

Groningen Ukulele Society Songbook 5

Boney M-edley Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy Bring me Sunshine Demasiado Corazon Fishermans Blues Flowers on the Wall Girl My Little Ukulele Ring my Bell Shame and Scandal So Lonely Sweet chid of Mine The Wild Rover Verjaardadsliedje/Birthday song

Boney M-edley

Intro: (calypso) Dm / C / Am / Dm - Dm / C / Am / Dm (x2) Dm Dm С Am She was the meanest cat, from old Chicago town Dm С Am Dm She was the meanest cat, she really mowed them down Dm С С Dm She had no heart at all, no no no heart at all

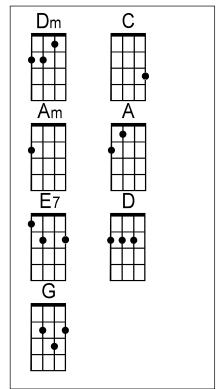
DmCAmDmShe was the meanest cat, oh she was really tough
DmDmCAmDmCAmDmShe left her husband flat, he wasn't tough enough
CDmCDmShe took her boys along, 'cos they were big and strongShe big and strong

Dm Am С Dm Ma Ma Ma Ma - Ma Baker - she taught her four sons Dm Am Dm С Ma Ma Ma Ma - Ma Baker - to handle their guns Dm С Am Dm Ma Ma Ma Ma - Ma Baker - she never could crv Dm С Am Α Ma Ma Ma Ma - Ma Baker - she knew how to die!

(Metronom)

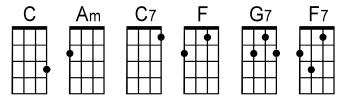
Am

There lived a certain man in Russia long ago **E7** Dm Am He was big and strong, in his eyes a flaming glow Am Most people looked at him with terror and with fear Dm **F7** Am But to Moscow chicks he was such a lovely dear Am **F7** Dm He could preach the bible like a preacher, full of ecstasy and fire Am Dm **E7** Am D But he also was the kind of teacher women would desire



Α С D Α Ra Ra Rasputin, lover of the Russian queen G D Α There was a cat that really was gone Α С D Α Ra Ra Rasputin, Russia's greatest love machine, G D Α Α It was a shame how he carried on (calypso) Dm С Am Dm She's crazy like a fool, what about it, Daddy Cool? Am Dm С Dm I'm crazy like a fool, what about it, Daddy Cool? Dm С Am Dm Dm Dm С Am Daddy, Daddy Cool - Daddy, Daddy Cool - Daddy, Daddy Cool - Daddy, Daddy Cool С Dm Am Dm She's crazy like a fool, what about it, Daddy Cool? Dm С Am Dm I'm crazy like a fool, what about it, Daddy Cool? С Am Dm Dm Dm С Am Dm Daddy, Daddy Cool - Daddy, Daddy Cool - Daddy, Daddy Cool - Daddy, Daddy Cool Dm / / / E7 / / / Α С D Α Ra Ra Rasputin, lover of the Russian queen D G Α There was a cat that really was gone Α С D Α Ra Ra Rasputin, Russia's greatest love machine, D G Α It was a shame how he carried on Α С D Α Ra Ra Rasputin, lover of the Russian queen G D Α There was a cat that really was gone Α С D Α Ra Ra Rasputin, Russia's greatest love machine, D G Α Α Α. It was a shame how he carried on

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy



Intro: C am C Am C Am C C x4 (swing shuffle - $\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow\downarrow\uparrow$) С He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way. **C7** He had a boogie style that no one else could play. F He was the top man at his craft, С but then his number came up and he was gone with the draft. **G7 F7** He's in the army now. He's blowin' reveille. F С Am С С Δm Am C He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B. С They made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam. **C7** It really brought him down because he could not jam. F The captain seemed to understand, because the next day the cap' went out and drafted the band. **G7 F7** And now the company jumps when he plays reveille. Am C Am С F С Am He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B. break: С

C C A toot, a toot, a toot, a toot. a toodlie-a-da-toot.

С С He blows it eight to the bar, in boogie rhythm. С He can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar are playin' with him. **F7 G7** And the company jumps when he plays reveille. Am С Am С Am C F He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B. С He puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night, С7 and wakes 'em up the same way in the early bright. They clap their hands and stamp their feet, С 'cause they know how it goes when someone gives him a beat. **G7** F7 Woah, woah, he wakes 'em up when he plays reveille. F С Am С Am С Am C He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.

С da daa da daa, Da da da -**C7** da daa da Da da da daa, -F da daa da da da Da daa, -С da da da daa da daa, Da -**G7 F7** , he wakes 'em up when he plays reveille. Dah dah С С С Am C F Am Am He's the boogie woogie bugle boy of company B. Outro: F С Am С Am С Am С x4

Bring me sunshine

(Downstrokes $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$) C Dm Bring me sunshine, in your smile, **G7** С Bring me laughter all the while **C7** F In this world where we live there should be some happiness **D7 G7 G7**. So much joy you can give to each brand new – bright tomorrow $(Down - down up \downarrow - \downarrow \uparrow)$ С Dm Make me happy through the years **G7** С Never bring me - any tears **C7** F Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above **D7 G7** С Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

С

Dm

G7

C7

(whole song from the top faster)

Instr:

C///C///Dm///Dm///G7///G7///C///C/// C7///C7///F///F///D7///G7///C///C.

С Dm Bring me sunshine in your eyes **G7** С Bring me rainbows, from clear blue skies **C7** Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun **D7 G7** We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams Dm С Be light hearted darling – all day long **G7** С Keep me singing a happy song **C7** F Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above **D7 G7** С Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love **D7 G7** Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

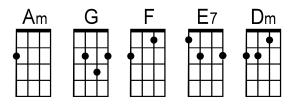
(big finish)

D7///D7///G7///G7///C7///C.G7.C. Bring me fun , bring me sunshine, bring me love

Basic tab

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Demasiado Corazón



Intro 1: (downstrokes) Am / D / C / D / Am / D / D / / / Am (cha cha cha - cha) E7 [notes (1) A C E D x4; Am (cha cha cha - cha) (notes) E D C]

Intro 2: Am /// G /// F / E7 / Am /// 2x

Am F **E7** Am, G Every morning I'm broken, every day I die **E7** G F Am. Am Every night I waken, and every night I cry Am G F **E7** Am. Standing in the rain, in the street outside Am G F **E7** Am, Running down my face, tear in my eyes

AmAm/CDmDemasiadoCorazónAmE7AmDemasiadoCorazónAmAm/CDmDemasiadoCorazónAmE7AmDemasiadoCorazón

Instr: (intro 1 +2) Am / D / C / D / Am / D / D / / / Am (cha cha cha - cha) E7 2x Am G F E7 Am Break: G Am x4 2x Am G F E7 Am

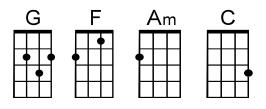
G F Am **E7** Am. Don't know why I wake up, don't know why I try Am E7 Am, F G Was that me the cool one, or the other guy G Am **E7** Am. F Standing in the shadows, of the sky above Am, Am **F7** G F No one knows I'm crying, beaten by my love

Am A	Am/C	Dm
Demasiado	Cora	azón
Am	E7	Am
Demasiado	Cora	azón
Am A	Am/C	Dm
Am A Demasiado	-	
	-	azón

Outro:

notes **A C E D** x4; (chord **Am**(cha cha - cha cha cha cha)) Notes: A C E D E D C A string0....3....7....5 (x4) 7....3

Fisherman's Blues



С

↓-↓个 Intro **G - F - Am - C** x2 Verse 1 F G I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas С Am Far away from dry land, and its bitter memories G F Casting out my sweet line with abandonment and love С Am No ceiling bearing down on me, save the starry sky above Chorus G F Am With light in my head, you in my arms, woo woo ooh Verse 2 G F I wish I was the brake man, on a hurtlin' fevered train Am Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain G

With the feelin' of the sleepers, and the burning of the coal **Am C** Counting the towns flashing by, and a night that's full of soul

Chorus			
G	F	Am	С
With light in my head, you in I	my arms, N	voo woo ooh	
Verse 3			
G	F		
Oh I know I will be loosened,	-	s that hold me fas	st
Am	C		
And the chains all hung aroun G	id me will fi F	all away at last	
And on that fine and fateful d Am C	ay I will tak	ke thee in my han	ds
I will ride on the train, I will be	e the fisher	man	
,			
Chorus			
G	F	Am	C
With light in my head, you in I	my arms, N	voo woo ooh	
Verse 4			
G F			
I wish I was a fisherman, tumb	oling on the	e seas	
Am	С		
Far away from dry land, and it	t's bitter m	emories	
G	F		
Casting you my sweet line	with aban	_	е
Am		C	
No ceiling bearing down on m	ie, save the	e starry sky above	
G	F	Am	C
With light in my head, you in I	-		(x2)
			(//-)
G	F	Am /	Am.
With light in my head, you in I	my arms, N	voo woo ooh.	

<u>Flowers on the Wall</u> Calypso $\downarrow \downarrow \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow \downarrow$ -
C Am D7 G F G 5 H 3
F Dm
I keep hearin' you're concerned about my happiness
G7 But all that thought you've given me is conscience I guess
F Dm
If I were walkin' in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none
G7 C
While you and your friends are worryin' 'bout me, I'm havin' lots of fun
Chorus
Dm
Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Davin' solitaire 'til daven with a dack of fifty and
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one Bb
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' "Captain Kangaroo"
C Bb C
Now don't tell me I've nothin' to do
F Dm
Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town
G7 C
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
F Dm So please don't give a thought to me, I'm really doin' fine
G7 C
You can always find me here and havin' quite a time

Chorus
Dm
Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Dm
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one
Bb
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' "Captain Kangaroo"
C Bb C
Now don't tell me I've nothin' to do

FDmIt's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a frightG7CAnyway, my eyes are not accustomed to this lightFDmAnd my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete

G7 C So I must go back to my room and make my day complete

Chorus

Dm Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all Dm Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one Bb Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' "Captain Kangaroo" Bb С С Now don't tell me I've nothin' to do Bb С Bb С Don't tell me I've nothin' to do C///G7///C/// C. G7. C.

		Em	С	G	D	Am
Girl	(Anouk)				• • •	•

Intro

Em /// C/// G/// D//// x2

Em G / / / - / С / D / Girl, Girl, Girl when I hear you talk, oeh my mind gets blocked girl. Em С G D Speak up cause my jaw is locked, which is good, good for me girl. Em С G D Big hawks like a warning sign, I'm to blind to see Em С G D / Speak up yes I'm coming down - with an ice cold fever, ice cold fever Em ///C /// G ////-//D/ Ice cold fever

 Am / / / - / / / /
 C / / / - / / / /

 Still got my hands there clinging, so I just keep going.

 G / D / C / / Am /// C/D/

 I don't know where I belong, could I belong to you

 G / D / C / / Am / / /-/ / /

 No, I don't know where I belong, could I belong...

| | | - | | Em С G D / Girl, Girl, Girl get it while it's hot they say, you see I'm burning up here. Em C / . G D I want to but I just can't stop - and it hurts, it hurts like hell girl. G Em D С You turn me inside out and upside down, ooh. You got me head over heals I'm stuck yes, I'm coming down - with an ice cold fever, ice cold fever **Em ///C /// G ////-//D/** Ice cold fever

 Am / / / - / / / /
 C / / / - / / / /

 Still got my hands there clinging, so I just keep going.

 G / D / C / / Am /// C/D/

 I don't know where I belong, could I belong to you

 G / D / C / / Am / / /-/ / /

 No, I don't know where I belong, could I belong...

C / / / - / / / / Could I belong...

Em/// C/// G/// D//// x2

 Am / / / - / / / /
 C / / / - / / / /

 Still got my hands there clinging, so I just keep going.

 G / D / C / / Am /// C/D/

 I don't know where I belong, could I belong to you

 G / D / C / / Am / / /-/ / /

 No, I don't know where I belong, could I belong...

C / / / - / / / / Could I belong... Em С G D To you, you, you, to you, yeah you G Em С D To you, you, you, to you, yeah to you Em С G D To you, you, you, yeah I belong to you Em С D G Yeah you, you you, could I belong to you Em / / / C / / / G / / / D / / / / Em / / / C / / / G / / / D / / / / Em.

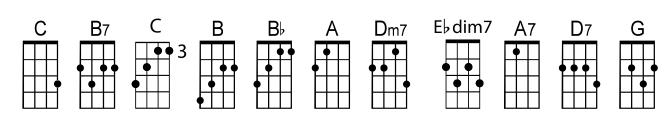
My Little Ukulele

 $(\downarrow - \downarrow \uparrow)$

(Niel Innes)

(C₃)

(D#dim)



Intro: B C B C

CB7C₃BBbAAll the world's a stage they say and I've seen many
Dm7 (D#dim)CA7D7GCStanding with my little ukulele in the wings

Ε Α I've seen bearded ladies and strong men with iron bars D G. I've seen cheeky chorus girls hob-nobbing with the stars С **B7 C**₃ B Bb Α All the world's a stage they say and I've seen many things (D#dim) C Dm7 A7 D7 G С Standing with my little ukulele in the wings

Instr: C B7 C₃ B Bb A Dm7 D#dim C A7 D7 G C (all the world's a)

Ε Α Once a leading lady was clearly in distress G. D She asked if I could help her With the fasteners on her dress С **B7 C**₃ В Bb Α You should have seen the outcome I almost broke me strings Dm7 (D#dim) C A7 D7 G С Standing with my little ukulele in the wings

Solo + Kazoo C B7 C₃ B Bb A Dm7 D#dim C A7 D7 G C

EAI've seen song and dance men being heckled by cat-callsDG.And a buxom bareback rider make a juggler drop his clubs

CB7C₃BBbAYes all the world's a stage And you won't believe thethings

Dm7 D#dim I've seen standing with my little

C₃ B Bb A Standing with my little

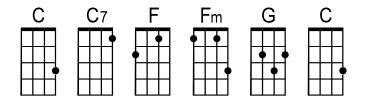
Dm7 (D#dim) C A7 D7 G C Standing with my little ukulele in the wings

Big finish !!

nc D7 Weh-heh-hehl standing-a G With-a my little-a

C C7 FFm G C

Ukuleleinthewi-ings.....AH!



<u>Ring my Bell</u>	Am Dm E7	G G C calypso)
(pewee) Intro: Am / / Dm / / / x8 [Verse] Am Dm I'm glad you're home		
Am E7 Well, did you really miss me?		
	Am	E7
I guess you did by the look in your (ves – look in your eyes)
Am Dm Am Well lay back and relax while I put	•	es away the dishes)
Am Dm Am	E7	
Then you and me can rock a bell		
Chorus x4		
Am G F Dm You can ring my bell, ring m <i>(Beee-eee-eel) (r</i>	•	
[Verse]		
AmDmAmThe night is young-and full of p	E7 ossibilities	
(Aaaaahhh) Am Dm A	m E7	
Well come on and let yourself be f	ree	
Am Dm	Am	E7
My love for you, (love for you - love for you)	so long I've be	en savin [®]
Am Dm Am	E7	

Tonight was made for me and you

Chorus x2

Am G F **E7** Dm Am You can ring my bell, ring my bell (beee-eell) (my bell – ding dong, ding dong) Am G F **E7** Dm Am ring my bell You can ring my bell, (x4) (maaaaaa) (ma bell) (ma bell, ding-a-ling- a- ling)

break (intro x8)

Am Dm (you can ring my bell, you can ring my bell Am **E7** ding, dong, ding, ah-ah, ring it! Am Dm you can ring my bell, anytime, anywhere Am **E7** ring it, ring it ring it, ring it, oww! -Am Dm you can ring my bell, you can ring my bell Am **E7** ding, dong, ding, ah-ah, ring it! Am Dm you can ring my bell, anytime, anywhere Am **E7** ring it, ring it ring it, ring it, aaahhhh -Chorus x2 Am G F **E7** Dm Am You can ring my bell, ring my bell

(beee-eell) (my bell – ding dong, ding dong) Am G F Dm Am E7 Am. You can ring my bell, ring my bell (maaaaaa) (ma bell) (ma bell, ding-a-ling- a- ling)

Shame and scandal in the family

G	G7	С	G

Intro **G/G7/C///-G/G7/C/// x2**

<u>Chorus</u>

G	G7	С	G	G7	С
Woe	is	me.	Sham	ne and scandal	in the family
G	G7	С	G	G7	С
Woe	is	me.	Sham	ne and scandal	in the family

<u>Verse</u>

G С In Trinidad there was a family **G7** С With much confusion as you will see С G It was a mama and a papa and a boy who was grown **G7** He wanted to marry, have a wife of his own С G Found a young girl that suited him nice **G7** С Went to his papa to ask his advice С G His papa said: "Son, I have to say no, N.C. That girl is your sister, but your mama don't know"

<u>Chorus</u>

G	G7	С	G	G7	С
Woe	is	me.	Shan	ne and scandal i	in the family
G	G7	С	G	G7	С

<u>Verse</u>

G С A week went by and the summer came 'round **G7** С Soon the best cook in the island he found С G He went to his papa to name the day **G7** С His papa shook his head and to him did say С G "You Can't marry this girl, I have to say no N.C. This girl is your sister, but your mama don't know"

<u>Chorus</u>

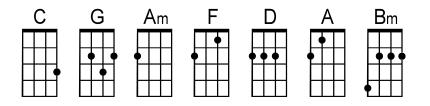
G	G7	С	G	G7	С
Woe	is	me.	Sham	e and scandal i	in the family
G	G7	С	G	G7	С

<u>Verse</u>

CGHe went to his mama and covered his headG7CAnd told his mama what his papa had saidCGHis mama she laughed, she say, "Go man, goN.C.Your daddy ain't your daddy, but your daddy don't know."

<u>Chorus</u>

G	G7	С	G	G7	С
Woe	is	me.	Shame an	d scand	al in the family
G	G7	С	G	G7	С
Woe	is	me.	Shame an	d scand	al in the family
G	G7	С	G	G7	С
G Woe	•••	-	•	•	C al in the family
-	•••	me.	•	•	C al in the family C



So Lonely

Intro: calypso C///G///Am///F/// x2 (verse $\downarrow -\downarrow \uparrow$)

(chorus $\downarrow \downarrow \uparrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow$)

С G F Am Well someone told me yesterday С G Am F That when you throw your love away С G F Am You act as though you just don't care G С Am F You look as though you're going somewhere

C G Am F But I just can't convince myself CG Am F I couldn't live with no one else C G Am F And I can only play that part С G Am F And sit and nurse my broken heart. So lonely!

Chorus:

C	G	Am	F	С	G	Am	F
So lonely	, so lonely,	, so lonely	<u>'!</u>	So lonely	, so lonely	!	
С	G	Am	F	С	G	Am	F
		, so lonely	.1		, so lonely	1	

С F G Am Now no one's knocked upon my door Am С G F For a thousand years or more С Am F G All made up and nowhere to go C G Am F Welcome to this one man show С Am F G Just take a seat, they're always free С F G Am No surprise no mystery G F С Am In this theatre that I call my soul C G Am F I always play the starring role, so lonely!

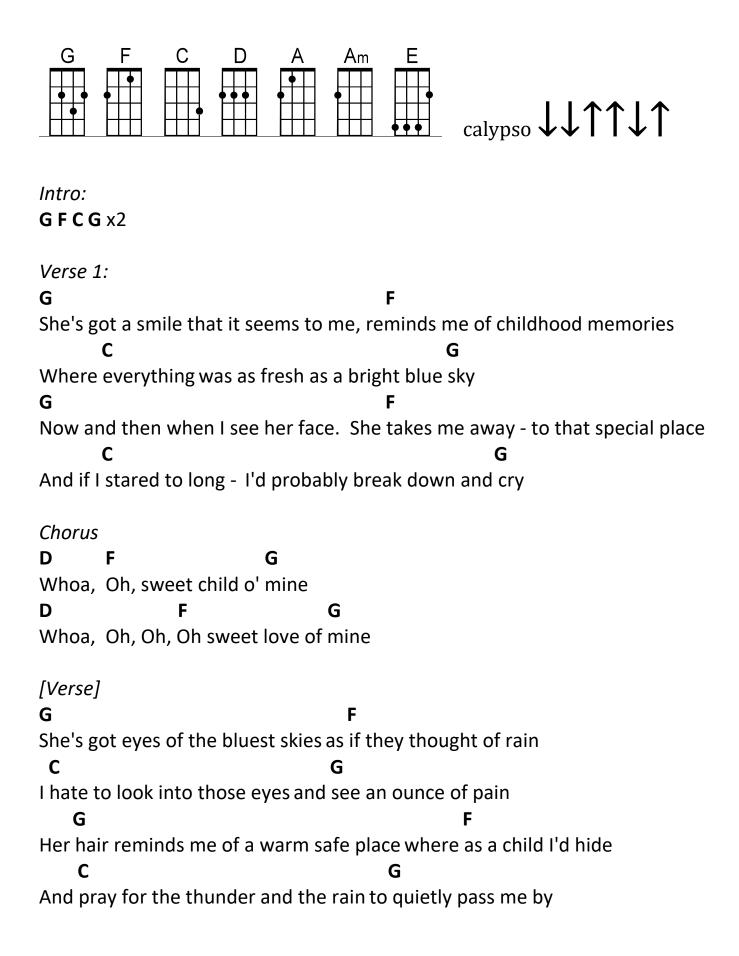
Chorus:

Am С G F С G Am F So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! So lonely, so lonely ! G Am G С F С Am F So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! So lonely, so lonely !

SOLO: (as verse) **D / / / A / / / Bm / / / G / / /** X4

G D D Α Bm Α Bm G So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! (I feel so alone, I feel so alone, I feel so alone) G D D Α Bm Α Bm G So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! So lonely, so lonely, so lonely! D.

Sweet child of mine



Chorus:

DFGWhoa Oh, sweet child o' mineDFGWhoa, Oh, Oh, Oh sweet love of mineDFGWhoa Oh, Oh, Oh sweet child o' mineDFGOooooooh sweet love of mine

Instr break pt1: Am / / / F / / / E / / / D / / / x2

Instr break pt2: Am / / / C / / / D / / / F / G / x2

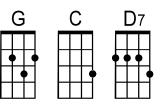
Outro:

F/G Am С D Where do we go, Where do we go now, where do we go F/G Am С D Where do we go, Where do we go, where do we go now Am С F/G D Where do we go, Sweet child, where do we go now Am F / G/ С D aiy, aih, aiy, aiy, aiy, aiy aiy - where do we go now F/G/ Am С Where do we go, ah where do we go now -Am С F/G/ D Where do we gooooooo, where do we go now F / G / Am С D Where do we go, aahh, where do we go now,

AmCD / F.G. Am AmSweetchild,-sweet child of mi ----- ii --- ne

The Wild Rover

 $(\downarrow - \downarrow \uparrow)$



Intro: G / / G / / G / / G / / (3/4)

С G I've been a wild rover for many a year G **D7** G I spent all my money on whiskey and beer G С But now I'm returning with gold in great store G **D7** G And I never will play the wild rover no more Chorus **D7** С G And it's no, nay, never - no nay never no more G С **D7** G Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more G С I went to the alehouse I used to frequent **D7** G С G And I told the landlady my money was spent G С I asked for her credit, she answered me "ney! G **D7** С G Such custom as yours I could have every day" Chorus **D7** С G And it's no, nay, never - no nay never no more

G C D7 G Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more GCI took out of my pocket ten sovereigns brightGCJD7GD7GCShe said "I have whiskeys and wines of the bestGCCD7GAnd the words that I told you where only a jest"

Chorus

D7GCAnd it's no, nay, never- no nay never no moreGCD7GUWill I play the wild rover, no never, no more

GCI'll go home to my parents, confess what I've doneGCD7GAnd asked them to pardon their prodigal sonGCAnd if they forgive me as ofttimes beforeGCD7GI never will play the wild rover no more

Chorus

D7 G С And it's no, nay, never - no nay never no more С **D7** G G Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more **D7** С G And it's no, nay, never - no nay never no more **D7** G G С Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

VERJAARDAGSLIEDJES

G Am7 D7 G Er is er een jarig hoera, hoera, dat kun je wel zien dat is hij/zij D7 A7 G Dat vinden wij allen zo prettig ja, ja, en daarom zingen wij blij D7 G G Hij/zij leve lang hoera, hoera, hij/zij leve lang hoera, hoera, D7 G hij/zij leve lang hoera,

G

Lang zal hij leven, lang zal hij leven, GC G G G D D I) Lang zal hij leven in de gloria, in de glo – ri – a, in de glo – ri – a G **D7** Happy Birthday to you D7 G Happy Birthday to you, G С Happy Birthday dear G С D7 G Happy Birthday to you! С For he's a jolly good fellow G С For he's a jolly good fellow С F For he's a jolly good fellow G С And so say all of us G С **HIEP HIEP HOERA** And so say all of us -