



POOLE UKULELE PLUCKERS & STRUMMERS



November 2025 Songbook

Welcome to the November Songbook. We are not following our old tradition of full-on War-time songs this November. Instead, our songbook contains just a few reflective songs from the old days. ALL WELCOME AT ALL OF OUR GATHERINGS. Enjoy and 'Keep on Uking'!

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1. King of the road | 12. Blowing bubbles |
| 2. Memories are made of this | 13. Cathy's clown |
| 3. Winter's Tale | 14. Happy Wanderer |
| 4. Choo choo ch'boogie | 15. Spirit in the sky |
| 5. Pack up your troubles/Tipperary | 16. Living doll |
| 6. Yesterday | 17. Cottonfields |
| 7. Greenfields of France | 18. Button up your overcoat |
| 8. Poetry in motion | 19. By the light of the silvery moon |
| 9. With a little help from our friends | 20. Now is the hour |
| 10. It doesn't matter anymore | 21. Quarter Master's stores |
| 11. Johnny B Goode | 22. We'll meet again |

Wednesday 5 November—New Inn—start playing at 2.30pm

Wednesday 19 November—New Inn—start playing at 7.00pm

OPEN MIC There are four 'Open Mic' spots available at each meeting. Please book one if you have something special to share.

King Of The Road (by Roger Miller, 1965)



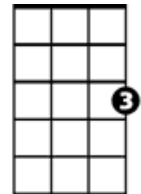
[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent,
 [D7] Rooms to let... [G] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets...
 [D7] I ain't got no cigarettes.
 Ah, but.. [G] two hours of [C] pushin' broom
 Buys an [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room.
 I'm a man of [C] means by no means...
 [D7] King of the [G] road.

[G] Third boxcar, [C] midnight train,
 [D7] Destination... [G] Bangor, Maine.
 Old worn out [C] clothes and shoes,
 [D7] I don't pay no union dues.
 I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found...
 [D7] Short, but not too [G] big around.
 I'm a man of [C] means by no means...
 [D7] King of the [G] road.

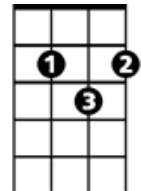
[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train
 [D7] All of their children, and [G] all of their names
 And every handout in [C] every town
 And [D7] every lock that ain't locked
 When no one's around. I sing,...

[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent,
 [D7] Rooms to let... [G] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets...
 [D7] I ain't got no cigarettes.
 Ah, but.. [G] two hours of [C] pushin' broom
 Buys an [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room.
 I'm a man of [C] means by no means...
 [D7] King of the [G] road.

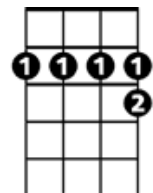
[C]



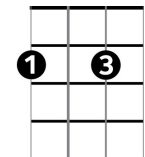
[G]



[D7]



[D7-alt]



Memories Are Made Of This (by Dean Martin)



Intro: [F] / / / [C7] / / / [F] / / / [C7] / / /

(*[F] Sweet sweet the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

(*[F] You can't beat the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[F] Take one [C7] fresh and tender [F] kiss

(*Sweet sweet the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[F] Add one [C7] stolen night of [F] bliss

(*You can't beat the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[Bb] One girl [F] one boy [C7] some grief [F] some joy

[F] Memo-[C7]-ries are made of [F] this

(*You can't beat the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[F] Don't [C7] forget a small moon [F] beam

(*Sweet sweet the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[F] Fold in [C7] lightly with a [F] dream

(*You can't beat the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[Bb] Your lips [F] and mine [C7] two sips [F] of wine

[F] Memo-[C7]-ries are made of [F] this

(*You can't beat the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[Bb] Then add the wedding bells

[F] One house where lovers dwell

[C7] Three little kids for the [F] flavour [F7-alt]

[Bb] Stir carefully through the days

[F] See how the flavour stays

[G7] These are the dreams you will [C] sav-[C7]-our

[F] With his [C7] blessings from a-[F]-bove

(*Sweet sweet the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[F] Serve it [C7] generously with [F] love

(*You can't beat the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[Bb] One man [F] one wife [C7] One love [F] through life

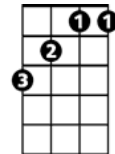
[F] Memo-[C7]-ries are made of [F] this

(*You can't beat the [C7] memories you gave to me*)

[F] Memo-[C7]-ries are made of [F] this

[C7] / [F] [C7] [F]

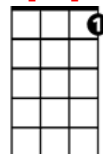
[Bb]



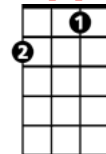
[C]



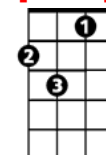
[C7]



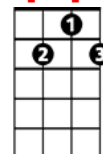
[F]



[F7-alt]



[G7]



Underlined = all
Plain = harmony group
Italics = everyone else

A Winter's Tale (Mike Batt/Tim Rice, 1982)



Intro: [G] [D7] [Em] [C] [D7] [G]

[G] The nights are [D] cold-[G]-er [C] now

[Em] Maybe I should close the [C] door

And anyway the [G] snow has [D7] covered all your [Em] footsteps

And [Am] I can follow you no [D] more

The [G] fire still [D] burns [G] at [C] night

My [Em] memories are warm and [C] clear

But everybody [G] knows its [D7] hard to be [C] alone

At this [D] time of [G] year [C] [G]

It [G] was only a winter's [D] tale, [G] just another [G7] winter's [C] tale

And [G] why should the world take [C] notice

Of [G] one more love that's [D] failed

It's a [G] love that can never [D7] be

Though it [G] meant a lot to [G7] you and [C] me

On a [G] world wide scale

We're [D] just another [D7] winter's [G] tale [C] [G]

[G] While I [D] stand [G] a-[C]-lone, a [Em] bell is ringing far [C] away

I wonder if you [G] hear, I [D7] wonder if you're [Em] listening

I [A] wonder where you are [D] today.

Good [G] luck, I [D] wish [G] you [C] well

For [Em] all that wishes may be [C] worth

I hope that love and [G] strength are [D7] with you for the [C] length

Of your [D] time on [G] earth [C] [G]

It [G] was only a winter's [D] tale, [G] just another [G7] winter's [C] tale

And [G] why should the world take [C] notice

Of [G] one more love that's [D] failed

It's a [G] love that can never [D7] be

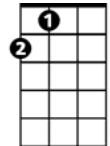
Though it [G] meant a lot to [G7] you and [C] me

On a [G] world wide scale

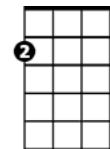
We're [D] just another [D7] winter's [G] tale [C] [G]

outro: [G] [D7] [Em] [C] [D7] [G]

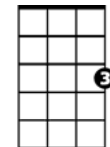
[A]



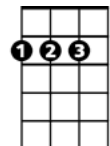
[Am]



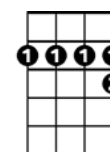
[C]



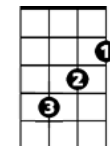
[D]



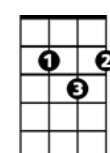
[D7]



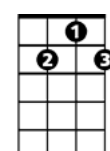
[Em]



[G]



[G7]



Choo Choo Ch'boogie (Louis Jordan)

Intro: **[G6]** / / / , / / / / , / / / / , / / / / (4 bars)

[G] Headin' for the station with a pack on my back.
I'm tired of transportation in the back of hack
I **[C9]** love to hear the rhythm of the clickity clack
And **[G6]** hear the lonesome whistle, see the smoke from the stack
And **[D7]** pal around with democratic fellows named Mac
So, **[G]** take me right back to the track, Jack!

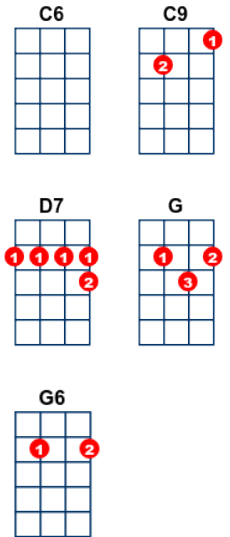
[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G6] Woo woo, woo oo, ch'boogie
[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[D7] Take me right back to the **[G]** track, Jack!

You **[G]** reach your destination, but alas and alack
You need some compensation to get back in the black
You **[C9]** take your morning paper from the top of the stack
And **[G6]** read the situation from the front to the back
The **[D7]** only job that's open needs a man with a knack
So **[G]** put it right back in the rack, Jack!

[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G6] Woo woo, woo oo, ch'boogie
[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[D7] Take me right back to the **[G]** track, Jack!

Go **[G]** nna settle down by the railroad track
Live the life of Riley in a beaten-down shack
So **[C6]** when I hear a whistle I can peak through the crack
And **[G6]** watch the train a rollin' when they're ballin' the jack
I **[D7]** just love the rhythm of the clickity clack
So, **[G]** take me right back to the track, Jack!

[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G6] Woo woo, woo oo, ch'boogie
[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[D7] Take me right back to the **[G]** track, Jack!
[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G6] Woo woo, woo oo, ch'boogie
[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[D7] Take me right back to the **[G]** track, Jack!



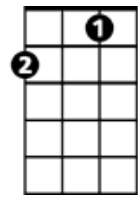
Medley 1 (Pack Up Your Troubles / Long Way To Tipperary)



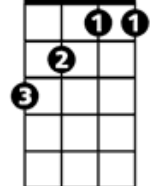
[F] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And [Bb] smile, smile, [F] smile
[F] While you've a Lucifer to [Dm] light your fag
[G7] Smile boys, that's the [C7] style
[F] What's the use of [C7] worrying?
It [Bb] never [F] was worth [C7] while, so
[F] Pack up your troubles in your old kitbag and
[F] Smile, [C7] smile, [F] smile

It's a [F] long way to Tipperary
It's a [Bb] long way to [F] go
[F] It's a long way to Tippe-[Dm]-rary
To the [G7] sweetest girl I [C7] know
[F] Goodbye, Picca-dilly!
[Bb] Farewell, Leicester [A7] Square!
It's a [F] long, long way to Tippe-[Bb]-rar-[F]-y
But [Dm] my heart's [C7] right [F] there.

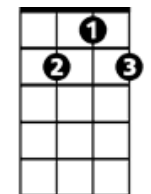
[F]



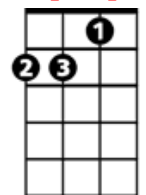
[Bb]



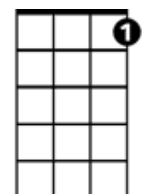
[G7]



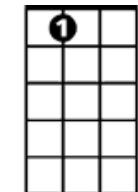
[Dm]



[C7]



[A7]





Yesterday [F]

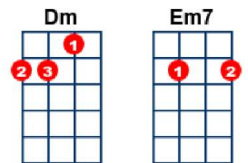
key:F, artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IH5x1ChYhcI>

Not too slow and no long pause between sections

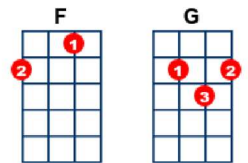
[F] Yesterday

[Em7] All my [A7] troubles seemed so [Dm] far away
[Bb] Now it [C] looks as though they're [F] here to stay
Oh [Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb] yester-[F]day

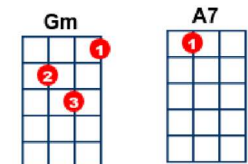


[F] Suddenly

[Em7] I'm not [A7] half the man I [Dm] used to be
[Bb] There's a [C] shadow hanging [F] over me
Oh [Dm] yester-[G]day came [Bb] sudden-[F]ly

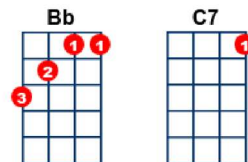


[A7] Why she [Dm]* had [C]* to [Bb]* go
I don't [Gm] know she [C7] wouldn't [F] say
[A7] I said [Dm] some-[C]thing [Bb] wrong
Now I [Gm] long for [C7] yester-[F]day

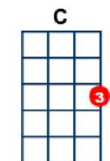


[F] Yesterday

[Em7] Love was [A7] such an easy [Dm] game to play
[Bb] Now I [C] need a place to [F] hide away
Oh [Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb] yester-[F]day



[A7] Why she [Dm]* had [C]* to [Bb]* go
I don't [Gm] know she [C7] wouldn't [F] say
[A7] I said [Dm] some-[C]thing [Bb] wrong
Now I [Gm] long for [C7] yester-[F]day



[F] Yesterday

[Em7] Love was [A7] such an easy [Dm] game to play
[Bb] Now I [C] need a place to [F] hide away
Oh [Dm] I be-[G]lieve in [Bb] yester-[F]day
[Dm] Mm mm [G] mm mm [Bb] mm mm [F] mm

- One single downward strum



PramaLife have developed 60+ Clubs, Groups and Activities for Older People across Bournemouth, Poole, Christchurch and East Dorset. As well as providing unique services for people living with Dementia and their family Carers.

Prama's aim is to help you create links with the local community through our range of community services - including pop-in social groups, special interest activities and Dementia clubs. Whilst offering catered support to local Carers who are seeking advice and/or guidance on caring for their loved one.

The shared values at Prama are Inclusivity; Promoting a positive image of ageing; Provide high quality support; Learning and development; Partnership work; Integrity.

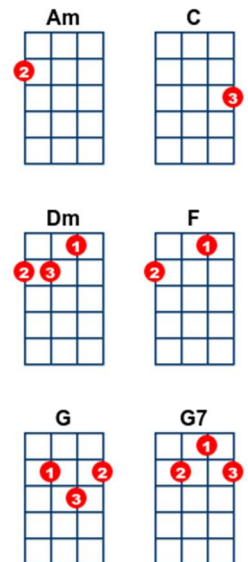
Green Fields Of France

artist:The Fureys writer:Eric Bogle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntt3wy-L8Ok>

CHORUS:

Did they [G] beat the drum [G7] slowly,
did they [F] play the fifes [C] lowly
Did they [G] sound the death [G7] march
as they [F] lowered you [G] down
And did the [F] band play the last post and [C] chorus
Did the [C] pipes play the [F] flowers of the [G7] fo-[C]rest.



Poetry in Motion

Johnny Tillitson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ai3HU3bx-jU>

[C]

When I see my baby. [Dm] What do I see

[C] Poetry, [F] Poetry in [G7] motion

[C] Poetry in [Am] motion, [F] Walkin' by my [G7] side

Her [C] lovely loco [Am] motion [F]

Keeps my eyes open [G7] wide

[C] Poetry in [Am] motion, [F] See her gentle [G7] sway

A [C] wave out on the [Am] ocean, Could [F] never

[G7] move that [C] way

I [E7] love every [Am] movement And there's [E7] nothing I would [Am] change

She [E7] doesn't need [Am] improvement She's [D7] much too nice to [G7] rearrange

[C] Poetry in [Am] motion, [F] Dancing close to [G7] me

The [C] flower of dev [Am] otion [F] A swaying [G7]

gracef [C]ully

Whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, [Am] whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, [F] whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, [G7] whoa

[C] Poetry in [Am] motion, [F] See her gentle [G7] sway

A [C] wave out on the [Am] ocean, Could [F] never [G7] move that [C] way

I [E7] love every [Am] movement

And there's [E7] nothing I would [Am] change

She [E7] doesn't need [Am] improvement

She's [D7] much too nice to [G7] rearrange

[C] Poetry in [Am] motion, [F] All that I [G7] adore

No [C] number-nine love [Am] potion

Could [F] make me [G7] love you [C] more

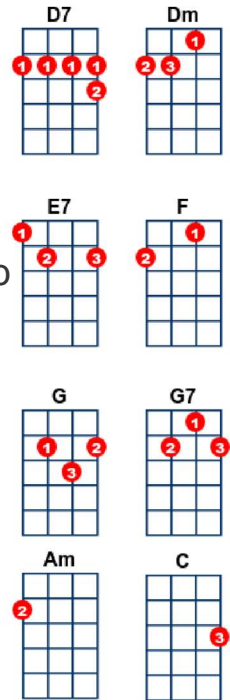
Whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, [Am] whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, [F] whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, [G7] whoa

[C] Whoa



With A Little Help From My Friends (by Lennon & McCartney, 1967)



[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune

Would you [D] stand up and walk out on [G] me

[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song

And I'll [D] try not to sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away

Does it [D] worry you to be a[G]lone

[G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day

Are you [D] sad because you're on your [G] own

No I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

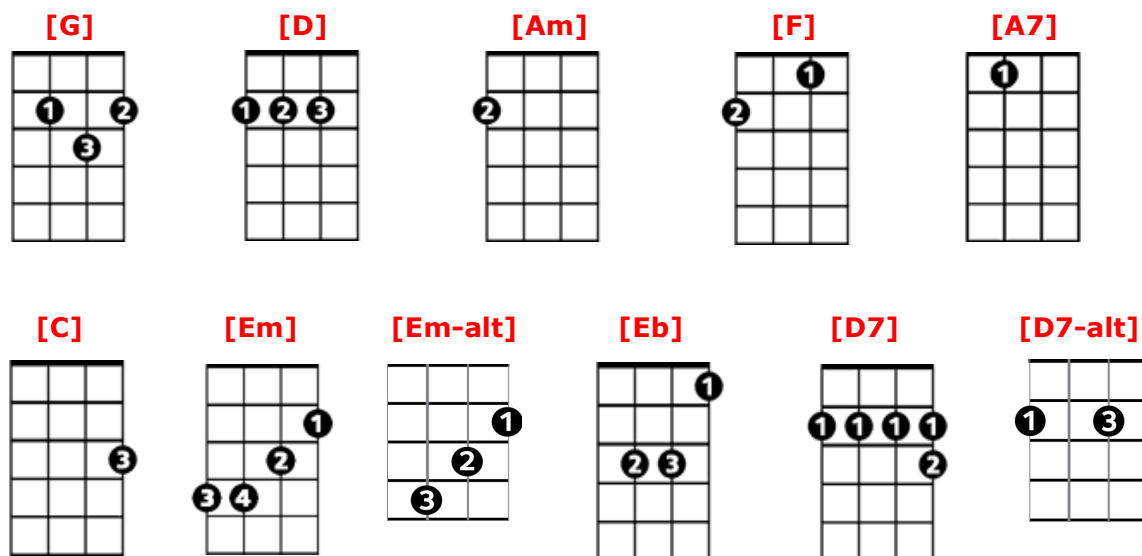
Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any[A7]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love

Could it [Em] be any[A7]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

[\[next page\]](#)



[G] Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight

Yes I'm [D] certain that it happens all the [G] time

[G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light

I can't [D] tell you but I know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm I'm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love

Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

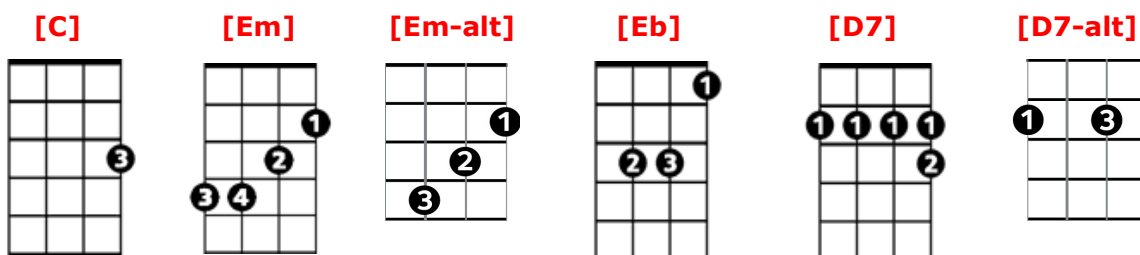
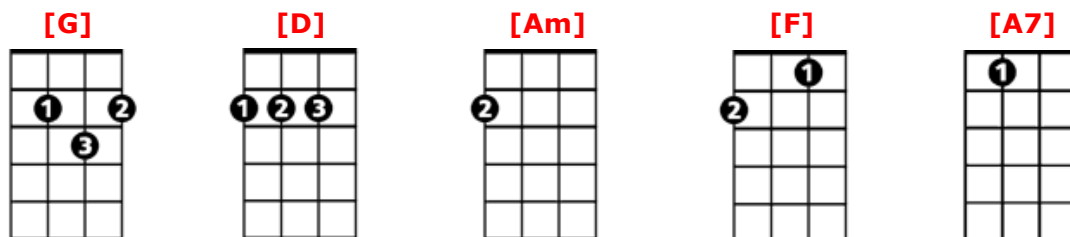
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Oh I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Yes I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my friends

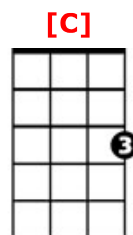
With a little help from my [Eb] fri...[F]...ends [G]



It Doesn't Matter Anymore (by Paul Anka, 1958)



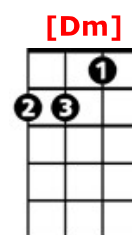
[C] There you go and baby, here am I
Well you [G] left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me
But I [Dm] guess it doesn't [G] matter any [C] more.



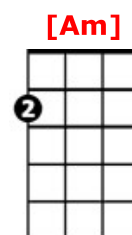
[G]

[C] Do you remember baby, last September
How you [G] held me tight each and every night
Well, [C] oops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I [Dm] guess it doesn't [G] matter any [C] more.

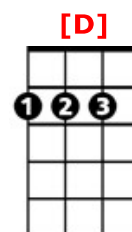
[Am] There's no use in me a-cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've [D] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [G] you.



[C] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
[C] Somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
And [Dm] you won't [G] matter any [C] more.



[Am] There's no use in me a-cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've [D] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [G] you.



[C] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
[C] Somebody new and baby we'll say we're through
And [Dm] you won't [G] matter any [C] more.
[Dm] You won't [G] matter any [C] more
[Dm] You won't [G] matter any [C] more.

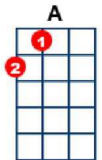


Johnny B Goode

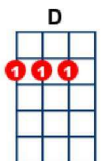
key:A, artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVy8tz54_JA

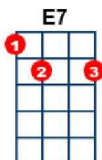
Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
could [A] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...



[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode...



He used to [A] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack
and go [A] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
An [D] engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[A] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by... they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...



[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode...

His [A] mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And [A] you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[D] Many, many people come from miles around
to [A] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode...

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles (1918)



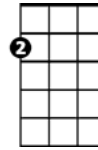
[C] I'm dreaming [Em] dreams,
 [Cmaj7] I'm scheming [Am] schemes
 [C] I'm building castles [G7] high.
 [Dm] They're born a-[F]-new, [G7] their days are few,
 Just like a sweet butter-[C]-fly;
 [E7] And as the daylight is [Am] dawning
 [Dm] They come [D] again in the [D7] mor-[G7]-ning.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles
 [F] Pretty bubbles in the [C] air
 [F] They fly so [C] high, [F] nearly reach the [C] sky
 [D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die
 [C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding
 [Am] I've looked [F] every-[E7]-where [G7]
 [C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles [Am]
 Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

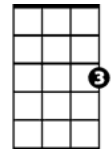
[C] When shadows [Em] creep, [Cmaj7] when I'm a-[Am]-sleep
 [C] To lands of hope I [G7] stray.
 [Dm] Then at day-[F]-break, [G7] when I awake,
 My bluebird flutters a-[C]-way.
 [E7] Happiness new seemed so [Am] near me,
 [Dm] Happiness [D] come forth and [D7] heal [G7] me.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles
 [F] Pretty bubbles in the [C] air
 [F] They fly so [C] high, [F] nearly reach the [C] sky
 [D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die
 [C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding
 [Am] I've looked [F] every-[E7]-where [G7]
 [C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles [Am]
 Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

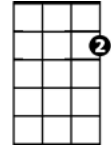
[C]



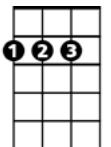
[C]



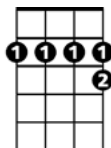
[Cmaj7]



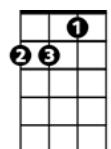
[D]



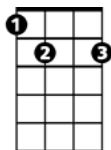
[D7]



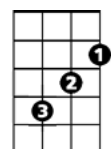
[Dm]



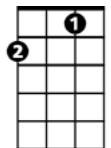
[E7]



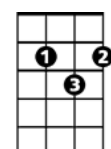
[Em]



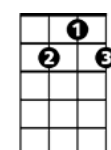
[F]



[G]



[G7]



Cathy's Clown (by The Everly Brothers, 1960)



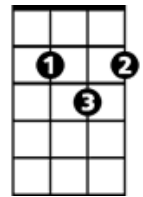
Don't want your [G] lo-----ove [D7] any[G]more
 Don't want your ki-----isses [D7] that's for [G] sure
 I die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
 Here he [G] co-----omes that's [D7] Cathy's [G] Clown
 I gotta stand tall [C] [G], you know a man can't crawl [C] [G],
 But when you know he tells [C] lies,
 And he hears 'em passing by, he's [D7] not a man at [G] all [C] [G] [Stop]

Don't want your [G] lo-----ove [D7] any[G]more
 Don't want your ki-----isses [D7] that's for [G] sure
 I die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
 Here he [G] co-----omes that's [D7] Cathy's [G] Clown
 When you see me shed a tear [C] [G], and you know it's sincere [C] [G],
 Don'tcha think it's kinda [C] sad,
 That you're treating me so bad, or [D7] you even [G] care [C] [G] [Stop]

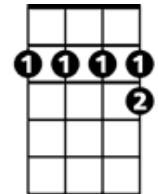
Don't want your [G] lo-----ove [D7] any[G]more
 Don't want your ki-----isses [D7] that's for [G] sure
 I die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
 Here he [G] co-----omes that's [D7] Cathy's [G] Clown
 I gotta stand tall [C] [G], you know a man can't crawl [C] [G],
 But when you know he tells [C] lies,
 And he hears 'em passing by, he's [D7] not a man at [G] all [C] [G] [Stop]

Don't want your [G] lo-----ove [D7] any[G]more
 Don't want your ki-----isses [D7] that's for [G] sure
 I die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
 Here he [G] co-----omes that's [D7] Cathy's [G] Clown,
 That's [D7] Cathy's [G] Clown
 That's [D7] Cathy's [G] Clown

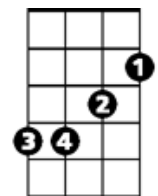
[G]



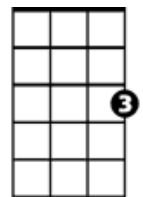
[D7]



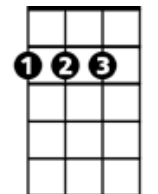
[Em]



[C]



[D]





Happy Wanderer, The

key:G, writer:Original lyrics - Florenz Friedrich Sigismund,
music -Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aTTq3AYC9Lk>

I [G] love to go a-wandering along the mountain [D7] track
And [D7] as I go I [G] love to sing, my [C] knapsack
[D7] on my [G] back

valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]ra-ha-ha-ha-a-ha
valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.

I [G] love to wander by the stream, that dances in the [D7] sun
So [D7] joyously it [G] calls to me, "Come! [C] Join my [D7] happy [G] song"

[G] I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to [D7] me
And [D7] blackbirds call so [G] loud and sweet, from [C] every [D7]
Greenwood [G] tree.

valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.

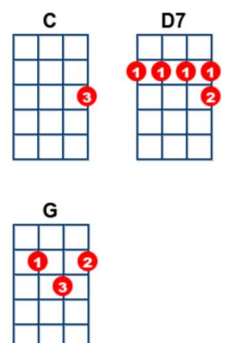
I [G] love to wander by the stream that dances in the [D7] sun
So [D7] joyously it [G] calls to me "come [C] join my [D7] happy [G] song"

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE – KAZOO, ETC.

valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.

Oh [G] may I go a-wandering until the day I [D7] die
Oh [D7] may I always [G] laugh and sing be-[C]neath God's
[D7] clear blue [G] sky.

valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[D7]i, valder-[G]a, my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.
With my [C] knapsack [D7] on my [G] back.(Slow to finish)



Spirit In The Sky (by Norman Greenbaum, 1969)



Intro [A] / / / [A] / [D] [C] x 2

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest
Gonna go to the [D] place that's best
When they lay me [A] down to die
Goin' on [E7] up to the spirit in the [A] sky

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best / / /
[A] / / / [A] / [D] [C] x 2

[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must
Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus
So you know that [A] when you die
It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky

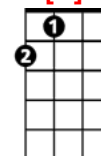
[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky
That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die
When you die and they [A] lay you to rest
You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best / / /
[A] / / / [A] / [D] [C] x 2

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned
I got a friend in [D] Jesus
So you know that [A] when I die
It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky

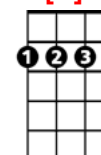
[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best...

[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best
[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best
[A] / / / [A] / [D] [C]
[A] / / / [A] / [D] [C] [A]

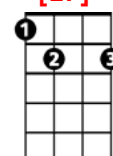
[A]



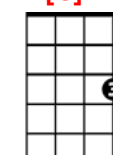
[D]



[E7]



[C]





Living Doll

key:F, artist:Cliff Richard writer:Lionel Bart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGOU0o9K89g>

[C7] Got myself a **[F]** cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a **[G7]** living
[C7] doll

Got a rovin' **[F]** eye and that is why she satis-**[D]**fies my soul
Got the one and **[F]** only walkin' **[C7]** talkin' livin' **[F]** doll

Take a look at her **[Bb]** hair it's real
If you don't believe what I say just **[F]** feel
Gonna' lock her **[Bb]** up in a trunk so no big hunk can
[G7] steal her away from **[C7]** me

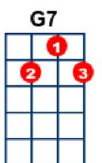
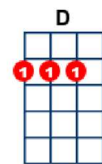
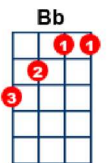
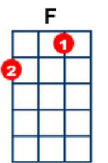
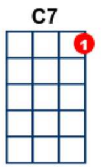
[C7] Got myself a **[F]** cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a **[G7]** living
[C7] doll

Got a rovin' **[F]** eye and that is why she satis-**[D]**fies my soul
Got the one and **[F]** only walkin' **[C7]** talkin' livin' **[F]** doll

Take a look at her **[Bb]** hair it's real
if you don't believe what I say just **[F]** feel
Gonna' lock her **[Bb]** up in a trunk so no big hunk can
[G7] steal her away from **[C7]** me

[C7] Got myself a **[F]** cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a **[G7]** living
[C7] doll

Got a rovin' **[F]** eye and that is why she satis-**[D]**fies my soul
Got the one and **[F]** only walkin' **[C7]** talkin' livin' **[F]** doll
Got the one and **[F]** only walkin' **[C7]** talkin' livin' **[F]** doll
Got the one and **[F]** only walkin' **[C7]** talkin' livin' **[F]** doll





Cottonfields

key:C, artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A

[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

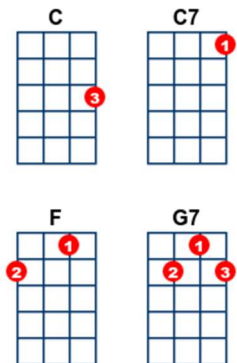
[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] Now it [C] may seem very funny
But you don't [F] make very much [C] money
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
Yes it[C] may seem very[C7]funny
But you don't [F] make very much[C]money
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

Make noise – Kazoos etc

[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home



Button Up Your Overcoat (C)

key:C, artist:Ruth Etting writer:Ray Henderson

[C] Button up your overcoat, [D7] when the wind is free
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[C]long to me.[G7]
[C] Eat an apple every day, [D7] get to bed by three,
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[C]long to me

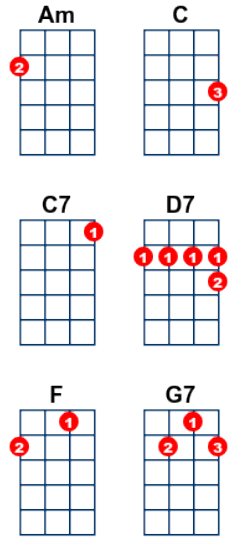
[C7] Be careful [F] crossing streets [NC] oohh - oohh
[C] Don't eat meat, [NC] oohh - oohh.
[Am] Cut out sweets, [D7] oohh- oohh.
[G7]* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum
[C] Keep away from bootleg hootch, [D7] when you're on a
spree.
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[C]long to me [G7]

[C] Button up your overcoat, [D7] when the wind is free,
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[C]long to me.[G7]
[C] Wear your flannel underwear, [D7] when you climb a tree
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[C]long to me.

[C7] Don't sit on [F] hornet's tails, [NC] oohh-ooh
[C] Or on nails, [NC] oohh-ooh
[Am] Or third rails, [D7] oohh-ooh
[G7] You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum
[C] Keep away from bootleg hooch [D7] when you're on a spree
Oh, [G7] take good care of yourself you be-[C]long to me

[C] Button up your overcoat, [D7] when the wind is free,
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[C]long to me.[G7]
[C] Wear your flannel underwear, [D7] when you climb a tree
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[C]long to me.

Beware of [F] frozen ponds, [NC] oohh-ooh
[C] Stocks and bonds, [NC] oohh-ooh
[Am] Peroxide blondes, [D7] oohh-ooh
[G7] You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll
[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup [D7] when you're drinking tea
Oh, [G7] take good care of yourself you be [C]long to me
Oh, [G7] take good care of yourself you be [C]long [G7] to [C]me



By The Light Of The Silvery Moon (Gus Edwards/Edward Madden, 1909)



Intro: [Gm7] By the [C7] silvery [F] moon. / / / [Gm7] / [C7]

By the [F] light of the silvery [G7] moon, I want to [C7] spoon,

To my honey I'll [F] croon [F#dim] love's [Gm7] tune [C7]

Honey-[F]-moon, keep a shinin' in [Bb] June [D7] [Gm]

Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams

Will [Bbm6] bring love's [F] dreams,

We'll be cuddlin' [G7] soon,

[Gm7] By the [C7] silvery [F] moon. / / / [Gm7] / [C7] /

By the [F] light (not the dark, but the light)

Of the silvery [G7] moon (not the sun, but the moon)

I want to [C7] spoon (not knife, but spoon),

To my honey I'll [F] croon [F#dim] love's [Gm7] tune [C7]

Honey-[F]-moon, (not the sun, but the moon),

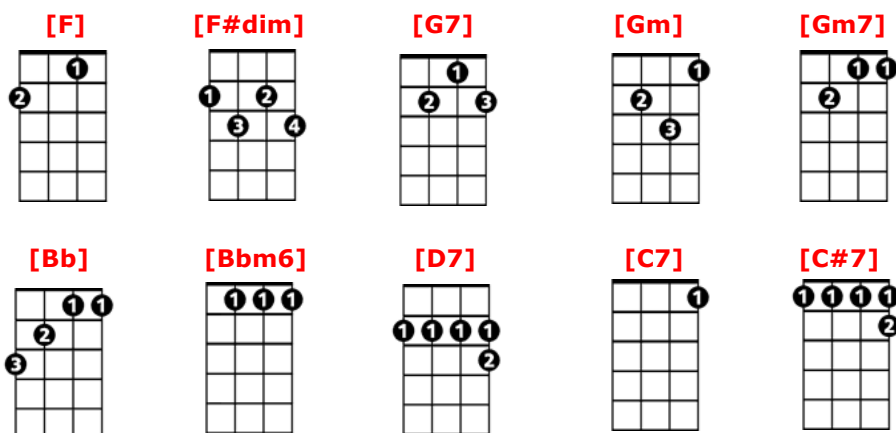
Keep a'shinin' in [Bb] June (not [D7] May, but [Gm] June)

Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams

Will [Bbm6] bring love's [F] dreams,

We'll be cuddlin' [G7] soon, (not later, but [Gm7] soon)

By the [C7] silvery [F] moon (not the [C#7] gold-[C7]-en [F] moon!)



Now Is The Hour



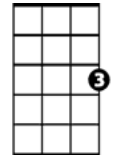
[C] The people are leaving now I say good-[F]-bye my dear
 Farewell my [G7] love, It's now I must [C] go [G7]
 The promise you'll [C] care for me
 Please promise you'll [F] wait for me
 Until my [G7] dying day, to keep my heart [C] sane [F] [C]

[C] Now [F] is the [C] hour
 For me to [G] say good-[C]-bye [C7]
 [F] Soon [G7] I'll be [C] sail-[Am]-ing
 [D] Far a-[D7]-cross the [G7] sea

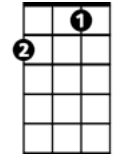
[C] While [F] I'm [C] away
 Oh [C] please re-[G7]-member [C] me
 [F] When [G7] I re-[C]-turn
 I'll [F] find you [D] wait-[G7]-ing [C] here

[C] Now [F] is the [C] hour
 For me to [G] say good-[C]-bye [C7]
 [F] Soon [G7] I'll be [C] sail-[Am]-ing
 [D] Far a-[D7]-cross the [G7] sea

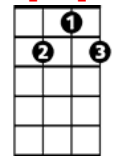
[C]



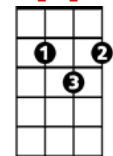
[F]



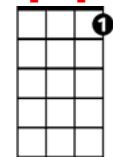
[G7]



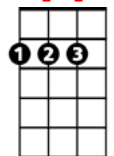
[G]



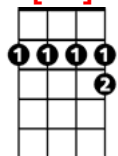
[C7]



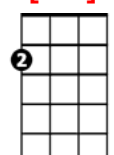
[D]



[D7]



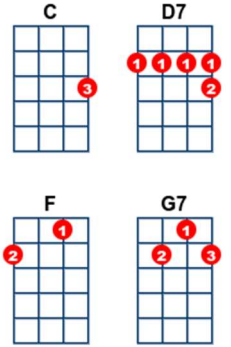
[Am]



QUARTERMASTER'S STORE

Verse:

There is [C] cheese, cheese, that brings you to your knees
 In the [G7] store (in the store)
 In the [C] store (in the store)
 There is tea, tea but not for you and me
 In the [G7] quartermaster's [C] store



CHORUS

My [C] eyes are dim, I [F] cannot see
 I [D7] have not brought my [G7] specs with me
 I [C] have not [F] brought my [G7] specs with [C] me

Verses:

[Rats...in bowler hats and spats
 [Beans . . . as big as submarines

CHORUS:

[A Chief...who never brings us beef
 [Mice...running through the rice

CHORUS:

[Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies
 [Goats . . . eating all the oats

CHORUS:

Apes . . . eating all the grapes
 Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles

CHORUS:

My [C] eyes are dim, I [F] cannot see
 I [D7] have not brought my [G7] specs with me
 I [C] have not [F] brought my [G7] specs with [C] me [G7] [C]



We'll Meet Again (Ross Parker, Hughie Charles, 1939)

[C] Let's say Goodbye with a smile, dear, just for a [G7] while dear, we must [C] part
[C] Don't let the parting upset you, I'll not [D7] forget you, sweet [G7] heart

CHORUS:

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]-gain,
Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7] when
But I [D] know we'll meet a-[D7]-gain some sunny [G] day [G7]
[C] Keep smiling [E7] through, just like [A] you always [A7] do
'Til the [D7] blue skies drive the [Dm] dark clouds [G7] far a-[C]-way.

So will you [C7] please say "Hello" to the [C] folks that I know
Tell them [F] I won't be long
They'll be [D] happy to know that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G7] sing-[Dm]-ing this [G] song [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]-gain, Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[Dm]-gain, some [G7] sunny [C] day

[C] After the rain comes the rainbow, we'll see the [G7] rain go, never [C] fear

[C] We two can wait 'til tomorrow, goodbye to [D7] sorrow, my [G7] dear

REPEAT CHORUS

Repeat last line of chorus and slow to finish

