

Romsey Ukulele Group

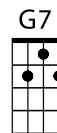
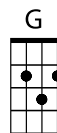
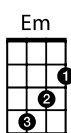
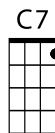
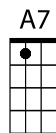
Songbook 2

Updated August 2021

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# ANY DREAM WILL DO



(NC) = No chord

INTRO: (G) (G) (G) (G)

(NC) I closed my (G) eyes, (D) drew back the (G) curtain (C)  
 To see for (G) certain (D) what I thought I (G) knew (D)  
 Far far a-(G)-way, (D) someone was (G) weeping (C)  
 But the world was (G) sleeping (D)  
 Any dream will (G) do (D)

(NC) I wore my (G) coat, (D) with golden (G) lining (C)  
 Bright colours (G) shining, (D) wonderful and (G) new (D)  
 And in the (G) east, (D) the dawn was (G) breaking (C)  
 And the world was (G) waking (D)  
 Any dream will (G) do (G7)

<(C)> A crash of drums, a <(C)> flash of light, my <(C)> golden coat <(C)> flew out of sight.

The (G) colours faded (Em) into darkness, (A7) I was left a-(D)-lone

(NC) May I re-(G)-turn (D) to the be-(G)-ginning (C)  
 The light is (G) dimming, (D) and the dream is (G) too (D)  
 The world and (G) I, (D) we are still (G) waiting (C)  
 Still hesi-(G)-tating (D), Any dream will (G) do (D)

(NC) I wore my (G) coat, (D) with golden (G) lining (C)  
 Bright colours (G) shining, (D) wonderful and (G) new (D)  
 And in the (G) east, (D) the dawn was (G) breaking (C)  
 And the world was (G) waking (D)  
 Any dream will (G) do (G7)

<(C)> A crash of drums, a <(C)> flash of light, my <(C)> golden coat <(C)> flew out of sight.

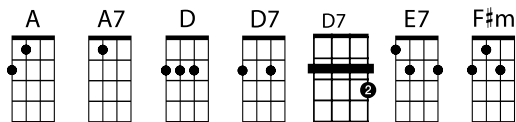
The (G) colours faded (Em) into darkness, (A7) I was left a-(D)-lone

(NC) May I re-(G)-turn (D) to the be-(G)-ginning (C)  
 The light is (G) dimming, (D) and the dream is (G) too (D)  
 The world and (G) I, (D) we are still (G) waiting (C)  
 Still hesi-(G)-tating (D), any dream will (G) do (D)

(NC) Any dream will (G) do (D)

(NC) Any dream will (G) do <(D)> <(G)>

# AT THE HOP



**INTRO:** (A) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (F#m) bah-bah-bah-bah,  
(D) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (E7) bah-bah-bah-bah, at the (A) hop

## VERSE 1

Well, you (A) can rock it, you can roll it,  
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop (A7)  
When the (D7) record starts a spinnin',  
You calypso when you chicken at the (A) hop  
Do the (E7) dance sensation that is (D7) sweepin' the nation at the (A) hop

**CHORUS** Ah, (A) let's go to the hop, let's go to the (A7) hop (oh baby),  
(D7) Let's go to the hop (oh baby), (A) let's go to the hop,  
(E7) Come (D7) on, (A) let's go to the hop

## VERSE 2

Well, you can (A) swing it, you can groove it,  
You can really start to move it at the hop (A7)  
Where the (D7) jumpin' is the smoothest,  
And the music is the coolest at the (A) hop  
All the (E7) cats and chicks can (D7) get their kicks at the (A) hop. Let's go!

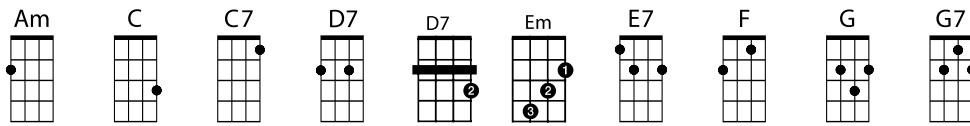
## CHORUS

**INSTRUMENTAL:** (A) (A7) (D7) (A) (E7) (D7) (A) (chorus chords)

**REPEAT SONG FROM VERSE 1** (excl. instrumental)

(A) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (F#m) bah-bah-bah-bah,  
(D) Bah-bah-bah-bah, (E7) bah-bah-bah-bah, at the (A) hop!

# A WORLD OF OUR OWN



INTRO: (C) (F) (C) (F) (C) (F) (G) (G)

Close the (C) door, light the (C7) light  
We're (F) staying home to-(C)-night  
Far a-(Em)-way from the (Am) bustle and the (F) bright city (G7) lights  
Let them (C) all fade a-(E7)-way just (F) leave us a-(C)-lone  
And we'll (Em) live in a (F) world (G7) of our (C) own (F) (C)

CHORUS We'll (G) build a (C) world of our (F) own  
That (G7) no-one else can (C) share  
All our (Am) sorrows we'll (D7) leave far be-(G)-hind us (G7) there  
And I (C) know you will (E7) find there'll (F) be peace of (C) mind  
When we (Em) live in a (F) world (G7) of our (C) own

(F) (C) (F) (C) (F) (G) (G)

Oh my (C) love, oh my (C7) love, I (F) cried for you so (C) much  
Lonely (Em) nights without (Am) sleeping  
While I (F) longed for your (G7) touch  
Now your (C) lips can er-(E7)-ase the (F) heartache I've (C) known  
Come with (Em) me to a (F) world (G7) of our (C) own (F) (C)

CHORUS

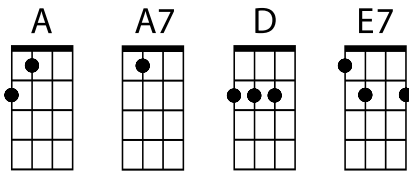
INSTRUMENTAL AND HUMMING (as per verse):

(C) (C7) (F) (C) (Em) (Am) (F) (G) (C) (E7) (F) (C) (Em) (F) (G) (C) (F) (C)

CHORUS

OUTRO: (F) (C) (F) (C) (F) (C) (C)

# BLUE SUEDE SHOES / THAT'S ALL RIGHT MAMA (MEDLEY)



<( )> = Single strum

Well it's <(A)> one for the money, <(A)> two for the show  
<(A)> Three to get ready now (A7) go cat go  
(D) But don't you, step on my blue suede (A) shoes  
Well you can (E7) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes (E7)

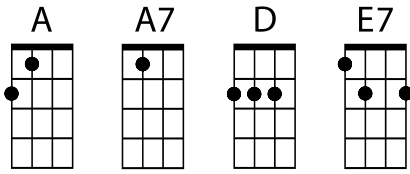
You can <(A)> knock me down, <(A)> step on my face  
<(A)> Slander my name all <(A)> over the place  
<(A)> Do anything that you <(A)> wanna do  
But <(A)> uh uh honey lay (A7) off of them shoes  
And (D) don't you, step on my blue suede (A) shoes  
You can (E7) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes  
(E7) let's go cat!

Well you can <(A)> burn my house, <(A)> steal my car  
<(A)> Drink my liquor from an <(A)> old fruit jar  
<(A)> Do anything that you <(A)> wanna do  
But <(A)> uh uh honey lay (A7) off of my shoes  
And (D) don't you, step on my blue suede (A) shoes  
You can (E7) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes

Well it's <(A)> one for the money, <(A)> two for the show  
<(A)> Three to get ready now (A7) go cat go  
(D) But don't you, step on my blue suede (A) shoes  
Well you can (E7) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes (E7)

Well it's (A) blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes, yeah  
(D) Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby  
(A) Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Well you can (E7) do anything but lay (D) off of my blue suede (A) shoes YEAH!

# THAT'S ALL RIGHT MAMA (MEDLEY CONT.)



(A) Well, that's all right, mama

(A) That's all right for you

(A) That's all right mama, just (A7) anyway you do

Well that's all (D) right, that's all right

That's all (E7) right now mama, anyway you (A) do

(A) Mama she done told me

(A) Papa done told me too

(A) Son, that gal you're foolin' with, she (A7) ain't no good for you

Well that's all (D) right, that's all right

That's all (E7) right now mama, anyway you (A) do

(A) I'm leaving town, baby

(A) I'm leaving town for sure

(A) Well, then you won't be bothered with me (A7) hanging 'round your door

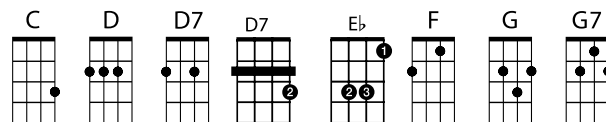
Well that's all (D) right, that's all right

That's all (E7) right now mama, anyway you (A) do

That's all (E7) right now mama, anyway you (A) do

That's all (E7) right now mama, anyway you (A) do

# BUDDY HOLLY MEDLEY



*INTRO: Rolling (G) 12 beats in*

(G) If you knew (C) Peggy Sue (G) then you'd know why (G7) I feel blue

Without (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

Oh well, I (D) love you gal, yes (C) love you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D)

(G) I love you (C) Peggy Sue (G) oh how my heart (G7) yearns for you

Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

Oh well, I (D) love you gal, yes I (C) want you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G) (D)

(G) Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, (Eb) pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, (G) Peggy Sue

Oh (C) Peggy, my Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

Oh well, I (D) love you gal, and I (C) need you Peggy (G) Sue (C) (G)

(G) Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to (G7) be with you

(C) Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and (G) I know it's got me reeling when

(D7) You say 'I love you', (G) rave (C) on with (G) me

(G) The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and (G7) say goodnight

(C) Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and (G) I know it's got me reeling when

(D7) You say, 'I love you', (G) rave (C) on with (G) me

(C) Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and (G) I know it's got me reeling,

I'm (D7) so glad that you're revealing your (G) love (C) for (G) me.

(C) Well rave on, rave on and tell me (G) tell me not to be lonely

(D7) Tell me you love me only (G) rave (C) on with (G) me

(C) All of my love all of my kissing, you don't know what you've been a missing,

Oh (F) boy when you're with me, oh (C) boy

The world will see, that (G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me.

(C) All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating,

Oh (F) boy, when you're with me, oh (C) boy

The world will see that (G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me

(G7) Stars appear and shadows falling

(C) You can hear my heart calling

(F) And a little bit of loving makes everything right

(G) I'm gonna see my baby tonight

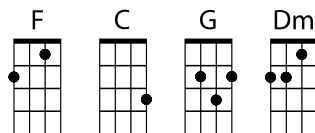
(C) All of my love, all of my kissing, you don't know what you've been a missing,

Oh (F) boy, when you're with me, oh (C) boy,

The world will see, that (G) you were (G7) meant for (C) me.



# COME UP AND SEE ME



(NC) = No Chord

(NC) You've done it (F) all, you've (C) broken every (G) code (F)  
And pulled the (C) Rebel to the (G) floor  
(NC) You've spoilt the (F) game, no (C) matter what you (G) say (F)  
For only (C) metal, what a (G) bore  
(F) Blue eyes, (C) blue eyes,  
(F) How can you (C) tell so many (G) lies?

*CHORUS* (Dm) Come up and (F) see me, make me (C) smile (G)  
(Dm) I'll do what you (F) want, running (C) wild (G)

(NC) There's nothing (F) left, all (C) gone and run (G) away (F)  
Maybe you'll (C) tarry for a (G) while  
(NC) It's just a (F) test, a (C) game for us to (G) play (F)  
Win or (C) lose, it's hard to (G) smile  
(F) Resist, (C) resist,  
(F) It's from your-(C)-self you have to (G) hide

*CHORUS*

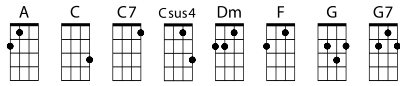
(NC) There ain't no (F) more, you've (C) taken every-(G)-thing (F)  
From my (C) belief in Mother (G) Earth  
(NC) Can you ig-(F)-nore my (C) faith in every-(G)-thing? (F)  
Cos I know what (C) faith is and what it's (G) worth  
(F) Away, (C) away  
(F) And don't say (C) maybe you'll (G) try

*CHORUS*

(F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la-la  
(F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la-la  
(G) Ooooooaaaah

*CHORUS TO FADE*

# DEDICATED FOLLOWER OF FASHION



(NC) = No Chord <( )> = Single Strum

INTRO: <(C)> <(C)> <(Csus4)> <(Csus4)>  
<(C)> <(C)> <(Csus4)> <(Csus4)> <(C)>

(NC) They seek him (G) here, (NC) they seek him (C) there  
(NC) His clothes are (G) loud, (NC) but never (C) square (C7)  
(F) It will make or break him so he's (C) got to buy the (A) best  
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

(NC) And when he (G) does, (NC) his little (C) rounds  
(NC) Round the bou-(G)-tiques (NC) of London (C) town (C7)  
(F) Eagerly pursuing all the (C) latest fads and (A) trends  
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) of (C) fashion

(NC) Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is), (NC) Oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)  
He (F) thinks he is a flower to be (C) looked at (C7)  
And (F) when he pulls his frilly nylon (C) panties right up (A) tight  
He feels a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

(NC) Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is), (NC) Oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)  
There's (F) one thing that he loves and that is (C) flattery (C7)  
(F) One week he's in polka dots and the (C) next week he's (A) in stripes  
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

(NC) They seek him (G) here, (NC) they seek him (C) there  
(NC) In Regents (G) Street (NC) and Leicester (C) Square (C7)  
(F) Everywhere the Carnabetian (C) army marches (A) on  
Each one a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

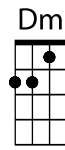
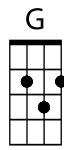
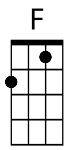
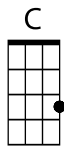
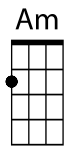
(NC) Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is), (NC) Oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)  
His (F) world is built round discotheques and (C) parties (C7)  
This (F) pleasure seeking individual (C) always looks his (A) best  
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

(NC) Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is), (NC) Oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)  
He (F) flits from shop to shop just like a (C) butterfly (C7)  
In (F) matters of the cloth he is as (C) fickle as can (A) be  
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion <(A)>

He's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion <(A)>  
He's a <(Dm)> dedicated <(G7)> follower of <(C)> fashion!

OUTRO: <(C)> <(C)> <(Csus4)> <(Csus4)> <(C)>

# DIRTY OLD TOWN



(NC) = No Chord

(NC) I found my (C) love, by the (F) gas works (C) croft  
Dreame'd a (F) dream, by the old (C) canal  
(C) Kissed my girl, by the factory wall  
Dirty old (Dm) town, dirty old (Am) town

(NC) 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

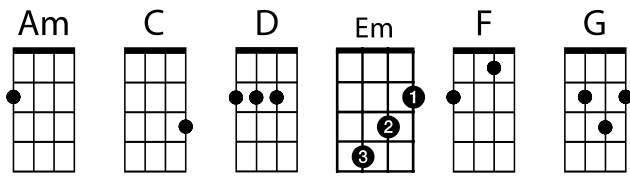
(NC) Clouds are (C) drifting a-(F)-cross the (C) moon  
Cats are (F) prowling on their (C) beat  
(C) Spring's a girl in the street at night  
Dirty old (Dm) town, dirty old (Am) town

(NC) 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

(NC) I found my (C) love, by the (F) gas works (C) croft  
Dreame'd 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

# ECHO BEACH



*INTRO: (Am) (D) (C) x 4*

(Am) I know it's out of fashion, (D) and a (C) trifle (Am) uncool (D) (C)  
(Am) But I can't help it, (D) I'm a (C) romantic (Am) fool. (D) (C)  
(Am) It's a habit of mine (D) to watch the (C) sun go (Am) down (D) (C)  
(Am) On Echo Beach, (D) I watch the (C) sun go (Am) down. (D) (C)

*CHORUS (G) From 9 to 5 I have to spend (D) my time at work*  
*(G) My job is very boring I'm an (D) office clerk*  
*(Am) The only thing that helps me pass the (Em) time away*  
*(Am) Is knowing I'll be back in Echo (Em) Beach some day (F) (G)*

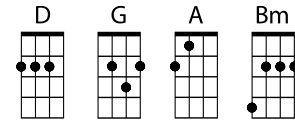
*(Am) Echo Beach (G) far away in time,*  
*(Em) Echo Beach (F) far away (G) in time x 4 (both lines)*

(Am) On silent summer evenings, (D) the sky's (C) alive with (Am) light (D) (C)  
(Am) A building in the distance – (D) surreal-(C)-istic (Am) sight (D) (C)  
(Am) On Echo Beach, (D) waves make the (C) only (Am) sound. (D) (C)  
(Am) On Echo Beach, (D) there's not a (C) soul (Am) around. (D) (C)

*REPEAT CHORUS*

*OUTRO TO FADE: (Am) (G) (Em) (F) (G)*

# FIVE HUNDRED MILES



## INTRO: (D)

When I (D) wake up, yeah I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) wakes up next to (D) you  
 When I (D) go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you  
 If I (D) get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) gets drunk next to (D) you  
 And if I (D) haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) havering to (D) you

CHORUS      But (D) I would walk 500 miles and  
                   (G) I would walk (A) 500 more  
                   Just to (D) be the man who walked a thousand  
                   (G) miles to fall down (A) at your door

When I'm (D) working, yeah I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) working hard for (D) you  
 And when the (D) money, comes in for the work I do  
 I'll pass (G) almost every (A) penny on to (D) you  
 When I (D) come home, oh I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home to (D) you  
 And if I (D) grow old, well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) growing old with (D) you

## CHORUS

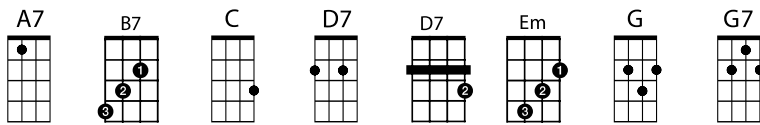
(D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta) (D) Ta la la ta (ta la la la ta)  
 (G) Ta la la la la (A) Ta la la la (D) La la (x2)

When I'm (D) lonely, well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) lonely without (D) you  
 And when I'm (D) dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream  
 I'm gonna (G) dream about the (A) time when I'm with (D) you  
 When I (D) go out, well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you  
 And when I (D) come home, well I know I'm gonna be  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home to (Bm) you  
 I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) coming home to (D) you

## CHORUS

(D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta) (D) Ta la la ta (ta la la la ta)  
 (G) Ta la la la la (A) Ta la la la (D) La la ....TO FADE

# HELLO MARY LOU



<( )> = Single strum

*INTRO: Rolling (G7) to start*

He-(G)-llo Mary Lou, (C) goodbye heart  
 Sweet (G) Mary Lou I'm so in love with (D7) you  
 I (G) knew Mary Lou (B7) we'd never (Em) part  
 So He-(A7)-llo Mary (D7) Lou, goodbye (G) heart (C) (G)

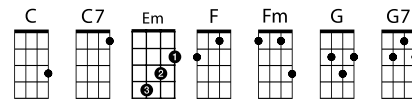
(G) You passed me by one sunny day  
 (C) Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
 And (G) ooh I wanted you forever (D7) more  
 Now (G) I'm not one that gets around  
 I (C) swear my feet stuck to the ground  
 And (G) though I never (D7) did meet you be-(G)-fore (C) (G)

I said "he-(G)-llo Mary Lou, (C) goodbye heart  
 Sweet (G) Mary Lou I'm so in love with (D7) you  
 I (G) knew Mary Lou (B7) we'd never (Em) part  
 So He-(A7)-llo Mary (D7) Lou, goodbye (G) heart" (C) (G)

I (G) saw your lips I heard your voice  
 Be-(C)-lieve me I just had no choice  
 Wild (G) horses couldn't make me stay a-(D7)-way  
 I (G) thought about a moonlit night  
 My (C) arms about good an' tight  
 That's (G) all I had to (D7) see for me to (G) say (C) (G)

I said "He-(G)-llo Mary Lou, (C) goodbye heart  
 Sweet (G) Mary Lou I'm so in love with (D7) you  
 I (G) knew Mary Lou (B7) we'd never (Em) part  
 So He-(A7)-llo Mary (D7) Lou, goodbye (G) heart  
 I said, He-(A7)-llo Mary (D7) Lou, goodbye (G) heart" <(C)> <(G)>

# IF PARADISE IS HALF AS NICE



<( )> = Single strum

(C) La la la la (Em) La la la la (C7) La la la la

(F) La la la (Fm) La la la la la (C) La la la la (G) la (G7)

If (C) paradise is (Em) half as nice as (C7) heaven that you (F) take me to

(Fm) Who needs para-(C)-dise..... I'd rather have (G) you

They say para-(C)-dise is up in the (Em) stars, but I needn't (C7) sigh because it's so (F) far

Cause I know it's (Fm) worth, a heaven on (C) earth, for me, where you (G) are

A look from your (C) eyes, a touch of your (Em) hand, and I seem to (C7) fly to some other (F) land.

When you are (Fm) around, my heart always (C) pounds, just like a brass (G) band

If (C) paradise is (Em) half as nice as (C7) heaven that you (F) take me to

(Fm) Who needs para-(C)-dise ..... I'd rather have (G) you

Oh, yes, I'd (G7) rather have you

(C) La la la la (Em) La la la la (C7) La la la la

(F) La la la (Fm) La la la la la (C) La la la la (G) la (G7)

If (C) paradise is (Em) half as nice as (C7) heaven that you (F) take me to

(Fm) Who needs para-(C)-dise ..... I'd rather have (G) you

Oh, yes, I'd (G7) rather have you

(C) La la la la (Em) La la la la (C7) La la la la

(F) La la la (Fm) La la la la la (C) La la la la (G) la (G7)

They say para-(C)-dise is up in the (Em) stars, but I needn't (C7) sigh because it's so (F) far

Cause I know it's (Fm) worth, a heaven on (C) earth, for me, where you (G) are

A look from your (C) eyes, a touch of your (Em) hand, and I seem to (C7) fly to some other (F) land.

When you are (Fm) around, my heart always (C) pounds, just like a brass (G) band

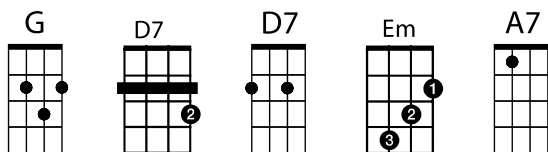
(C) La la la la (Em) La la la la (C7) La la la la (F) La la la (Fm) La la la la la (C) La la la (G)

If (C) paradise is (Em) half as nice as (C7) heaven that you (F) take me to

(Fm) Who needs para-(C)-dise ..... I'd rather have (G) you,

Oh, yes, I'd (G7) rather have you <(C)>

# IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE



(G) There you go and baby, here am I  
Well, you (D7) left me here so I could sit and cry  
Well, (G) golly gee, what have you done to me?  
I (D7) guess it doesn't matter any-(G)-more

(G) Do you remember baby, last September  
How you (D7) held me tight, each and every night  
Well, (G) oops-a-daisy, how you drove me crazy but  
I (D7) guess it doesn't matter any-(G)-more

CHORUS (Em) There's no use in me a-(G)-cryin'  
(D7alt) I've (G) done everything and (D7alt) I'm (G) sick of tryin'  
I've (A7) thrown away my nights  
(A7) Wasted all my days over (D7) you..... (D7alt)

(G) Well, you go your way and I'll go mine  
(D7) Now and forever till the end of time  
I'll find (G) somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through  
And (D7) you won't matter any-(G)-more

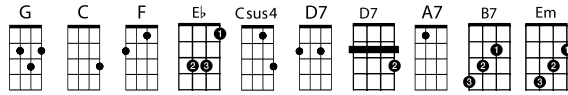
CHORUS

(G) Well, you go your way and I'll go mine  
(D7) Now and forever till the end of time  
I'll find (G) somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through  
And (D7) you won't matter any-(G)-more

And (D7) you won't matter any-(G)-more  
And (D7) you won't matter any-(G)-more



# LOLA



(NC) = No chord <( )> = Single strum

INTRO: (Eb) (F) (G)

I (G) met her in a club down in old soho  
Where you (C) drink champagne and it (F) tastes just like cherry (G) cola  
C O L A (C) Cola (Csus4) (C)  
She (G) walked up to me and she asked me to dance  
I (C) asked her her name and in a (F) dark brown voice she said (G) Lola  
L O L A (C) Lola (F) lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola (Eb) (F) (G)

Well (G) I'm not the world's most physical guy  
But when she (C) squeezed me tight she nearly (F) broke my spine  
Oh my (G) Lola lo lo lo lo (C) Lola (Csus4) (C)  
Well (G) I'm not dumb but I can't understand  
Why she (C) walked like a woman and (F) talked like a man  
Oh my (G) Lola lo lo lo lo (C) Lola (F) lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola (Eb) (F) (G)

Well we (D7) drank champagne and danced all night (A7) under electric candlelight  
She (C) picked me up and sat me on her knee  
(NC) She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well (G) I'm not the world's most passionate guy  
But when I (C) looked in her eyes well I (F) almost fell for my (G) Lola  
Lo lo lo lo (C) Lola (F) lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola (Eb) (F) (G)  
Lo lo lo lo (C) Lola (F) lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola (Eb) (F) (G)

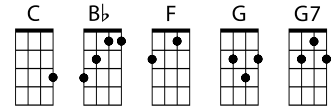
I <(C)> pushed <(G)> her a-<(D7)>-way I <(C)> walked <(G)> to the <(D7)> door  
I <(C)> fell <(G)> to the <(D7)> floor I got <(G)> down <(B7)> on my <(Em)> knees  
Then (D7) I looked at her and she at me

Well (G) that's the way that I want it to stay and  
I (C) always want it to (F) be that way for my (G) Lola lo lo lo lo (C) Lola (Csus4) (C)  
(G) Girls will be boys and boys will be girls  
It's a (C) mixed up muddled up (F) shook up world  
Except for (G) Lola lo lo lo lo (C) Lola

Well (D7) I left home just a week before  
And (A7) I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
But (C) Lola smiled and took me by the hand  
(NC) She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well (G) I'm not the world's most masculine man  
But I (C) know what I am and I'm (F) glad I'm a man  
And so is (G) Lola lo lo lo lo (C) Lola (F) lo lo lo lo (Eb) Lola (Eb) (F) <(G)>

# LOVE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE



INTRO: (C) (C) (C) (C)

(C) Living on free food tickets – Water in the milk from the hole in the roof  
Where the (Bb) rain came through – What can we (F) do? (G)  
(C) Tears from your little sister – Crying because she doesn't have a dress  
Without a patch for the (Bb) party to go – Ah, but you (F) know she'll get (G) by

'Cause she' (C) living in the love of the (F) common people  
(C) Smiles from the heart of a (G) family man  
(C) Daddy's goin' to buy you a (F) dream to cling to  
(C) Mama's gonna love you just as (G) much as she can  
<(G7)> And she (C) can

(C) It's a good thing you don't have bus fare  
It would fall through the hole in your pocket  
And you'd lose it in the (Bb) snow on the ground  
Walkin' to (F) town to find a (G) job

(C) Tryin' to keep your hands warm  
But the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through  
And it (Bb) chills to the bone  
Boy, you better go (F) home where it's (G) warm

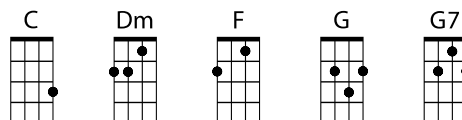
Where you can (C) live in the love of the (F) common people  
(C) Smiles from the heart of a (G) family man  
(C) Daddy's goin' to buy you a (F) dream to cling to  
(C) Mama's gonna love you just as (G) much as she can  
<(G7)> And she (C) can

(C) Living on a dream ain't easy  
But the closer the knit, the tighter the fit  
And the (Bb) chills stay away  
You take them in (F) stride for family (G) pride

You know that (C) faith is your foundation  
With a whole lot of love and a warm conversation  
But (Bb) don't forget to pray  
Just making it (F) strong, where you (G) belong

And we're (C) living in the love of the (F) common people  
(C) Smiles from the heart of a (G) family man  
(C) Daddy's goin' to buy you a (F) dream to cling to  
(C) Mama's gonna love you just as (G) much as she can  
<(G7)> And she (C) can x 3

# MR. TAMBOURINE MAN



INTRO: (C) (G7) (C) (C) (G7) (C)

CHORUS (F) Hey Mr (G7) Tambourine Man (C) play a song for (F) me  
I'm not (C) sleepy and there (F) ain't no (Dm) place I'm (G) going (G7) to  
(F) Hey Mr (G7) Tambourine Man (C) play a song for (F) me  
In the (C) jingle jangle (F) morning I'll come (G7) followin' (C) you

(F) Take me for a (G7) trip upon your (C) magic swirlin' (F) ship  
All my (C) senses have been (F) stripped and my (C) hands can't feel to (F) grip  
And my (C) toes too numb to (F) step  
Wait (C) only for my (Dm) boot heels to be (G) wander-(G7)-in'  
I'm (F) ready to go (G7) anywhere I'm (C) ready for to (F) fade  
In-(C)-to my own par-(F)-ade cast your (C) dancing spell my (F) way  
I (Dm) promise to go (G) under (G7) it

CHORUS

Though I (F) know that evenin's (G7) empire (C) has returned into (F) sand  
(C) Vanished from my (F) hand  
Left me (C) blindly here to (Dm) stand but still not (G) sleep-(G7)-ing  
My (F) weariness a-(G7)-mazes me I'm (C) branded on my (F) feet  
I (C) have no one to (F) meet  
And the (C) ancient empty (Dm) street's too dead for (G) dream-(G7)-ing

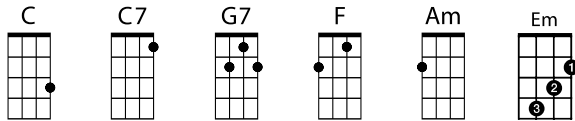
CHORUS

Though you (F) might hear laughin' (G7) spinnin'  
Swingin' (C) madly across the (F) sun  
It's not (C) aimed at any-(F)-one it's just es-(C)-capin' on the (F) run  
And but (C) for the sky there (Dm) are no fences (G7) facin'  
And (F) if you hear vague (G7) traces of (C) skippin' reels of (F) rhyme  
To your (C) tambourine in (F) time it's just a (C) ragged clown be-(F)-hind  
I wouldn't (C) pay it any (F) mind it's just a (C) shadow  
You're (Dm) seein' that he's (G) chas-(G7)-ing

CHORUS

OUTRO: (C) (G7) (C) (C) (G7) (C)

# OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA



*INTRO: Rolling (C) off beat*

(C) Desmond has a barrow in the market-(G7)-place,  
Molly is the singer in a (C) band.

(C7) Desmond says to Molly, girl, I (F) like your face,  
And Molly (C) says this as she (G7) takes him by the (C) hand.

*CHORUS* Ob-la-(C)-di, ob-la-da, life goes (Em) on,  
(Am) Yeah, (F) la la how the (G7) life goes (C) on.  
Ob-la-(C)-di, ob-la-da, life goes (Em) on,  
(Am) Yeah, (F) la la how the (G7) life goes (C) on.

(C) Desmond takes a trolley to the (G7) jeweller's store,  
Buys a twenty carat golden (C) ring.

(C7) Takes it back to Molly waiting (F) at the door,  
And as he (C) gives it to her (G7) she begins to (C) sing.

*CHORUS*

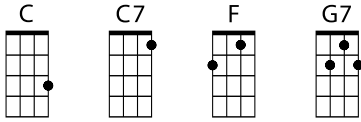
(F) In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet (C) home,  
(F) With a couple of kids running in the yard  
Of (C) Desmond and Molly (G7) Jones.

(C) Happy ever after in the (G7) market place,  
Desmond lets the children lend a (C) hand.  
(C7) Molly stays at home and does her (F) pretty face  
And in the (C) evening she's a (G7) singer with the (C) band

*CHORUS*

And if you (Am) want some fun....sing (F) ob-la-(G7)-di-bla-(C)-da

# PUTTING ON THE STYLE



*INTRO: Rolling (C) to start*

(C) Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the (G7) boys  
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little (C) noise  
Turns her face a little and (C7) turns her head a-(F)-while  
But (G7) **STOP** everybody knows she's only putting on the (C) style

*CHORUS (C) Putting on the agony, putting on the (G7) style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the (C) while  
And as I look around me, I'm (C7) sometimes apt to (F) smile  
(G7) Seeing all the young folks putting on the (C) style*

(C) Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's (G7) mad  
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his (C) Dad  
He makes it roar so lively just to (C7) see his girlfriend (F) smile  
(G7) **STOP** But she knows he's only putting on the (C) style

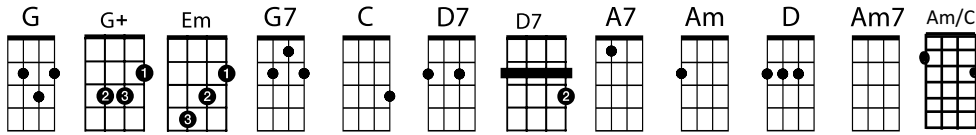
*CHORUS*

(C) Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his (G7) might  
Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a fr-(C)-ight  
Now you might think it's Satan that's (C7) coming down the (F) aisle  
But it's (G7) **STOP** only our poor preacher, boys, putting on the (C) style

*CHORUS X 2*

*OUTRO: (C) (C) (C) (C)*

# RAINING IN MY HEART



<( )> = Single strum

**INTRO: (G) (G+) (Am7) (D7)**

The **(G)** sun is out the **(G+)** sky is blue  
 There's **(Em)** not a cloud to **(G7)** spoil the view  
 But it's **(C)** raining **(D7)** raining in my **(G)** heart **(D7)**

The **(G)** weatherman says **(G+)** clear today  
 He **(Em)** doesn't know you've **(G7)** gone away  
 And it's **(C)** raining **(D7)** raining in my **(G)** heart **(G7)**

**(Dm)** Oh mis-**(G7)**-ery, mis-**(C)**-ery **(Am/C)**  
**(Em)** What's gonna bec-**(A7)**-ome of **(Am7)** me **(D)**

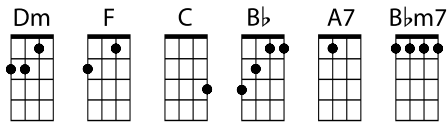
I **(G)** tell my blues they **(G+)** mustn't show  
 But **(Em)** soon these tears are **(G7)** bound to flow  
 'Cause it's **(C)** raining, **(D7)** raining in my **(G)** heart **(D7)**

**(G) (G+) (Em) (G7)** But it's **(C)** raining  
**(D7)** Raining in my **(G)** heart **(D7)**  
**(G) (G+) (Em) (G7)** And it's **(C)** raining  
**(D7)** Raining in my **(G)** heart **(G7)**

**(Dm)** Oh mis-**(G7)**-ery, mis-**(C)**-ery **(Am/C)**  
**(Em)** What's gonna bec-**(A7)**-ome of **(Am7)** me **(D)**

I **(G)** tell my blues they **(G+)** mustn't show  
 But **(Em)** soon these tears are **(G7)** bound to flow  
 'Cause it's **(C)** raining, **(D7)** raining in my **(G)** heart  
**(D)** Raining in my **(G)** heart  
**(D)** Raining in my **(G)** heart **<(C)> <(G)>**

# RAWHIDE



**INTRO:** (Dm) Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' (x3) Rawhide

(Dm) Rollin' rollin' rollin', (F) though the streams are swollen  
Keep them doggies moving, Rawhide

(Dm) Rain and windy weather (C) hell (Bbm7) bent for (Dm) leather

(C) Wishing my (Bb) girl was by the (A7) side

(Dm) All the things I'm missing

Good (C) pillows, (Bbm7) love and (Dm) kissing

(C) Are waiting at the (A7) end of my (Dm) ride

**CHORUS** (Dm) Move 'em on (Head 'em up)

Head 'em up (Move 'em on)

Move 'em on (Head 'em up) (A7) Raw-(Dm)-hide

(Dm) Cut 'em out (Ride 'em in)

Ride 'em in (Cut 'em out)

Cut 'em out (Ride 'em in) (Bbm7) Raw-(Dm)-hide

(Dm) Movin' movin' movin' (F) though they're disapproving

Keep them doggies movin' Rawhide

(Dm) Don't try to understand them,

Just (C) tether, (Bbm7) rope and (Dm) brand them

(C) Soon we'll be (Bb) living high and (A7) wide

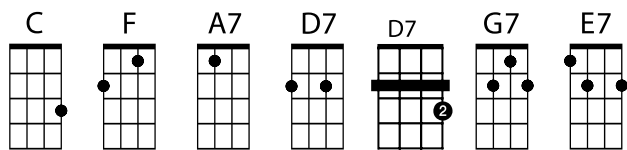
(Dm) My heart's calculatin' my true (C) love (Bbm7) will be (Dm) waiting

(C) Waiting at the (A7) end of my (Dm) ride

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**OUTRO:** (Dm) Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' (x 3) Rawhide

# SIDE BY SIDE



<( )> = Single strum

*INTRO:* (C) (C)

Oh, we (C) ain't got a barrel of <(F)> mon-(C)-ey,  
Maybe we're ragged and <(F)> fun-(C)-ny,  
But we'll (F) travel along, (C) singing a (A7) song.  
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side.

(C) Don't know what's comin' to-<(F)>-mor-(C)-row  
Maybe it's trouble and <(F)> sor-(C)-row  
But we'll (F) travel the road,  
(C) Sharing our (A7) load, (D7) side (G7) by (C) side.

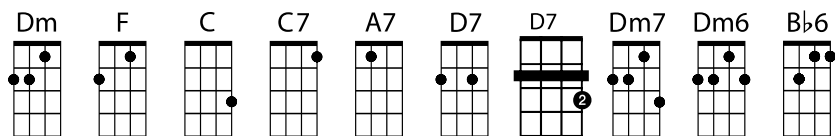
(E7) Through all kinds of weather, (A7) what if the sky should fall?  
Just as (D7) long as we're together, <(G7)> ....it doesn't matter at all.  
When they've (C) all had their quarrels and <(F)> par-(C)-ted  
We'll be the same as we <(F)> star-(C)-ted,  
Just (F) travelling along, (C) singing a (A7) song (D7) side (G7) by (C) side.

Oh, we (C) ain't got a barrel of <(F)> mon-(C)-ey,  
Maybe we're ragged and <(F)> fun-(C)-ny,  
But we'll (F) travel along, (C) singing a (A7) song.  
(D7) Side (G7) by (C) side

(E7) Other pals may shake me (A7), when my money's all gone,  
But this (D7) pal will make me, <(G7)>.....Keep carrying on.  
And when (C) I see trouble a-<(F)>-com-(C)-in',  
On my uke, I'll start <(F)> strum-(C)-min'  
And (F) that's how we lose (C), all of the (A7) blues (D7), side (G7) by (C) side!  
And (F) that's how we lose (C), all of the (A7) blues (D7), side (G7) by (C) side!



# SUNNY AFTERNOON



The **(Dm)** taxman's taken **(C)** all my dough  
And **(F)** left me in my **(C)** stately home  
**(A7)** Lazin' on a sunny after-**(Dm)**-noon  
And I can't **(C)** sail my yacht  
He's **(F)** taken every-**(C)**-thing I've got  
**(A7)** All I've got's this sunny after-**(Dm)**-noon

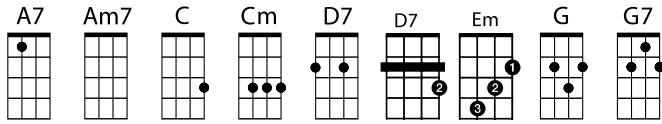
*CHORUS* **(D7)** Save me, save me, save me from this **(G7)** squeeze  
I got a **(C7)** big fat mama tryin' to break **(A7)** me  
And I **(Dm)** love to live so **(G7)** pleasantly  
**(Dm)** Live this life of **(G7)** luxury  
**(F)** Lazin' on a **(A7)** sunny afternoon **(Dm7)** **(Dm6)** **(Bb6)**  
**(Dm)** In the summertime **(Dm7)** **(Dm6)** **(Bb6)** x 3

My **(Dm)** girlfriend's run off **(C)** with my car  
And **(F)** gone back to her **(C)** ma and pa  
**(A7)** Tellin' tales of drunkenness and **(Dm)** cruelty  
Now I'm **(C)** sitting here  
**(F)** Sippin' on my **(C)** ice cool beer  
**(A7)** Lazin' on a sunny after-**(Dm)**-noon

**(D7)** Help me, help me, help me sail **(G7)** away  
Or give **(C7)** me two good reasons why I oughta **(A7)** stay  
Cause I **(Dm)** love to live so **(G7)** pleasantly  
**(Dm)** Live this life of **(G7)** luxury  
**(F)** Lazin' on a **(A7)** sunny afternoon **(Dm7)** **(Dm6)** **(Bb6)**  
**(Dm)** In the summertime **(Dm7)** **(Dm6)** **(Bb6)** x 3

*REPEAT CHORUS*

# THE GLORY OF LOVE



*INTRO: (G) (Em) (Am7) (D7) repeat until ready...*

You've got to (G) give a little, (D7) take a little,  
(G) Let your (G7) poor heart (C) break a little  
(G) That's the (Em) story of, (Am7) that's the (D7) glory of (G) love.  
(Em) (Am7) (D7)

You've got to (G) laugh a little, (D7) cry a little,  
(G) Before the (G7) clouds roll (C) by a little  
(G) That's the (Em) story of, (Am7) that's the (D7) glory of (G) love.  
(Cm) (G) (G7)

As (C) long as there's the two of us,  
(G) We've got the world and all it's charms,  
And (Cm) when the world is through with us,  
(A7) We've got each other's (Am7) arms (D7).

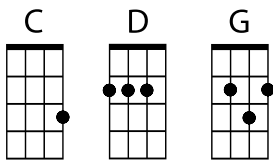
You've got to (G) win a little, (D7) lose a little,  
(G) And always (G7) have the (C) blues a little.  
(G) That's the (Em) story of, (Am7) that's the (D7) glory of (G) love.

*REPEAT FULL SONG*

*OUTRO: (G) That's the (Em) story of, (Am7) that's the (D7) glory of...*  
(G) That's the (Em) story of, (Am7) that's the (D7) glory of...

*SLOW: (G) That's the (Em) story of, (Am7) that's the (D7) glory of (G) love.*

# THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT



INTRO: (G) (C) (G) (D)

(G) Weem away, aweem away, a-(C)-weem away, aweem away

A-(G)-weem away, aweem away, a-(D)-weem away, aweem away (X2)

(G) In the jungle, the (C) mighty jungle, the (G) lion sleeps (D) tonight

(G) In the village, the (C) peaceful village,

The (G) people sleep (D) tonight

(G) Weem away, aweem away, a-(C)-weem away, aweem away

A-(G)-weem away, aweem away, a-(D)-weem away, aweem away (X2)

(G) Near the village, the (C) peaceful village

The (G) lion sleeps (D) tonight

(G) Near the village, the (C) quiet village

The (G) lion sleeps (D) tonight

(G) Weem away, aweem away, a-(C)-weem away, aweem away

A-(G)-weem away, aweem away, a-(D)-weem away, aweem away (X2)

(QUIETLY)

(G) Hush my darling, don't (C) fear my darling

The (G) lion sleeps (D) tonight

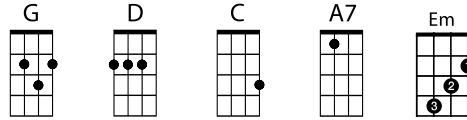
(G) Hush my darling, don't (C) fear my darling

The (G) lion sleeps (D) tonight

(G) Weem away, aweem away, a-(C)-weem away, aweem away

A-(G)-weem away, aweem away, a-(D)-weem away, aweem away (X2)

# UKULELE MAN



INTRO: (G) (D) (C) (G), (C) (D) (G) (G)

It's (G) seven o' (D) clock on a (C) Wednesday (G)  
 (C) The regular (G) crowd shuffles (A7) in (D)  
 There's an (G) old man (D) sitting (C) next to me (G)  
 Making (C) love to his (D) tonic and (G) gin (G)

He says, (G) "Son can you (D) play me a (C) memory (G)  
 I'm (C) not really (G) sure how it (A7) goes (D)  
 But it's (G) sad and it's (D) sweet and I (C) knew it complete (G)  
 When (C) I wore a (D) younger man's (G) clothes" (G)

BRIDGE (Em) La, la-la di-di (A7) da (A7)  
 (Em) La-la di-di (A7) da, da (D) dum

CHORUS (G) Sing us a (D) song, uku-(C)-lele man (G)  
 (C) Sing us a (G) song to-(A7)-night (D)  
 Well, we're (G) all in the (D) mood for a (C) melody (G)  
 And (C) you've got us (D) feeling all (G) right (G)

Now (G) Rob at the (D) front is a (C) friend of mine (G)  
 He (C) gets us to (G) play any phrase (A7) (D)  
 And (G) Helen's the (D) best one to (C) organise (G)  
 But we (C) can't understand (D) what she says (G)

Bad boys (G) Roy (D) Rogers and (C) Trigger (G)  
 Do their (C) level best (G) to disrupt (A7) (D)  
 But the (G) women (D) led by Louise and (C) Elizabeth (G)  
 Their sweet (C) voices will (D) never corr-(G)-upt (G)

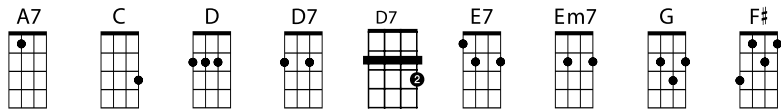
BRIDGE Oh (Em) La, la-la di-di (A7) da (A7)  
 (Em) La-la di-di (A7) da, da (D) dum

And the (G) ukes they (D) sound like a (C) carnival (G)  
 And the (C) Social Club (G) has welcomed us (A7) here (D)  
 And we (G) hope they (D) stay and (C) join in the (G) fun  
 Sing-(C)-a-long with a (D) smile and a (G) beer (G)

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE: (Em) (Em) (A7) (A7)  
 (Em) (Em) (A7) (A7) (D)

CHORUS X 2

# WOULD YOU LIKE TO SWING ON A STAR



(NC) = No Chord

INTRO: (G) (C) (G) (C) (G) (C) (G) (pause)

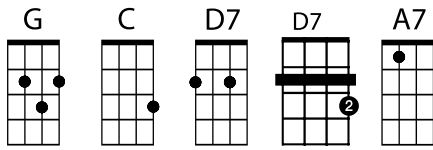
(NC) Would you (E7) like to swing on a (A7) star  
Carry (D7) moonbeams home in a (G) jar  
And be (E7) better off than you (A7) are (D7) or would you rather be a (G) mule  
A (G) mule is an (C) animal with (G) long funny (C) ears  
He (G) kicks up at (C) anything he (G) hears (Em7)  
His (A7) back is brawny but his (D) brain is weak  
He's (Em7) just plain (A7) stupid with a (D) stub-(A7)-born (D7) streak  
And by the (G) way if you (C) hate to go to (G) school (E7)  
(Am) You may grow (D7) up to be a (G) mule

(NC) Or would you (E7) like to swing on a (A7) star  
Carry (D7) moonbeams home in a (G) jar  
And be (E7) better off that you (A7) are (D7) or would you rather be a (G) pig  
A (G) pig is an (C) animal with (G) dirt on his (C) face  
His (G) shoes are a (C) terrible dis-(G)-grace (Em7)  
He (A7) has no manners when he (D) eats his food  
He's (Em7) fat and (A7) lazy and ex-(D)-treme-(A7)-ly (D7) rude  
But if you (G) don't care a (C) feather or a (G) fig (E7)  
(Am) You may grow (D7) up to be a (G) pig

(NC) Or would you (E7) like to swing on a (A7) star  
Carry (D7) moonbeams home in a (G) jar  
And be (E7) better off than you (A7) are (D7) or would you rather be a (G) fish  
A (G) fish won't do (C) anything but (G) swim in a (C) brook  
He (G) can't write his (C) name or read a (G) book (Em7)  
To (A7) fool the people is his (D) only thought  
And (Em7) though he's (A7) slippery he (D) still (A7) gets (D7) caught  
But then if (G) that sort of (C) life is what you (G) wish (E7)  
(Am) You may grow (D7) up to be a (G) fish

And all the (E7) monkeys aren't in the (A7) zoo  
Every (D7) day you meet quite a (G) few  
So you (E7) see it's all up to (A7) you (D7) you can be better than you (E7) are  
(Am) You could be (D7) swingin' on a (G) star (F#) (G)

# YOUR CHEATIN' HEART



(NC) = No Chord    <( )> = Single strum

INTRO: (G) (C) (D7) (G)

(NC) Your cheatin' (G) heart, will make you (C) weep

You'll cry and (D7) cry, and try to (G) sleep

(NC) But sleep won't (G) come, the whole night (C) through

Your cheatin' (D7) heart, will tell on (G) you

(NC) When tears come (C) down, like fallin' (G) rain

You'll toss a-(A7)-round and call my (D7) name

(NC) You'll walk the (G) floor, the way I (C) do

Your cheatin' (D7) heart, will tell on (G) you

(NC) Your cheatin' (G) heart, will pine some (C) day

And crave the (D7) love, you threw a-(G)-way

(NC) The time will (G) come, when you'll be (C) blue

Your cheatin' (D7) heart, will tell on (G) you

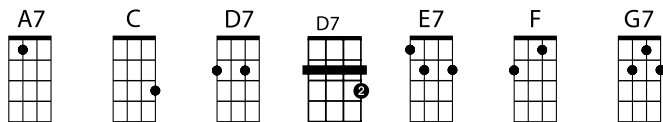
(NC) When tears come (C) down, like fallin' (G) rain

You'll toss a-(A7)-round and call my (D7) name

(NC) You'll walk the (G) floor, the way I (C) do

Your cheatin' (D7) heart, will tell on (G) you <(D7)> <(G)>

# YOU'RE SIXTEEN



*INTRO: 4 strums of (C), 3 strums of (G7)*

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 (G7)  
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 (G7) 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 (G7) 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.

# ABOUT US

The Romsey Ukulele Group (RUG) was formed in March 2015 by New Zealander Helen. Helen had recently moved to England when she put an advert in the local paper asking if anybody would like to join her new ukulele group. Twenty-five people did and the Romsey Ukulele Group was born.

Today RUG has an email circulation list of over 220 people, with ninety-plus regularly attending the weekly group sessions.

Each Wednesday evening the group meets at 7.00 at Braishfield Social Club. There are tuition sessions available for the first forty-five minutes and then a main session until 9.00pm for everyone to enjoy.

The group is a non-profit organisation. Any money raised by the group is donated throughout the year to local charities that have included Jane Scarth, Romsey Opportunities Group and Romsey Young Carers. Since 2015 the Romsey Ukulele Group has been able to present several cheques to these charities donating thousands of pounds to these worthwhile causes and really making a difference.

Come along and join us.

**We are very proud to consider ourselves the friendliest group in the South.**

## ROMSEY UKULELE GROUP

[WWW.ROMSEYUKULELE.CO.UK](http://WWW.ROMSEYUKULELE.CO.UK)

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