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Biddulph Ukulele and Beartown Ukes

N'Ukefest Songbook – V4

March 14, 2014

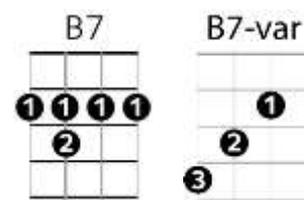
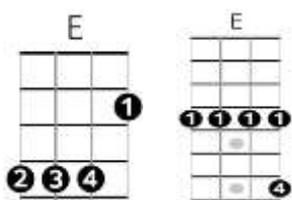
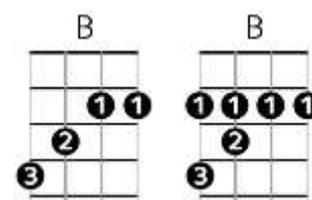
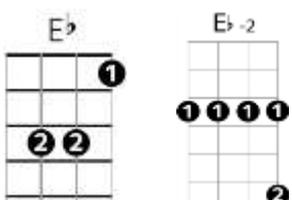
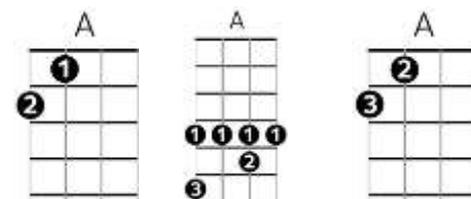
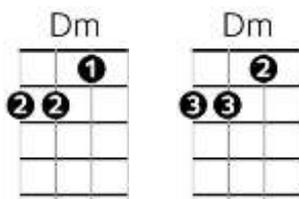
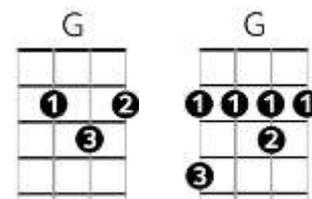
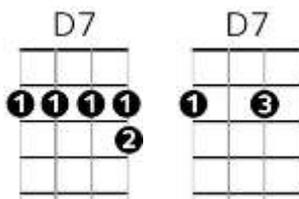
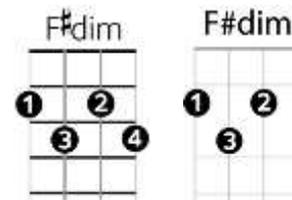
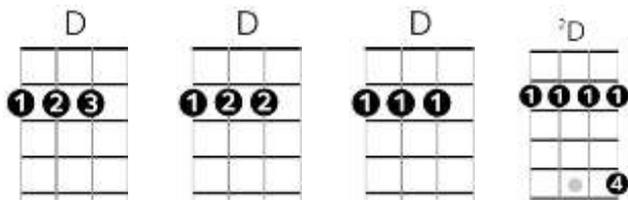
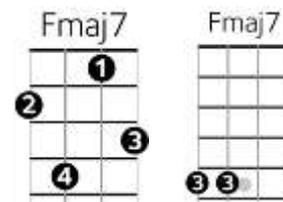
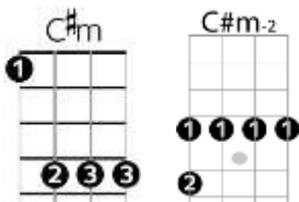
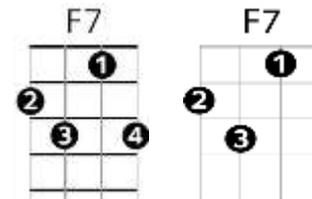
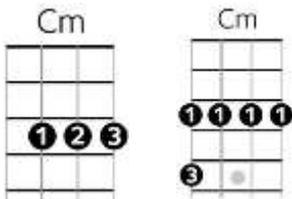
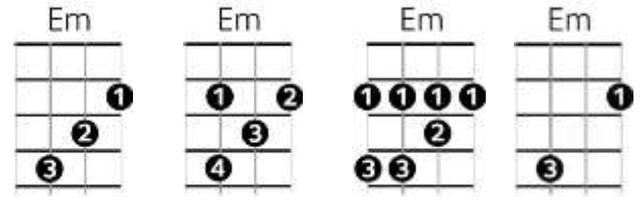
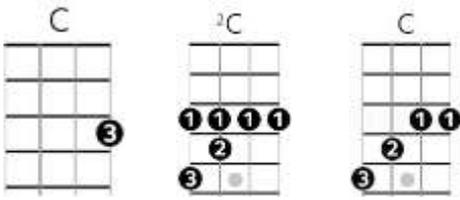
(Some of the "Chords: from www.kiwiukulele.co.nz" - thanks !!)

Any problems please contact jim@carey.id.au

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Alternative chord shapes



Cotton Fields / Pick a bale of cotton

Intro (for pitch only – gentle strum): [G]

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done **[C]** rock me in the **[G]** cradle
In them old cotton fields back **[D7]** home
It was **[G]** down in Louisiana just about a **[C]** mile from Texar**[G]**kana
In them old **[D7]** cotton fields back **[G]** home

Oh when them **[C]** cotton balls get rotten, you **[G]** can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back **[D7]** home
It was **[G]** down in Louisiana just about a **[C]** mile from Texar**[G]**kana
In them old **[D7]** cotton fields back **[G]** home

We're gonna **[G]** jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down turn around **[D7]** pick a bale a **[G]** day
Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down turn around **[D7]** pick a bale a **[G]** day.

[G] Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton
Oh, Lordy **[D7]** pick a bale a **[G]** day
Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton
Oh, Lordy **[D7]** pick a bale a **[G]** day.

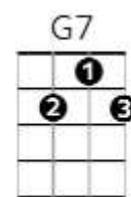
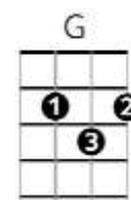
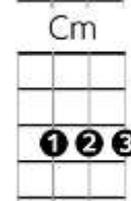
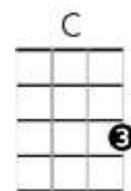
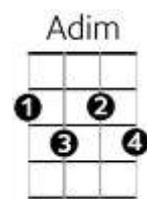
Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
Me and my wife gonna **[D7]** pick a bale a **[G]** day
Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
Me and my wife gonna **[D7]** pick a bale a **[G]** day.

[G] Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy **[D7]** pick a bale a **[G]** day
Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy **[D7]** pick a bale a **[G]** day. **[STOP]**

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done **[C]** rock me in the **[G]** cradle
In them old cotton fields back **[D7]** home
It was **[G]** down in Louisiana just about a **[C]** mile from Texar**[G]**kana
In them old **[D7]** cotton fields back **[G]** home

Oh when them **[C]** cotton balls get rotten, you **[G]** can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back **[D7]** home
It was **[G]** down in Louisiana just about a **[C]** mile from Texar**[G]**kana
In them old **[D7]** cotton fields back **[G]** home

[Slowly] In them old **[D7]** cotton fields back **[G]** home **[G7]** **[C]** **[Cm]** **[Gmaj7]**



2 beats per chord from the G

In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry

Intro: [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find
 In the [C] summertime when the weather is high
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky
 When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind
 Have a [G7/G9] drink, have a drive
 [F/F9] Go out and see what you can [C/C6-2] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
 if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
 Speed a [F] long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five
 When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

We're no [C] threat, people, we're not dirty, not mean
 We love everybody but we do as we please
 When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea
 We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

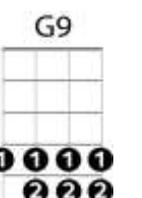
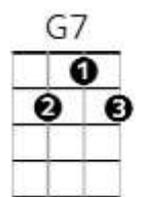
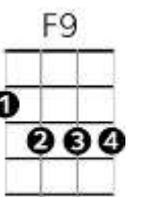
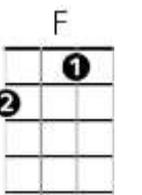
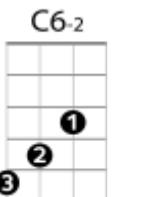
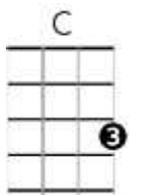
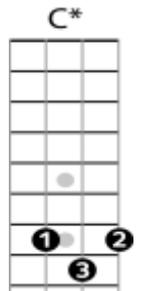
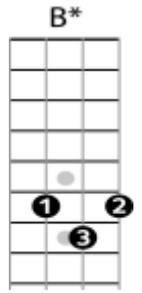
[C] Sing along with us,
 Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah
 Yeah we're hap-happy,
 Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah
 Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

(second time through end here with [B*] [C*])

[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
 Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
 And we'll [F] sing again
 We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down
 If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice
 Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky
 When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind
 Have a [G7/G9] drink, have a drive
 [F/F9] Go out and see what you can [C/C6-2] find

(Go back to *****)



Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C]

Ooh I need your [D9] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D9] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

Chorus

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D9] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D9] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

Chorus

(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G*] Eight [G*] days a [G*] week [G*] I [Am*] love [Am*] you
[D7*] Eight [D7*] days a [D7*] week [D7*]
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D9] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D9] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

Chorus

(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G*] Eight [G*] days a [G*] week [G*] I [Am*] love [Am*] you
[D7*] Eight [D7*] days a [D7*] week [D7*]
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

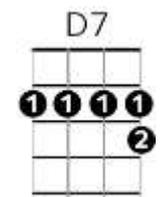
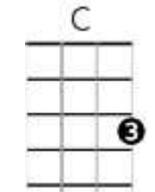
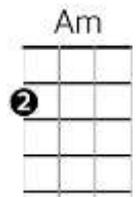
[C] Love you every [D9] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D9] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

Chorus

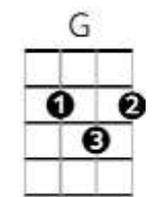
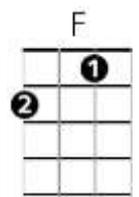
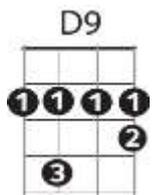
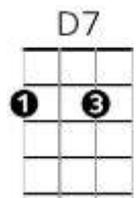
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

Underlined D9's can be played as D7 if you have difficulty – but please try 😊



Or



You're Sixteen

Intro: [Em7] [Gdim] [Dm7] [Gaug] x 2

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.

You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [Gaug]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,
[F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine.

You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,

[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.

You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,

And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,

[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.

You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C] /// [E7] /// [F] /// [C] /// *(Kazoo to play melody)*

You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C] /// [E7] /// [F] /// [C] /// *(Kazoo to play melody)*

You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,

[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.

You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,

And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.

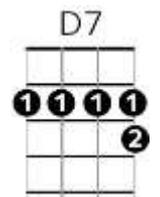
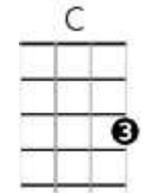
You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms

[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.

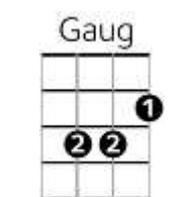
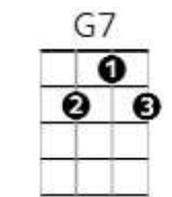
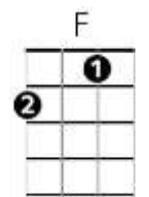
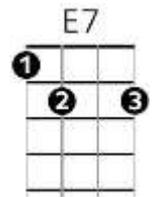
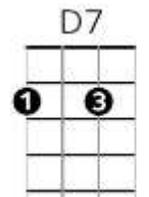
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]

You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]

Well, you're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.



or



C7 run down



Dirty Old Town (C)

Intro Roy on Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[C] Kissed my girl, by the factory wall

All start playing (only) at this point –

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[C] Kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
I [C] smelled the spring on the Salford wind
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a [F] cross the [C] moon
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
[C] Spring's a girl in the street at night
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [C] chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Roy on Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[C] Kissed my girl, by the factory wall

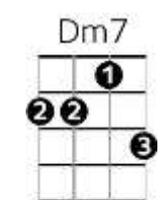
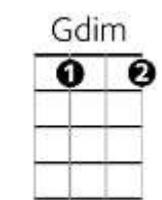
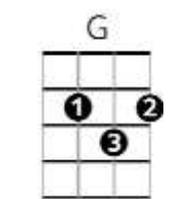
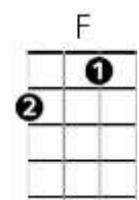
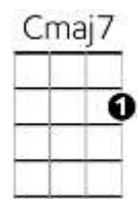
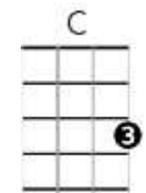
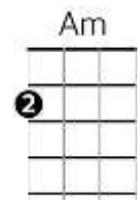
All start playing (only) at this point –

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

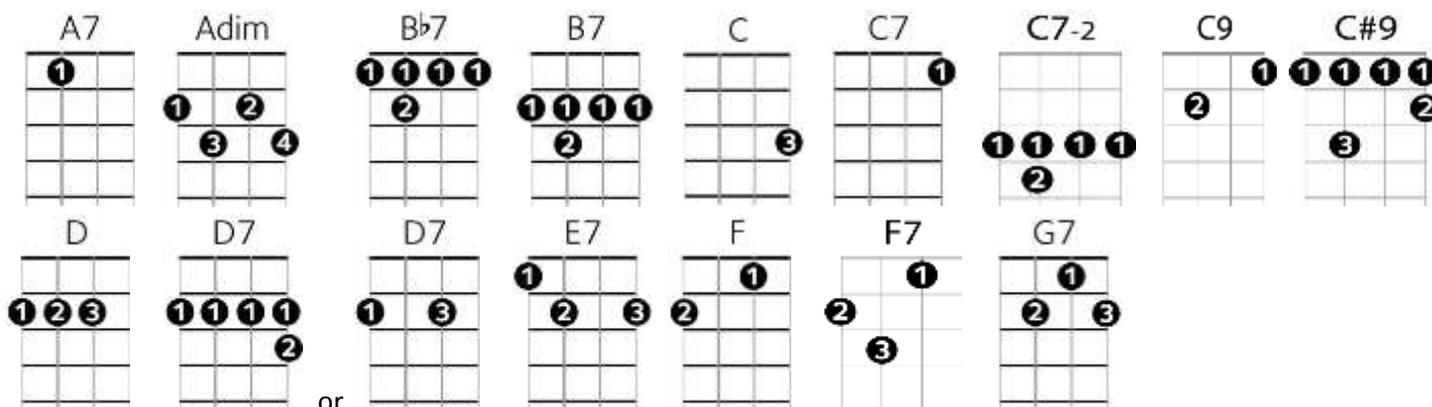
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal
[C] Kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[Slower] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[C] [Gdim] [Dm7] [Cmaj7]



San Francisco Bay Blues



Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line, verse 2)

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] B[Cmaj7]ay [C7]
 The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]
 [F7] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
 she was the [C] best girl I ever have [A7] had
 [D7-alt] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
 [G7] I wanna lay down and die

I [C] aint got a nickel and I [F] aint got a lousy [C] dime [Cmaj7] [C7]
 She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind
 [F] If I ever get her back to [Adim] stay, it's going to be
 a[C7-2]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day (It's a run down from 3rd fret C7)
 [D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
 Wondering which [F] way to [C] go
 [F7] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more
 [F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
 [D7-alt] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you

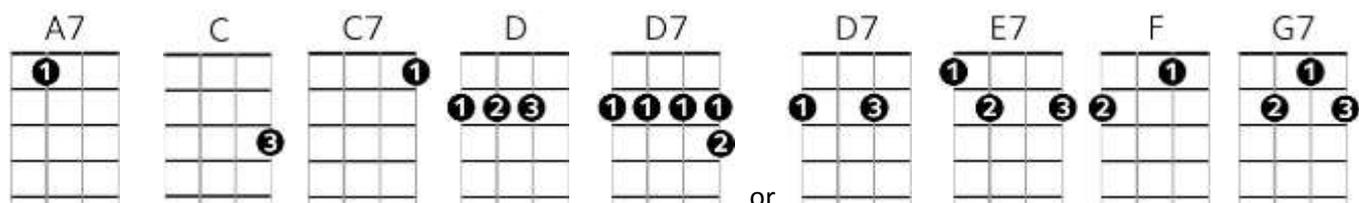
[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, Just about to [F] go [C] insane
 [F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name
 [F] If I ever get her back to [Adim] stay, it's going to be
 a[C7-2]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day (It's a run down from 3rd fret C7)
 [D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,
 hey [A7] hey

C7 run down

[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]
 [D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]

Yeah [D7-alt] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
 [G7] [C] [C#9] [C9] (Simple short ending 4)

San Francisco Bay Blues (SIMPLER)



Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] [*last line, verse 2*]

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
 The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]
 [F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
 she was the [C] best girl I ever have [A7] had
 [D7-alt] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
 [G7] I wanna lay down and die

I [C] aint got a nickel and I [F] aint got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
 She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind
 [F] If I ever gets back to stay, it's going to
 [C] be another brand new [A7] day
 [D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
 Wondering which [F] way to [C] go
 [F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more
 [F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
 [D7-alt] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, Just about to [F] go [C] insane
 [F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name
 [F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to
 [C] be another brand new [A7] day
 [D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,
 hey [A7] hey

[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
 [E7] [A7] Yeah [D7-alt] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

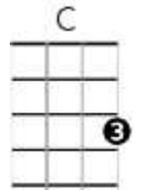
[F] [C] [G7] [C]

Da Doo Ron Ron

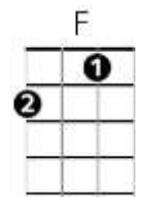
Intro:

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

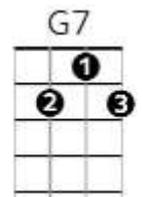
I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron
Some[C]body told me that his [F] name was Bill
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



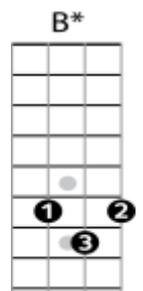
[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron



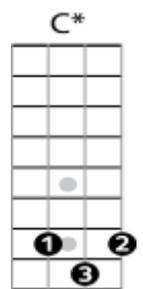
I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



[C] Yeah he [F] caught my eye, [C] yes, oh [G7] my, oh my
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



[C] Yeah he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, I'll [G7] make him mine
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

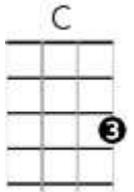


Repeat song

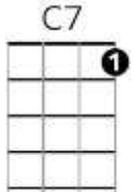
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
(slowing) Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[B*] [C*]

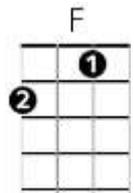
[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could [C7] love
 They [F] promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a[C]bove
 He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her no [C] wrong [F] [C]



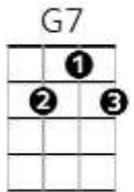
[C] Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of [C7] beer
 She [F] asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?"
 He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me no [C] wrong [F] [C]



[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
 He's [F] here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly [C] Blie
 He may be your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong [F] [C]



[C] Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for [C7] fun
 Under [F] neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 [C] gun
 To shoot her [G7] man, cause he's doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]



[C] Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't [C7] shoot!"
 She put her [F]finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody- [C] Too!
 She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] That's the end of my story, that's the end of my [C7] song
 They got [F] Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so [C] long
 She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

Mama Don't 'llo

(Men sing the Oh no she don't)

Intro: [C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llo no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llo no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llo no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llo,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llo no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llo no kazoo playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llo no kazoo playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llo
[C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llo no [D7] kazoo playin' round [G] here

Instrumental verse, with kazoo

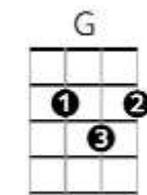
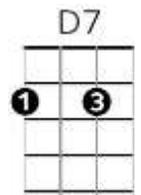
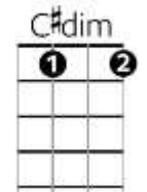
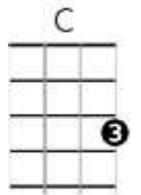
[G] Mama don't 'llo no liquor drinkin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llo no liquor drinkin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llo
[C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llo no [D7] liquor drinkin' round [G] here

No Chords

Mama don't 'llo no acapella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
Mama don't 'llo no acapella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
I don't care what Mama don't 'llo
Gonna sing acapella anyhow
Mama don't 'llo no acapella singin' round here

[G] Mama don't 'llo no midnight ramblin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llo no midnight ramblin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llo
[C] Gonna go out ramblin' [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llo no [D7] midnight ramblin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llo no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llo no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llo,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llo no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here



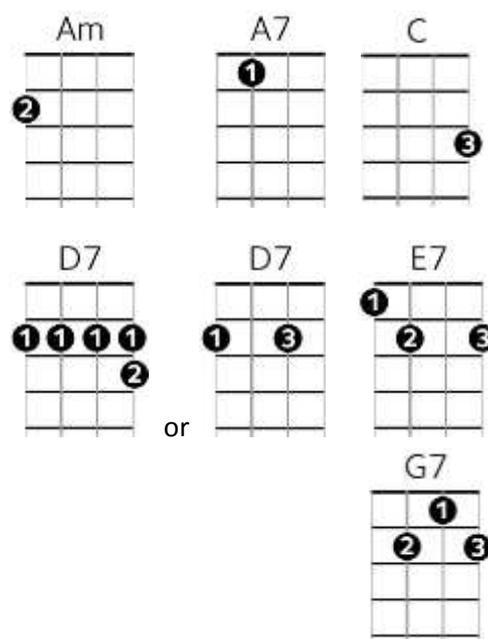
Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] (last line of chorus)

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI [E7] P,
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' [Am]
me.

I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round!

Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like [A7] you
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true
An ape like [A7] me
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.



Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [E7] you
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come [Am] true.
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus

I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-queet

Chorus x 2