

Ukes4Fun Songbook 1

1. Bring It On Home To Me (Sam Cooke)
2. Did I Shave My Legs For This (Deana Carter)
3. Hard Times (Stephen Foster)
4. Hi Ho Silver Lining (Jeff Beck)
5. Little Ole Wine Drinker Me (Josh Ritter)
6. Sailor (Petula Clark)
7. Singin' The Blues (Marty Robbins)
8. Take These Chains (Hank Williams)
9. Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)
10. Wild Side Of Life (Honky Tonk Angel) (Hank
Williams)

1. Bring It On Home To Me

Sam Cooke

C G F G C F C G

Verse 1

C G
If you ever change your mind
C F
About leavin', leavin' me behind

C G
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'
C
Bring it on home to me
F C G
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

Verse 2

C G
You know I laughed when you left
C F
But now I know I only hurt myself. Please

C G
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'
C
Bring it on home to me
F C G
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

Verse 3

C G
I'd give you jewelry, and money too
C F
That ain't all, that ain't all I'd do for you if you'd

C G
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'
C
Bring it on home to me
F C G
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

1. Bring It On Home To Me

Verse 4

C G
You know I'll always be your slave
C F
Till I'm buried, buried in my grave. Oh, honey

C G
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'
C
Bring it on home to me
F C G
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

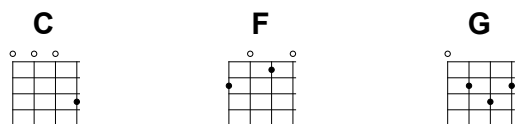
Verse 5

C G
I try to treat you right
C F
But you stay out, stay out late at night. I beg you

C G
Bring it to me, bring your sweet lovin'
C
Bring it on home to me
F C G
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)

(Repeat and fade):

C F C G
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)



2. Did I Shave My Legs For This

Deana Carter

Verse 1

C **F**
Flowers and wine is what I thought I would find
C **G**
When I came home from working tonight
C **F**
Well now here I stand, over this frying pan
C **G** **C**
And you want a cold one again

F
Put on my high heels, did my nails, had my hair
done just right
C **G**
I thought this new dress was a sure bet for romance
tonight
C **F**
Well, it's perfectly clear, between the T.V. and beer,
C **G**
I won't get so much as a kiss
C **F**
As I walked out the door, I turn around to be sure
C **G** **C**
Did I shave my legs for this?

Instrumental **C** **F** **C** **G**

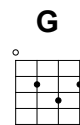
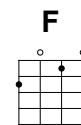
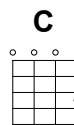
2. Did I Shave My Legs For This

Verse 2

C **F**
Now when we first met, you promised you'd get
C **G**
A house on a hill with a pool
C **F**
Well this trailer stays wet, and we're swimmin' in
debt,
C **G** **C**
And you want me to go back to school

F
Put on my high heels, did my nails, had my hair
done just right
C **G**
I thought this new dress was a sure bet for romance
tonight
C **F**
Well, it's perfectly clear, between the T.V. and beer,
C **G**
I won't get so much as a kiss
C **F**
As I walked out the door, I turn around to be sure
C **G** **C**
Did I shave my legs for this?

*** REPEAT VERSE 1 AND CHORUS ***



3. Hard Times

Stephen Foster

3. Hard Times

Verse 1

C
 Let us pause in life's pleasures
G Am
 And count its many tears
F C G C
 While we all sup sorrow with the poor
C
 There's a song that will linger
F G Am
 Forever in our ears;
F C G G7 C
 Oh, hard times, come again no more

C F C
 'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
D7-2020 G
 Hard times, hard times, Come again no more
C F G Am
 Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F C G C
 Oh, hard times, come again no more

Verse 2

C
 While we seek mirth and beauty
G Am
 And music light and gay,
F C G C
 There are frail forms fainting at the door
C
 Though their voices are silent,
F G Am
 Their pleading looks will say
F C G G7 C
 Oh, hard times, come again no more

C F C
 'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
D7-2020 G
 Hard times, hard times, Come again no more
C F G Am
 Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F C G C
 Oh, hard times, come again no more

Verse 3

C
 There's pale drooping maiden
G Am
 Who toils her life away,
F C G C
 With a worn heart, whose better days are o'er
C
 Though her voice would be merry,
F G Am
 'tis sighing all the day,
F C G G7 C
 Oh, hard times, come again no more

C F C
 'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
D7-2020 G
 Hard times, hard times, Come again no more
C F G Am
 Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F C G C
 Oh, hard times, come again no more

REPEAT VERSE 1

CHORUS WITHOUT INSTRUMENTS

Repeat Chorus with instruments

C F C
 'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
D7-2020 G
 Hard times, hard times, Come again no more
C F G Am
 Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F C G C
 Oh, hard times, come again no more

F C G C
 Oh, hard times, come again no more

Am



C



D7-2020



F



G



G7



4. Hi Ho Silver Lining

Jeff Beck

4. Hi Ho Silver Lining

Verse 1

C
You're everywhere and no-where baby,
F
that's where you're at,
Bb **F**
going down a bumpy hillside,
C **G**
in your hippy hat.
C
flying across the country,
F
and getting fat,
Bb **F**
saying everything is groovy,
C **G**
when your tyres are flat,
and it's

C **C7**
Hi-ho silver lining,
F **G**
anywhere you go now baby,
C **C7**
I see your sun is shining,
F **G**
but i wont make a fuss,
F C F C
though its obvious.

Verse 2

C
Flies are in your pea soup baby,
F
they're waving at me,
Bb **F**
anything you want is yours now,
C **G**
only nothings for free,
C
lies are going to get you someday,
F
just wait and see.
Bb **F**
open up your beach umbrella,
C **G**
while you're watching T.V.,
and it's

C **C7**
Hi-ho silver lining,
F **G**
anywhere you go now baby,
C **C7**
I see your sun is shining,
F **G**
but i wont make a fuss,
F C F C
though its obvious.

Instrumental as verse: C F Bb F C G (x2)

Chorus x 2

C **C7**
Hi-ho silver lining,
F **G**
anywhere you go now baby,
C **C7**
I see your sun is shining,
F **G**
but i wont make a fuss,
F C F C
though its obvious.

Bb



C



C7



F



G



5. Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

Josh Ritter

Verse 1

C F C

I'm praying for rain in California

So the grapes will grow and they can make more

G G7

wine

C F C

And I'm sitting in a honkey in Chicago

G C Cmaj7 C7

With a broken heart and a woman on my mind

C7 G C

I'll ask the man behind the bar to play the jukebox

G G7

And the music takes me back to Tennessee

C F C

And when they ask who's the fool in the corner

F

crying

C- C- N.C. G G7 C

I'll say little old wine drinker me

Verse 2

C F C

I came here last week from down in Nashville

G G7

'Cos my baby left for Florida on a train

C F C

I thought I'd get a job and just forget her

G C Cmaj7 C7

But in Chicago a broken heart is just the same

5. Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

C7 G C

I'll ask the man behind the bar to play the jukebox

G G7

And the music takes me back to Tennessee

C F C

And when they ask who's the fool in the corner

F

crying

C- C- N.C. G G7 C

I'll say little old wine drinker me

Instrumental

C F C G7 C F C G7 C

C7 G C

I'll ask the man behind the bar to play the jukebox

G G7

And the music takes me back to Tennessee

C F C

And when they ask who's the fool in the corner

F

crying

C- C- N.C. G G7 C

I'll say little old wine drinker me

C- C- N.C. G G7 C

I'll say little old wine drinker me

C- C- N.C. G G7 C

I'll say little old wine drinker me

C



C7



Cmaj7



F



G



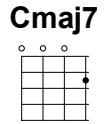
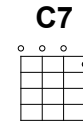
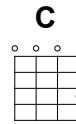
G7



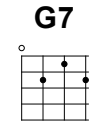
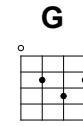
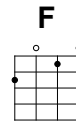
6. Sailor
Petula Clark

6. Sailor

C
"Sailor!" I said "Sailor!"



C **F**
Sailor, stop your roving



C **G**
Sailor, leave the sea

C **F**
Sailor, when the tide turns

C **G** **G7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C7**
Come home safe to me

F
As you sail across the sea

C
All my love is there beside you

G
From Capri to Amsterdam

G7 **C** **Cmaj7** **C7**
Honolulu or Siam

F
In the harbour of my heart

C
I will send my love to guide you

G
As I call across the sea

G7 **C**
Come home to me!

Sigh - "Aaaaah!"

C
"Sailor!" I said "Sailor!"

**Repeat all and repeat last line twice -
Fade into "Singin' The Blues"**

7. Singin' The Blues

Marty Robbins

Verse 1

G7 C F
Well, I never felt more like singin' the blues

C F G
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose

F G C
Your love dear, why'd you treat me this way

Verse 2

G7 F
Well, I never felt more like cryin' all night

C F G
'Cause everything's wrong, and nothin' ain't right

F G C Cmaj7 C7
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

F C
Now the moon and stars no longer shine

F C
The dream is gone I thought was mine

F C
There's nothin' left for me to do

G G7
But Cry-y-y over you (cry over you)

Verse 3

C F
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

C F G
But how can I go when I couldn't stay

F G C Cmaj7 C7
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues.

(Slightly different words in 2nd chorus)

F C
Well the moon and stars no longer shine

F C
And the dream is gone that I thought was mine

F C
There's nothin' left for me to do

N.P. G G7
But Cry-y-y over you (cry over you)

7. Singin' The Blues

Repeat Verse 3

C F
Well, I never felt more like runnin' away

C F G
But how can I go when I couldn't stay

F G C
With-out you, you got me singin' the blues

G C
You got me singin' the blues

G C
You got me singin' the blues

C



C7



Cmaj7



F



G



G7



9. Under the Boardwalk
The Drifters

Verse 1

Oh when the sun beats down and melts the tar
upon the roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet
were fire-proof
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Under the boardwalk, people walking above
Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

Verse 2

In the park we hear happy sounds of a carou-sel
You can almost taste the hotdogs and French Fries
they sell
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby where I'll be

9. Under the Boardwalk

Instrumental

C G G7 C C7
F C
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
G C
On a blanket with my baby where I'll be

Chorus

Am
Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
G
Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Am
Under the boardwalk, people walking above
G
Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love
Am
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk

Am



C



C7



F



G



G7



10. Wild Side Of Life (Honky Tonk Angel)

Hank Williams

Verse 1

C **F**
You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you
G **C**
You asked me not to call you on the phone
F
But there's something I'm wanting to tell you
G **C**
So I wrote it in the words of this song.

Chorus

C **F**
I didn't know God made honky tonk angels
G **C**
I might have known you'd never make a wife
F
You gave up the only one that ever loved you
G **C**
And went back to the wild side of life.

Verse 2

C **F**
The glamor of the gay night life has lured you
G **C**
To the places where the wine and liquor flows
F
Where you wait to be anybody's baby
C
And forget the truest love you'll ever know.

Chorus

C **F**
I didn't know God made honky tonk angels
G **C**
I might have known you'd never make a wife
F
You gave up the only one that ever loved you
G **C**
And went back to the wild side of life.

10. Wild Side Of Life (Honky Tonk Angel)

Verse 3

C **F**
It hurt me to know that you don't love me,
G **C**
Though I know our love's forever gone,
F
And it killed my soul and pride dear inside me,
G **C**
When I saw you in that stranger's arms so long.

Chorus

C **F**
I didn't know God made honky tonk angels
G **C**
I might have known you'd never make a wife
F
You gave up the only one that ever loved you
G **C**
And went back to the wild side of life.

Verse 4

C **F**
I'll just live my life alone with mem-ries of you,
G **C**
And dream of kisses you traded for my tears,
F
And no one will ever know how much I loved you,
G **C**
And I pray that you'll be happy through the years.

Chorus

C **F**
I didn't know God made honky tonk angels
G **C**
I might have known you'd never make a wife
F
You gave up the only one that ever loved you
G **C**
And went back to the wild side of life.

