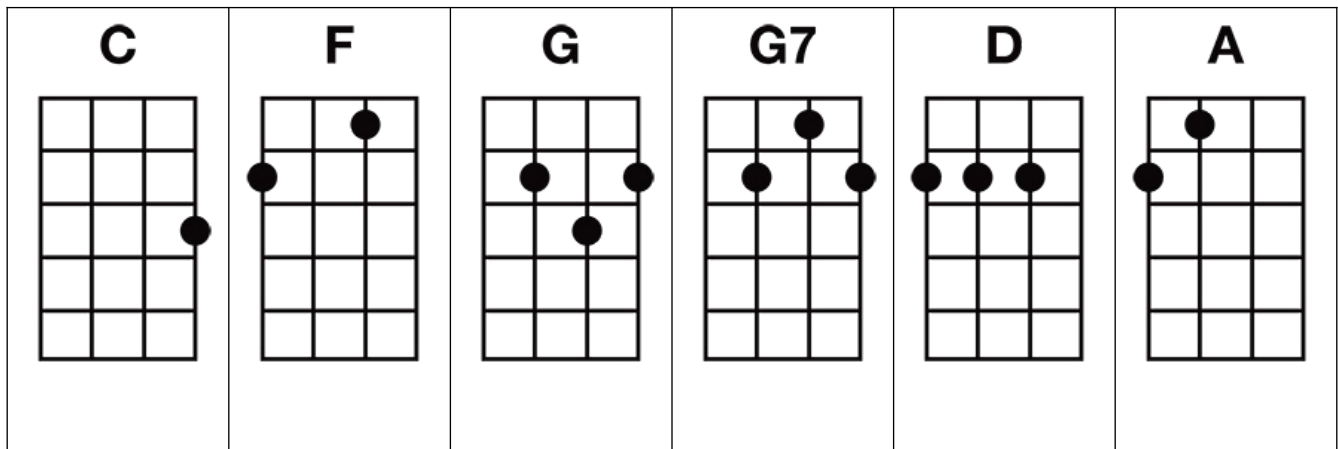


Ukulele Class Songbook

Helpful web pages www.XML3.com Songs
 Class web page Click on link that says “Ukulele Class”
www.Google.com Search for “words and chords to ...”

List of songs for recital – Select FIVE before next class.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <i>Achy Breaky Heart – C / G</i> | <i>I’ll Fly Away – C / F / G</i> |
| <i>Ain’t Gonna Rain No Mo’ – C / G</i> | <i>Jambalaya – C / G7</i> |
| <i>Bicycle Built for Two – C / F / G</i> | <i>Kansas City – G / C / D</i> |
| <i>Blue Moon of KY – C / F / G</i> | <i>King of the Road – G / C / D</i> |
| <i>Bye Bye Love – C / F / G</i> | <i>Leaving on Jet Plane – C / F / G / Am</i> |
| <i>Cab Driver – C / F / G</i> | <i>Little Boxes – G / C / D7</i> |
| <i>Catch a Falling Star – G / C / D</i> | <i>Oh Suzanna – C / F / G</i> |
| <i>Cotton Fields Back Hm – C / F / G</i> | <i>Seven Lonely Days – C / F / G</i> |
| <i>Deep in the Heart of Texas – C / G</i> | <i>The Riddle Song – C / F / G</i> |
| <i>Doggie in the Window – C / G7</i> | <i>The Unicorn Song – C / F / G</i> |
| <i>Down in the Valley – C / G / G7</i> | <i>Tie Me Kangaroo Down – C / F / G</i> |
| <i>Drinking Champagne – D / G7</i> | <i>Tom Dooley – C / G7</i> |
| <i>Elvira – C / F / G7</i> | <i>Waltz Across Texas – G / D</i> |
| <i>Happy Birthday – C / F / G</i> | <i>Waltzing Matilda – C / F / G</i> |
| <i>Hush Little Baby – A / D</i> | <i>You are my Sunshine – C / F / G</i> |



Other easy chords that will help expand your repertoire.

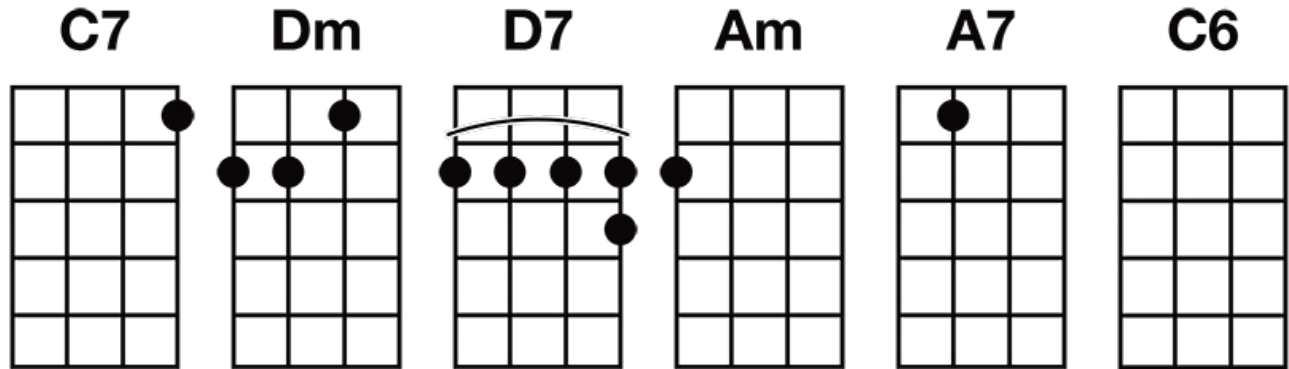


Table of Contents

Achy Breaky Heart – C / G.....	3
Ain't Gonna Rain no Mo' – C / G.....	4
Bicycle Built for Two – C / F / G.....	5
Blue Moon of Kentucky – C / F / G.....	5
Bye Bye Love – C / F / G.....	6
Cab Driver – C / F / G.....	7
Catch a Falling Star – G / C / D.....	8
Cotton Fields Back Hm – C / F / G.....	9
Deep in the Heart of Texas – C / G.....	9
Doggie in the Window – C / G7.....	10
Down in the Valley – C / G / G7.....	11
Drinking Champagne – D / G7.....	12
Elvira – C / F / G7.....	13
Happy Birthday – C / F / G.....	14
Hush Little Baby – A / D.....	14
I'll Fly Away – C / F / G.....	15
Jambalaya – C / G7.....	16
Kansas City – G / C / D.....	17
King of the Road – G / C / D.....	18
Leaving on Jet Plane – C / F / G / Am.....	19
Little Boxes – G / C / D7.....	20
Oh Suzanna – C / F / G.....	21
Seven Lonely Days – C / F / G.....	22
The Riddle Song – C / F / G.....	23
The Unicorn Song – C / F / G.....	24
Tie Me Kangaroo Down – C / F / G.....	26
Tom Dooley – C / G7.....	28
Waltz Across Texas – G / D.....	29
Waltzing Matilda – C / F / G.....	30
You are my Sunshine – C / F / G.....	32

Achy Breaky Heart – C / G

[VERSE] – – – [C] You can tell the world, you never was my girl. You can burn my clothes up when I'm [G] gone. You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been, and laugh and joke about me on the [C] phone.

[C] You can tell my arms go back onto the farm. You can tell my feet to hit the [G] floor; or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips, they won't be reaching out for you no [C] more.

– – – – – [CHORUS] – – – – – *But [C] don't tell my heart – my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd under-[G]-stand; and if you tell my heart – my achy breaky heart he might blow up and kill this [C] man. Oooooo*

[VERSE] – – – [C] You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas. You can tell your dog to bite my [G] leg; or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip. He never really liked me any-[C]-way.

Or [C] tell your Aunt Louise, tell her anything you please – myself already knows I'm not [G] OK; or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind it might be walking out on me [C] today.

– – – – – [CHORUS] – – – – – *But [C] don't tell my heart – my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd under-[G]-stand; and if you tell my heart – my achy breaky heart he might blow up and kill this [C] man. Oooooo*

Ain't Gonna Rain no Mo' – C / G

[REFRAIN] It [C] ain't gonna rain no more, no more. It ain't gonna rain no [G] more. How in the heck can I wash my neck. If it ain't gonna rain no [C] more

Oh, a [C] peanut sat on the railroad track. It's heart was all a-[G]-flutter. Around the bend came Number Ten. Toot! Toot! Peanut [C] butter

My [C] uncle built a chimney. He built it up so [G] high. He had to tear it down again to let the moon go [C] by!

[REFRAIN]

A [C] rich man rides a taxi. A poor man rides a [G] train. A bum he walks the railroad tracks, and he gets there just the [C] same

A [C] man laid down by the sewer, and by the sewer he [G] died; and at the coroners inquest they called it [C] "sewercide"

[REFRAIN] It [C] ain't gonna rain no more, no more. It ain't gonna rain no [G] more. How in the heck can I wash my neck. If it ain't gonna rain no [C] more

Oh, [C] how much wood could a woodchuck chuck, if a woodchuck could chuck [G] wood? If he held a saw in his little paw : A ton of wood he [C] could

Oh, it [C] isn't going to rain anymore, anymore. It isn't going to rain any [G] more. The grammar's good, but what a bore. So we'll sing it like [C] before.

[REFRAIN] It [C] ain't gonna rain no more, no more. It ain't gonna rain no [G] more. How in the heck can I wash my neck. If it ain't gonna rain no [C] more

Bicycle Built for Two – C / F / G

[C] Daisy! Daisy! [F] Give me your answer [C] true. [G] I'm half [C] crazy [F] all for the love of [G] you! It [F] won't be a stylish [C] marriage. I [F] can't afford a [C] carriage. But [C] you'll look [F] sweet [C] upon the [F] seat of a [C] bicycle [G] built for [C] two.

[C] Henry, Henry, [F] Here is my answer [C] true. [G] I'll not [C] marry [F] just for the love of [G] you. There [F] won't be any [C] marriage if you [F] can't afford a [C] carriage. Cause [C] I'll be [F] damned, if [C] I'll be [F] crammed on a [C] bicycle [G] built for [C] two.

Blue Moon of Kentucky – C / F / G

[CHORUS] - - - - - [C] Blue moon of Kentucky keep on [F7] shining. Shine [C] on the one that's gone and made me [G] blue. I said - Blue [C] moon of Kentucky keep on [F] shining. Shine [C] on the one that's [G7] gone and made me [C] blue

[TURN AROUND] - - - - - Well, it was [F] on a moonlight night. [C] Stars - shining bright. [F] Love was in your eyes, [C] but you said [G] good-bye. Blue [C] moon of Kentucky keep on [F] shining. Shine [C] on the one that's [G7] gone and made me [C] blue

[CHORUS] - - - - - [C] Blue moon of Kentucky keep on [F7] shining. Shine [C] on the one that's gone and made me [G] blue. I said - Blue [C] moon of Kentucky keep on [F] shining. Shine [C] on the one that's [G7] gone and made me [C] blue

Bye Bye Love – C / F / G

[CHORUS] - - - - [F] Bye bye [C] love. [F] Bye bye [C] happiness. [F] Hello [C] loneliness. I [C] think I'm [G] gonna [C] cry. - - - - [F] Bye bye [C] love. [F] Bye bye [C] sweet caress. [F] Hello [C] emptiness. I [C] feel like [G] I could [C] die. [C] Bye bye my [G] love [C] goodbye.

[VERSE] - - - There goes my [G] baby with someone [C] new. She sure looks [G] happy, I sure am [C] blue. She was my [F] baby 'til he stepped [G] in. Goodbye to [G7] romance that might have [C] been.

[CHORUS] - - - - [F] Bye bye [C] love. [F] Bye bye [C] happiness. [F] Hello [C] loneliness. I [C] think I'm [G] gonna [C] cry. - - - - [F] Bye bye [C] love. [F] Bye bye [C] sweet caress. [F] Hello [C] emptiness. I [C] feel like [G] I could [C] die. [C] Bye bye my [G] love [C] goodbye.

I'm through with [G] romance, I'm through with [C] love. I'm through with [G] counting the stars [C7] above. And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G] free: My loving [G7] baby is through with [C] me

[CHORUS] - - - - [F] Bye bye [C] love. [F] Bye bye [C] happiness. [F] Hello [C] loneliness. I [C] think I'm [G] gonna [C] cry. - - - - [F] Bye bye [C] love. [F] Bye bye [C] sweet caress. [F] Hello [C] emptiness. I [C] feel like [G] I could [C] die. [C] Bye bye my [G] love [C] goodbye.

Cab Driver – C / F / G

[C] Cab driver, drive by Mary's [G] place. I just want a chance to see her [C] face. Never mind the meter, let it [F] race. Cab [G] driver, drive by Mary's [C] place.

[C] Cab driver, once more 'round the [G] block. Never mind the tickin' of the [C] clock. I only wish we could have had a [F] talk. Cab [G] driver, once more 'round the [C] block.

[C] Cab driver, once more down the [G] street. There's a little place we used to [C] eat. That's where I laid my future at her [F] feet. Cab [G] driver, once more down the [C] street.

[C] Cab driver, wait here by the [G] door. Perhaps I'll hold her in my arms once [C] more. Then things will be just like they were [F] before. Cab [G] driver, wait here by the [C] door.

[C] Cab driver, better take me [G] home. I guess that I was meant to be [C] alone. I hope God sends me a loved one of my [F] own. Cab [G] driver, better take me [C] home [F] [C]

Catch a Falling Star – G / C / D

[CHORUS] – – [G] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket. [D] Never let it fade away! [G] Catch a falling star an' put it in your pocket. [D] Save it for a rainy [G] day!

[C] For love may come an' tap you on the shoulder,
[G] Some star-less night! [C] Just in case you feel
you wanna' hold her, [G] You'll have a [D] pocketful of
starlight!

[CHORUS] – – – – – [G] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket. [D] Never let it fade away! [G] Catch a falling star an' put it in your pocket. [D] Save it for a rainy [G] day!

[C] For when your troubles start'n' multiplyin', [G] An'
they just might! It's [C] easy to forget them without
tryin', [G] With just a [D] pocketful of starlight!

[CHORUS] – – – – – [G] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket. [D] Never let it fade away! [G] Catch a falling star an' put it in your pocket. [D] Save it for a rainy [G] day!

[D] Save it for a rainy [G] day!

Cotton Fields Back Hm – C / F / G

[C] When I was a little bitty baby, my mama would [F] rock me
in the [C] cradle. In them old cotton fields back [G] home
[C] It was down in Louisiana, just about a [F] mile from Texar-
[C]-kana. In them old cotton fields back [G] home

[C] Oh, when them [F] cotton bolls get rotten, you can't [C] pick
very much cotton. In them old cotton fields back [G] home.
[C] It was down in Louisiana, just about a [F] mile from Texar-
[C]-kana. In them old cotton fields back [G] home

[SING ONE MORE TIME THROUGH]

Deep in the Heart of Texas – C / G

The [C] stars at night are big and bright
(clap) deep in the heart of [G] Texas.



The [G] prairie sky is wide and high
(clap) deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



The [C] sage in bloom is like perfume
(clap) deep in the heart of [G] Texas.



Re- [G] -minds me of the one I love
(clap) deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



The [C] coyotes wail along the trail
(clap) deep in the heart of [G] Texas.



The [G] rabbits rush around the brush
(clap) deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



The [C] cowboys cry ki yippee yi
(clap) deep in the heart of [G] Texas.



The [G] dawgies bawl and bawl and bawl
(clap) deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



Doggie in the Window – C / G7

*[CHORUS] - - - - - How [C] much is that doggie
in the [G7] window? The [G7] one with the waggley
[C] tail? How [C] much is that doggie in the
[G7] window? I [G7] do hope that doggie's for [C] sale.*

[Verse 1] - - - - - I [C] must take a trip to [G7] California,
and leave my poor sweetheart [C] alone.
If [C] he has a dog he won't be [G7] lonesome,
and the doggie will have a good [C] home.

*[CHORUS] - - - - - How [C] much is that doggie
in the [G7] window? The [G7] one with the waggley
[C] tail? How [C] much is that doggie in the
[G7] window? I [G7] do hope that doggie's for [C] sale.*

[Verse 2] - - - - - I [C] read in the paper there are
[G7] robbers With [G7] flashlights that shine in the
[C] dark My [C] love needs a doggie to protect him
And [G7] scare them away with one [C] bark

*[CHORUS] - - - - - How [C] much is that doggie
in the [G7] window? The [G7] one with the waggley
[C] tail? How [C] much is that doggie in the
[G7] window? I [G7] do hope that doggie's for [C] sale.*

[Verse 3] - - - - - I [C] don't want a bunny or a
[G7] kitty I [G7] don't want a parrot that [C] talks.
I [C] don't want a bowl of little [G7] fishies.
You [G7] can't take a goldfish for [C] walks.

*[CHORUS] - - - - - How [C] much is that doggie
in the [G7] window? The [G7] one with the waggley
[C] tail? How [C] much is that doggie in the
[G7] window? I [G7] do hope that doggie's for [C] sale.*

Down in the Valley – C / G / G7

*[C] Down in the valley valley so [G] low
Hang your head [G7] over hear the wind [C] blow
Hear the wind blow dear hear the wind [G] blow
Hang your head [G7] over hear the wind [C] blow.*

[C] Roses love sunshine violets love [G] dew
Angels in [G7] Heaven know I love [C] you
Know I love [G7] you, Dear know I love [G] you
Angels in [G7] Heaven know I love [C] you.

[C] If you don't love me, love whom you [G] please
Throw your arms [G7] 'round me give my heart [C] ease
Give my heart ease, Love give my heart [G] ease
Throw your arms [G7] 'round me give my heart [C] ease.

[C] Throw your arms round me, before it's too [G] late;
Throw your arms [G7] round me, feel my heart [C] break.
Feel my heart break, Dear, feel my heart [G] break.
Throw your arms [G7] round me, feel my heart [C] break.

[C] Build me a castle forty feet [G] high
So I can [G7] see him as he rides [C] by
As he rides by love as he rides [G] by
So I can [G7] see him as he rides [C] by.

[C] Writing this letter, containing three [G] lines,
Answer my [G7] question, "Will you be [C] mine?"
"Will you be mine, Dear, will you be [G] mine,"
Answer my [G7] question, "Will you be [C] mine?"

[C] Write me a letter send it by [G] mail
Send it in [G7] care of Birmingham [C] jail
Birmingham jail, Love Birmingham [G] jail
Send it in [G7] care of Birmingham [C] jail.

Drinking Champagne – D / G7

[Verse] - - - - - I'm [F] drinking champagne feelin' no pain till early [C7] morning. Dinin' and dancin' with every pretty girl I can [F] find. Having a fling with a pretty young thing till early [C7] morning, knowin' tomorrow I'll wake up with you on my [F] mind.

Guilty [C7] conscience? I [F] guess. Though [C7] I must con- [F] -fess; I [C7] never loved you much when you were [F] mine.

So I'll keep [F] drinking champagne feelin' no pain till early [C7] morning. Dinin' and dancin' with every pretty girl I can [F] find. I'm havin' a fling with a pretty young thing till early [C7] morning, knowin' tomorrow I'll wake up with you on my [F] mind.

Guilty [C7] conscience? I [F] guess. Though [C7] I must con- [F] -fess; I [C7] never loved you much when you were [F] mine.

So I'll keep [F] drinking champagne feelin' no pain till early [C7] morning. Dinin' and dancin' with every pretty girl I can [F] find. I'm havin' a fling with a pretty young thing till early [C7] morning; knowin' tomorrow I'll wake up with you on my [F] mind.

[C7] Knowin' tomorrow I'll wake up with you on my [F] mind.

Elvira – C / F / G7

[C] Elvira, Elvira..my heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira.

VERSE 1 - - - [C] Eyes that look like Heaven, lips like sherry wine. That girl can sure enough make my little light [G7] shine. [C] I get a funny feelin' [F] up and down my spine.. [C] cause I know that [G7] my Elvira's [C] mine.

CHORUS: [C] So, I'm singin'..Elvira, Elvira..

My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira.

[C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.

[C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.

Heigh-ho, [G7] Silver, [C] a-way.

VERSE 2- - - [C] Tonight I'm gonna meet her, at the Hungry House Cafe. And I'm gonna give her all the love I [G7] can. [C] She's gonna jump and holler, 'cause I [F] saved up my last two dollars.. [C] we're gonna search, and [G7] find that preacher [C] man.

CHORUS: [C] And, I'm singin'..Elvira, Elvira..

My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira. [C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow. [C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow. Heigh-ho, [G7] Silver, [C] a-way.

MODULATE

CHORUS: [D] Elvira, Elvira..My heart's on [A7] fire for [D] Elvira. [D] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow. Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow. Heigh-ho, [A7] Silver, [D] a-way.

[D] Elvira

Happy Birthday – C / F / G

Happy [C] Birthday to [G] You

Happy [G] Birthday to [C] You

Happy [C] Birthday dear [F] -NAME-

Happy [C] Birthday [G] to [C] You

Hush Little Baby – A / D

[D] Hush, little baby [A] don't say a word, Papa's gonna buy you a [D] mocking bird. And [D] if that mocking [A] bird won't sing, Papa's gonna buy you a diamond [D] ring.

And [D] if that diamond [A] ring is brass, Papa's gonna buy you a [D] looking glass. And [D] if that looking [A] glass gets broke, Papa's gonna buy you a [D] billy goat.

And [D] if that billy [A] goat don't pull, Papa's gonna buy you a [D] cart and bull. And [D] if that cart and [A] bull turn over, Papa's gonna buy you a [D] dog called Rover.

And [D] if that dog called [A] Rover don't bark, Papa's gonna buy you a [D] horse and cart. And [D] if that horse and [A] cart turn round, You'll be the sweetest little [D] babe in town.

I'll Fly Away – C / F / G

[C] One fine morning when this life is over [F] I'll fly
[C] away. [C] To a land where joys will never end [G]
I'll fly [C] away . . .

*[CHORUS] [C] I'll fly away, O Glory. [F] I'll fly away
[C] When I rise, Hallelujah, by and by, [G] I'll fly
away [C]*

[C] When dark shadows of this life draw nigh, [F] I'll
fly [C] away. [C] Like a bird above these walls I'll fly.
[G] I'll fly [C] away . . .

*[CHORUS] [C] I'll fly away, O Glory. [F] I'll fly away
[C] When I rise, Hallelujah, by and by, [G] I'll fly
away [C]*

[C] Just a few more weary days and then [F] I'll fly
[C] away. [C] To a home secure and without end, [G]
I'll fly away [C]

*[CHORUS] [C] I'll fly away, O Glory. [F] I'll fly away
[C] When I rise, Hallelujah, by and by, [G] I'll fly
away [C]*

Jambalaya – C / G7

[C] Goodbye, Joe, he gotta go, me oh [G7] my oh – – – He
gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [C] Bayou – – – His
Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7] my oh – – – Son of a
gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] Bayou.

*[CHORUS] [C] Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé [G7]
gumbo – – – For tonight I'm a gonna see my ma cher [C]
ami-o – – – Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o – – –
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] Bayou*

[C] Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7] buzzin' – – –
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen – – – Dressed
in style they go hog wild, me oh [G7] my oh – – – Son of a
gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] Bayou

*[CHORUS] [C] Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé [G7]
gumbo – – – For tonight I'm a gonna see my ma cher [C]
ami-o – – – Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o – – –
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] Bayou*

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

*[CHORUS] [C] Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé [G7]
gumbo – – – For tonight I'm a gonna see my ma cher [C]
ami-o – – – Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o – – –
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] Bayou*

Son of a [G7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] Bayou

Kansas City – G / C / D

[G] I'm going to Kansas City; [C] Kansas City here I [G] come. I'm going to [C] Kansas City; Kansas City here I [G] come. They got [D] crazy little women there, and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one.

*Well, I [G] might take a plane; I [C] might take a train.
But [G] if I have to walk, I'm going just the same.
I'm going to [C] Kansas City – Kansas City here I [G] come.
They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm
gonna get me [G] one.*

I'll be [G] standing on the corner [C] 12th Street and [G] Vine. I'll be [C] standing on the corner – 12th Street and [G] Vine. With my [D] Kansas City baby and a [C] bottle of Kansas City [G] wine.

*Well, I [G] might take a plane; I [C] might take a train.
But [G] if I have to walk, I'm going just the same.
I'm going to [C] Kansas City – Kansas City here I [G] come.
They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm
gonna get me [G] one.*

If I [G] stay with that woman, I [C] know I'm gonna die. Gotta [G] find a brand new baby, that's the reason why I'm going to [C] Kansas City – Kansas City here I [G] come They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one.

They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one.

They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one

King of the Road – G / C / D

[MAIN CHORUS] [G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent. [D] Rooms to left [G] fifty cents. [G] No phone no [C] pool no pets [D] I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah, but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom, buys an [D] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room. I'm a [G] man of [C] means by no means – [D] King of the [G] Road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train [D] destination [G] Bangor Maine. [G] Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D] I don't pay no union dues. I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D] short but not too [G] big around. I'm a [G] man of [C] means by no means – [D] King of the [G] Road.

MODULATE TO A / D / E

I know [A] every engineer on [D] every train – [E] All of the children and [A] all of their names – And [A] every hand-out in [D] every town, and [E] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

REPEAT CHORUS – – – – – I sing, [A] Trailers for [D] sale or rent. [E] Rooms to left [A] fifty cents. [A] No phone no [D] pool no pets – [E] I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah, but, [A] two hours of [D] pushin' broom buys an [E] eight by twelve [A] four-bit room. I'm a [A] man of [D] means by no means – [E] King of the [A] Road.

I'm a [A] man of [D] means by no means – [E] King of the [A] Road.

Leaving on Jet Plane – C / F / G / Am

[Verse 1] - - - - - All my [C] bags are packed, I'm [F] ready to go. I'm [C] standing here [F] outside your door. I [C] hate to wake you [Am] up to say [G] goodbye. But the [C] dawn is breaking, it's [F] early morn. The [C] taxi's waiting, he's [F] blowing his horn. [C] Already I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [G] die.

[CHORUS] - - - - - *So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me. [C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me. [C] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [G] go. I'm [C] leaving [F] on a jet plane. [C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again. [C] Oh [F] babe, I hate to [G] go.*

[Verse 2] - - - - - There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down. So [C] many times I've [F] played around. I [C] tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [G] thing. Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you. Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you. When [C] I come back I'll [Am] bring your wedding [G] ring.

- - - - - **[CHORUS]**

[Verse 3] - - - - - [C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you. [C] One more time [F] let me kiss you. Then [C] close your eyes [Am] I'll be on my [G] way. [C] Dream about the [F] days to come. When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone. [C] About the times [Am] I won't have to [G] say.

- - - - - **[CHORUS]**

Little Boxes – G / C / D7

Little [G] boxes on the hillside, Little [C] boxes made of [G] ticky tacky Little [G] boxes on the [D7] hillside, Little [G] boxes all the [D7] same.

There's a [G] green one and a pink one, And a [C] blue one and a [G] yellow one, and they're [G] all made out of [C] ticky tacky, and they [G] all look [D7] just the [G] same.

And the [G] people in the houses, all [C] went to the uni- [G] -versity, where they [G] were all put in [D7] boxes, and they [G] all came out the [D7] same.

And there's [G] doctors and there's lawyers, and [C] business exec- [G] -utives, and they're [G] all made out of [D7] ticky tacky and they [G] all look [D7] just the [G] same.

And they [G] all play on the golf course, And they [C] all drink their mar- [G] -tinis dry, and they [G] all have pretty [D7] children, and the [G] children go to [D7] school . . .

and the [G] children go to summer camp, and [C] then to the uni- [G] -versity where they [G] are put into [D7] boxes, and they [G] all come [D7] out the [G] same.

And the [G] boys go into business, and [C] marry and raise a [G] family, in [G] boxes made of [D7] ticky tacky, and they [G] all look just the [D7] same.

There's a [G] green one and a pink one, and a [C] blue one and a [G] yellow one, and they're [G] all made out of [D7] ticky tacky and they [G] all look [D7] just the [G] same.

Oh Suzanna – C / F / G

Well, I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo on my [G] knee. And I'm [C] bound for Louisiana, oh my own [G] true love for to [C] see.

It [C] rained all night the day I left. The weather it was [G] dry. The [C] sun so hot – I froze to death – Susanna, [G] don't you [C] cry

[CHORUS] – – – [F] oh, Susannah. Now, [C] don't you cry for [G] me. I [C] come from Alabama with a [G] banjo on my [C] knee

Well, I [C] had myself a dream the other night, when everything was [G] still. I [C] dreamed that I saw Susannah girl. [G] A-coming around the [C] hill.

A [C] buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her [G] eye. I [C] said, I come from Dixie land – Susannah, [G] don't you [C] cry

[CHORUS] – – – [F] oh, Susannah. Now, [C] don't you cry for [G] me. I [C] come from Alabama with a [G] banjo on my [C] knee

I'm [C] comin down to New Orleans, and then I'll look [G] around, and [C] when I find Susannah girl, [G] I'll fall down to the [C] ground.

and [C] if I do not find her there, Alas, I'll surely [G] die, and [C] when I'm dead and buried there, Susannah, [G] don't you [C] cry.

[CHORUS] – – – [F] oh, Susannah. Now, [C] don't you cry for [G] me. I [C] come from Alabama with a [G] banjo on my [C] knee

Seven Lonely Days – C / F / G

[C] Seven lonely days make [F] one lonely [C] week.
[G] Seven lonely nights make [F] one lonely [C] me.
[C] Ever since the time you [F] told me we were [C]
thru; [G] Seven lonely days I [F] cried and I cried for
[C] you

*[CHORUS] – – – – – Oh, my darlin' I'm [C] cryin',
boo-hoo-hoo-[F]-hoo. There's no use in [G] denyin' I
cried for [C] you. It was your favorite [C] pastime,
makin' me [F] blue. Last week was the [G] last time
I cried for [C] you*

[C] Seven hankies blue I [F] filled with my [C] tears.
[G] Seven letters true I [F] filled with my [C] fears.
[C] Guess it never pays to [F] make your lover [C]
blue. [G] Seven lonely days I [F] cried and I cried for
[C] you

*[CHORUS] – – – – – Oh, my darlin' I'm [C] cryin',
boo-hoo-hoo-[F]-hoo. There's no use in [G] denyin' I
cried for [C] you. It was your favorite [C] pastime,
makin' me [F] blue. Last week was the [G] last time
I cried for [C] you*

[C] Last week was the [G] last time I cried for [C]
you...

The Riddle Song – C / F / G

*I [C] gave my love a [F] cherry, that had no [C] stone
I [G] gave my love a [C] chicken, that had no [G] bone
I [G] told my love a [C] story that had no [G] end
I [Am] gave my love a [F] baby with [G] no cry- [C] -ing.*

How [C] can there be a [F] cherry that has no [C] stone?
And how [G] can there be a [C] chicken that has no [G]
bone?

And how [G] can there be a [C] story that has no [G] end?
And how [Am] can there be a [F] baby with [G] no cry- [C] -
ing?

A [C] cherry when it's [F] blooming, it has no [C] stone
A [G] chicken when it's [C] piping, it has no [G] bone
The [G] story that I [C] love you, it has no [G] end
A [Am] baby when it's [F] sleeping, it's [G] not cry- [C] -ing.

*I [C] gave my love a [F] cherry, that had no [C] stone
I [G] gave my love a [C] chicken, that had no [G] bone
I [G] told my love a [C] story that had no [G] end
I [Am] gave my love a [F] baby with [G] no cry- [C] -ing.*

The Unicorn Song – C / F / G

[Verse 1] - - - - A [C] long time ago when the [F] earth was green,
There was [G] more kinds of animals than [C] you'd ever seen.
They'd [C] run around free while the [F] earth was being born. And
the [C] loveliest of them all was the [G] unicorn [C]

*[Chorus] - - - - There was [C] green alligators and [F] long necked
geese. Some [G] humpy backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees.
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [F] sure as you're born,
The [C] loveliest of all was the [G] unicorn [C]*

[Verse 2] - - - - Now [C] God seen some sinning and it [F] gave him a
pain. And he [G] says, stand back, "I'm going to [C] make it rain!"
He said, [C] "Hey, brother Noah I'll [F] tell you what to do, [C] Build
me a [G] floating [C] zoo; and take some of them...."

*[Chorus] - - - - And take some of them [C] green alligators and [F]
long necked geese. Some [G] humpy backed camels and some [C]
chimpanzees. Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [F] sure as
you're born. Don't [C] you forget my [G] unicorn [C]*

[Verse 3] - - - - Old [C] Noah was there to [F] answer the call. And
he [G] finished making the ark just as the [C] rain started fallin' He
[C] marched in the animals [F] two by two, And [C] called out as [G]
they went [C] through,

"Hey Lord,"

*[Chorus] - - - - I got your [C] green alligators and [F] long necked
geese. Some [G] humpy backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [F] Lord, I'm so forlorn, I
[C] just can't see no [G] unicorn! [C]*

[Verse 4] - - - - Old [C] Noah looked out through the [F] driving rain.
Them [G] unicorns were hiding, [C] playing silly games. [C] Kicking
and splashing while the [F] rain was pourin' [C] Oh, them silly [G]
unicorns!"[C]

[Chorus] - - - - There was [C] green alligators and [F] long necked geese Some [G] humpy backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees. [C] Noah cried, "Close the door cause the [F] rain's comin' in - - And [C] we just can't wait for [G] no unicorn!" [C]

[Verse 5] - - - - The [C] ark started moving, it [F] drifted with the tide. The [G] unicorns looked up from the [C] rocks and they cried. And the [C] waters came down and sort of [F] floated them away. *[NC] And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this [C] very day.*

[Chorus] - - - - You'll see [C] green alligators and [F] long necked geese. Some [G] humpy backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees. Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [F] sure as you're born. That's [C] not why there is [G] no [C] unicorn.

[Cahoots Verse 6] - - - - Now, [C] here is the way it [F] really went. The [G] unicorns came as [C] soon as they were sent. They [C] went to the Africa [F] section of the ship - And [C] settled in for the [G] trip. [C]

[Chorus] - - - - - They made friends with [C] green alligators and [F] long necked geese. Some [G] humpy backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees. Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, - and [F] I'm not lyin' - - - They [C] also talked with some [G] hungry [C] lions.

[Cahoots Verse 7] - - - - The [C] lions were quick, the [F] unicorns were brave. They [G] tried to fight back, but [C] finally caved. The [C] lions were picking the [F] bones real clean, When [C] Noah walked into this [G] horrid [C] scene.

[Chorus] - - - - So today you'll see [C] green alligators and [F] long necked geese. Some [G] humpy backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees. Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [F] sure as you're born. That's the [C] truth of what happened to the [G] uni-
[Dm]-corn. [C]

Thanks to Arnie Anderson for the inspiration of the Cahoots extra verses.

Tie Me Kangaroo Down – C / F / G

(Spoken to a tap beat- Just slap the side of your guitar)

. . . There's an old Australian stockman . . . Lying, dying, And he gets himself up onto one elbow . . . And he turns to his mates, who are gathered round him . . and he says

[Verse 1] - - - - [C] Watch me wallaby's [F] feed, mate, [G] watch me wallaby's [C] feed. [C] They're a dangerous [F] breed, mate, so [G] watch me wallaby's [C] feed. (All together now)

[CHORUS] [C] Tie me kangaroo [F] down sport, [G] tie me kangaroo [C] down. (REPEAT)

[Verse 2] - - - - [C] Keep me cockatoo [F] cool, Curl, [G] keep me cockatoo [C] cool. [C] Don't go acting the [F] fool, Curl, just [G] keep me cockatoo [C] cool.

[CHORUS] [C] Tie me kangaroo [F] down sport, [G] tie me kangaroo [C] down. (REPEAT)

[Verse 3] - - - - [C] Take me koala [F] back, Jack, [G] take me Koala [C] back. [C] He lives somewhere out on the [F] track, Mac, so [G] take me koala [C] back.

[CHORUS] [C] Tie me kangaroo [F] down sport, [G] tie me kangaroo [C] down. (REPEAT)

[Verse 4] - - - - [C] Let the Abos go [F] loose, Goose, [G] let the Abos go [C] loose. [C] They're of no further [F] use, Goose, so [G] let the Abos go [C] loose.

[CHORUS] [C] Tie me kangaroo [F] down sport, [G] tie me kangaroo [C] down. (REPEAT)

[Verse 5] - - - - [C] Mind me platypus [F] duck, Bill, [G] mind me platypus [C] duck. Don't [C] let him go running [F] amuck, Bill, [G] mind me platypus [C] duck.

[CHORUS] [C] Tie me kangaroo [F] down sport, [G] tie me kangaroo [C] down. (REPEAT)

[Verse 6] - - - - [C] Play your didgeri-[F] -doo, Lou, [G] play your didgeri-[C] -doo. [C] Keep playing 'til I shoot [F] through, Lou, [G] play your didgeri-[C] -doo.

[CHORUS] [C] Tie me kangaroo [F] down sport, [G] tie me kangaroo [C] down. (REPEAT)

[Verse 7] - - - - [C] Tan me hide when I'm [F] dead, Fred, [G] Tan me hide when I'm [C] dead. (SPOKEN)
- - - So we [C] tanned his hide when he [F] died, Clyde, And [G] that's it hanging on the [C] shed.

[CHORUS] [C] Tie me kangaroo [F] down sport, [G] tie me kangaroo [C] down. (REPEAT)

Tom Dooley – C / G7

[SPOKEN] - - - Throughout history there have been many songs written about the eternal triangle. This next one tells the story of a Mr. Grayson, a beautiful woman, and a condemned man named Tom Dooley. When the sun rises tomorrow, Tom Dooley must hang.

*[Chorus] - - - - [C] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley.
Hang down your head and [G7] cry. Hang down your head,
Tom Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die.*

*[C] I met her on the mountain, there I took her [G7] life.
Met her on the mountain, stabbed her with my [C] knife.*

*[Chorus] - - - - [C] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley.
Hang down your head and [G7] cry. Hang down your head,
Tom Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die.*

*[C] This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll [G7] be . . .
Hadn't-a been for Grayson, I'd-a been down in [C]
Tennessee.*

*[Chorus] - - - - [C] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley.
Hang down your head and [G7] cry. Hang down your head,
Tom Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die.*

*[C] This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll [G7] be . . . Down
in some lonesome valley hangin' from a white oak [C] tree.*

*[Chorus] - - - - [C] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley.
Hang down your head and [G7] cry. Hang down your head,
Tom Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die.*

[Repeat Chorus]

Waltz Across Texas – G / D

[G] When we dance together my [D] world's in disguise. It's a fairyland tale that come [G] true. And when [G] you look at me with those [D] stars in your eyes; I could waltz across Texas with [G] you.

[G] Waltz across Texas with [D] you in my arms. Waltz across Texas with [G] you. Like a [G] storybook ending, I'm [D] lost in your charms; I could waltz across Texas with [G] you.

My [G] heartaches and troubles are [D] just up and gone, the moment that you come in [G] view. And with [G] your hand in mine dear I could [D] dance on and on. I could waltz across Texas with [G] you.

[G] Waltz across Texas with [D] you in my arms. Waltz across Texas with [G] you. Like a [G] storybook ending, I'm [D] lost in your charms; I could waltz across Texas with [G] you.

Like a [G] storybook ending, I'm [D] lost in your charms; and I could waltz across Texas with [G] you.

[G] Waltz across Texas with [D] you in my arms. Waltz across Texas with [G] you. Like a [G] storybook ending, I'm [D] lost in your charms; I could waltz across Texas with [G] you.

Waltzing Matilda – C / F / G

1893

[C] Once a Jolly [G] swagman, [C] camped beside a [F] billabong [C] under the shade of a [G] coolabah tree.

And he [C] sang, and he [G] watched, and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing [G7] Matilda, with [C] me".

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda. [C] You'll come a [F] waltzing [C] Matilda with [G] me.

And he [C] sang, and he [G] watched, and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing [G7] Matilda, with [C] me".

[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [C] drink at the [F] billabong, [C] Up jumped the swagman and [G] grabbed him with glee,

And he [C] sang as he [G] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag, [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing [G7] Matilda, with [C] me".

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda. [C] You'll come a [F] waltzing [C] Matilda with [G] me.

And he [C] sang as he [G] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag, [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing [G7] Matilda, with [C] me".

[C] Up rode the [G] squatter, [C] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred, [C] Down came the troopers, [G] one, two, three,

[C] "Where's that jolly [G] jumbuck [C] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?" [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing [G7] Matilda, with [C] me".

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda. [C] You'll come a [F] waltzing [C] Matilda with [G] me.

[C] "Where's that jolly [G] jumbuck [C] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?" [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing [G7] Matilda, with [C] me".

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman and [C] sprang into the [F] billabong, [C] "You'll never catch me [G] alive", said he,

And his [C] ghost may be [G] heard as [C] you pass by that [F] billabong, [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing [G7] Matilda, with [C] me".

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda. [C] You'll come a [F] waltzing [C] Matilda with [G] me.

And his [C] ghost may be [G] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong, [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing [G7] Matilda, with [C] me".

You are my Sunshine – C / F / G

The other [C] night dear, as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms. When I [F] awoke, dear, I was [C] mistaken so I [C] hung my [G] head and I [C] cried.

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine. You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray. – – – – – You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you. Please don't [C] take my [G] sunshine [C] away.

[C F C] You told me once, dear, you really loved me, and no one else could come between. – – – – – [F C – C G C] But now you've left me and love another. You have shattered all of my dreams.

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine. You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray. – – – – – You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you. Please don't [C] take my [G] sunshine [C] away.

[C F C] In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me. When I awake my poor heart pains. – – – – – [F C – C G C] So when you come back and make me happy. I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame.

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine. You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray. – – – – – You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you. Please don't [C] take my [G] sunshine [C] away.

These and more “On the Rocks” songs can be seen at www.XML3.com