got  
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that’s hot  
[C] I’m proud to say that she’s my, buttercup  
I’m in [C] ↓ love – I’m all shook up  
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

My [F] tongue gets tied when I try to speak  
My [C] insides shake like a leaf on a tree  
There’s [F] only one cure for this body of mine  
That’s to [G7]↓ have that girl that I love so fine

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got  
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that’s hot  
[C] I’m proud to say that she’s my, buttercup  
I’m in [C] ↓ love - I’m all shook up  
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah  
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah  
I’m [C] ↓ all ↑ shook ↓ up!

**www.bytownukulele.ca**
Hound Dog – Elvis Presley

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

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

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

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

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Southern New Hampshire Ukulele Group – http://SNHUG.wordpress.com
Eight Days a Week – The Beatles

Intro: [C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week, [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

Southern New Hampshire Ukulele Group – http://SNHUG.wordpress.com
Ukulele Sue – Dan Mathis (SNHUG) Arrangement of Runaround Sue

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


[C] Yeah, I should have known it from the very start
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you
[G] (hold) Keep away from Ukulele Sue

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face
The [Am] touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace
[F] So if you don't wanna cry like I do
[G] (hold) Keep away from Ukulele Sue


Bridge:
[F] She likes to travel around, yeah [C] She'll love you and she'll put you down
Now [F] people let me put you wise [G] She plays out with other guys

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


Southern New Hampshire Ukulele Group – http://SNHUG.wordpress.com
**Iko Iko** by "Jockamo" James Crawford

Shaker 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of F)

**[F]** My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C7]** fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire"
Talkin' 'bout Hey now *(hey now)*, Hey now *(hey now)*, iko iko un*[C7]*day
Jockamo feenó ai nané Jockamo fee na*[F]né*

**[F]** Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un*[C7]*day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na*[F]né*
Talkin' 'bout Hey now *(hey now)*, Hey now *(hey now)*, iko iko un*[C7]*day
Jockamo feenó ai nané, Jockamo fee na*[F]né*

**[F]** My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the **[C7]** fire
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on **[F]** fire!"
Talkin' 'bout Hey now *(hey now)*, Hey now *(hey now)*, iko iko un*[C7]*day
Jockamo feenó ai nané Jockamo fee na*[F]né*

**[F]** See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un*[C7]*day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na*[F]né*
Talkin' 'bout Hey now *(hey now)*, Hey now *(hey now)*, iko iko un*[C7]*day
Jockamo feenó ai nané Jockamo fee na*[F]né*

**[C7]** Jockamo fee na*[F]né*
**[C7]** Jockamo fee na*[F]né*
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

Thibó-[F]deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin'
Kinfolks 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]
When The Saints Go Marching In – Traditional

[C]

[Tacet] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in
Lord I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[Tacet] And when the [C] sun refuse to shine
Oh, when the sun refuse to [G7] shine
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] sun be[G7]ins to [C] shine

[Tacet] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in
I’m going to [C] sing as [C7]loud as [F] thunder
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[Tacet] Oh, when the [C] trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [G7] call
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[Tacet] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in
I’ll be there [C] with my [C7] uku- [F] lele!
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in