

PARKSVILLE UKULELE SINGING GROUP in Dm (tune of Sgt Peppers)

Intro - [E7] 2,3,4 [G7] 2,3,4 [D7],2,3,4, 1 (stop)

It was [D7] three years ago to [E7] day
The [G7] group got together to [D7] play
They've been [D7] going in and out of [E7] style
But they're [G7] guaranteed to raise a [D7] smile
So [E7] may I introduce to you
The [G7] act you've know for all these years
[D7] Parksville uku [G7] lele singing [D7] group

Kazoo solo

[G7] 2,3,4 [C7] 2,3,4 [G7] 2,3,4 [A7] 2,3,4,1,2,3,4

We're [D] Parksville Uku [F] lele sing [G7] ing [D] group
We [G7] hope you will enjoy the [D7] show
[D] Parksville uku [F] lele sing [G7] ing [D] group
Sit [E7] back and let the evening [A7] go

[G7] Parksville Ukulele

[D7] Parksville Ukulele

[E7] Parksville Ukulele [G7] singing [D7] group (stop)

It's [G7] wonderful to be here
It's [C7] certainly a thrill
You're [G7] such a lovely audience
We'd [A7] like to take you home with us
We'd love to take you home (stop)

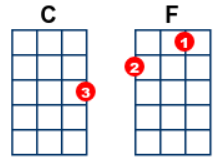
We don't [D7] really wanna stop the [E7] show
But we [G7] thought you might like to [D7] know
That the [D7] ukes are gonna sing a [E7] song
And we [G7] want you all to sing a-[D7] long
So [E7] may we introduce to you
The [G7] act you've known for all these years
[D7] Parksville uku [G7] lele singing [D7] group 2,3,4,1 (stop)

Iko Iko

key:F, artist:"Sugar Boy" James Crawford writer:James Crawford,
Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - separated from
Jambaliko

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eM7imDuw-pY> But in F (I
think)



Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of G)

[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C]** fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire"
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un**[C]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[F] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un**[C]**day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un**[C]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[F] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the **[C]** fire
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on **[F]** fire!"
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un**[C]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

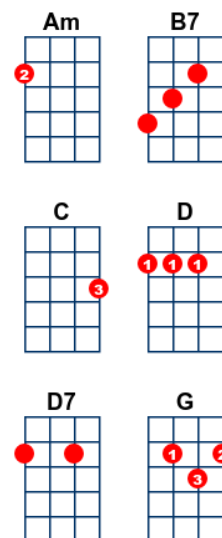
[F] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un**[C]**day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na**[F]**né
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un**[C]**day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

[C] Jockamo fee na**[F]**né
[C] Jockamo fee na**[F]**né

On The Road Again

key:G, artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5v9-InvDwMw>
(but in E)



On the **[G]** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

On the **[G]** road again
Goin' places that I've **[B7]** never been
Seein' things that I may **[Am]** never see again
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

On the **[C]** road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[G]** highway
We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and **[D7]** our way

Is on the **[G]** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the **[C]** road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[G]** highway
We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and **[D7]** our way

On the **[G]** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

Outro: **[C] [D] [G] [C]* [G]***

These Boots Were Made for Walking

key:C, artist:Nancy Sinatra writer:Lee Hazelwood

Intro on C string: 12,12,11,11,10,19,9,9,8,8,7,7,6,6,5,3 **[C]**

[C] You keep saying you've got something for me

[C] Something you call love but confess **[C7]**

[F] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'

And now **[C]** someone else is gettin' all your best

These **[Eb]** boots are made for **[C]** walking

And **[Eb]** that's just what they'll **[C]** do

[Eb] One of these days these **[C]** boots are gonna

Walk all over you (run down)

[C] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet **[C7]**

[F] You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'

Now what's **[C]** right is right but you ain't been right yet

These **[Eb]** boots are made for **[C]** walking

And **[Eb]** that's just what they'll **[C]** do

[Eb] One of these days these **[C]** boots are gonna

Walk all over you (run down)

[C] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. **[C7]** Ha!

[F] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah

And **[C]** what he knows you ain't had time to learn

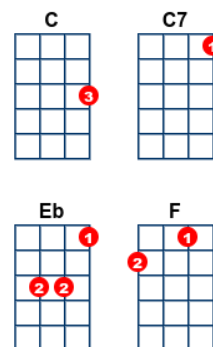
These **[Eb]** boots are made for **[C]** walking

And **[Eb]** that's just what they'll **[C]** do

[Eb] One of these days these **[C]** boots are gonna

Walk all over you

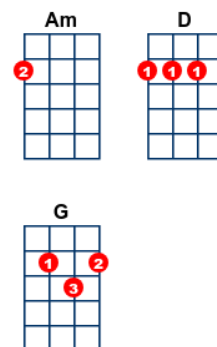
Run from 9th fret on C string: 12,12,11,11,10,19,9,9,8,8,7,7,6,6,5,3 **[C]**



Yellow Submarine

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

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krIus0i9xn8> Video in C



One strum per chord in 1st verse

In the **[D]**/ town where I was **[G]**/ born
Lived a **[Am]**/ man who sailed to **[D]**/ sea
And he **[D]**/ told us of a **[G]**/ life
In the **[Am]**/ land of subma-**[D]**/rines

So we **[D]** sailed upto the **[G]** sun
Till we **[Am]** found the sea of **[D]** green
And we **[D]** lived be-neath the **[G]** waves
In our **[Am]** yellow subma-**[D]**rine

[G] We all live in a **[D]** yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, **[G]** yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a **[D]** yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, **[G]** yellow submarine

And our **[D]** friends are all on **[G]** board
Many **[Am]** more of them live next **[D]** door
And the **[D]** band be-gins to **[G]** play

KAZOO THE TRUMPETS count 1,2,3,4,1,2,3,4

[G] We all live in a **[D]** yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, **[G]** yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a **[D]** yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, **[G]** yellow submarine

As we **[D]**/ live a life of **[G]**/ ease
Every **[Am]**/ one of us has all we **[D]**/ need
Sky of **[D]**/ blue and sea of **[G]**/ green
In our **[Am]**/ yellow subma-**[D]**/rine

[G] We all live in a **[D]** yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, **[G]** yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a **[D]** yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, **[G]** yellow submarine

Take Me Home, Country Roads [C]

key:C, artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo>
(but in A)

[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the moun-tains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze

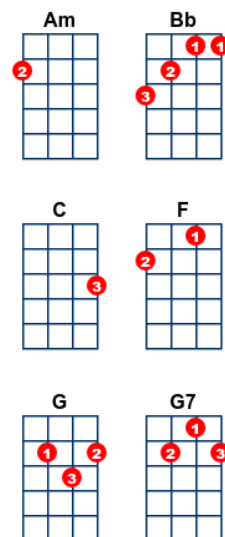
Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be[F] long
West Vir[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F]home... country [C] roads

[C] All my memories... [Am] gathered round her
[G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye

Country [C] roads... take me [G7] home
To the [Am] place... I be-[F] long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a feel-[F]in' that I
[C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7]day

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be[F] long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads [C] (single strum)



Folsom Prison [G]

key:G, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc>

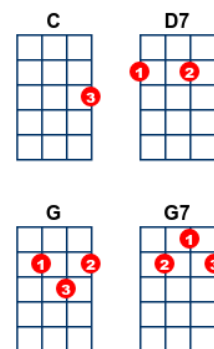
[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton

When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me, Son
always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry

I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures [G] me

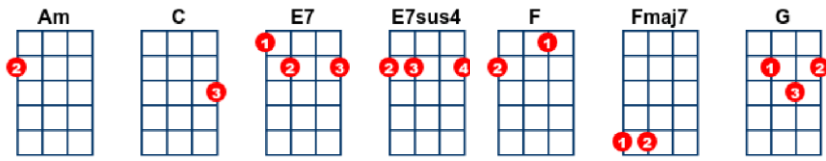
Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I [G] bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's [C] where I want to [G] stay=
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on=
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton



California Dreaming [Am]

key: Am - Mamas & The Papas



All the leaves are [Am] brown [G] [F]

[Am] All the [G] leaves are [F] brown [G]

And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray [E7]

[E7sus4] and the sky is [E7] grey

I've been for a [C] walk [E7] [Am]

[C] I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk [F]

On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

[E7sus4] on a winter's [E7] day

I'd be safe and [Am] warm [G] [F]

[Am] I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm [G]

If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4]A. [E7]

[E7sus4] if I was in L.[E7]A.

California [Am] dreamin' [G] [F]

[Am] Cali [G] fornia [F] dreamin'

(All sing) On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]

I passed a [G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]

Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees [E7] [Am]

[C] Got down [E7] on my [Am] knees [F]

And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray [E7]

[E7sus4] I pretend to [E7] pray

You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold [G] [F]

[Am] Preacher [G] likes the [F] cold [G]

He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay [E7]

[E7sus4] Knows I'm gonna [E7] stay

California [Am] dreamin' [G] [F]

[Am] Cali [G] fornia [F] dreamin'

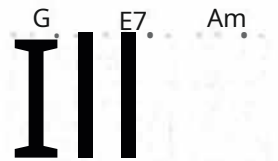
(All sing) On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

What a Day for a Daydream

Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OuagUITM43E&feature=related> (original key C)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

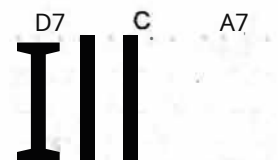


[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy
[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out[E7]side
[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn
[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way
[C] And even if [A7] time is passing me [G] by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am][D7]

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

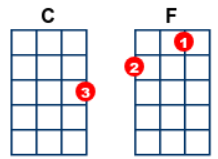


Whistle outro:

[C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]

Jambalaya

key:F, artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams



[NC] Good-bye **[F]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[C]** my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the **[F]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[F]** amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (STOP)

[NC] Thibo-**[F]**deaux, Fontainenot, the place is **[C]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]** dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[F]** amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (STOP)

[NC] Settle **[F]** down, far from town, get me a **[C]**] pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]** bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-**[F]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[F]** amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (STOP)

(slower and sing higher on last bayou)

[C] Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

Intro: G . | D7 . C . | G . . . | |

[Verse 1]

G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | | G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | |
 I see a bad moon a ri-sing I see trouble on the way
 G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | | G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | |
 I see earth- quakes and light-nin' I see bad times to-day

Chorus: C | | G | |
*Don't go 'round to-night, well it's bound to take your life*_____
 D7 . . . | C . . . | G . . . | |
*There's__ a bad moon on the rise*_____

[Verse 2]

G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | | G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | |
 I hear hurri- canes a blowin' I know the end is comin' soon
 G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | | G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | |
 I fear riv-ers o-ver flowin' I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus: C | | G | |
*Don't go 'round to-night, well it's bound to take your life*_____
 D7 . . . | C . . . | G . . . | |
*There's__ a bad moon on the rise*_____

[Verse 3]

G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | | G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | |
 Hope you got your things to-gether Hope you are quite pre-pared to die
 G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | | G . . . | D7 . C . | G . . . | |
 Looks like we're in for nas-ty weather One eye is tak-en for an eye

Chorus: C | | G | |
*Don't go 'round to-night, well it's bound to take your life*_____
 D7 . . . | C . . . | G . . . | |
*There's__ a bad moon on the rise*_____
 C | | G | |
*Don't go 'round to-night, well it's bound to take your life*_____
 D7 . . . | C . . . | G . . . | |
*There's__ a bad moon on the rise*_____
 D7 . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G/ D7/ G/ |
*There's__ a bad moon on the rise*_____

(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay

key:G, artist:Otis Redding writer:Otis Redding

Otis Redding - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTVjnBo96Ug>

Barred run [C-Alt]>[B]>[Bb]>[A] on evening & frisco lines?

[G] Sittin' in the morning [B7] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] comes
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in
And I [C] watch 'em roll away a-[A]gain

[G] Sitting on the dock of the [E7] bay
watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time
[E7]

I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] bay
'Cause [G] I had nothin to [B7] live for
And look like [C] nothing's gonna come my [A] way

So I'm just gonna [G] Sit on the dock of the [E7] bay
watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]

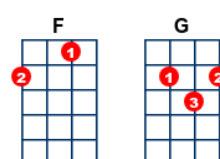
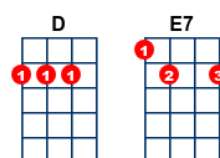
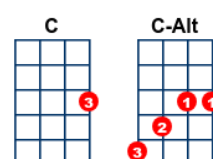
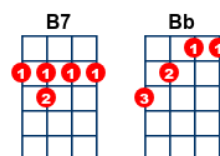
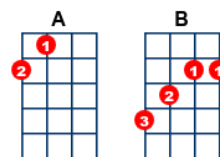
[G] Look [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change
[G] E-e-[D]-verything [C] still remains the same
[G] I can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same

[G] Sittin' here resting my [B7] bones
And this [C] loneliness won't leave me [A] alone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

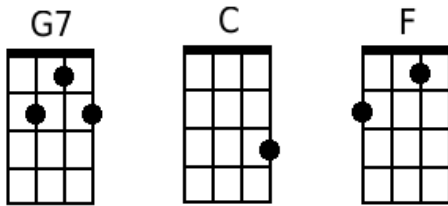
Now, I'm just [G] Sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay
watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
[G] Sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wasting [G] time [E7]

(whistling to fade) (No singing - just gentle playin - 1 bar per chord)

[G] [G] [G] [E7] [G] [G] [E7] [G]



Town This Size – John Prine



In a [C] town this size there's [F] no place to hide
Every [C] where you go you meet [G7] someone you know
You can't [C] steal a kiss in a [F] place like this
How the [C] rumors do fly in a [G7] town this [C] size

In a [C] smoky bar in the [F] back seat of your car
In your [C] own little house someone is [G7] sure to find out
What you [C] do and what you think
What you [F] eat and what you drink
If you smoke [C] a cigarette they'll be [G7] talking about your breath

In a [C] town this size there's [F] no place to hide
Every [C] where you go you meet [G7] someone you know
You can't [C] steal a kiss in a [F] place like this
How the [C] rumors do fly in a [G7] town this [C] size

Oh I [C] had a fight with my [F] girlfriend last night
Before the [C] moon went down it was [G7] all over town
How I [C] made her cry how she [F] said goodbye
If it's [C] true or not doesn't [G7] seem to count a lot

In a [C] town this size there's [F] no place to hide
Every [C] where you go you meet [G7] someone you know
You can't [C] steal a kiss in a [F] place like this
How the [C] rumors do fly in a [G7] town this [C] size
In a [G7] town this [C] size
In a [G7] to-----wn this [C] size [G7] [C]