

INTRO: F// G//, C
(And good will to man)

C G

VERSE I The news had come out in the First World War,
G7 C
The bloody Red Baron was flying once more.

F

The allied command ignored all of his men

G C

and called on Snoopy to do it again

C G

VERSE II 'Twas the night before Xmas, forty below,
G7 C

When Snoopy went out in search of his foe,

F

He spied the Red Barron, and fiercely they fought,

G C

with ice on his wings Snoopy knew he was caught PLUCK "A" STRING 3 5 7

F C F C

CHORUS: Christmas bells those Christmas bells, ringing through the land

F C F // G// C

Bringing peace to all the world, and good will to man.

C G

VERSE III The Baron had Snoopy dead in his sights,
G7 C

he reached for the trigger to pull it up tight,

F

Why he didn't shoot, well, we'll never know,

G C

or was it the bells from the village below.

(PLUCK "A" STRING 3 5 7) CHORUS

C G

VERSE IV The Baron made Snoopy fly to the Rhine,

G7 C

and forced him to land behind the enemy lines.

F

Snoopy was certain that this was the end,

G Tacit

when the Baron cried out "Merry Xmas my friend"

C G

VERSE V The Baron then offered a holiday toast,

G7 C

and Snoopy our hero saluted his host

F

And then with a roar they were both on their way,

G C

each knowing they'd meet on some other day. (PLUCK "A" STRING 3 5 7) CHORUS x2

INTRO: C/// G/, C, F/ G/, C, C,
(Come they told me pa rum pum pum pum)

VERSE I
 C G/ C F/ G/ C
 Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum,
 G/ C F/ G/ C
 A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum,
 G C G
 Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum,
 C F
 To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
 C G
 Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
 C G/C F/ G/ C G C
 So to honour Him, pa rum pum pum pum When we come,
 C G/C F/ G/ C

VERSE II
 Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum,
 G/C F/ G/ C
 I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum,
 G C G
 I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum,
 C F
 That's fit to give a King, pa rum pum pum pum,
 C G
 Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
 C G/C F/ G/ C G C
 Shall I play for you? Pa rum pum pum pum, On my drum,
 C G/ C F/ G/ C

VERSE III
 Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum,
 G/ C F/ G/ C
 The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum,
 G C G
 I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
 G C F
 I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
 C G
 Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
 C G/C F/ G/ C * G C
 Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum, Me and my drum
 Repeat from * x 3 fading

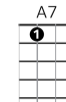
PURPLE HAZE OF SUMMERTIME – LYRICS AND MUSIC BY EDDIE

73

COOK 13/09/16

INTRO: B7, A, E
(Oh yeah, purple haze, of summertime)

E E7
Golden white sand and rocks in the bay
E E7
Rolling white crests, of foaming sea waves
A A7
Surfboard riders, surfing the waves
E E7
Happy people swimming, in the heat of the day
B7 A E
Oh yeah, purple haze, of summertime



E E7
Sunshine days, for some holiday fun
E E7
City festivities, have just begun
A A7
Lovers wishing on a shooting star
E E7
Summer merry music, from a café bar
B7 A E
Oh yeah, purple haze, of summertime

E E7
Ann's ukulele, leading the show
E E7
Steve plays the sax and Nev the banjo
A A7
Rock'n' and Roll'n' to the tune that we know
E E7
Trev on the bass, makes the rhythm flow
B7 A E
Oh yeah, purple haze, of summertime.
B7 A E, E/
Oh yeah, purple haze, of summertime.

C F G7
Bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop

C Dm G7 Dm G7 C
She was afraid to come out of the locker She was as nervous as she could be

C C7 F C Dm G7 C
She was afraid to come out of the locker She was afraid that some – bo - dy would see

* Two Three four tell the people what she wore

A ---- 0---1

CHORUS: (pluck) E --3-----

It was an

G7 C G7 C
Itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini, That she wore for the first time today

G7 C G7 1st 2nd 3rd
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini, So in the locker (blanket, water,)

C
she wanted to stay

SPOKEN: Two three four, stick around we'll tell you more

C F G7 **
Bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop

C Dm G7 Dm G7
C
She was afraid to come out in the open (Badadup) So a blanket she wore around her, she wore (Badadup)

C C7 F C Dm G7 C
She was afraid to come out in the open (Badadup) And so she sat bundled up on the shore

REPEAT BOLD AREA FROM * to ** REPLACING "LOCKER" IN LAST LINE OF CHORUS WITH "BLANKET"

C Dm G7 Dm G7 C
Now she's afraid to come out of the water (Badadup) And I wonder what she's gonna do (Badadup)

C C7 F C Dm G7 C
Now she's afraid to come out of the water (Badadup) And the poor little girl's turning blue

REPEAT BOLD AREA FROM * to ** REPLACING "LOCKER" IN LAST LINE OF CHORUS WITH "WATER"

C G7 C
From the locker to the blanket, from the blanket to the shore

G7 C
From the shore to the water, guess there isn't any more.

LITTLE RED UKE – 16/09/16

75

to The Tune of: Little Deuce Coupe – THE BEACH BOYS

SUGGESTED STRUM PATT 1 2 & 3 & 4 & D D U D U D U

INTRO: C, Am/C, C, Am/C, C, Am/C, C, Am/C, (Am/C = Am + C CHORD)

VERSE I

C
Little red uke you don't know what I got.....

C
Little red uke you don't know what I got.....

VERSE I

C C7
Well I've got a uke babe so don't put me down, She's the neatest little uke in all of the town
F C

When a song comes along to me I don't have to try, 'Cause I can play three chords so I can get by

CHORUS:

G Dm G Dm C
She's my little red uke, You don't know what I got
ECHO (Little Red Uke you don't know what I got)

VERSE II

C C7
Just a little red uke with nylon strings, When I pluck her or I strum her she really swings
F C

She cost twenty bucks but I've no regrets, I've lowered the saddle and filed all the frets

CHORUS

VERSE III

F C
She's got a great little sound if the strings stay in tune, When I play "By the light of the
C7
silvery moon"

F D7 G7
And if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid, She'll sound even better when I fit the Aquilas

VERSE IV

C C7
So why not grab a uke babe and join in the fun, You can even join a club for uke appreciation
F C

You can pick up ukuleles in various hues, of yellow and pink and all sorts of blues

G Dm G C
Or get a little red uke Now you know what I got

C
Little red uke now you know what I got REPEAT x2 FADING

INTRO C, G, F, F, x4 or A string 8, 7, 5, 3, 5, 7, 5, 3, 10-8-7-5 x4

VERSE 1

C G F F
It was only last June when her old man ran away

C G F F
She couldn't stop crying, 'cause she knew he was gone to stay

C G F F
It was ten thirty five on a lonely Friday night

C G F F
She was standing by the bar, hmm, she was looking alright

C G F F F
I asked her if she wanted to dance and she said that all she wanted was a good Man,

C G F F
and wanted to know, if I thought I was qualified

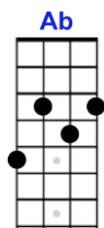
CHORUS:

F G F
And I said, baby don't waste your time

F G F
I know what's on your mind

F Ab G D
I may be qualified for a one night stand

F G
But I could never take the place of your man



Intro C, G, F, F, x4 or A string 8, 7, 5, 3, 5, 7, 5, 3, 10-8-7-5 x2

C G F F
It hurt me so bad when she told me with tears in her eyes

C G F F
He was all she ever had and now she wanted to die

C G F F
He left her with a baby and another one on the way

C G F F
She couldn't stop cryin 'cause she knew he was gone to stay

C G F
She asked me if we could be friends, and I said oh honey baby that's a dead end

F C G F
You know and I know that we wouldn't be satisfied

CHORUS, INTRO x4, CHORUS, INTRO x 4.

WAGON WHEEL

77

BOB DYLAN & OLD CROW MEDICINE SHOW 25/09/16

INTRO: G, D, Em, C, G, D, C, C,

[G] Headed down south to the
[D] land of the pines, and I'm
[Em] thumbin' my way into
[C] North Caroline, [G] Starin' up the
road and [D] pray to God
I see [C] headlights.

I [G] made it down the coast in
[D] seventeen hours [Em] pickin' me
a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers,
and I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh, I
can [D] see my baby to [C]night.

CHORUS:

So [G] rock me mama like a
[D] Wagon Wheel [Em] Rock me
Mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] Mama [C] Rock me [C]

[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind
and rain [Em] Rock me Mama like a
[C] south-boundtrain [G] Hey [D]
Mama [C] Rock me

VIOLIN / PICKING / STRUMMING

G, D, Em, C, G, D, C, C,

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in
New England, I was [Em] born to be
a fiddler in an [C] old time string
band, my [G] baby plays the guitar
[D] I pick the banjo [C] now.

Oh the [G] North country winters
keep a [D] gettin' me, and I lost my
[Em] money playin' poker, so I [C]
had to up and leave, but I [G] ain't a
turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life
[C] no more.

CHORUS then....

VIOLIN / PICKING / STRUMMING

G, D, Em, C, G, D, C, C,

G, D, Em, C, G, D, C, C,

(Single strum on 1st beat of bar, all this verse)

[G/] Walkin' to the south [D/] out of
Roanoke, I caught a [Em/] trucker
out of Philly had a [C/] nice long
toke, but [G/] he's a headed west
from the [D/] Cumberland Gap to
[C/] Johnson City, Tennessee

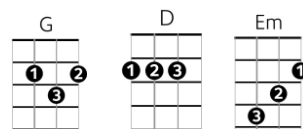
(Resume Strumming)

And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit
for the sun, I hear my [Em] baby
callin' my name, and I [C] know that
she's the only one, and [G] if I die in
Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free.

CHORUS - Voices only

REPEAT CHORUS: voices + Instruments

CHORUS: Instruments only, end on G.



INTRO: D7, C7 G7 G7
(I try to eat the soap but oooh, it doesn't taste yummy)

VERSE I G7
 Sittin' in the bath, with the water right up to my tummy
 C7 G7
 Sittin' in the bath with the water right over my bummy
 D7 C7 (tacit) G7 D7
 I try to eat the soap but oooh, it doesn't taste yummy

VERSE II
 G7
 Splashin' in the water, tryin' to wash between my toes
 C7 G7
 Splashin' in the water, tryin' to stop it goin' up my nose
 D7 C7 (tacit) G7 D7
 The water ends up on the floor, that's the way it goes

CHORUS G7
 I've got a bad case of the bath-time blues, you bet
 C7 G7
 The bath-time blues, and don't you ever forget
 D7 C7 (tacit) G7 D7
 I wouldn't mind having a bath, if I didn't get wet

VERSE III
 G7
 Splashin' in the water while Mummy tries to wash my hair
 C7 G7
 She's washin' my hair and water's going everywhere
 D7 C7 (tacit) G7 D7
 I wish that it would stop, goin' in my ear

CHORUS - then VERSE 1 - then last CHORUS substituting 3 lines below for the last line
 I wouldn't mind having a bath (tacit)
 I wouldn't mind having a bath (tacit)
 I wouldn't mind having a bath (tacit) if I didn't get wet

INTRO: C// Ab// C
(Dream a little dream of me)

VERSE I

C B7 Ab G7
 Stars shining bright above you
 C B7 A7
 Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
 F Fm
 Birds singing in a sycamore tree
 C Ab G7
 Dream a little dream of me

VERSE II

C B7 Ab G7
 Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me
 C B7 A7
 Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
 F Fm
 While I'm alone and blue as can be
 C Ab C
 Dream a little dream of me

BRIDGE:

A A6 E7 A A6 E7
 Stars fading but I linger on, dear, Still craving your kiss
 A A6 E7 A Ab G7
 I 'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, Just saying this:

VERSE III

C B7 Ab G7
 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
 C B7 A7
 Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you
 F Fm
 But in your dreams whatever they be
 C Ab C
 Dream a little dream of me

REPEAT FROM BRIDGE THEN OUTRA = LAST 2 LINES ENDING C/

OUTRA

