

HAPPY HOUR SONGS

2:30 PRACTICES: *March 21* • **March 28**

4:00 SHOWS: *April 4* • **April 11** • *April 18* • *April 25* • **April 26**

Italics indicates optional

Bold indicates highly recommended if doing the recital

Recital date is in large letters

Ukulele Recital Songbook

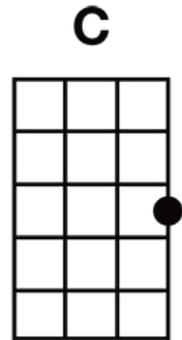
Helpful web pages www.XML3.com Songs
Class web page Click on link up top that says “Ukulele”

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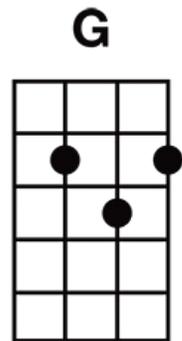
Achy Breaky Heart – C / G

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



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

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



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

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

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

Ain't Gonna Rain no Mo' – C / G

[REFRAIN]

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

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

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

[REFRAIN]

A [C] rich man rides a taxi. A poor man rides a [G] train.

A bum he walks the railroad tracks, and he gets there just the [C] same

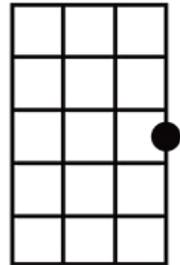
[REFRAIN]

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

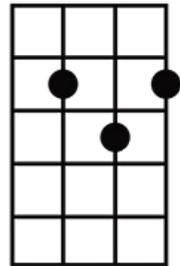
[REFRAIN]

We [C] gather in the Plaza Club, on [G] Saturdays at four. We listen to the music and we [C] sing it out once more.

C

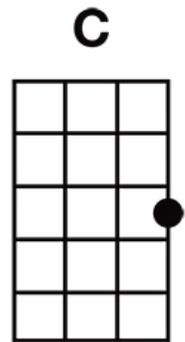


G

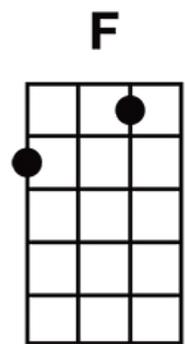


Cab Driver – C / F / G

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

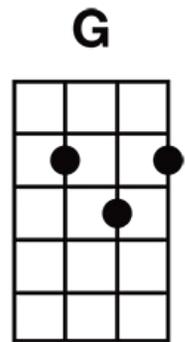


[C] Cab driver, once more 'round the [G] block. Never mind the tickin' of the [C] clock. I only wish we could have had a [F] talk. Cab [G] driver, once more 'round the [C] block.



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

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



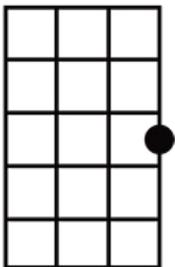
[C] Cab driver, better take me [G] home. I guess that I was meant to be [C] alone. I hope God sends me a loved one of my [F] own. Cab [G] driver, better take me [C] home [F] [C]

Bicycle Built for Two – C / F / G

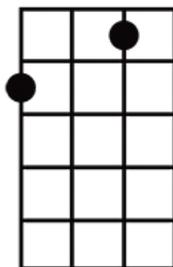
[C] Daisy! Daisy! [F] Give me your answer [C] true.
[G] I'm half [C] crazy [F] all for the love of [G] you!
It [F] won't be a stylish [C] marriage. I [F] can't
afford a [C] carriage. But [C] you'll look [F] sweet [C]
upon the [F] seat of a [C] bicycle [G] built for [C] two.

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

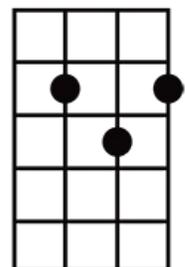
C



F



G



Happy Birthday – C / F / G

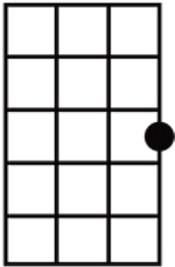
Happy [C] Birthday to [G] You

Happy [G] Birthday to [C] You

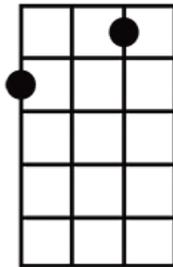
Happy [C] Birthday dear [F] -NAME-

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

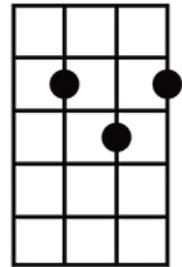
C



F



G



Catch a Falling Star – G / C / D

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

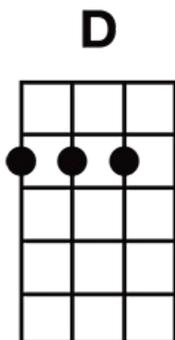
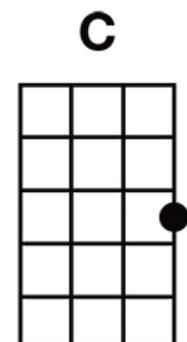
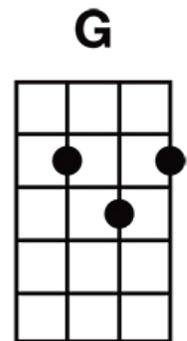
[C] For love may come an' tap you on the shoulder, [G] Some star-less night! [C] Just in case you feel you wanna' hold her, [G] You'll have a [D] pocketful of starlight!

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

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

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

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



Deep in the Heart of Texas – C / G

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



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



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



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



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



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



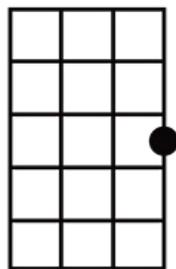
The [C] cowboys cry ki yippee yi
(clap) deep in the heart of [G] Texas.



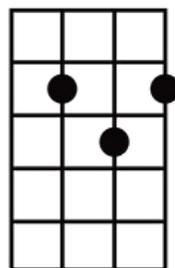
The [G] dawgies bawl and bawl and bawl
(clap) deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



C

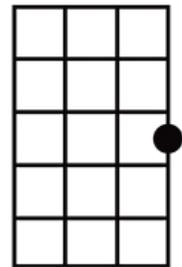


G



Doggie in the Window – C / G7

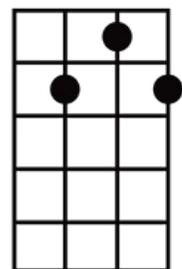
C



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

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

G7



[CHORUS]

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

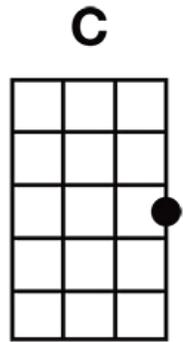
[CHORUS]

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

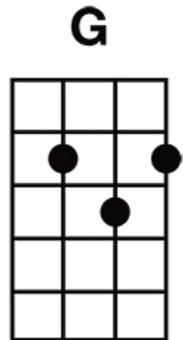
[CHORUS]

Down in the Valley – C / G / G7

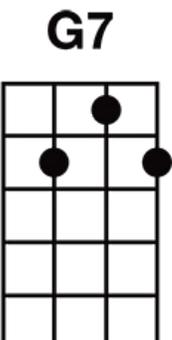
*[C] Down in the valley valley so [G] low
Hang your head [G7] over hear the wind [C] blow
Hear the wind [C] blow dear hear the wind [G]
blow
Hang your head [G7] over hear the wind [C] blow.*



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



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



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

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

Elvira – C / F / G7

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

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

[C] cause I know that [G7] my Elvira's [C] mine.

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

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

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

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

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

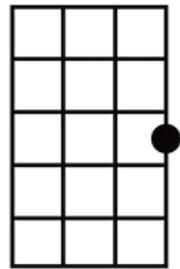
VERSE 2- - - [C] Tonight I'm gonna meet her, at the Hungry House Cafe. And I'm gonna give her all the love I [G7] can.[C] She's gonna jump and holler, 'cause I [F] saved up my last two dollars.. [C] we're gonna search, and [G7] find that preacher [C] man.

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

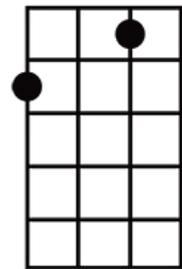
My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira. [C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow. [C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow. Heigh-ho, [G7] Silver, [C] a-way.

[C] Elvira

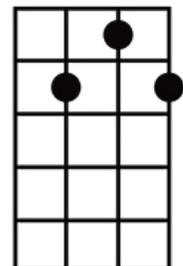
C



F

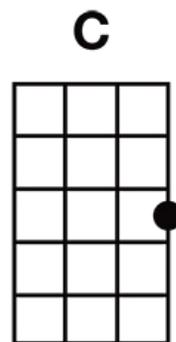


G7

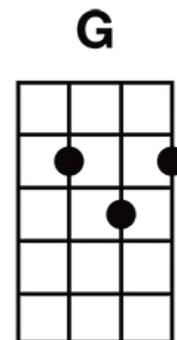


Hush Little Baby – C / G

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



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

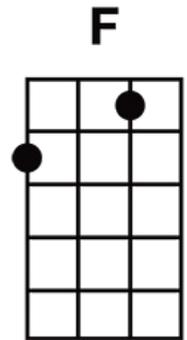


And [C] if that billy [G] goat don't pull, Papa's
gonna buy you a [C] cart and bull. And [C] if
that cart and [G] bull turn over, Papa's gonna
buy you a [C] dog called Rover.

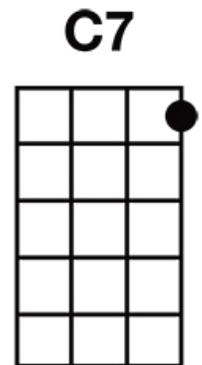
And [C] if that dog called [G] Rover don't bark, Papa's
gonna buy you a [C] horse and cart. And [C] if that
horse and [G] cart turn round, You'll be the sweetest
little [C] babe in town.

Drinking Champagne – F / C7

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



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



[CHORUS]

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

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

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

I'll Fly Away – C / F / G

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

[CHORUS]

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

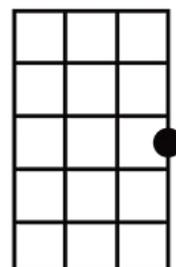
[CHORUS]

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

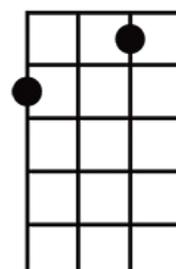
**[CHORUS] [C] I'll fly away, O Glory. [F]
I'll fly away.**

**[C] When I rise, Hallelujah, by and by,
[G] I'll fly away [C]**

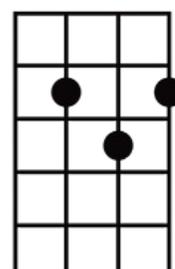
C



F



G



Waltz Across Texas – F / C

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

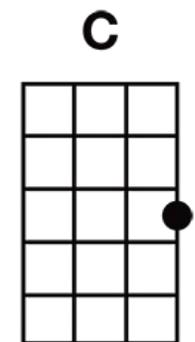
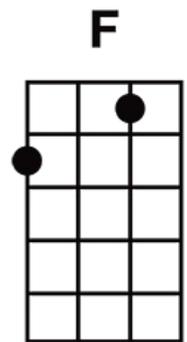
[F] Waltz across Texas with [C] you in my arms. Waltz across Texas with [F] you. Like a [F] storybook ending, I'm [C] lost in your charms;

I could waltz across Texas with [F] you.

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

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

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



Kansas City – G / C / D (not for recital)

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

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

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

[CHORUS]

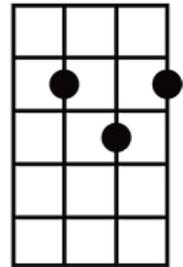
If I [G] stay with that woman, I [C] know I'm gonna die. Gotta [G] find a brand new baby, that's the reason why I'm going to [C] Kansas City – Kansas City here I [G] come.

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

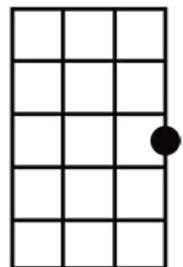
They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one.

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

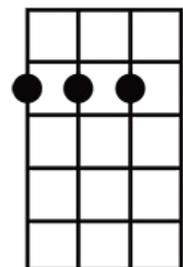
G



C

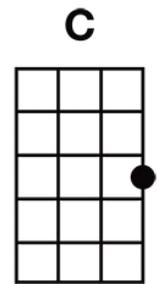


D

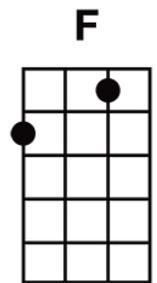


Leaving on Jet Plane – C / F / G / Am

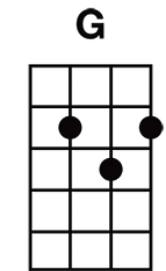
[Verse 1] - - - - - All my [C] bags are packed, I'm [F] ready to go. I'm [C] standing here [F] outside your door. I [C] hate to wake you [Am] up to say [G] goodbye. But the [C] dawn is breaking, it's [F] early morn. The [C] taxi's waiting, he's [F] blowing his horn. [C] Already I'm so [Am] lonesome I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



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

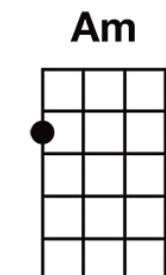


[Verse 2] - - - - - There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down. So [C] many times I've [F] played around. I [C] tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [G] thing. Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you. Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you. When [C] I come back I'll [Am] bring your wedding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



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

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



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

Oh Suzanna – C / G / F

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

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

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

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

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

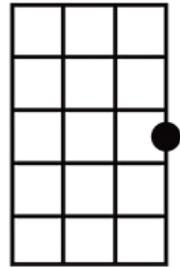
[CHORUS]

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

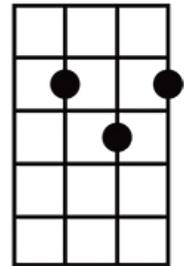
and [C] if I do not find her there, Alas, I'll surely [G] die, and [C] when I'm dead and buried there, Susannah, [G] don't you [C] cry.

[CHORUS]

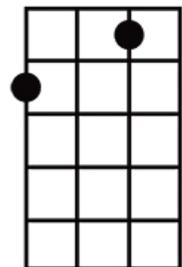
C



G



F



The Riddle Song – C / F / G

I [C] gave my love a [F] cherry, that had no [C] stone. I [G] gave my love a [C] chicken, that had no [G] bone.

I [G] told my love a [C] story that had no [G] end. I [Am] gave my love a [F] baby with [G] no cry- [C] -ing.

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

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

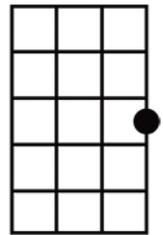
A [C] cherry when it's [F] blooming, it has no [C] stone. A [G] chicken when it's [C] piping, it has no [G] bone.

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

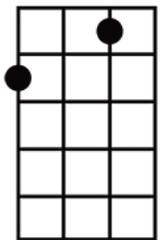
I [C] gave my love a [F] cherry, that had no [C] stone. I [G] gave my love a [C] chicken, that had no [G] bone.

I [G] told my love a [C] story that had no [G] end. I [Am] gave my love a [F] baby with [G] no cry- [C] -ing.

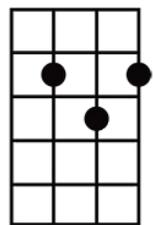
C



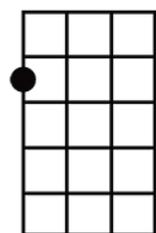
F



G



Am



Tom Dooley – C / G7

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

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

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

[Chorus]

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

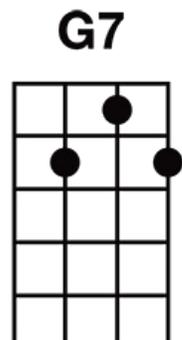
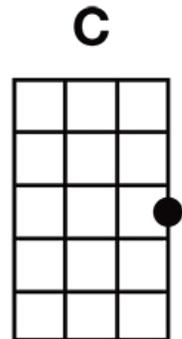
[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

[Repeat Chorus]

Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die.



You are my Sunshine – C / F / G

Announce: Rewrite for Jen Long’s daughter.

The other [C] night dear, as I lay sleeping. I dreamed that [F] you had gone [C] away. When I [F] awoke dear, I was [C] mistaken. For right there [G] in your bed you [C] lay.

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

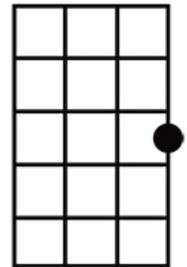
You told me [C] once dear you really loved me, and no one [F] else could come [C] between. But you [F] grew up dear. You found a [C] love dear. And I can [G] see he’s the man of your [C] dreams.

[CHORUS]

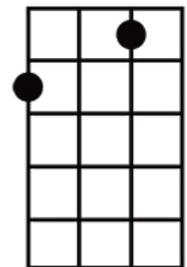
I all my [C] dreams dear, I really love you. I know that [F] I could not be [C] wrong. And I am [F] happy, to see a woman, who is [C] now so [G] happy and so [C] strong.

[CHORUS]

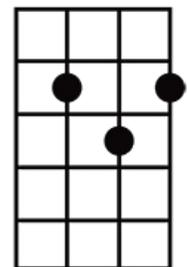
C



F



G



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