

Ukes @ the Unicorn



Friday 19th March 2010
All Ukes C tuning (GCEA)

First set

<u>Dads Army</u>	2
<u>Drunken Sailor</u>	3
<u>I saw her standing there</u>	4
<u>Song sung blue</u>	5
<u>Ghost Riders In the Sky</u>	6
<u>All my loving</u>	7
<u>Sunny Afternoon</u>	8
<u>Sloop John B</u>	10
<u>Jollity Farm</u>	11
<u>Hotel California</u>	12
<u>I wanna be like you</u>	14
<u>Hi Ho Silver Lining</u>	15

Second set

<u>He'll have to go</u>	16
<u>Sweet Caroline</u>	17
<u>Grandfathers clock</u>	18
<u>Lucille</u>	20
<u>Oh Boy!</u>	22
<u>Putting on the style</u>	23
<u>When I'm cleaning windows</u>	24
<u>Eight days a week</u>	26
<u>Wild Rover</u>	27
<u>Henry the eighth</u>	28
<u>Blaydon Races</u>	30
<u>Delilah</u>	32

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE KIDDING Mr HITLER

F **G7**
Who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler?

C7 **F** **C7**
If you think we're on the run

F **C7**
We are the boys who will stop your little game

G7 **C7**
We are the boys who will make you think again

F **G7**
Cos who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler?

C7 **F**
If you think old England's done

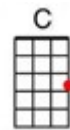
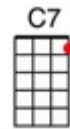
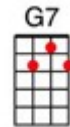
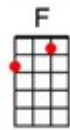
F
Mr Brown goes off to town on the 8:21

G7 **C**
But he comes home each evening and he's ready with his gun

F **G7**
'Cos who do you think you are kidding Mr Hitler?

C7 **F** **(C7 F)**
If you think old England's done

REPEAT ALL. Finish with (bracket above)



WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH A DRUNKEN SAILOR

Dm

What shall we do with a drunken sailor ?

C

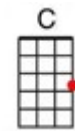
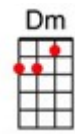
What shall we do with a drunken sailor ?

Dm

What shall we do with a drunken sailor ?

Dm C Dm

Ear-lie in the morning



CHORUS

Dm

Hoo ray and up she rises

C

Hoo ray and up she rises

Dm

Hoo ray and up she rises

Dm C Dm

Ear-lie in the morning

Put him in a long-boat til he's sober (Thrice)

Keep him there and make `im bale `er (Thrice)

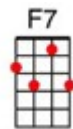
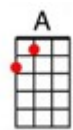
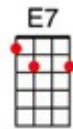
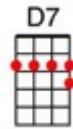
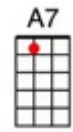
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him (Thrice)

Give `im a dose of salt and water (Thrice)

That's enough surely!

I SAW HER STANDING THERE by Lennon & McCartney

Well she was just seventeen, you know what I mean
 And the way she looked was way beyond compare
 So how could I dance with another. Oooooh
 When I saw her standing there
 Well she looked at me, and I, I could see
 That before too long I'd fall in love with her
 She wouldn't dance with another, oooooh
 When I saw her standing there
 Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room
 And I held her hand in mi.....ne
 Well we danced through the night and we held each other
 tight
 And before too long I fell in love with her
 Now I'll never dance with another...ooooh
 Since I saw her standing there



SONG SUNG BLUE by Neil Diamond

C

Song sung blue

G

Everybody knows one

G7

Song sung blue

C

Every garden grows one

C7

F

You and me are subject to the blues now and then

G

But when you take the blues and make a song

C

You sing them out again

Dm

G7

Sing them out again

CHORUS

C

Song sung blue

G

Weeping like a willow

G7

Song sung blue

C

Sleeping on my pillow

C7

F

Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

G

And before you know it start to feelin' good

C

G7

You simply got no choice

C

G

C7

C

C7

F

Funny thing but you can sing it with a cry in your voice

G

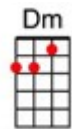
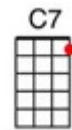
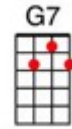
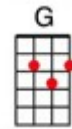
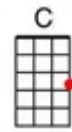
And before you know it start to feelin' good

C

G7

You simply got no choice

REPEAT CHORUS



GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY by Johnny Cash

Em **G**
An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day

Em **G** **B7**
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

Em **A**
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

C **Am7** **Em**
A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw

Em **G**
Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel

Em **G** **B7**
Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Em **A**
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

C **Am7** **Em**
For he saw the riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry

CHORUS x 2

G **Em**
Yippie yi-ohhhhhh Yippie-yi yaaaaaay

C **Am7** **Em**
Ghost riders in the sky

Em **G**
Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred their shirts all soaked with sweat

Em **G** **B7**
He's riding hard to catch that herd but he ain't caught 'em yet

Em **A**
Cos they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

C **Am7** **Em**
On horses snorting fire as they ride on hear their cry

CHORUS x 2

Em **G**
As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name

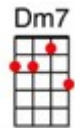
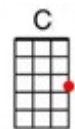
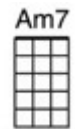
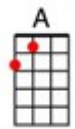
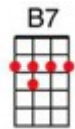
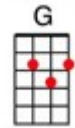
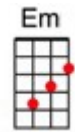
Em **G** **B7**
If you want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range

Em **A**
Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

C **Am7** **Em**
Trying to catch the devil's herd across these endless skies

CHORUS x 2

F **Dm7** **Em** **F** **Dm7** **Em**



Ghost riders in the sky..... Ghost riders in the sky

ALL MY LOVING Lennon & McCartney

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you

Remember I'll always be true

And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day

And I'll send all my loving to you

All my loving, I will send to you

All my loving, darling I'll be true

I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

And hope that my dreams will come true

And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day

And I'll send all my loving to you

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you

Remember I'll always be true

And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day

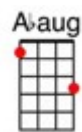
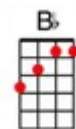
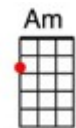
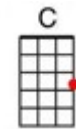
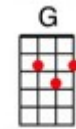
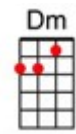
And I'll send all my loving to you

All my loving, I will send to you

All my loving darling I'll be true

All my loving Aa-aall my loving Ooooh-ooooh

All my loving, I will send to you



SUNNY AFTERNOON by Ray Davies

Am **G**
The tax man's taken all my dough

C **G**
And left me in my stately home

E7 **Am**
Lazing on a sunny afternoon

G
And I can't sail my yacht

C **G**
He's taken everything I've got

E7 **Am**
All I've got this sunny afternoon

CHORUS

A7 **D7**
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze

G **C** **E7**
I got a big fat mama trying to break me

Am **D7**
And I love to live so pleasantly

Am **D7**
Live this life of luxury

C **E7** **Am**
Lazing on a sunny afternoon

E7
In the summertime

Am **E7**
In the summertime. In the summertime

Am **G**
My girlfriends run off with my car

C **G**
And gone back to her ma and pa

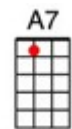
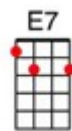
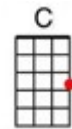
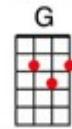
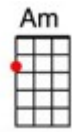
E7 **Am**
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty

G
Now I'm sitting here

C **G**
Sipping on my ice cold beer

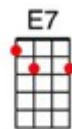
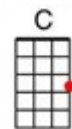
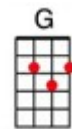
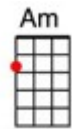
E7 **Am**
Lazing on a sunny afternoon

CHORUS



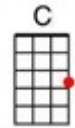
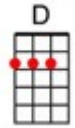
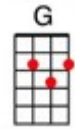
Am **D7**
 Help me, help me, help me sail away
G **C**
 Well give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
E7 **Am**
 Cause I love to live so pleasantly
Am **D7**
 Live this life of luxury
C **E7** **Am**
 Lazing on a sunny afternoon
E7
 In the summertime
Am **E7**
 In the summertime, In the summertime

CHORUS



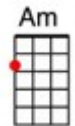
SLOOP JOHN B.

G
We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
D
Around Nassau town we did roam
G C Am
Drinking all night, got into a fight
G D G
I feel so broke up I wanna go home



CHORUS

G
So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
G C Am
I wanna go home, I wanna go home
G D G
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home



G
The first mate he got drunk and broke in the captains trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
G C Am
Sherriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone
G D G
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

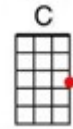
CHORUS

G
The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
G C Am
Let me go home. Why don't they let me go home?
G D G
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

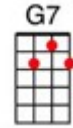
CHORUS

JOLLITY FARM by Leslie Sarony

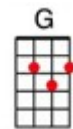
C
 There's a farm called misery but of that we'll have none
G7 **C**
 Because I know of one that's always lots of fun



This one's name is Jollity believe me folks it's great
G **D7** **G7**
 For everything sings out to me as I go through the gate
C



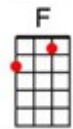
All the little pigs they grunt and howl
G7
 The cats meow



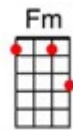
The dogs bow wow
F **C** **G7** **C**
 Everybody makes a row down on Jollity Farm



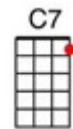
All the little birds go tweet tweet tweet
G7 **C**
 The lambs all bleat and shake their feet
F **C** **G7** **C**
 Everythings a perfect treat, down on Jollity Farm



Regular in habit, the cock begins to crow
F **Fm** **C** **C7**
 And the old buck rabbit says stick it up your jumper vo-do-
 de-oh

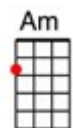
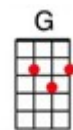
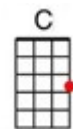
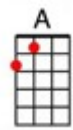
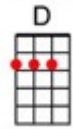
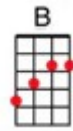
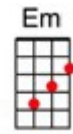


C
 All the little ducks go quack quack quack
G7 **C**
 The cows all moo, the bull does too
F **C** **D7** **G7** **C**
 Everyone says how d'you do, down on Jollity Farm

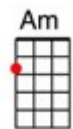
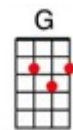
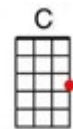
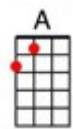
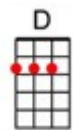
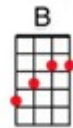
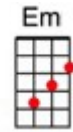


HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Em **B**
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
D **A**
Warm smell of colitis rising up through the air
C **G**
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Am
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
B
I had to stop for the night
Em **B**
There she stood in the doorway – I heard the mission bell
D **A**
I was thinking to myself, this could be heaven or this could
be hell
C **G**
Then she lit up a candle, she showed me the way
Am
There were voices down the corridor.
B
I thought I heard them say
C **G**
Welcome to the Hotel California
B **Em**
Such a lovely place(Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face
C **G** **Am**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California. Any time of year
B
(Any time of year) You can find it here
Em **B**
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she's got the Mercedes Benz
D **A**
She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends
C **G**
How they dance in the courtyard – sweet summer sweat
Am **B**
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget



Em **B**
 So I called up the Captain. Please bring me my wine. (he said)
D **A**
 We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
C **G**
 And still those voices are calling from far away
Am
 Wake you up in the middle of the night
B
 Just to hear them say
C **G**
 Welcome to the Hotel California
B **Em**
 Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face
C **G**
 They're living it up at the Hotel California.
Am **B**
 What a nice surprise (What a nice surprise) Bring your alibis
Em **B**
 Mirrors on the ceiling and pink champagne on ice (she said)
D **A**
 We are all just prisoners here of our own device
C **G**
 And in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast
Am
 They stabbed it with their steely knives
B
 But they just can't kill the beast
Em **B**
 Last thing I remember I was running for the door
D **A**
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
C **G**
 Relax, said the night-man, We are programmed to receive
Am
 You can check out any time you like
B
 But you never leave.



I WANNA BE LIKE YOU (from Jungle Book)

Am Now I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle V.I.P. **E7**

I've reached the top and had to stop

& that's what's bothering me **Am**

I wanna be a man man-cub and stroll right into town **E7**

And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeying around **Am**

CHORUS

G7 C Ubee-do, I wanna be like you **A7**

I wanna walk like you, talk like you too **D7 G7 C**

You'll see its true ooh, an ape like me, ee, ee **G7 C A7**

Can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too, oo, ooh **D7 G7 C**

Am Don't try to kid me man-cub and don't get in a stew **E7**

What I desire is man's red-fire so I can be like you **Am**

Give me the secret man-cub, just clue me what to do **E7**

Give me the power of man's red flower

& make my dreams come true **Am**

CHORUS

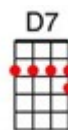
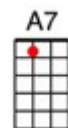
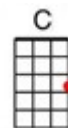
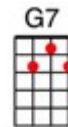
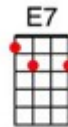
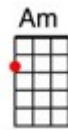
Am I like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins **E7**

No-one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins **Am**

And when I eat bananas, I'll peel them with my feet **E7**

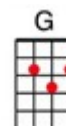
Cos I'll become a man-cub and acquire some etti-keet **Am**

CHORUS



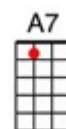
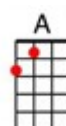
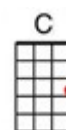
HI HO SILVER LINING by English & Weiss

D You're everywhere and nowhere baby, **G** that's where your at
C Going down a bumpy hillside **G** **D** in your hippy hat **A**
D Flyin' across the country, **G** and getting fat
C Saying everything is groovy, **G** **D** when your tyres are flat and its **A** **A7**



CHORUS

D **D7**
 Hi Ho Silver Lining
G **A** **A7**
 And away you go now baby
D **D7**
 I see your sun is shining
G **A** **A7**
 But I won't make a fuss
D
 Though it's obvious



D Flies are in your pea soup baby **G** they're waving at me
C Anything you want is yours now **G** **D** only nothing's for free **A**
D Lies are gonna get you someday **G** just wait and see
C So open up your beach umbrella while your watching TV 'nits **A** **A7**



CHORUS

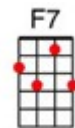
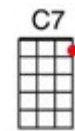
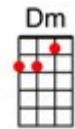
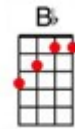
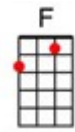
HE'LL HAVE TO GO by Allison&Allison

F **Bb** **F**
Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Dm **C7**
And let's pretend that we're together all alone
F **F7** **Bb**
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
F **C7**
And you can tell your friend there with you
F
He'll have to go

F **Bb** **F**
Whisper to me, tell me do you love me too?
Dm **C7**
Or is he holding you the way I do?
F **F7**
Though love is blind, make up your mind
Bb
I've got to know
F **C7**
Should I hang up or will you tell him
F
He'll have to go?

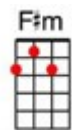
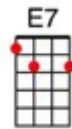
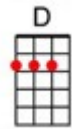
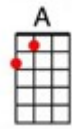
Bb
You can say the words I wanna hear
F **F7**
When your with some other man
F7 **Bb**
Do you want to answer yes or no
F **C7**
Darling I will understand

Back to top, once first & second verses



SWEET CAROLINE by Neil Diamond

A **D**
Where it began I can't begin to knowin'
A **E7**
But then I know it's growing strong
A **D**
Was in the spring, and spring became the summer
A **E7**
Who'd have believed you'd come along
A **F#m**
Hands touching hands
E7 **D** **E7**
Reachin' out. Touching me, touchin you
A **D**
Sweet Caroline
D **E7**
Good times never seemed so good
A **D**
I've been inclined
D **E7**
To believe they never would, but now I
A **D**
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely
A **E7**
We fill it up with only two
A **D**
And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoulders
A **E7**
How can I hurt when I'm with you
A **F#m**
Warm touchin' warm
E7 **D** **E7**
Reachin' out. Touching me, touching you
A **D**
Sweet Caroline
D **E7**
Good times never seemed so good
A **D**
I've been inclined
D **E7**
To believe they never would. Oh no no
A **D**
Sweet Caroline



D **E7**
Good times never seemed so good

A **D** **E7** **A**
I've been inclined. To believe they never would, oh nonono

MY GRANDFATHERS CLOCK

G **D7** **G** **C**
My grandfathers clock was too tall for the shelf

G **D7** **G**
So it stood ninety years on the floor

G **D7** **G** **C**
It was taller by half than the old man himself

G **D7** **G**
Though it weighed not a penny weight more

G **Em** **C** **D7**
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born

G **Em** **D7**
And was always his treasure and pride

G **D7** **G** **C**
But it stopped - short - never to go again

G **D7** **G**
When the old man died.

CHORUS

G
Ninety years without slumbering. Tick tock tick tock

His life's seconds numbering. Tick tock tick tock

G **D7** **G** **C**
But it stopped - short - never to go again

G **D7** **G**
When the old man died.

G **D7** **G** **C**
In watching its pendulum swing to and fro

G **D7** **G**
Many hours had he spent as a boy

G **D7** **G** **C**
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know

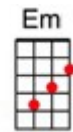
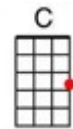
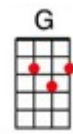
G **D7** **G**
And to share both his grief and his joy.

G **Em** **D7** **C**
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door

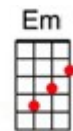
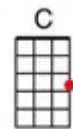
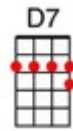
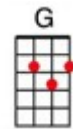
G **Em** **D7**
With a blooming and beautiful bride

G **D7** **G** **C**
But it stopped - short - never to go again

G **D7** **G**
When the old man died



G **D7** **G** **C**
 My grandfather said that of those he could hire
G **D7** **G**
 Not a servant so faithful he found
G **D7** **G** **C**
 For it wasted no time and had but one desire
G **D7** **G**
 At the close of each week to be wound
G **Em** **D7** **C**
 And it stayed in its place, not a frown upon its face
G **Em** **D7**
 And its hands never hung by its side
G **D7** **G** **C**
 But it stopped - short - never to go again
G **D7** **G**
 When the old man died.



CHORUS

G
 Ninety years without slumbering. Tick tock tick tock
 His life's seconds numbering. Tick tock tick tock
G **D7** **G** **C**
 But it stopped - short - never to go again
G **D7** **G**
 When the old man died.

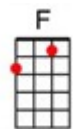
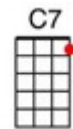
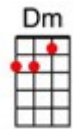
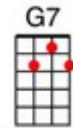
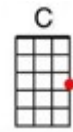
slow **G** **D7** **G** **C**
 It rung an alarm in the still of the night
G **D7** **G**
 An alarm that for years had been dumb
G **D7** **G** **C**
 And we knew that his spirit was pluming in flight
G **D7** **G**
 And his hour of departure had come
pick-up **G** **Em** **D7** **C**
 Still the clock kept its time with a soft and muffled chime
G **Em** **D7**
 As we silently stood by its side
G **D7** **G** **C**
 But it stopped - short - never to go again
G **D7** **G**
 When the old man died.

CHORUS

LUCILLE

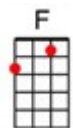
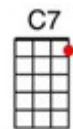
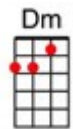
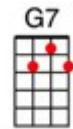
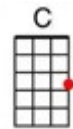
C
In a bar in Toledo across from the depot
G7
On a bar stool she took off her ring
Dm **G7**
I thought I'd get closer, so I walked on over
Dm **G7** **C**
I sat down and asked her her name
C
When the drinks finally hit her, she said I'm no quitter
C7 **F**
But I finally quit living on dreams
G7
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after
C
I'm after what ever the other life brings
C
In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him
G7
I thought how he looked out of place
Dm **G7**
He came to the woman who sat there beside me
Dm **G7** **C**
He had a strange look on his face

His big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain
C7 **F**
For a minute I thought I was dead
G7
But he started shaking. His big heart was breaking
C
And he turned to the woman and said
Stop
CHORUS **F**
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
C
Four hungry children and a crop in the field
F
I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
C
but this time your hurting won't heal
G7 **C**
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille.



C
 After he left us I ordered more whisky
 I thought how she'd made him look small
 From the lights of the bar room to a rented hotel room
 We walked without talking at all

C
 Now she was a beauty, but when she came to me
 She must of thought I'd lost my mind
 For I couldn't hold her, 'cos the words that he told her
 Kept coming back time after time

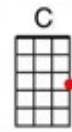


Stop
CHORUS

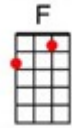
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
 Four hungry children and a crop in the field
 I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
 but this time your hurting won't heal
 You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
 You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille.

OH BOY Buddy Holly

C
All of my love, all of my kissin', you don't know what you've
been missing

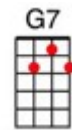


F **C**
Oh Boy, (oh boy) when you're with me oh boy (oh boy)
G7 **F** **C** **F** **C**
The world can see that you were meant for me



C
All of my life, I've been waiting, tonight they'll be no
hesitatin'

F **C**
Oh boy (oh boy) When you're with me oh boy (oh boy)
G7 **F** **C** **F** **C**
The world can see that you were meant for me



G7 **C**
Stars appear and a shadows a fallin'. You can hear my
heart a callin'

F **G**
Little bit of lovin' makes everything right. I'm gonna see my
baby tonight

C
All of my love, all of my kissin' you don't know what you
been missin'

F **C**
Oh boy (oh boy) when you're with me oh boy (oh boy)
G7 **F** **C** **F** **C**
The world can see that you were meant for me

C
All of my life, I've been waitin' tonight they'll be no
hesitatin'

F **C**
Oh Boy (oh boy) When you're with me oh boy (oh boy)
G7 **F** **C** **F** **C**
The world can see that you were meant for me

PUTTING ON THE STYLE

C Sweet sixteen, goes to church just to see the boys **G7**
Laughs and screams and giggles, at every little noise **C**
Turns her head a little and turns her head a while **F**
G7 But we know she's only putting on the style **C**

CHORUS

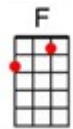
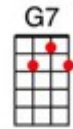
C Putting on the agony, putting on the style **G7**
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while **C**
And as I look around me I'm sometimes apt to smile **F**
G7 Seeing all the young folks putting on the style **C**

C Young man in a hot rod car driving like he's mad **G7**
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad **C**
He makes it roar so loudly just to see his girlfriend smile **F**
G7 But we know he's only putting on the style **C**

CHORUS

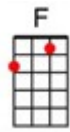
C Preacher in the pulpit, roars with all his might **G7**
Shouts 'Glory Allelujah' puts the folks all in a fright **C**
Now you might think it's Satan a-coming down the aisle **F**
G7 But it's only our poor preacher boy that's putting on the style **C**

CHORUS

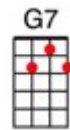


WHEN I'M CLEANING WINDOWS

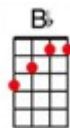
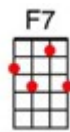
F **G7**
 I go cleaning windows, to earn an honest bob
C7 **F**
 For a nosey parker, It's an interesting job



F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
 Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you would be
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
 If you could see what I can see, When I'm cleaning windows
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
 The honeymooning couples too, You should see them bill and coo
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
 You'd be surprised at what they do, When I'm cleaning windows



A7 **D7**
 In my profession I work hard, But I'll never stop
G7 **C** **C7**
 I'll climb this blinkin' ladder, Til I get right to the top
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
 The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
 I'd rather have his job than mine when I'm cleaning windows



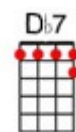
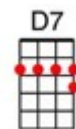
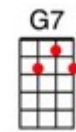
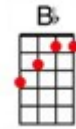
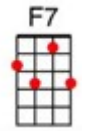
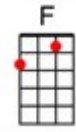
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
 Chambermaid sweet names I call, It's a wonder I don't fall
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
 My minds not on my work at all, When I'm cleaning windows
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
 I know a fellow such a swell, He had a thirst that I could tell
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
 I've seen him drink his bath as well, When I'm cleaning windows



A7 **D7**
 In my profession I work hard, But I never stop
G7 **C** **C7**
 I'll climb this blinkin ladder, Til I get right to the top
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
 Pyjamas laying side by side, Ladies nighties I have spied
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
 I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning windows

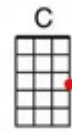


F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
 There's a famous talkie queen, She looks a flapper on the screen
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
 She's more like eighty than eighteen, When I'm cleaning windows
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
 She pulls her hair all down behind. Then pulls down her never mind
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
 And after that pulls down the blind, When I'm cleaning windows
A7 **D7**
 In my profession I work hard, But I never stop
G7 **C** **C7**
 I'll climb this blinkin ladder, Til I get right to the top
F **F7** **Bb** **G7**
 An old maid walks around the floor, she's so fed up one day I'm
 sure
F **D7** **Db7** **F**
 She'll drag me in and lock the door when I'm cleaning windows

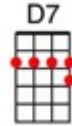


EIGHT DAYS A WEEK by Lennon&McCartney

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



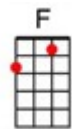
D7 **F** **C**
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you



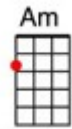
Am **F** **Am** **D7**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

C **D7** **F** **C**
Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

C **D7** **F** **C**
Love you every day girl Always on my mind



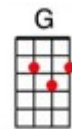
D7 **F** **C**
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time



Am **F** **F** **D7**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

C **D7** **F** **C**
Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

G **Am**
Eight days a week, I love you



D7 **F** **G7**
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

C **D7** **F** **C**
Oh I need your love babe, guess you know its true

D7 **F** **C**
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you

Am **F** **Am** **D7**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

C **D7** **F** **C**
Ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

G **Am**
Eight days a week, I love you

D7 **F** **G7**
Eight days a week, is not enough to show I care

C **D7** **F** **C**
Love you every day girl, always on my mind

D7 **F** **C**
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time

Am **F** **Am** **D7**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

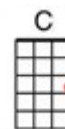
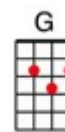
C **D7**
Aint got nothing but love babe

F **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**

Eight days a week, eight days a week, eight days a week
C D7 F C

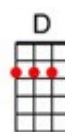
WILD ROVER

Well I've been a Wild Rover for many's the the year
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the Wild Rover no more



CHORUS

And it's no, nay, never No nay never no more
Will I play the Wild Rover, no never, no more



I went to an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit she answered me 'nay'
Such custom as yours I can get any day

CHORUS

I took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landladies eyes opened wide with delight
She said I have whiskeys and wines of the best
And the words that I told you were only in jest

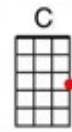
CHORUS

I'll go back to me parents, confess what I've done
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me as oft-times before
Then I never will play the wild Rover no more

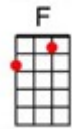
Repeat First Verse and Chorus

I'M HENERY THE EIGHTH I AM!

C
You don't know who you're looking at

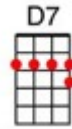


F
Now take a look at me!



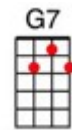
C **D7** **G7**
I'm a bit of a nob I am, belong to royalty

C **F**
I'll tell you how it came about, I married Widow Burch



D7 **G7** **C**
And I was King of England when I toddled out of church

Am **E7** **Am**
Outside the people started shouting Hip hooray

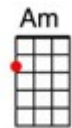


D7 **G7**
Said I get down upon your knees it's Coronation Day!

CHORUS

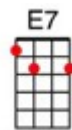
C
I'm Henery the Eighth I am!

F **C**
Henery the Eighth I am! I am!



E7 **Am**
I got married to the widow next door

D7 **G7**
She's been married seven times before.



C **G7**
Every one was a Henery

F **C**
She wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam

G7 **C** **G** **C**
I'm her eighth old man named Henery.

Am **D7** **G7** **C**
I'm Henery the Eighth I am!

C **F**
I left the Duke of Cumberland, a pub up in the town

C **D7** **G7**
Soon with one or two moochers I was holding up the Crown

C **F**
I sat upon the bucket that the car-men think they own

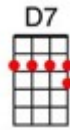
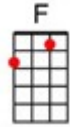
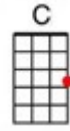
D7 **G7** **C**
Surrounded by my subjects I was sitting on the throne

Am **E7** **Am**
Out came the pot-man saying Go on home to bed

D7 **G7**
Said I Now say another word and off'll go your head

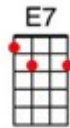
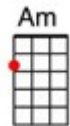
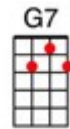
CHORUS

C **F**
Now at the waxwork exhibition not so long ago
C **D7** **G7**
I was sitting among the kings, I made a lovely show
C **F**
To good old Queen Elizabeth I shouted Wotcher Liz!
D7 **G7** **C**
While people poked my ribs and said I wonder who he is?
Am **E7** **Am**
One said it's Charlie Peace and then I got the spike
D7 **G7**
I shouted Show yer ignorance as waxy as you like!



CHORUS

C **F**
The undertaker called and to the wife I heard him say
C **D7** **G7**
Have you got any orders mum? We're rather slack today!
C **F**
I packed up all your other seven for the golden gates
D7 **G7** **C**
Let's have a pound upon account for Henery the Eighth
Am **E7** **Am**
But when he measured me with his half a yard of string
D7
I dropped upon my marrow bones
G7
And sang God Save the King



CHORUS

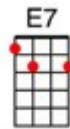
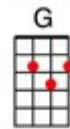
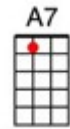
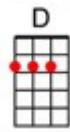
BLAYDON RACES

D **A7** **D**
 I went to Blaydon Races 'twas on the ninth of June
G **D** **E7** **A7**
 Eighteen hundred and sixty-two on a summer's afternoon
D **A7** **D**
 I took the bus from Balmbras and she was heavy laden
G **D**
 Away we went up Collingwood Street
A7 **D**
 That's on the road to Blaydon
CHORUS
D **A7** **D**
 Oh me lads, you should've seen us gannin
G **D** **E7** **A7**
 Passing the folks along the road just as they were stannin
D **A7** **D**
 All the lads and lasses there, all with smiling faces
G **D** (hold) **A7** **D**
 Gannin along the Scotswood Road to see the Blaydon Races

D **A7** **D**
 We flew past Armstrong's factory and up by the Robin Adair
G **D**
 But gannin over the Railway Bridge
E7 **A7**
 The bus wheel flew off there
D
 The lasses lost their crinolenes
A7 **D**
 And veils that hide their faces
G **D**
 I got two black eyes and a broken nose
A7 **D**
 in gannin to the races

CHORUS

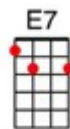
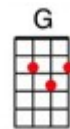
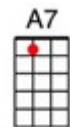
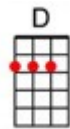
D **A7** **D**
 Now when we got the wheel back on away we went again
G **D**
 But them that had their noses broke
E7 **A7**
 They went back over home
D **A7** **D**
 Some went to the dispensary and some to Doctor Gibbse



G **D** **A7** **D**
 And some to the infirmary to mend their broken ribses

CHORUS

D
 Now when we got to Paradise
A7 **D**
 There were bonny games begun
G **D**
 There were four and twenty on the bus
E7 **A7**
 Man, how they danced and sung
D **A7** **D**
 They called on me to sing a song, I sang `em Paddy Fagan
G **D**
 I danced a jig and I swung me twig
A7 **D**
 The day I went to Blaydon

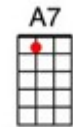
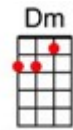


CHORUS

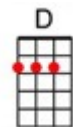
D **A7** **D**
 Oh me lads, you should've seen us gannin
G **D** **E7** **A7**
 Passing the folks along the road just as they were stannin
D **A7** **D**
 All the lads and lasses there, all with smiling faces
G **D** **(hold)** **A7** **D**
 Gannin along the Scotswood Road to see the Blaydon Races

DELILAH by Reed & Mason

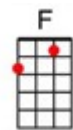
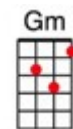
Dm I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window **A7**
Dm I saw the flickering shadow of love on her blind **A7**
D D7 Gm
 She was my woman
Dm But as she betrayed me I watched, and went out of my mind **A7 DmC7**



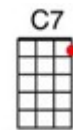
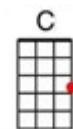
F C
 My, my, my Delilah
C7 F
 Why, why, why, Delilah
F F7 Bb Gm
 I could see that girl was no good for me
F C F A7
 But I was lost like a slave that no man could free



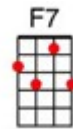
Dm At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting **A7**
Dm I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door **A7**
D D7 Gm
 She stood there laughing
Dm I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more **A7 Dm C7**



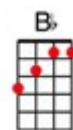
F C
 My, my, my Delilah
C7 F
 Why, why, why, Delilah
F F7 Bb Gm
 So before they come to break down the door
F C F A7
 Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more



INSTRUMENTAL BREAK
Dm.....A7 Dm.....A7



D D7 Gm
 She stood there laughing
Dm I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more **A7 Dm C7**



Delilah, continued

F **C**
My, my, my Delilah
C7 **F**
Why, why, why, Delilah
F **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
So before they come to break down the door
F **C** **F** **A7**
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
Dm **A7** **Dm** **Gm** **A7** **Dm**
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any mo.....re