



GIG SONGBOOK 1 v4 27/04/23

FESTIVAL & UP BEAT SINGALONGS

On the Road Again
Jambalaya
Valerie
I'll Be Your Baby Tonight V4
Leaving of Liverpool V2
Brown Eyed Girl
The Wild Rover
Enjoy Yourself
There Aint No Pleasin' You
~~My Boy Lollipop V2~~
My Old Man's a Dustman
~~Starman V2~~
I Recall a Gypsy Woman V2
Combine Harvester
Rockin' All Over The World V5

Rudi / The Tide Is High V3
Galway Girl
San Francisco Bay Blues
Human V2 (Killers) NEW VERS'N
City of New Orleans V5
Shake Rattle and Roll V2
Whiskey In the Jar V2

Crocodile Rock V2
Kama Chameleon V2
All My Lovin' V3
500 Miles V3
Hi Ho Silver Lining V4
Sweet Caroline
Delilah V2
Tell Me Ma V2
Bad Moon Rising V2
Super Trouper
Mama Mia
Matchstalk Cats and Dogs V2
Rock Around the Clock V3
Build Me Up Buttercup V2
Hello Mary Lou V3
Crazy Lil Thing Called Love V3
I'm Into Something Good V5
Lazy Sunday Afternoon V4

ADDITIONS

Heartaches By the Number
Stray Cat Strut
Its a Heartache
I Wanna Be a Country Girl Agin
Three Little Birds
Everybody's Makin It Big But Me

On the road again

v3 03-03-2015

Willie Nelson

Arranged for SPA STRUMMERS by D JENKINS

*{ leader to play intro [And [F] I can't wait to get on [G7] the road ag[C]ain }
{OR IF HARMONICA - PLAY FIRST VERSE}*

[C] On the road again, just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road ag[C]ain [STOP]

[C] On the road again, goin' places that I've never [E7] been
Seein' things that I may [Dm] never see again
And [F] I can't wait to get on [G7] the road ag[C]ain [C7]

On the [F] road again like a band of gypsies we go down [C] the
highway
We're the [F] best of friends insisting that the world keep turning [C]
our way
And [G7] our way is [STOP]

**** On the [C] road again just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road ag[C]ain

*from ** to *** Harmonica solo + ukes quietly*

[C7]On the [F] road again like a band of gypsies we go down [C] the
highway
We're the [F] best of friends insisting that the world keep turning [C]
our way
And [G7] our way is [STOP]
[C] On the road again just can't wait to get on the [E7] road again
The life I love is making [Dm] music with my friends
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road ag[C]ain
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road ag[C]ain
And [F] I can't wait to get [G7] on the road ag[C]ain (C CC CC C)
(D DU UD D)

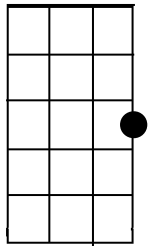
JAMBALAYA (Hank Williams)

strum Dud / Dud / Dud etc

Arranged by David Jenkins Spa Strummers V2 16/10/13

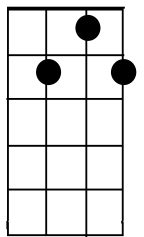
INTRO (1-2 C/ C/)

Goodbye [C] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7] my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou
My [C] Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [C] bayou STOP



C

Jambala[C] ya, a-crawfish pie an-a filet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick [C] guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. STOP



G7

Thibod[C]eaux, Fontainbleau, the place is[G7] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. STOP

Jambala[C] ya, a-crawfish pie and-a file [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick [C] guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. STOP

Settle [C] down, far from town get me a [G7] pirogue
And i'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

Jambala[C]ya, a-crawfish pie and-a file [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick [C] guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. STOP
Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou. STOP
Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun
on the [C] bayou [C]x5 [G7][C] STOP

VALERIE

Zutons / Amy Winehouse

SPA STRUMMERS 1/2

D.J. FOR UKULELE 12/12/13 V2

(1 - 2 3) intro (C // /) (3 down strokes C)

GIRLS ONLY SING – ALL PLAY

Well some (C) times I go out by myself and I look across the (Dm) water

And I (C) think of all the things,

what you're doing and in my head I make a (Dm) picture

Chorus ----- ALL SING AND PLAY -----

(F)'Cos since I've come on home, well my (Em) body's been a mess

And I've (F) missed your ginger hair and the (Em) way you like to dress

(F) Won't you come on over, (C) stop making a fool out of (G) me

Why won't you come on over

(all Du-du's girls only)

(C)Valerie? [Du-du-du-er-du]x2 (Dm) Valerie [Du-du-du-er-du]x2

(C)Valerie? [Du-du-du-er-du]x2 (Dm) Valerie [Du-du-du-er-du]x2

GIRLS ONLY SING – ALL PLAY

Did you (C) have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale did you get a good (Dm)lawyer?

I hope you (C) didn't catch a tan,

I hope you find the right man who'll fix it (Dm) for you

Are you (C) shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,

are you (Dm) busy

And did you (C) have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time
are you still (Dm) dizzy?

ALL SING AND PLAY

'Cos (F) since I've come on home, well my (Em)body's been a mess
And I've (F) missed your ginger hair and the (Em)way you like to dress
(F)Won't you come on over, (C)stop making a fool of (G)me
Why won't you come on over
(C)Valerie? [Du-du-du-er-du]x2 (Dm)Valerie [Du-du-du-er-du]x2
(C)Valerie? [Du-du-du-er-du]x2 (Dm)Valerie [Du-du-du-er-du]x2

ALL SING – A CAPELLA (don't play) (beat back of ukes)

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I make a picture

ALL SING AND PLAY

'Cos (F) since I've come on home, well my (Em) body's been a mess
And I've (F) missed your ginger hair and the (Em)way you like to dress
(F)Won't you come on over, (C)stop making a fool out of (G)me
Why won't you come on over
(C)Valerie? [Du-du-du-er-du]x2 (Dm)Valerie [Du-du-du-er-du]x2
(C)Valerie? [Du-du-du-er-du]x2 (Dm)Valerie [Du-du-du-er-du]x2
(Em) Valerie **DITHER**

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight by Bob Dylan
Slowish swingy strum

Spa Strummers V4 5/09/14
..... = hold vocals

1 - 2 1 2 Harmonica & Ukes intro as verse 1

Verse 1

(No play)

/ / / / | C / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Close your eyes..... close the door.....

| / / / / / / / | D / / / / / / / / D7 | / / / / / / / / / /

You don't have to worry..... any more

| F / / / / / / / / | G7 / / / / / / / / / | C / / / / / / / / / | G7 / / / / /

I'll. be your..... baby to night.....

Verse 2

(No play)

| / / / / / / / | C / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Shut the light..... shut the shade.....

| / / / / / / / | D | / / / / / / / / D7 | / / / / / / / / / /

You don't have..... to be afraid.....

| F / / / / / / / / | G7 / / / / / / / / / | C / / / / / / / / / | C7 / / / / /

I'll. be your..... baby to night.....

Bridge

| C7 / / / / / | F / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away

| / / / / / / / | C / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

We're gonna for get it. that

| D /

big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon But

(single stroke) (single stroke)

| G / / / / / / / / / | G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

we're gonna let it, you won't regret it. Kick your

Verse 3

| C / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

shoes off..... do not fear.....

| / / / / / / / / | D / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

Bring that bot..... tle over here.....

| F / / / / / / / / / | G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / | C / / / / / / / / / | G7 / / / / /

I'll. be your..... baby to night.....

Harmonica & Ukes break as verse 2

Sing & Ukes Bridge & verse 3 then

| F / / / / / / / / / | G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / | C / / / / / / / / / | G7 / / / / /

I'll. be your..... baby to night.....

And last line with harmonica

| F / / / / / / / / / | G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / | C / / / / / / / / / / /

I'll..... be your..... baby to night.....

The Leaving of Liverpool

Trad

SPA STRUMMERS page 1/2

ukulele D Jenkins 11/03/14 v2

Leader to play 2 intro lines

(*C* *F* *C*
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me,
G *C*
but my darling when I think of thee.)

C *F* *C*
Fare thee well to you, my own true love,
G
there were many fare thee wells.

C *F* *C*
I am bound for California,
G *C*
a place that I know right well.

CHORUS-----

G *F* *C*
So fare the well, my own true love,
G
when I return united we will be.
C *F* *C*
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me,
G *C*
but my darling when I think of thee.

C *F* *C*
I am bound on a yankee clipper ship,
G
Davy Crockett is her name.
C *F* *C*
And her captain's name it is Burgess,
G *C*
and they say that she's a floating Hell.

LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

page 2/2

CHORUS

G **F** **C**
So fare the well, my own true love,
G
when I return united we will be.
C **F** **C**
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me,
G **C**
but my darling when I think of thee.

C **F** **C**
I sailed with Burgess once before,
G
and I think I know him well,
C **F** **C**
If a man's a sailor he will get along,
G **C**
if he's not then he's sure in Hell.

REPEAT CHORUS

C **F** **C**
The ship is in the harbour, love,
G
and you know I can't remain,
C **F** **C**
I know it will be a long long time
G **C**
before I see you again.

ACAPELLA REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS END

BROWN EYED GIRL

Van Morrison

SPA STRUMMERS

V3 23/03/14

for ukulele D Jenkins

John A intro (others quietly strum F Bb F C7) **add Bass** (strum F Bb F C7)

[F] Hey, where did [Bb] we go? [F] days when the [C7] rains came

[F] Down in the [Bb] hollow [F] playin' a [C7] new game

[F] Laughing and a - [Bb] running, hey hey,

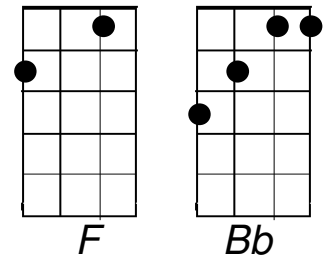
[F] Skipping and a - [C7] jumping

[F] In the misty [Bb] morning fog with

[F] Our hearts a - [C7] thumping and [Bb] you

[C7] My brown-eyed [F] girl [Dm]

[Bb] You, my [C7] brown-eyed [F] girl [C7]



[F] Whatever [Bb] happened [F] to Tuesday and [C7] so slow

[F] Going down the [Bb] old mine with a [F] transistor [C7] radio

[F] Standing in the [Bb] sunlight laughing

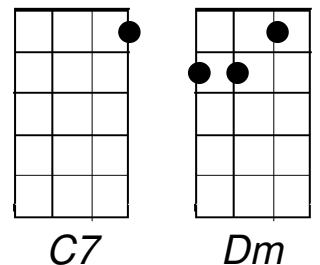
[F] Hiding behind a [C7] rainbow's wall

[F] Slipping and a - [Bb] sliding

[F] All along the [C7] waterfall with [Bb] you

[C7] My brown-eyed [F] girl [Dm]

[Bb] You, my [C7] brown-eyed [F] girl



[C7] Do you remember when we used to [F] sing:

[F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da (*just like that*)

[F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da

La te {[F] da Bb F C7 F Bb F C7

{BASS SOLO 8 BARS

[F] So hard to [Bb] find my way, [F] now that I'm all [C7] on my own

[F] I saw you just the [Bb] other day, [F] my, how [C7] you have grown

[F] Cast my memory [Bb] back there, lord

[F] Sometimes I'm [C7] overcome thinking 'bout

[F] Making love in the [Bb] green grass

[F] Behind the [C7] stadium with [Bb] you

[C7] My brown-eyed [F] girl [Dm]

[Bb] You, my [C7] brown-eyed [F] girl

[C7] Do you remember when we used to [F] sing:

[F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da (*just like that*)

[F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da

[F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da

[F] Sha la la [Bb] la la la la [F] la la la la te [C7] da

La te [F] HOLD da

The Wild Rover

(Trad Irish)

SPA STRUMMERS v1 02/09/13 Page 1 /2
Ukulele D. Jenkins

Ddud Ddud Ddud Ddud

(Leader to play C F G7 C as last line of verse)

C F
I've been a wild rover for many a year
C F G7 C
I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer
F
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
C F G7 C
And I never will play the wild rover no more

CHORUS -----

G
 And it's No, Nay, never, (bom bom bom bom)
 C F
 No, nay, never no more
 C F
 Will I play the wild rover,
 C G C
 No never no more -----

C F
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
C F G7 C
And I told the landlady me money was spent
F
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay
C F G7 C
Such a custom as yours I can find any day

REPEAT CHORUS

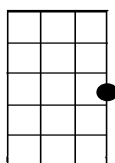
C F
 I took up from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright
 C F G7 C
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
 F
 She says "I have whiskeys and wines of the best
 C F G7 C
 And the words that were spoken were only in jest"

REPEAT CHORUS

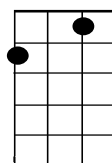
C F
 I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
 C F G7 C
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 F
 And, when they've caressed me as oft times before
 C G C
 I never will play the wild rover no more

REPEAT CHORUS

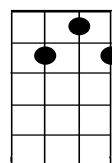
REPEAT CHORUS ----



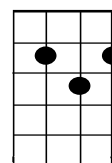
C



F



G7



G

ENJOY YOURSELF SPA STRUMMERS

Dave Jenkins v1 30/09/13

INTRO by Leader (1-2 1 2 3) (as * below) Cx4 Gx4 D7x4 Gx1 (1-2)

CHORUS (ALL PLAY AND SING

G D7
Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think
D7 G
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink
G C
The years go by, as quickly as you wink
* G D7 G * G
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, It's later than you think

VERSE 1- SUNG SOLO BY DI H - ALL PLAY UKES

G D7
It's good to be wise when you're young
D7 G
'Cos you can only be young but the once
G C
Enjoy yourself and have lots of fun
G D7 G
So glad and live life longer than you've ever done

REPEAT CHORUS – ALL PLAY AND SING

VERSE 2- SUNG SOLO BY DI H - ALL PLAY UKES

G D7
Get wisdom, knowledge and understanding
D7 G
These three, were given free by the maker
G C
Go to school, learn the rules, don't be no faker
G D7 G
It's not wise for you to be a foot stool

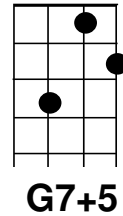
REPEAT CHORUS – ALL x 2

C G SLOW D7 G Gx5 C G
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, It's later than you think

There Aint No Pleasing You (Chas & Dave) Joe Brown Version.
 Arr.4 SpaStrummersTC.01/11/2015

Intro: **C/// ,B7///,C///,A7///,D7///,G7///,C///,G7///**

C **B7**
 Well I built my life around you, did what I thought was right,
C **A7**
 But you never cared about me, now I've seen the light.
D7 **G7** **C** **G7** **G7+5**
 Oh darling,..... there ain't no pleasin' you.

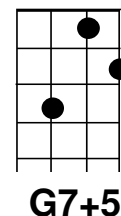


C **B7**
 You seemed to think that everything I ever did was wrong,
C **A7**
 I should have known itall along.
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C** **C7**
 Oh darling,there ain't no pleasin' you.

C7 **F**
 You only had to say the word, and you knew I'd do it.
C7 **F** **F7**
 You had me where you wanted me, but you went and blew it.

Bb **F** **Bb** **D**
 Now every-thing I ever done, was only done for you.
G **D7** **G** **G7**
 But now you, can go and do, Just what you wanna do, I'm tellin' you.

C **B7**
 'Cos I ain't gonna be made to look a fool no more,
C **A7**
 You done it once too often, what do ya take me for?
D7 **G7** **C** **G7** **G7+5**
 Oh darling,there ain't no pleasin' you.



C **B7**
 And you seemed to think that everything I ever did was wrong,
C **A7**
 I should have known it all along.
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C** **C7**
 Oh darling, there ain't no pleasin' you.

C7 **F**
 You only had to say the word, and you knew I'd do it.
C7 **F** **F7**
 You had me where you wanted me, but you went and blew it.
Bb **F** **Bb** **D**
 Now every-thing I ever done, was only done for you.
G **D7** **G** **G7**
 But now you, can go and do, Just what you wanna do, I'm tellin' you.

C **B7**
 'Cos I ain't gonna be made to look a fool no more,
C **A7**
 You done it once too often, what do ya take me for?
D7 **G7** **C** **G7** **G7+5**
 Oh darling,there ain't no pleasin' you.

C **B7**
 Now if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm only bluffin'.
C **A7**
 You got another thing comin', I'm tellin' you that for nothin'.
D7 **G7** **STOP** **C**
 'Cos darlin'; I'm leavin' ' That's what I'm gonna... do...

B7, C A7,

D7 **G7** **STOP** **C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 'Cos darlin'; I'm leavin' ' That's what I'm gonna... do...

My Old Mans a Dustman

Arranged for Spa Strummers By TC/DJ

Leader only sings and plays intro. (Bass one note per chord)

G B7 Em G B7 Em
Now here's a little story to tell it is a must
G B7 Em A D7
About an unsung hero that moves away your dust
A D7 A D7
Some people make a fortune other's earn a mint
A D7 A D7
My old man don't earn much In fact....he's flippin'.....skint

All
G D7
(Oh!) my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat
D7 G
He wears gor blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat
G G7 C
He looks a proper narner in his great big hob nailed boots
D7(One beat)STOP
He's got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy roots

G D7
Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them forget
D7 G
So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the steps
G G7 C
Now one old man got nasty and to the council wrote
D7(One beat)STOP
Next time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the throat

G D7
Oh! my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat
D7 G (Low strum)
He wears gor blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat

(spoken) I say I say I 'er...I found a police dog in my dustbin (Scope for topical gags?)
(How do you know he's a police dog?) He had a policeman with him

G D7
Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of gold
D7 G
He got married recently though he's 86 years old
G G7 C
We said 'Ear! Hang on Dad you're getting past your prime'
D7(One beat)STOP
He said 'Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the time'

G **D7**
 Oh! my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat
D7 **G (Low strum)**
 He wears gor blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat

(spoken) I say I say I say! My dustbins full of lillies
 (Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them

G **D7**
 Now one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's bin
D7 **G**
 He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after him
G **G7** **C**
 'What game do you think you're playing' she cried right from the heart
D7(One beat)STOP
(Leader only) **All**
 'You've missed me...am I too late?' 'No... jump up on the cart'

G **D7**
 Oh! my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat
D7 **G (Low strum)**
 He wears gor blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat

(spoken) I say I say I say (What you again!) My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools
 (How do you know it's full) 'Cos there's not much room inside

G **D7**
 He found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of wood
D7 **G**
 The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it should
G **G7** **C**
 Just then from out a window, a voice began to wail
D7(One beat)STOP **Leader only** **All**
 He said (Oi! Where's me tiger head) Four foot from it's tail

G **D7**
 Oh! my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's hat
D7 **G**
 He wears gor blimey trousers and he lives in a council flat
G **G7** **C**
 Next time you see a dustman looking all pale and sad
D7 **Stop** **Off Beats** **G -----** **D7 G**
 Don't kick him in the dustbin it might ---- be---- my---- old--- dad

I Recall a Gypsy Woman (*Don Williams*) arranged by Tony Campbell V2 23/1/16

Intro C 4 bars

C F C

Silver coins that jingle jangle

G7

Fancy shoes that dance in time

C F C

All the secrets of her dark eyes

G7 C

They did sing a gypsy rhyme.

C F C

Yellow clover, in tangle blossoms

G7

in a meadow silky green

C F C

Where she held me to her bosom

G7 C

just a boy of seven teen

Chorus

F C

I recall a gypsy woman

G7 (STOP 2,3,)

silver spangles in her eyes

C F C

Ivory skin, against the moonlight

G7 C C7

and a taste of life's sweet wine

HARMONICA CHORUS

Verse 2

C F C

Soft breezes blow from fragrant meadows

G7

Stir the darkness in my mind

C F C

Oh gentle woman you sleep beside me

G7 C

Little Knowing who haunts my mind

C F C

Gypsy lady I hear your laughter

G7

And it dances in my head

C F C

While my tender wife and babies

G7 C C7

Slumber soft-ly in their beds

CHORUS X2

G7 C

and a taste of life's sweet wine

G7 C 2,3, G7/C

and a taste of life's sweet wine

1-2 1 2 3 4

Solo singer in red and italics

[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[C] Now something's telling me, that you're avoiding me

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need

ALL SING

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key

[C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony

[F] I got twenty acres, an' you got forty-three

Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' [G7] I'll give you the

[C] key

She made I laugh ha ha

[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[C] And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[F] But what I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key

[C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony

[F] I got twenty acres, an' you got forty-three

Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' [G7] I'll give you the

[C] key

Ooah she's a lovely bit of stuff an' all

[C] For seven long years I've been alone in this place,

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] Pigs sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[C] Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[F] I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key
[C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony
[F] I got twenty acres, an' you got forty-three
Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' [G7] I'll give you the
[C] key

Who loves thee baby ha ha

[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance

(ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants

(ooh aah ooh aah)

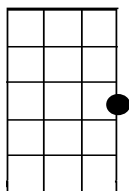
In [C] your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand

(ooh aah ooh aah)

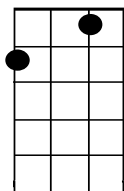
[F] We had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key
Now that we're both past our fifties I think that you and me
[F] Should stop this galavanting and will you marry me
Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' [G7] I'll give you the
[C] key

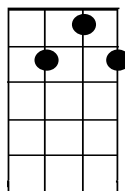
*Aahh you're a fine looking woman and I can't wait to get me 'ands on
your land*



C



F



G7

Rockin' all over the world SPA STRUMMERS 24/02/20 V5

Status Quo

1

2

3

DJ

INTRO 1 2 3 4

[G] [G] [G] and sing dada da da....etc

[G]////[G7]////[C7]////[C#°]////[G]////[D7]////[G]////////

[G]Well here we are and here we are and here we go

[C7]All aboard and we're hittin' the road

Here we [G]go oh, [D7]rockin' all over the [G]world.

[G]Well a giddy up and giddy up get away.

[C7]We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [G]go oh, [D7]rockin' all over the [G]world

Instrumental and sing dada da da....etc

[G]////[G7]////[C7]////[C#°]////[G]////[D7]////[G]//////// X 2

[G]Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do

We're [C7]goin' out ~~tonight~~ with our dancin' shoes

Here we [G]go oh, [D7]rockin' all over the [G]world

[G]And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,

I [C7]la la like it, la la like

Here we [G]go oh, [D7]rockin' all over the [G]world.

A Cappella **clap in rhthym**

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,

I la la like it, la la like, here we go oh, rockin' all over the world

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,

I la la like it, la la like, here we go oh, rockin' all over the world.

[G]And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it,

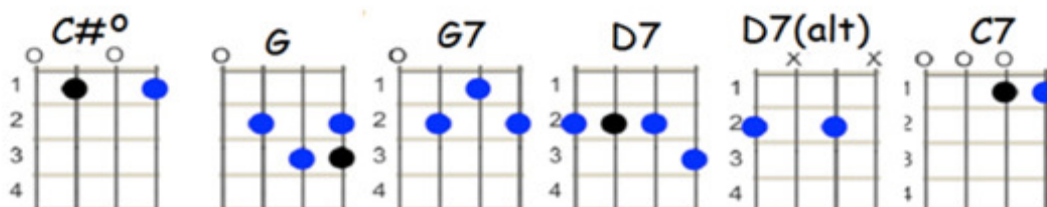
I [C7]la la like it, la la like

Here we [G]go oh, [D7]rockin' all over the [G]world

OUTRO and sing dada da....

[G]////[G7]////[C7]////[C#°]////[G]////[D7]////[G]//////// X 2

[G]////[G7]////[C7]////[C#°]////[G]////[D7]////[G]⁵ [D7]¹ / [G]¹ STOP



Rudi/Tide is High

SPA STRUMMERS V3 10/10/18

C C C C F F G G x 2

[KAZOO] C C C C (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah) x 2

(Boys) [C] Stop your messing around (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah)

[C] Better think of your future (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah)

[C] Time you straightened right out

[F] Creating prob [G] lems in [C] town (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah)

Ru[C] di a [F] message to [G] you, Ru[C] di a [F] message to [G] you

(Girls) The [C] tide is high But I'm [F] holding [G] on

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kinda girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that Oh[F] no[G] Oh

[KAZOO] C C C C (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah) x 2

(Boys) [C] Stop your fooling around (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah)

[C] Time you straightened right out (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah)

[C] Better think of your future

[F] Or else you'll [G] wind up in [C] jail (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah)


(Girls) It's [C] not the things you do that tease [F] & wound me [G] bad [C]


[C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G] me


[C] I'm not the kinda girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that Oh[F] no[G] Oh

[KAZOO] C C C C (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah) x 2


Ru [C] di a [F] message to [G] you } 

[C] tide is high But I'm [F] holding [G] on } 

Ru [C] di a [F] message to [G] you } 

I'm [C] gonna be your [F] number [G] one } 

Ru [C] di a [F] message to [G] you } 

(Girls) The [C] tide is high But I'm [F] holding [G] on } 

[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G] one

[C] I'm not the kinda girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that Oh[F] no[G] Oh


It's [C] not the things you do that tease [F] & wound me [G] bad [C]


[C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G] me


[C] I'm not the kinda girl [F] who gives up [G] just like [C] that Oh[F] no[G] Oh

[KAZOO] C C C C (ah-[F] ah-[G] ah) x 2

Ru [C] di a [F] message to [G] you } 

[C] tide is high But I'm [F] holding [G] on } 

Ru [C] di a [F] message to [G] you } 

I'm [C] gonna be your [F] number [G] one } 

Ru [C] di a [F] message to [G] you } 

[C] tide is high But I'm [F] holding [G] on } 

Ru [C] di a [F] message to [G] you }  [C] di STOP

RT 19/7/19 v3 P1/2

(Break B) 4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2 6 1
F F C G F C G C G C (No pause)

C C/// F///
 When I woke up I was all alone, ...(*instr. only*).....
 Am G F C C////
 With a broken heart and a ticket home,(*instr. only*).....
 F C F C
 And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
 Am G F C
 If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
 F C F C
 I've traveled around, I've been all over this world
 Am G F C////////
 Boys, I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

(*Break A*) 4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2 6 1
C C F C F C G C G C

(*Break B*) 4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2 6 1
F F C G F C G C G C

(*Break B*) 4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2 6 1
F F C G F C G C G C STOP

SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

SPA STRUMMERS

V1 10/09/12

JESSE FULLER

Arranged by David Jenkins for ukulele, kazoo & washboard

INTRO: (uke) D7 G7 C Cmaj7 C7 A7 - D G7 C G7

(ukes and washboard) SING

I got the [C] blues from my baby livin' [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

The [F] ocean liners not so far her a[C]way [C7]

I [F] didn't mean to treat her so bad; she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had

I [D7] said goodbye; I can take a cry [G7] I wanna lay down and die

I [C] ain't got a nickle and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]

If she [F] don't come back; I think I,m gonna lose my [E7] mind

If ya' [F] ever get back to stay it's gonna [C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

KAZOOS, UKES & WASHBOARD- DON'T SING

{-- I got the [C] blues from my baby livin' [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]

The [F] ocean liners not so far her a[C] way [C7]

I [F] didn't mean to treat her so bad; she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had

I [D7] said goodbye; I can take a cry [G7] I wanna lay down and die

I [C] ain't got a nickle and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]

If she [F] don't come back; I think I,m gonna lose my [E7] mind

If ya' [F] ever get back to stay it's gonna [C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7] ----}

SING

[C] Sittin' down [F] lookin' from the [C] back door wondrin' which [F] way to [C] go

[F] Woman I'm so crazy 'bout she don't love me no [C] more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train [C] cause I'm [Cmaj7] feel[C7] in' [A7] blue

[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line [G7] thinkin' only you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city just about to [F] go in[C]sane

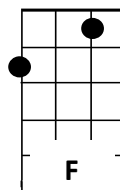
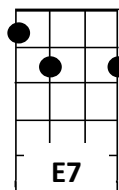
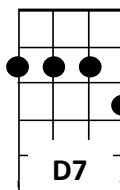
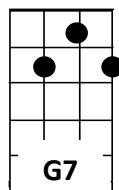
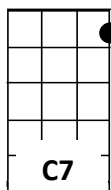
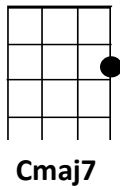
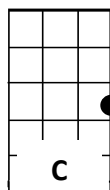
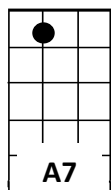
[F] All I heard my baby Lord [E7] wishin' you would call my name

If ya' [F] ever get back to stay it's gonna [C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new [A7] day

[D7] Walkin with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay ay[Cmaj7] ay[C7] ay[A7]

[D7] Walkin with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay ay[Cmaj7] ay[C7]

ay[A7]Yeah, [D7] walkin with my baby down [G7]by the San Francisco [C] Bay C///// G7/ C/



HUMAN (KILLERS)

SPA STRUMMERS J 24/04/2023 V2

1 & 2 & 3 & 4
[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] I did my best to [Em] notice, when the [F] call came down the [C] line
Up to the [G] platform of surr- [Am] ender, I was [F] brought, but I was [G] kind
And [C] sometimes I get [Em] nervous, when I [F] see an open [Am] door
Close your [F] eyes, clear your [F] heart {234} [G] {1234} [G] {12}

Cut the [C] cord, are we [Em] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer?
[G] My sign is [Am] vital, [F] my hands are [G] cold.
And I'm [C] on my [Em] knees, looking for the [Am] answer [Am] {12}
Are we [Dm] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer? [C] {234}

[C] /// [Em] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [G] //

Pay my re-[C]spects to grace and [Em] virtue, send my con-[F]dolences to [C] good
Give my re-[G]gards to soul and ro-[Am]mance,
they always [F] did the best they [G] could
And [C] so long to de-[Em]votion, you taught me [F] everything I [Am] know
Wave good-[F]bye, wish me [F] well {234} [G] {1234} [G] {1}

You got to let me [C] go, are we [Em] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer?
[G] / My sign is [Am] vital, [F] my hands are [G] cold
And I'm [C] on my [Em] knees, looking for the [Am] answer [Am] {12}
Are we [Dm] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer? [C] {12}

Will your [F] system be al- [G] right
when you [E] dream of home to-[Am]night?
There [F] is no message [F] we're receiving
[G] let me know, is your [G] heart still beating?

Quieter 1 strum per chord

[C] / / Are we [Em] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer?
[G] My sign is [Am] vital, [F] my hands are [G] cold
And I'm [C] on my [Em] knees, looking for the [Am] answer
[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1}

Louder

You got to let me [C] know, are we [Em] human, [F] or are we [C] dancer?
[G] My sign is [Am] vital, [F] my hands are [G] cold
And I'm [C] on my [Em] knees looking for the [Am] answer [Am] {12}
Are we [Dm] human, [F] {1234} [F] {12} or are we [C] dancer? [Am]

Are we [Dm] human, [F] {1234} [F] {12} or are we [C] dancer? [C]↓

LEAD SINGER ONLY ON VERSES

Harmonica in background throughout song

Intro Count in C////|////|////|////| (Ukes +Harmonica)

Verse 1 (LEAD ONLY TO SING)

C G C
Ridin on the City of New Orleans,
Am F C
Illinois Central, Monday mornin rail
C G C
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
Am G C
Three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail
Am Em
All a-long the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out at Kankikee
G D
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Am
Passin trains that have no names
Em
And freight yards full of old black men
G G7 C C7
And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mob-iles

Chorus (ALL SING)

F G C
Good mornin Am-erica, how are you
Am F C (1-2-3 & G single beat)
I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
C G Am G D
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb F G C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Verse 2 (LEAD ONLY TO SING)

C G C
Dealin cards with the old men in the club car,
Am F C
A penny a point, there ain't no one keepin score
C G C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
Am G C
I can feel the wheels a-grumblin neath the floor
Am
And the sons of Pullman porters
Em
And the sons of engineers
G D
Ride their fathers magic carpet made of steel
Am
And the mothers with their babes asleep
Em
Go rockin to the gentle beat
G G7 C C7
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Chorus (ALL SING)

F G C
 Good mornin Am-erica, how are you
 Am F C (1-2-3 & G single beat)
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
 C G Am G D
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 Bb F G C C7
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Verse 3 (LEAD ONLY TO SING)

C G C
 Night time on the City of New Orleans
 Am F C
 Changin cars at Memphis, Tennesse-ee
 C G C
 Halfway home we'll be there by mornin
 Am G C
 Through the Mississippi darkness rollin down to the sea
 Am
 but all the towns and people seem
 Em
 To fade into a bad dream
 G D
 And the steel rails still ain't heard the news
 Am
 The conductor sings his songs again,
 Em
 The passengers will please refrain
 G G7 C
 This train has got the disapp-earin railroad blues

Chorus (ALL SING)

F G C
 Good mornin Am-erica, how are you
 Am F C (1-2-3 & G single beat)
 I said don't you know me, I'm your native son
 C G Am G D
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 Bb F G C C7
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Repeat Chorus**SLOW DOWN**

Bb F G C stop
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Joe Turner/Bill Haley swing rock rhythm

1 2 3 4 (sounds like pick C C E highG on ukes)

Bass only to play intro 1 234 1 234 1 234 1 234

LEADER TO SING VERSES

[C] Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans [C7]

Well get [F] out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and [C] pans

Go [G7] roll my breakfast 'cause [F] I'm a hungry [C] man [G7]

[C] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so nice [C7]

[F] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so [C] nice

You [G7] look so warm but your [F] heart is cold as [C] ice. [G7]

CHORUS - ALL TO SING

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]

I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] shake, rattle and roll

Well you [G7] never do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

[C] I'm like a one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood store [C7]

I'm like a [F] one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood [C] store

Well I can [G7] look at you, tell you [F] ain't no child no [C] more. [G7]

[C] I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know [C7]

I [F] believe you're doin' me wrong and now I [C] know

The [G7] more I work, the [F] faster my money [C] goes. [G7]

CHORUS

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]

I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll

You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL Kazoos and ukes as CHORUS above

Kazoos to simulate sax solo if poss

[C] I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know [C7]

I [F] believe you're doin' me wrong and now I [C] know

The [G7] more I work, the [F] faster my money [C] goes. [G7]

CHORUS

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]

I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll

Well you [G7] won't do **nothin'** to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

[C] DITHER

N.C. Shake, rattle and r o l l...

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

Irish traditional

SPA STRUMMERS

David Jenkins 01/10/18 v2

1 OF 2

1-2 123 INTRO [F] / [C] / / [G] / / [C] /

LEADER TO PLAY (*There's whiskey in the jar*) (1-2-3-4)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains,
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was count'n.
I first produced me pistol, and [Am] then produced me rapier,
Saying [F] stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)
[C] Whack for the daddy-o
[F] Whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.
She sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)
[C] Whack for the daddy-o
[F] Whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

I [C] went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew me charges and [Am] she filled them up with water,
And [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)
[C] Whack for the daddy-o
[F] Whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

'Twas [C] early in the morning be [Am] fore I rose to travel,
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell;
I first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

Irish traditional

SPA STRUMMERS

2 OF 2

David Jenkins 01/10/18 v2

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)
[C] Whack for the daddy-o
[F] Whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

~~And [C]if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am]brother in the army,
If [F]I could learn his station in [C]Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am]roving through Kilkenny,
I'm [F]sure he'd treat me fairer than [C]my own sporting Jenny.~~

~~Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)
[C] Whack for the daddy-o
[F] Whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar~~

There's [C]some takes delight in the [Am]carriages a rolling,
Some [F]takes delight in the [C]hurley or the bowlin'.
But I takes delight in the [Am]juice of the barley,
And [F]courting pretty fair maids in the [C]morning bright and early.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)
[C] Whack for the daddy-o
[F] Whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dum-a da (G/bom G/bom G/bom C/bom)
[C] Whack for the daddy-o
[F] Whack for the daddy-o
(SLOWER) - There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o

DITHER AND OUT

CROCODILE ROCK

Elton John, Bernie Taupin

RT 20/02/18 P1/2

Intro C /// Am /// F /// G7 ///

C Em
I re-member when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
F G7
Holdin' hands and skimmin' stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
C Em
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
F
While other kids were rockin' round the clock
G7
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock - well
Am D7
Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still
G7 C
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
A7 D7 / (stop) D7 / (stop)
Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight
G7 F /// //
And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.

C Am F G7
La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.
C Am F G7
La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

C But the years went by and rock just died, Em Susie went and left me for some foreign guy

F Long nights cryin' by the record machine,

G7 Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans

C But they'll never kill the thrills we got, Em burnin' up to the crocodile rock

F Learnin' fast as weeks went past, G7 we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last - well

Am Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still D7

G7 I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will C

A7 Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight D7 / (stop) D7 / (stop)

G7 And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t. F / / / / //

C La, la la la la la, Am la la la la la, F la la la la la, G7 la la la la la.

C La, la la la la la, Am la la la la la, F la la la la la, G7 La la la la laaaaaaa C

Karma Chameleon – Culture Club V.2 19/5/19 J Hyatt

Intro: Ukes 4 bars C - *Harmonica and ukes* C G C

There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way
If I listen to your [G] lies would you [C] say
I'm a [F] man without con-[G]viction
I'm a [F] man who doesn't [G] know
How to [F] sell a contra-[G]diction
You come and [F] go
You come and [Am] go [G] **[STOP] 2 3 4**

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on
You come and [Dm] go
You come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colours were like my [Am]
dream
Red gold and [Dm] green
Red gold and [C] green [G] **[NO PAUSE]**

Didn't [C] hear your wicked [G] words every-[C]day
And you used to be so [G] sweet I heard you [C] say
That my [F] love was an ad-[G]diction
When we [F] cling our love is [G] strong
When you [F] go you're gone for-[G]ever
You string [F] along
You string a[Am]long [G] **[STOP] 2 3 4**

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on
You come and [Dm] go
You come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colours were like my [Am]
dream
Red gold and [Dm] green
Red gold and [C] green [G] **[NO PAUSE]**

[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival

[F] You're my lover not my [Am] rival

[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival

[F] you're my lover not my [Am] ri-[G]val

Harmonica break as first 2 lines of verse - ukes C G C x2

I'm a [F] man without con-[G]viction

I'm a [F] man who doesn't [G] know

How to [F] sell a contra-[G]diction

You come and [F] go

You come and [Am] go [G] **[STOP] 2 3 4**

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on

You come and [Dm] go

You come and [C] go [G]

[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colours were like my [Am] dream

Red gold and [Dm] green

Red gold and [C] green [G]

One chorus A Capella with claps:

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on

You come and [Dm] go

You come and [C] go [G]

[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colours were like my [Am] dream

Red gold and [Dm] green

Red gold and [C] green [G]

Final chorus with ukes/ harmonica:

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on

You come and [Dm] go

You come and [C] go [G]

[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colours were like my [Am] dream

Red gold and [Dm] green

[slow last line] Red gold and [C] green [G] [C]

The Beatles

Intro leader 1 - 2 -3 -4 Trem

'Trem'=d u d, u d u, d u d, u d u, d - four set of triplets then a down strum.

[NC] Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you –

To-**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you

Re-**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**

And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]**way, I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day

And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you. **Trem STOP**

I'll pre-**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G7]** kissing

The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing

And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G7]**

And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G7]** away

I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day

And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you **Trem STOP**

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true **STOP 2,3,4**

Instrum Fx4 Cx4 Dmx.2 G7x2 C x 1 Trem C STOP

[NC] Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you

To-**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you

Re-**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**

And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]**way

I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day

And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you **Trem STOP**

I'll pre-**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G7]** kissing

The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing

And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G7]**

And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G7]** away

I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day

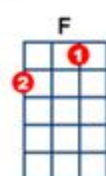
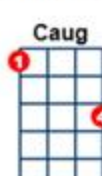
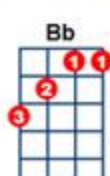
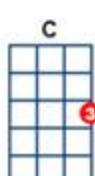
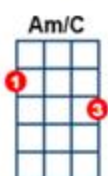
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you **Trem STOP**

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true .

All my **[Am]** loving - aaaallll my **[C]** loving **2,3,4**

Oo Oo All my **[Am]** loving I will send to **[C]** you **Trem STOP**



4 BARS (16 BEATS) DOWN STRUMS ON (C)

(C) When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) wakes up next to (C) you.

(C) When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) goes along with (C) you.

(C) If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) gets drunk next to (C) you.

(C) And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who's (G) havering to (C) you.

CHORUS —————

(C) But I would walk 500 miles, and (F) I would walk (G) 500 more,
Just to (C) be the man who walked 1,000
(F) miles to fall down (G) at your door.

(C) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), (x2)
la la la (F) ta, la la la la la (G) ta, la la la (C) la la

(C) When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who's (G) working hard for (C) you.

(C) And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (F) almost every (G) penny on to (C) you.

(C) When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) comes back home to (C) you.

(C) And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who's (G) growing old with (C) you.

REPEAT CHORUS

(C) When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who's (G) lonely without (C) you.

(C) And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna (F) dream about the (G) time when I'm with (C) you.

(C) When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) goes along with (C) you.

(C) And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (F) be the man who (G) comes back home to (C) you.
I'm gonna (Dm) be the man who's (G) coming home to (C) you.

REPEAT CHORUS plus 2 more lines as below Ta la

(C) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), (x2)
la la la (F) ta, la la la la la (G) ta, la la la (C) la la

(C) But I would walk 500 miles, and (F) I would walk (G) 500 more,
Just to (C) be the man who walked 1,000
(F) miles to fall down (G) at your doo-(C) oo or STOP

Intro 8 beats **A** (dampened) Strum steady down down down down

A
You're everywhere and nowhere baby, (end of line chord change eg **[A]** dudu **[D]** d)

D
That's where you're at (end of line chord change **[D]** dudu **[G]** d)

G **D**
Going down a bumpy hillside, (etc)

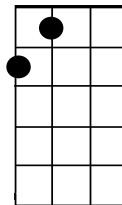
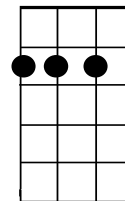
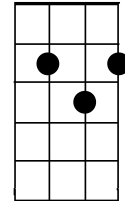
A **E7**
In your hippy hat

A
Flying across the country,

D
And getting fat

G **D**
Saying everything is groovy,

A **E7**
When your tyre's all flat

**A****D****G**

Chorus -----

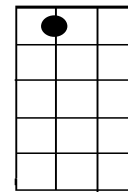
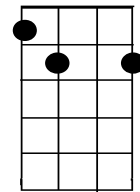
A **A7**
And it's Hi Ho Silver Lining,

D **E7**
Anywhere you go now baby

A **A7**
I see your sun is shining,

D **E7**
But I won't make a fuss,

A * (last time **A A A E7 A**)
Though it's obvious * (last time Hi Ho)

**A7****E7**

A
Flies are in your pea soup babyy,

D
They're waving at me

G **D**
Anything you want is your's now,

A **E7**
Only nothing's for free

A
Life's gonna get you some day,

D
Just wait and see

G **D**
So open up your beach umbrella,

A **E7**
While you're watching TV

CHORUS

VERSE AS ABOVE with Kazoos and ukes

Sing CHORUS a cappella (singing only – no accompaniment) Wave ukes in the air etc

Final CHORUS sing and play ukes Outro as *

SWEET CAROLINE (Neil Diamond)

SPA STRUMMERS version
Arranged for ukulele by David Jenkins

\\ means: (on C chord)

catch 4th(top) string, then 1st(bottom) string, then 4th(top) string

d=down strum u=up strum

Intro: (strum) [F] dud dudud dud [G] dud [F]d [Em]d [Dm]d

[C] [C] Where it began, \\ [F] I can't begin to know when
[C] [C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong
[C] [C] Oh, was in the spring, \\ [F] And spring became the summer
[C] [C] Who'd believed you'd come al[G]ong.....

[C] Hands, [Am] touching hands,
[G]reaching out [F] Touching me, touching [G7]you... [G7 F G7]

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good.... [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G]would, [F]but [Em] now [Dm] I

[C] [C] I look at the night, \\ [F] And it don't seem so lonely
[C] [C] We fill it up with only [G] two,
[C] [C] And when I hurt \\ [F] Hurting runs off my shoulder
[C] [C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you

[C] Warm, [Am] touching warm,
[G]reaching out [F] Touching me, touching [G7]you.... [G7 F G7]

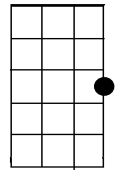
[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good.... [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G]would, (d dududud ddd)

Instrumental DON'T SING JUST PLAY

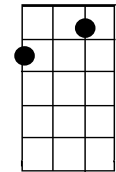
[C] (Warm) [Am] (touching warm)
[G] (reaching out) [F] (Touching me, touching) [G7] (you). [G7 F G7]

[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G7]would..... [G7 F G7]

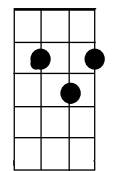
[C] Sweet Carol[F]ine [F Am F]
[F]Good times never seem so [G7]good [G7 F G7]
[C] I've been incl[F]ined [F Am F]
[F]To believe it never [G]would..... [F]d [Em]d [Dm]d [C]d STOP



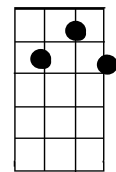
C



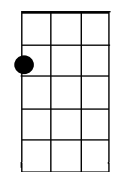
F



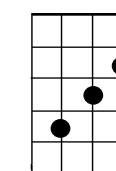
G



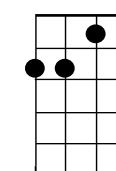
G7



Am



Em



Dm

Delilah Dm

SPA STRUMMERS

arranged in Dm for ukulele and kazoo by David Jenkins 26/03/2014 v2

Fast waltz strum 3 / 4 time (sounds like :dum dummer-dum / dum dummer-dum / etc)

INTRO [Dm] (D Dud / D Dud / D Dud / D Dud) {where d=down u=up}

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window (kazoo - ooh- ooh- ooh)

[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind (kazoo - ooh- ooh- ooh)

[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman

[Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched & went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De[C]lilah (kazoo - diddle iddle iddle er)

[C7] Why, why, why, De[F]lilah (kazoo - diddle iddle iddle er)

[F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me

[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no one could [F] free [A7] (aah)

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting (kazoo - ooh- ooh- ooh)

[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door (kazoo - er-errr-errrr)

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing (Ha Ha Ha Ha)

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, & she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De[C]lilah (kazoo - diddle iddle iddle er)

[C7] Why, why, why, De[F]lilah (kazoo - diddle iddle iddle er)

[F] So be[F7]fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

[F] Forgive me, Delilah, I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]

Instrumental (uke and kazoo)

[Dm] x 5 [A7] (ooh- ooh- ooh) [Dm] x 5 [A7] (ooh- ooh- ooh)

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing (Ha Ha Ha Ha)

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, & she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De[C]lilah (kazoo - diddle iddle iddle er)

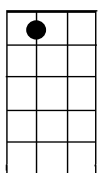
[C7] Why, why, why, De[F]lilah (kazoo - diddle iddle iddle er)

[F] So be[F7]fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

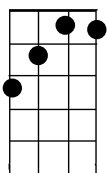
[F] Forgive me, Delilah, I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

For[Dm]give me, Delilah,

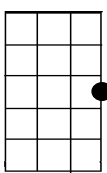
I [A7] just couldn't take any mo..[Dm][G][Dm][A7][Dm]..re STOP



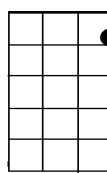
A7



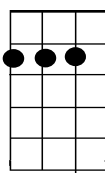
Bb



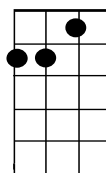
C



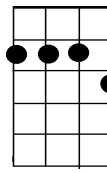
C7



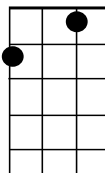
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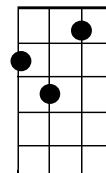
Dm



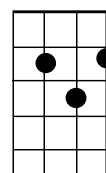
D7



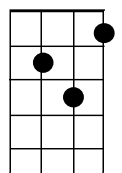
F



F7



G



Gm

Tell me ma-Sham Rock

Arranged for Spa Strummers by TC. V2 11/01/2016 P1

Traditional

Intro: D Chord to start. Ladies set speed

Ladies only Unison Loud

Tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pulled my hair and stole my comb But that's all right till I go home

Percussion Starts Ladies start Harmony

She is handsome she is pretty She's the Belle of Belfast city
She is a courtin' one two three Pray won't you tell me who is she

CHORUS All Sing & Play

D G D A D
Tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone
D G D A D
They pulled my hair and stole my comb But that's all right till I go home
D G D A
She is handsome she is pretty She's the Belle of Belfast city
D G D A D
She is a courtin' one two three Pray won't you tell me who is she

VERSE Ladies Only

D G D A D
Albert Mooney says he loves her All the boys are fightin' for her
D G D A D
They knock on her door and ring that bell Oh my true love are you well
D G D A
Out she comes as white as snow Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
D G A (STOP)
Old Johny Murray says she will die If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye

CHORUS All

D G D A D
Tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone
D G D A D
They pulled my hair and stole my comb But that's all right till I go home
D G D A
She is handsome she is pretty She's the Belle of Belfast city
D G D A D
She is a courtin' one two three Pray won't you tell me who is she

Instrumental (KEYCHANGE) Chorus (words guide only)

G Tell me ma when C I go G home	The D boys won't leave the G girls alone
G They pulled my hair and C stole my G comb	But D that's all right till G I go home
G She is handsome C she is pretty	G She's the Belle of D Belfast city
G She is a courtin' C one two three	G Pray won't you tell me D who is G she

VERSE Ladies

P2

D G D
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
A D
And the snow come travellin' through the sky
D G D A D
She's as nice as apple pie She'll get her own lad by and by
D G D A
When she gets a lad of her own She won't tell her ma when she gets home
D G A (STOP)
Let them all come as they will For it's Albert Mooney she loves still

CHORUS All

D G D A D
Tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone
D G D A D
They pulled my hair and stole my comb But that's all right till I go home
D G D A
She is handsome she is pretty She's the Belle of Belfast city
D G D A D
She is a courtin' one two three Pray won't you tell me who is she

NO VOCAL CHORUS PERCUSSION UKES ONE BEAT ON EACH CHORD Penny whistle (She is handsome etc.)

D G D A D
Tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone
D G D A D
They pulled my hair and stole my comb But that's all right till I go home
D G D A
She is handsome she is pretty She's the Belle of Belfast city
D G D A D
She is a courtin' one two three Pray won't you tell me who is she

Instrumental (KEYCHANGE) Chorus (words guide only)

G Tell me ma when C I go G home The D boys won't leave the G girls alone
G They pulled my hair and C stole my G comb But D that's all right till G I go home
G She is handsome C she is pretty G She's the Belle of D Belfast city
G She is a courtin' C one two three G Pray won't you tell me D who is G she

VERSE Ladies

D G D
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
A D
And the snow come travellin' through the sky
D G D A D
She's as nice as apple pie She'll get her own lad by and by
D G D A D
When she gets a lad of her own She won't tell her ma when she gets home
D G G A (STOP)
Let them all come as they will For it's Albert Mooney she loves still

CHORUS All

D **G** **D** **A** **D**
 Tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone
D **G** **D** **A** **D**
 They pulled my hair and stole my comb But that's all right till I go home
D **G** **D** **A**
 She is handsome she is pretty She's the Belle of Belfast city
D **G** **D** **A** **D**
 She is a courtin' one two three Pray won't you tell me who is she

CHORUS All Sing Percussion (+ Whistle)

Tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone
 They pulled my hair and stole my comb But that's all right till I go home
 She is handsome she is pretty She's the Belle of Belfast city
 She is a courtin' one two three Pray won't you tell me who is she

CHORUS All Play & Sing with Gusto

D **G** **D** **A** **D**
 Tell me ma when I go home The boys won't leave the girls alone
D **G** **D** **A** **D**
 They pulled my hair and stole my comb But that's all right till I go home
D **G** **D** **A**
 She is handsome she is pretty She's the Belle of Belfast city
D **G** **D** **A** **D**
 She is a courtin' one two three Pray won't you tell me who is she

A **D**
 Pray won't you tell me who is she

A **D** **2 Beats to Finish**
 Pray won't you tell me who is she

BAD MOON RISING

(Creedance Clearwater Revival)

SPA STRUMMERS

V2 18/02/2018

song arranged by David Jenkins

Intro

[G] [D7] [C] [G]
DownDown updown Down Down DownDown /// ///
[G] [D7] [C] [G]
DownDown updown Down Down DownDown /// ///

[G] I see a [D7] bad [C] moon [G] rising
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightning
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times [G] today

(chorus)

[C] Don't go around tonight
Its [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

X 2

[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a [G] blowing
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over[G]flowing
[G] i hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

(chorus) x 2

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things [G] together
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite [C] prepared to [G] die
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

(chorus) x 2

[G] [D7] [C] [G]
DownDown updown Down Down DownDown /// ///
[G] [D7] [C] [G] /
DownDown updown Down Down DownDown STOP

[Intro One strum on C /] [2/3/4/]

[A Capella]

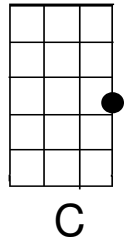
Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me

But I won't feel blue [2/3/4/] like I always do [2/3/4/]

'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

(split-stroke)

[C] // / // / [Am] // / // / [Dm] // / // / [G7] // / // /



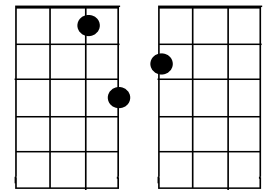
C

[C] I was sick and tired of every[Em]thing [2/ 3/]

When I [Dm] called you last night from [G] Glasgow

[C] All I do is eat and sleep and [Em] sing [2/ 3/]

Wishing [Dm] every show was the [G] last show [2/ 3/]



Csus4

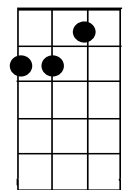
Am

[F] So imagine I was [C] glad to hear you're coming [C 1/2/]

[F] Suddenly I feel all [C] right [C 1/2/3/4/]

[F] and it's gonna be so [C] different [no rest]

When I'm on the stage to[Gsus4]night [2/3/4,1/2/3]



Dm

Tonight the

[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna find me

[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun (su pa pa su pa pa)

[Dm] Smiling [Asus4] having [G] fun (su pa pa su pa pa)

[G7] feeling like a number [C] one [2/ 3/]

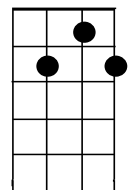
Tonight the

[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna blind me

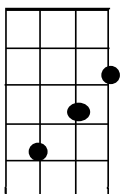
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue (su pa pa su pa pa)

[Dm] like I [Asus4] always [G] do (su pa pa su pa pa)

'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you



G7



Em

(split-stroke)

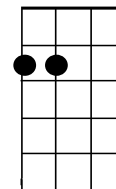
[C] // / // / [Am] // / // / [Dm] // / // / [G7] // / // /

[C] Facing twenty thousand of your [Em] friends [2/ 3/]

How can [Dm] anyone be so [G] lonely

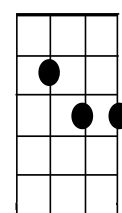
[C] Part of a success that never [Em] ends [2/ 3/] Page 2 of 2
 Still I'm [Dm] thinking about you [G] only [1/2/]

[F] There are moments when I [C] think I'm going crazy [1/2/]
 [F] But it's gonna be all [C] right [C 1/2/3/4/]
 [F] everything will be so [C] different [no rest]
 When I'm on the stage to[Gsus4]night [G] [2/3/4,1/2/3]



Asus4

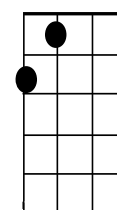
Tonight the
 [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna find me
 [Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun (su pa pa su pa pa)
 [Dm] Smiling [Asus4] having [G] fun (su pa pa su pa pa)
 [G7] feeling like a number [C] one [2/ 3/]



Gsus4

Tonight the
 [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna blind me
 [Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue (su pa pa su pa pa)
 [Dm] like I [Asus4] always [G] do (su pa pa su pa pa)
 'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you [2/3/4 1/2/3]

So I'll be [F] there [2/ 3/] when you a[Am]rrive [2/ 3/]
 The sight of [Dm] you will prove to [G] me I'm still a[C]live [no rest]
 And when you take me in your [F] arms [2/ 3/]
 And hold me [Dm] tight [A]
 I [Dm] know it's gonna mean so much to[G]night [2/3/4,1/2/3]



A

Tonight the
 [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna find me
 [Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun (su pa pa su pa pa)
 [Dm] Smiling [Asus4] having [G] fun (su pa pa su pa pa)
 [G7] feeling like a number [C] one [2/ 3/]

Tonight the
 [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna blind me
 [Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue (su pa pa su pa pa)
 [Dm] like I [Asus4] always [G] do (su pa pa su pa pa)
 'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you
 [C] ///// / ///// / [Am] ///// / ///// / [Dm] ///// / ///// / [G7] ///// / ///// / [C] /

Mamma Mia

Begs = Beginners, Imps = Improvers (finger picking optional!)

***Imps' picking** written out in **TAB** (diagrammatically) the numbers are the frets: 0 = open string, 1 = string pressed down in the first fret. Might make sense to those who like codes or pictures!

	C	C+	C	C+
A 1				
E 2				
C 3	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
G 4	0 0 0 0	1 1 1 1	0 0 0 0	1 1 1 1

R H Fingers: th 1 th 1 th 1 th 1, etc.

INTRO 4 beats count in

Begs' Strum: **C** & 2 & 3 & 4 & / **C+** & 2 & 3 & 4 & / etc **C** 2 3 4 / **C+** 2 3 4 /

Imps' pick* 4 3, 4 3, 4 3, 4 3 / etc (these are string numbers – string 4 is nearest your nose)
Th 1 th 1 th 1 th 1 / etc (These are right hand thumb & 1st finger. Keep middle and ring fingers resting on the other 2 strings so they are damped and your hand is steadied. Don't forget to add the C+ note with your left hand in the 2nd and 4th bar!)

C **F**
I've been cheated by you since I don't know when *Link on KAZOOS!*

C **F**
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end (kazoos)

C **C+**
Look at me now, will I ever learn?

C **C+** **F**
I don't know how but I suddenly lose control

G
There's a fire within my soul

F **C** **G** *play C with LH little finger if you can, here*
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring

F **C** **G**
One more look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh

C **F**
Mamma mia, here I go again My my, how can I resist you?

C **F**
Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you

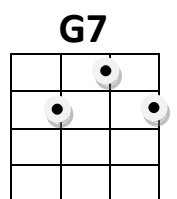
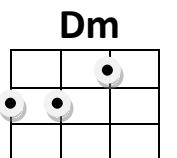
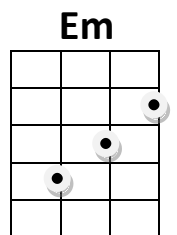
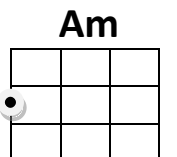
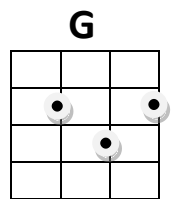
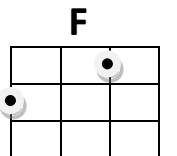
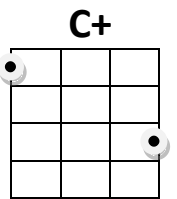
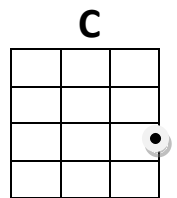
C **G** **Am** **Em**
Yes, I've been brokenhearted Blue since the day we parted

F **Dm** **G7**
Why, why did I ever let you go?

C **Am** **F** **Dm** **G7 STOP**
Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go.

Beg Strum: **C** & 2 & 3 & 4 & / **C+** & 2 & 3 & 4 & / etc **C** 2 3 4 / **C+** 2 3 4 /

Imp pick* 4 3, 4 3, 4 3, 4 3 / etc (string numbers) Or refer to TAB
Th 1 th 1 th 1 th 1 /etc (R H Fingers)



C **F**
 I've been angry and sad about things that you do [Link on KAZOOS!](#)
C **F**
 I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through (kazoos)
C **C+**
 And when you go, when you slam the door
C **C+** **F**
 I think you know that you won't be away too long
G
 You know that I'm not that strong.
F **C** **G**
 Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
F **C** **G**
 One more look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh
C **F**
 Mamma mia, here I go again My my, how can I resist you?
C **F**
 Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you
C **G** **Am** **Em**
 Yes, I've been brokenhearted Blue since the day we parted
F **Dm** **G7**
 Why, why did I ever let you go?
C **F**
 Mamma mia, even if I say Bye bye, leave me now or never
C **F**
 Mamma mia, it's a game we play Bye bye doesn't mean forever
C **F**
 Mamma mia, here I go again My my, how can I resist you?
C **F**
 Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you
C **G** **Am** **Em**
 Yes, I've been brokenhearted Blue since the day we parted
F **Dm** **G7**
 Why, why did I ever let you go?
C **Am** **F** **Dm** **G7** **STOP**
 Mamma mia, now I really know My my, I could never let you go

Revision of
 string
 numbers and
 names/notes
 in C-tuning

4 3 2 1
 G C E A

1 st Fret		
2 nd Fret		
3 rd Fret		
4 th Fret		

OUTRO

Beg Strum: **C** & 2 & 3 & 4 & / **C+** & 2 & 3 & 4 & / etc **C** 2 3 4 / **C+** 2 3 4 / **C** STOP

Imp pick* 4 3, 4 3, 4 3, 4 3 / etc (*string numbers*) Finish on C chord – one strum
 Th 1 th 1 th 1 th 1 /etc (*R H Fingers*)

Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs, (Brian and Michael)

INTRO G G G G

LEADER

He [G] painted Salford's smokey tops
On [Em] cardboard boxes from the shop
And [E7] parts of Ancoats where I used to [Am] play
I'm [Am] sure he once walked down our street
for he [G] painted kids with nowt on their feet
The [D] clothes they wore had all seen better [G] days. [D]

Now [G] they said his works of art were dull,
no [Em] room and all the walls were full,
But [E7] Lowry didn't care much any[Am]way,
They said he just paints cats and dogs
and [G] matchstalk men in boots and clogs
And [D] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [G] stay. [D]

ALL

And he painted [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats
and [Am] dogs,
He painted [D] kids on the corner of the street who were
sparking [G] clogs, [D]
Now he [G] takes his brush and he waits out-[Am]side those
factory gates
To paint his [D] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [G]
dogs.

LEADER

[G] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin
when [Em] London started calling him
To [E7] come on down and wear the old flat [Am] cap,
They said tell us all about your ways and all a[G]bout those
Salford days
Is it [D] true you're just an ordinary [G] chap? [D]

ALL

2/2

And he painted [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and
[Am] dogs,
He painted [D] kids on the corner of the street who were
sparking [G] clogs, [D]
Now he [G] takes his brush and he waits out-[Am]side those
factory gates
To paint his [D] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [G]
dogs.

LEADER

Now [G] Lowrys hang upon the wall
be-[Em]side the greatest of them all
And [E7] even the Mona Lisa takes a [Am] bow,
This [Am] tired old man with hair like snow
told [G] northern folk it's time to go,
The [D] fever came & the good Lord mopped his [G] brow [D]

ALL

And he painted [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats
and [Am] dogs,
He painted [D] kids on the corner of the street who were
sparking [G] clogs, [D]
Now he [G] takes his brush and he waits out-[Am]side those
pearly gates
To paint his [D] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [G]
dogs.

ALL

And he left us [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and
[Am] dogs,
He painted [D] kids on the corner of the street who were
sparking [G] clogs, [D]
Now he [G] takes his brush and he waits out-[Am]side those
pearly gates
To paint his [D] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [G]
dogs.

SLOWER

To paint his [D] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [G]
dogs. STOP

ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK SPA STRUMMERS V3 DJ 07/03/19

* is single Down only strum, ** is single Up Down strum

Intro: 1,2,3,4 [C]*

[C]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [C]**

[C]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [C]**

[C]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna [G7]* rock around [G7]* the clock [G7]* tonight.

Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,

we'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four,

if the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL

When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven,

we'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a [F]round the clock[C]tonight [G7]

When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL

When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,

start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight.

Finish: Cx5 G7 C

INTRO (D UD U U UD D UD U U UD x2)

C/// E7/// F/// G/// C/// E7/// F/// G/// G7STOP

CHORUS

Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
You know that I have from the start
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup, don't break my heart

"I'll be over at ten", you told me time and again
But you're late, I wait around and then (bah-dah-dah)
I went to the door, I can't take any more
It's not you, you let me down again
(Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you mine
(Hey, hey, hey!) I'll be home
I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

CHORUS

Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
 Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
 And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
 When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
 I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
 You know that I have from the start
 So build me up (build me up) Buttercup, don't break my heart

To you I'm a toy, but I could be the boy you adore
 If you'd just let me know (bah-dah-dah)
 Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more
 Why do I need you so
 (Hey, hey, hey!) Baby, baby, try to find
 (Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you mine
 (Hey, hey, hey!) I'll be home
 I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
 Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

RPT CHORUS THEN PLAY ENDING

I need you more than anyone, baby
 You know that I have from the start
 So build me up (build me up) Buttercup, don't break my heart

HELLO MARY LOU Ricky Nelson arranged by DJ Spa Strummers 03/03/15 v3

1-2 12 [So he[G]llo Mary [D] Lou goodbye [G] heart (DDUUDD)STOP
(GGCCGG)]

CHORUS- G C
(I said) Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart,
G D
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
G B7 Em
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part,
G D G G (DDUUDD)STOP
So Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart. (GGCCGG)

G
1. You passed me by one sunny day,
C7
flashed those big brown eyes my way,
G D
And , oh, I wanted you forever more.
G
Now I'm not one that gets around,
C
I swear my feet stuck to the ground,
G D G G (DDUUDD)STOP
And so I never did meet you before. (GGCCGG)

REPEAT CHORUS

G
2. I saw your lips I heard your voice,
C7
believe me I just had no choice
G D
wild horses couldn't make me stay away.
G
I thought about a moonlit night,
C
my arms around you, girl, so tight,
G D G G (DDUUDD)STOP
that's all I had to see for me to say. (GGCCGG)

REPEAT CHORUS - end with

A D G
so Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart. x 2

CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE (Queen) DJ jlk 1.3.22 V3
Ukes and simple bass part (Follow uke chords for root notes. Bottom Fs for 'Crazy')

1 2 3 4 etc
Uke Intro: [A] [Asus4] [A] | [A] [Asus4] [A] | [A] [Asus4] [A] | [A] [Asus4] [A]

Add Bass

V1 This [A] thing called love I [D] just can't [G] handle [D] it
 This [A] thing called love I [D] must get [G] round to [D] it

I ain't [A] ready, [1 bar tremolo/Triplets / {ONE DOWN STRUM

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [A] love. 2 3 4 / {1 STOP

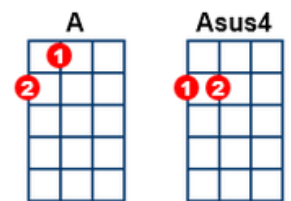
V2 This [A] thing (this thing) called love (called love)

It [D] cries (like a baby) in a [G] cradle all [D] night

It [A] swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)

It [D] shakes all over like a [G] jelly [D] fish, I kinda [A] like it

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [A] love 2 3 4 / 1 STOP

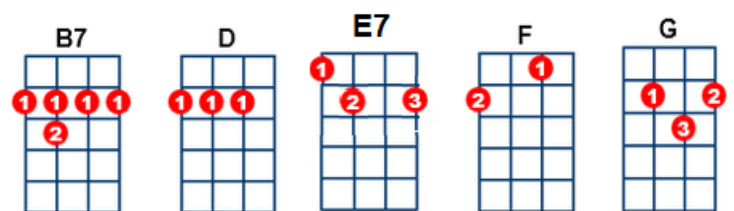


CHORUS

NC There goes my [D] baby

She [G] knows how to rock n' [D] roll

She drives me [F] crazy



/ ONE DOWN STRUM /

She gives me [B7] hot and cold [E7] fever, then she

NC leaves me in a cool, cool sweat **RIFF (UKES & BASS)**

UKE RIFF:

A| 0
 E| 4 3 - -
 C| 4 3 2 - -
 G| 4 4 4 4 4 4 { 9
 { or C| 4 or E| 0

BASS RIFF:

G| 2 1 0 - - -
 D| 2 1 0 - -
 A| 2 2 2 2 2 2
 E| 0

V3 NC I gotta be [A] cool, re-lax, get [D] hip, get [G] on my [D] tracks

Take a [A] back seat, hitch-hike,

[D] take a long ride on my [G] motor [D] bike, until I'm [A] ready

[F] Crazy little [G] thing called [A] love

CHORUS in lieu of instrumental

NC There goes my **[D]** baby
 She **[G]** knows how to rock n' **[D]** roll
 She drives me **[F]** crazy

/ **ONE DOWN STRUM** /

She gives me **[B7]** hot and cold **[E7]** fever, then she

NC leaves me in a cool, cool sweat **RIFF (UKES & BASS)**

UKE RIFF:

A| 0
 E| 4 3 - -
 C| 4 3 2 - -
 G| 4 4 4 4 4 4 { 9
 { or C| 4 or E| 0

BASS RIFF:

G| 2 1 0 - - -
 D| 2 1 0 - -
 A| 2 2 2 2 2 2
 E| 0

VERSE 3 RPT

Acapella and CLAP on off-beat

Gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks

Single bass notes when indicated

Take a **[A]** back seat – hitch - **[A]** hike

[D] Take a long ride on my **[G]** motor **[D]** bike, until I'm **[A]** ready

STOP CLAPPING Ukes [1 bar trem/Triplets / STOP

[F] Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[A]** **[A]** love 2 3 4 / 1+ 2 3 4

Bass run: E D C# B This

D| 2 0 A| 4 2

V1 REPRISE

This **[A]** thing called love I **[D]** just can't **[G]** handle **[D]** it

This **[A]** thing called love I **[D]** must get **[G]** round to **[D]** it, I ain't **[A]** ready

[F] Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[A]** love

ENDING

[F] Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[A]** love (yeah, yeah)

[F] Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[A]** love (yeah, yeah)

[F] Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[A]** love (yeah, yeah)

[F] Crazy little **[G]** thing called **[A]** love **STOP**

1-2-3-4

dd uudu dd uudu dd uudu dd uudu

INTRO Bass + ukes A D A D A D A D

(A)Woke up this (D) mornin' (A) feelin' (D) fine

(A)There's somethin' (D) special (A) on my (A7) mind

(D)Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour(A)hood,

(D)whoa (A)yeah

(E7)Somethin' tells me (D)I'm into something (A) good

(Somethin' (D)tells me (A)I'm into (D)somethin')

(A)She's the kind of (D)girl who's (A)not too (D)shy

(A)And I can (D)tell I'm (A)her kind of (A7)guy

(D)She danced close to me like I hoped she (A) would

(she danced with (D)me like I (A)hoped she would)

(E7)Somethin' tells me (D)I'm into something (A) good

*(Somethin' (D)tells me (A)I'm into (D)somethin' go-od) hold over E7***CHORUS-----**

(E7)We only danced for a minute or two

But then she (A)stuck close to (D)me

the (A)whole night through

(E7)Can I be fallin' in love

(Bm)She's everything I've been (D7)dreamin' (E7) of

(She's everything I've been (B7)dreamin' (E7)of)

(A)I walked her (D)home and she (A)held my (D) hand

I (A)knew it couldn't (D)be just a (A)one-night (A7) stand

So (D)I asked to see her next week & she told me I (A) could

(I asked to (D)see her and she (A)told me I could)

(E7)Somethin' tells me (D)I'm into something (A) good

*(somethin' (D)tells me (A)I'm into (D)somethin' go-od) hold over E7***(repeat from CHORUS)**

(E7)Somethin' tells me (D)I'm into something (A) good

(somethin' (D)tells me (A)I'm into (D) somethin')

something (E7) good, Oh (D)yeah, something

A*(somethin' (D)tells me (A)I'm into(D)something)*

something (E7) good, something (D) good, something

(A) *(somethin' (D)tells me (A)I'm into (D) something) / stop***All (A)Somethin' (D)tells me (A)I'm into (D)something(A)good**

G4 C1 A4 D2
G4 C1 AAAAAA....

LEADER TO SING VERSE 1

D A C G D 2bars STOP
Ah, wouldn't it be nice, to get on with me neighbours?
NC D A C G D 2bars
But they make it very clear, they've got no room for ravers.
G
They stop me from groovin', they bang on me wall..
A
They're doing me crust in, it's no good at all..

ALL SING CHORUS-----

D G D F
Lazy Sunday afternoon..I've got no mind to worry.
Bb C D A C G D + 2 bars D
I close my eyes and drift away.

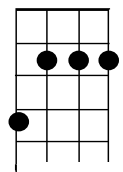
LEADER TO SING / TALK VERSE 2

D A C G D 2bars
Here we all are sittin' in a rainbow.
D A C G D 2 bars
Gor' blimey, hello Mrs. Jones..how's old Bert's lumbago?
Talk over 2 bars at end of line above
He mustn't grumble.
G
I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune..
A D
To sing in your khazi while you flush-out the moon..oh, yeah.

ALL SING REPEAT CHORUS

ALL SING

D A C G D 2 bars
Root-de-doo-de-doo, a-root-de-doot-de doy day..
A C G D 2 bars
A-root-de doot de dum, a-root-de-doo-de-doody..
G
There's no one to hear me, there's nothing to say..
A
And no one can stop me from feeling this way..yeah.

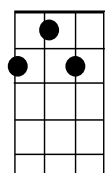


Bm

ALL SING REPEAT CHORUS

ALL SING

D G D F
Lazy Sunday afternoon..I've got no mind to worry.
Bb C F#m Bm G
I close my eyes and drift a...close my eyes and drift a...
A D D A G D
Close my eyes and drift away. //// / / /



F#m

Heartaches By The Number

21/04/23 V2

Intro: [G]⁸ [C]⁴ [A]⁴ [D7]⁸ [G]⁴ [D7]⁴[G]¹

[NC] Now I've got [G] Heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score
[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more....[G]²

[NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win
But the [D7] day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will [G] end.

[G] Heartache number one was when you [C] left me

[D7] I never knew that I'd could hurt this [G] way

[G] And heartache number two was.....when you [C] came back again

[D7] You came back and never meant to [G] stay..[G]²

[NC] Now I've got [G] Heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score

[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more....[G]²

[NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win
But the [D7] day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will [G] end.

[G]⁸ [C]⁴ [A]⁴ [D7]⁸ [G]⁴ [D7]⁴[G]¹ Well...

[G] Heartache number three was when you [C] called me

[D7] And said that you were coming back to [G] stay

With hopeful heart I waited for your [C] knock on the door

[D7] I waited but you must have lost your [G] way..[G]²

[NC] Now I've got [G] Heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score

[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more....[G]²

[NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win
But the [D7] day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will [G] end...

Yes I've got [G] Heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score

[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more....[G]²

[NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win
But the [D7] day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will [G] end.

(Slower) That's [D7] the day my world will [G] ↓ end.

Intro [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 2

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] **Black and orange** [G] **stray cat** [F] **sittin' on a** [E7] **fence**
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] **Ain't** got e[G]nough 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] (N.C.) **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] (N.C.) **Get my dinner from a garbage can**

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

[Dm] **I don't bother** chasin' mice a[Am]round (1,2,3,4 1,2)
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] (N.C.) **got cat class and I got cat style**
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4

[Dm] **I don't bother** chasin' mice a[Am]round (1,2,3,4 1,2)
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] (N.C.) **got cat class and I got cat style**

Outro [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 2 [Am]

It's A Heartache Bonnie Tyler

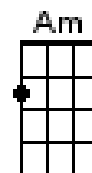
SPA STRUMMERS DJ 14/09/21 V2

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe 1978

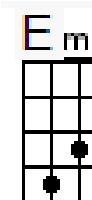
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 STRUM PATTERN D DU U DU (NOT TOO FAST NOW !)

It's a [C] heartache, nothing but a [Em] heartache
Hits you when it's [F] too late, hits you when you're [C] dow-ow-ow-[G]own
It's a [C] fool's game, nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain, feeling like a [C] clow-ow-ow-[G]↓own

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] do...[G]wn

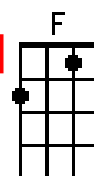


It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] cl...[G]own

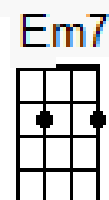


It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] do...[G]wn

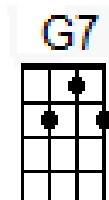
It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share dd dd dd
When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] do...[G]wn

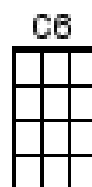


It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] cl...[G]own



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] do...[G]wn

It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share dd dd dd
When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one dd dd dd
As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]



Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] do...[G]wn
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] cl[G]..own [G]x4 [C]STOP

Intro last line of verse C G7 C

C

1. The rain is falling lightly on the buildings and the cars,

C7

I've said goodbye to city friends, department stores and bars,

F

C

The lights of town are at my back, my heart is full of stars,

G7

C

and I'm gonna be a country girl again.

CHORUS

C

F

C

Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country girl again,

G7

with an old brown dog, and a big front porch, and rabbits in the pen.

C

F

I tell you all the lights on Broadway don't amount to an acre of green,

C

G7

C

and I'm gonna be a country girl again.

C

2. I've spent my time in study, oh I've taken my degree,

C7

I've memorized my formulae, my A's and B's and C's.

F

C

But what I've know came long ago, and not from such as these,

G7

C

I'm gonna be a country girl again.

REPEAT CHORUS

C

3. I've wandered through the hearts of men, lookin' for a sign,

C7

that here I might find happiness, I might find peace of mind.

F

C

The one who taught my lesson was the south wind through the pines,

G7

C

and I'm gonna be a country girl again.

C

G7

C

REPEAT CHORUS + And I'm gonna be a country girl again.

Three Little Birds SPA STRUMMERS 24/02/2020 DJ V3
(Don't Worry) **Bob Marley**

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LanCLS_hlo4

INTRO Get Reggae beat going for four bars C

[C] Don't worry about a thing
Cause [F] every little thing gonna be al [C] right
Singin' don't worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be al [C] right

Woke up this mornin' Smiled with the [G7] risin' sun
Three little [C] birds perched on my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G7] pure and true
Singin' [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou.

CHORUS

[C] Singin Don't worry about a thing (don't worry)
Cause [F] every little thing gonna be al [C] right
Singin' don't worry (don't worry) about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be al [C] right

Woke up this mornin' Smiled with the [G7] risin' sun
Three little [C] birds perched on my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G7] pure and true
Singin' [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

REPEAT CHORUS x 2

Woke up this mornin' Smiled with the [G7] risin' sun
Three little [C] birds perched on my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G7] pure and true
Singin' [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou