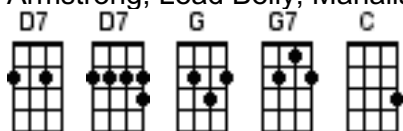


Down by the Riverside. First recorded by the Fisk University jubilee quartet in 1920

Artists who have recorded the song include: Bill Haley & the Comets, Bing Crosby, Elvis Presley, Louis Armstrong, Lead Belly, Mahalia Jackson, Nat King Cole, Van Morrison, Willie Nelson



4/4 timing. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [D7] — Study [D7] war no [G] more [G/] Gonna [G] lay down my [G] sword and shield, [G] _ down by the [G] riverside [D7] _ Down by the [D7] riverside, [G] _ down by the [G] riverside Gonna [G] lay down my [G] sword and shield, [G] _ down by the [G] riverside [D7] _ Study [D7] war no [G] more [G7]

Chorus

Ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more, I ain't gonna [G] study war no [G] more [D7] _ Study [C/] war [D7/] no [G] more no [G7] more
Ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more, I ain't gonna [G] study war no [G] more [D7] _ Study [D7] war no [G] more [G7]

Gonna [G] lay down my [G] heavy load, (Where?), [G] _ down by the [G] riverside [D7] _ Down by the [D7] riverside, [G] _ down by the [G] riverside
Gonna [G] lay down my [G] heavy load, (Where?), [G] _ down by the [G] riverside [D7] _ Study war no [G] more [G7]

Sing Chorus: Ain't gonna [C] study, etc

Gonna [G] lay down my [G] care and woe (Where?), [G] _ down by the [G] riverside [D7] _ Down by the [D7] riverside, [G] _ down by the [D7] riverside
Gonna [G] lay down my [G] care and woe (Where?), [G] _ down by the [G] riverside [D7] _ Study [D7] war no [G] more [G7]

Sing Chorus: Ain't gonna [C] study, etc

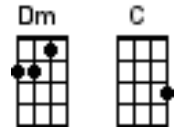
Gonna [G] put on my [G] long white robe, [G] _ down by the [G] riverside, [D7] _ Down by the [D7] riverside, [G] _ down by the r[G] iverside
Gonna [G] put on my [G] long white robe, [G] _ down by the [G] riverside [D7] _ Study [D7] war no [G] more [G7]

Sing Chorus: Ain't gonna [C] study, etc

Gonna [G] join hands with [G] everyone, [G] _ down by the [G] riverside [D7] _ Down by the [D7] riverside, [G] _ down by the [G] riverside
Gonna [G] join hands with [G] everyone, [G] _ down by the [G] riverside [D7] _ Study war no [G] more [G7]

Ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more, I ain't gonna [G] study war no [G] more [D7] _ Study [C/] war [D7/] no [G] more no [G7] more
Ain't gonna [C] study war no [C] more, I ain't gonna [G] study war no [G] more [D7] _ Study [D7] war no [G] more [G] [D7] [G]

Drunken Sailor. Traditional.



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

[Dm] What will we do with a drunken sailor?

[C] What will we do with a drunken sailor?

[Dm] What will we do with a drunken sailor? [C] Early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Whay-hay and up she rises

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober

[C] Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober

[Dm] Put him in a long boat 'til he's sober [C] Early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Whay-hay and up she rises

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Keep him there and make him bail 'er

[C] Keep him there and make him bail 'er

[Dm] Keep him there and make him bail 'er [C] Early in the [Dm] morning.

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Whay-hay and up she rises

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Give him a dose of salt and water

[C] Give him a dose of salt and water

[Dm] Give him a dose of salt and water [C] Early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Whay-hay and up she rises

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[C] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Dm] Shave his belly with a rusty razor [C] Early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Whay-hay and up she rises

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Early in the [Dm] morning

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises. [C] Whay-hay and up she rises

[Dm] Whay-hay and up she rises

Slowing on last line

[C] Early in the [Dm//] morning.

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water. Joe Babcock, Stonewall Jackson

4/4 time: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [G] [D] [G] [G↓]



[NC] I was [G] born, in Macon [D] Georgia. They kept my Dad, in the Macon [G] jail
Daddy said [G7] "Son... if you keep your [C] hands clean [Cm]
[G] You won't hear them [D7] bloodhounds on your [G] trail [G↓]

[NC] But I fell [G] in (Woo-oo) with bad com-[D]-panions. (Woo-oo)
We robbed a [D] man, (Woo-oo) in Tenne-[G]-ssee (Woo-oo)
The sheriff caught [G7] me (Woo-oo) way up in [C] Nashville [Cm] (ooooo)
They [G] locked me up and [D7] threw away the [G] key [G↓]

[NC] I washed my [G] hands... in muddy [D] water
Washed my [D] hands... but they didn't come [G] clean
Tried to [G7] doo... like Daddy [C] told me [Cm]
But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G]

Instrumental Chorus:

~~I washed my [G] hands... in muddy [D] water~~
~~Washed my [G] hands... but they didn't come [G] clean~~
~~Tried to [G7] doo... like Daddy [C] told me [Cm]~~
~~But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G↓]~~

[NC] I asked the [G] jailor. (asked the jailor) "When's my [D] time up?" (when's my time up). He said Son, (He said son) we won't for-[G]-get (We won't forget)
And if you [G] try, (If you try), [G7] to keep your [C] hands clean [Cm] (hands clean).
[G] We may make a [D7] good man of you [G] yet [G↓]

[NC] I couldn't [G] wait, (Woo-oo) to serve my [D] sentence (Woo-oo)
I broke out, (Woo-oo) of the Nashville [G] jail (Woo-oo)
I just [G] crossed, [G7] _ the line of [C] Georgia [Cm]
And [G] I can hear them [D7] bloodhounds on my [G] trail [G↓]

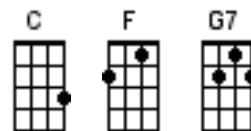
Chorus: Acapella (Clap-a-pella)

I washed my hands, (washed my hands), in muddy water (muddy water)
Washed my hands (washed my hands), but they didn't come clean (didn't come clean).
Tried to doo (Tried to doo), like Daddy told me, oooo
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

[G↓] [NC] I washed my [G] hands... in muddy [D] water
Washed my hands... but they didn't come [G] clean
Tried to [G7] doo... like Daddy [C] told me [Cm] oooo
But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G]
Yes I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G↓][D↓][G↓]

South Australia. Trad. 1876,

Clancy's 1962, Seekers 1964, Pogues 1987, Fisherman's Friends 2010



Intro 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C] [G7] [C] [C//]

In [C] South Australia [F/] I was [C/] born, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-waaaay
[C] South Australia [G7/] round Cape [C/] Horn,
We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-liaaaa

[C] Haul away you [F/] rolling [C/] kings, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-waaaay
[C] Haul away, you'll [F/] hear me [C/] sing, We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-liaaa

As [C] I walked out one [F/] morning [C/] fair, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-waaaay
'Twas [C] there I met Miss [G7/] Nancy [C/] Blair,
We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-liaaaa

[C] Haul away you [F/] rolling [C/] kings, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-waaaay
[C] Haul away, you'll [F/] hear me [C/] sing, We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-liaaa

I [C] took her up, I [F/] took her [C/] down, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-waaaay
[C] Took her all round [G7/] Droitwich** [C/] town,
We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-liaaaa

[C] Haul away you [F/] rolling [C/] kings, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-waaaay
[C] Haul away, you'll [F/] hear me [C/] sing, We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-liaaa

There [C] is but one thing [F/] grieves my [C/] mind, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-way
To [C] leave Miss Nancy [G7/] Blair be-[C/]-hind,
We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-lia

[C] Haul away you [F/] rolling [C/] kings, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-way
[C] Haul away, you'll [F/] hear me [C/] sing, We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-lia

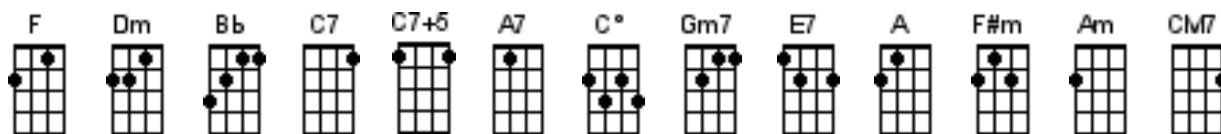
The [C] Capt'n took us [F/] round Cape [C/] Horn, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-waaaay
You'll [C] wish to God you'd [G7/] never been [C/] born,
We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-liaaaa

[C] Haul away you [F/] rolling [C/] kings, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-waaaay
[C] Haul away, you'll [F/] hear me [C/] sing, We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-liaaa

I [C] wish I was-on Aus- [F/] tralia's [C/] strand, [F/] Heave a-[C/]-way, [F/] haul a-[C/]-waaay
With a [C] ukulele [G7/] in my [C/] hand,
We're [C] bound for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-liaaaa

Last line slowing

We're [C] bound... for South Aus-[G7/]-tra-[C/]-lia



Intro: [F/] [Dm/] [Bb/] [C7/] [F/] [Dm/] [Bb/] [C7+]

Some-[F/] -where [Dm/] [Bb/] _ - be-[C7/] -yond the [F/] sea [A7/]

Some-[Bb/] -where [C7/] waiting for [F/] me [A7/] [Dm/]

[C7/] My lover [F/] stands on [Dm/] golden [Bb/] sands [Cdim/] [Gm7/]

And [C7/] watches the [Dm/] ships [Bb/] that go [Gm7/] sai-[Gm7/]-ai-[C//]-ling

[C7+] Some-[F/] -where [Dm/] [Bb/] _ be-[C7/] -yond the [F/] sea [Dm/]

She's [Bb/] there [C7/] watching for [F/] me [A7/] [Dm/]

[C7/] If I could [F/] fly like [Dm/] birds on [Bb/] high [Cdim/] [Gm7/]

Then [C7/] straight to her [Dm/] arms [Bb/] I'd go [Gm7/] sai-[C7/]-ai-[F//]-ling

[E7] It's [A/] far [F#m/] [D/] _ be-[E7/] -yond the [A/] stars [F#m/]

It's [D/] near be-[E7/] -yond the [A/] moo-[A/] -oon [A/]

[G7] I [C/] know [Am/] [F/] _ be-[G7/] -yond a [C/] doubt [Am/]

My [Dm/] heart will [G7/] lead me there [C//] soon [Cmaj7] [C7//]

We'll [F/] meet [Dm/] [Bb/] _ be-[C7/] -yond the [F/] shore [Dm/]

We'll [Bb/] kiss [C7/] just as be-[F/] -fore [A7/] [Dm/]

[C7/] Happy we'll [F/] be be-[Dm/] -yond the [Bb/] sea [Cdim/] [Gm7/]

And [C7/] never a-[Dm/] -gain [Bb/] I'll go [Gm7/] sai-[C7/]-ai-[F/]-ling [Dm/] [Bb//]

Instrumental (as per verse): Sing Mmmmmm

[C7] [F/] [Dm/] [Bb/] [C7/] [F/] [A7/] [Bb/] [C7/] [F/] [A7/] [Dm/]

[C7/] [F/] [Dm/] [Bb/] [Cdim/] [Gm7/] [C7/] [Dm/] [Bb/] [Gm7/] [C7/] [F//]

[E7] [A/] [F#m/] [D/] [E7/] [A/] [F#m/] [D/] [E7/] [A/] [A/] [G7//]

[G7] I [C/] know [Am/] [F/] _ be-[G7/] -yond a [C/] doubt [Am/]

My [Dm/] heart will [G7/] lead me there [C//] soon [Cmaj7] [C7//]

We'll [F/] meet [Dm/] [Bb/] _ be-[C7/] -yond the [F/] shore [Dm/]

We'll [Bb/] kiss [C7/] just as be-[F/] -fore [A7/] [Dm/]

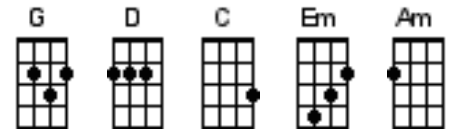
[C7/] Happy we'll [F/] be be-[Dm/] -yond the [Bb/] sea [Cdim/] [Gm7/]

And [C7/] never a-[Dm/] -gain [Bb/] I'll go [Gm7/] sai-[C7/]-[F/]-ling [Dm/] [Bb/]

[C7/] No more [F/] sailing [Dm/] [Bb/] [C7/] so long [F/] sailing [Dm/] [Bb/]

[C7/] Bye bye [F/] sailing [Dm/] [Bb/] [C7/] [F/] [Dm/] [Bb/] [C7/] [E/]

Yellow Submarine. 1966. The Beatles. (No.1 with Eleanor Rigby).



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 Straight in

[F] In the [C//] town where [Bb] I was [F//] born
[Dm] Lived a [Gm//] man who [Bb] sailed to [C//] sea
[F] And he [C//] told us [Bb] of his [F//] life
[Dm] In the [Gm//] land of [Bb] subma-[C//]-rines

[F] So we [C//] sailed on [Bb] to the [F//] sun
[Dm] 'Til we [Gm//] found a [Bb] sea of [C//] green
[F] And we [C//] lived be-[Bb]-neath the [F//] waves
[Dm] In our [Gm//] yellow [Bb] subma-[C//]-rine (*4th beat, breathe in*)

[F] We all live in a [C] yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine, [F] yellow submarine
[F] We all live in a [C] yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine, [F//] yellow submarine

[F] And our [C//] friends are [Bb] all on [F//] board
[Dm] Many [Gm//] more of them [Bb] live next [C//] door
[F] And the [C//] band be-[Bb]-gins to [F//] play
[F] Instrumental Brass Kazoo

[F] We all live in a [C] yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine, [F] yellow submarine
[F] We all live in a [C] yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine, [F//] yellow submarine

Instrumental Verse Chords

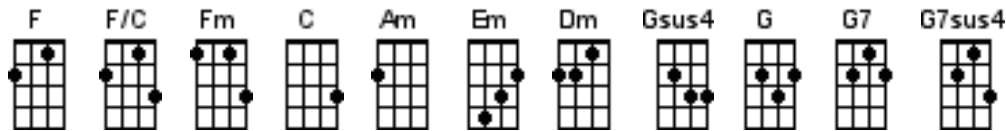
Full steam ahead, Mister Boatswain, full steam ahead
Full steam ahead it is, Sergeant
(Cut the cable, drop the cable)
Aye-aye, sir, aye-aye
Captain, captain

[F] As we [C//] live a [Bb] life of [F//] ease (a life of ease)
[Dm] Every [Gm//] one of us (every one of us)
Has [Bb] all we [C//] need (has all we need)
[F] Sky of [C//] blue (sky of blue)
And [Bb] sea of [F//] green (sea of green)
[Dm] In our [Gm//] yellow (in our yellow)
[Bb] Subma-[C//]-rine (submarine, aha)..

[F] We all live in a [C] yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine, [F] yellow submarine
[F] We all live in a [C] yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine, [F] yellow submarine

[F] We all live in a [C] yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine, [F] yellow submarine
[F] We all live in a [C] yellow submarine, [C] yellow submarine, [F//] yellow submarine

Big River. 1995. Jimmy Nail. (in C).



4/4 time. Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 - [F] [Fm] [C] [C] [F] [Fm] [C] [C]

[C] _ _ Walking on [F] cobbled stone, [C] _ _ little bits of [F] skin and bone
 [Am] _ _ Jumping on a [Em] tramcar for a [Dm] ride [Gsus4/] [G/]
 [C] _ _ I can re-[F]-member then, [C] _ _ I was just a [F] boy of ten
 [Am] _ _ Hanging a-[Em]-round the old quay [Dm] side [G7]
 [F] _ _ Now all the [C] capstans and the [Am] cargo boats and [F] stevedores are [Am] gone
 To where all the [C] old ships go, but [Dm] memories just [G7] like the seas live [C] on
 Cause that was when [F] coal was king, [C] _ the river was a [F] living thing
 [Am] _ And I was just a [Em] boy but it was [Dm] mine. [G7sus4/] _ The [G7/] coaly [C] Tyne

[F/] [G/] For this was a [C] big [F/] river.
 [G/] I want [Am] you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud
 [Gsus4/] [G/] This was a [C] big [F/] river [G/] _ but [Am] that was long a-[Em]-go
 That's not [Dm] now, [G7] _ _ that's not [C] now [C]

[C] _ My father was a [F] working man, [C] _ - he earned our living [F] with his hands
 [Am] _ He had to cross the [Em] river every [Dm] day [Gsus4/] [G/]
 [C] _ He picked up the [F] union card [C] _ _ out of the [F] Neptune yard
 [Am] _ _ Mouths to [Em] feed and bills to [Dm] pay [G7]
 [F] _ _ Then came a [C] time for him to [Am] sail across the [F] seas and far a-[Am]-way
 Finally, [C] when that war was [Dm] won they brought him [G7] home and home he [C] stayed
 And when his [F] days were done [C] _ _ under a [F] golden sun
 [Am] They took him back to [Em] where he longed to [Dm] be.
 [Gsus4/] [G/] Back to the [C] sea

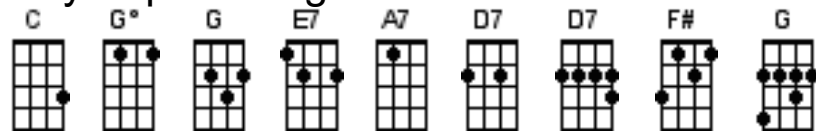
[F/] [G/] For this was a [C] big [F/] river
 [G/] I want [Am] you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud
 [Gsus4/] [G/] This was a [C] big [F/] river [G/] _ but [Am] that was long a-[Em]-go
 That's not [Dm] now, [G7] _ _ that's not [C] now [C]

Instrumental: [F] [Fm] [C] [C] [F] [Fm] [C] [C]

[C] _ The Neptune was the [F] last to go, [C] _ - I heard it on my [F] radio
 [Am] _ And then they played the [Em] latest number [Dm] one [Gsus4/] [G/]
 [C] _ But what'll they [F] do all day? [C] _ _ What are they sup-[F]-posed to say?
 [Am] _ What does a [Em] father tell his [Dm] son? [G7]
 [F] _ _ If you be-[C]-lieve that there's a [Am] bond between our [F] future and our [Am] past
 Try to hold [C] on to what we [Dm] have. We build them [G7] strong, we build to [C] last
 Cause this is a [F] mighty town, [C] _ _ built upon [F] solid ground
 [Am] _ And everything they [Em] tried so hard to [Dm] kill. [Gsus4/] [G/] We will re-[C]-build.

[F/] [G/] For this was a [C] big [F/] river
 [G/] I want [Am] you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud
 [Gsus4/] [G/] This was a [C] big [F/] river [G/] _ but [Am] that was long a-[Em]-go
 That's not [Dm] now,
 [Gsus4/] _ And [G/] this is a [C] big, big [F/] river, [G/] _ and [Am] in my heart I [Em] know
 It will rise a-[F]-gain. *Slowing* The [F] river will rise a-[C]-gain! [C↓]

Day Trip to Bangor. 1979. Debbie Cook.



6/8 time. Count, 123 456. [C] [Gdim] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G] [G] [D7] ||| ||| [D7] (tap).

[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D7] went to [G] Bangor
 A [C] beautiful day, we had [G] lunch on the way, and [A7] all for under a [D7] pound you know
 But [G] on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack and we [G] opened a [D7] bottle of [G] cider
 [C] Singing a [Gdim7] few of our [G] favourite [E7] songs
 As the [A7] wheels [D7] went [G] round [D7] ||| ||| [D7] (tap).

[G] Do you recall the [C] thrill of it all as we [G] walked a-[D7] long the [G] sea front
 [C] Then on the sand we [G] heard a brass band that [A7] played the Diddley-[D7] Bum-tarrara
 [G] Elsie and me had [C] one cup of tea, then we [G] took a [D7] Paddler [G] boat out
 [C] Splashing a [Gdim7] way as we [G] sailed on the [E7] bay
 And the [A7] wheels [D7] went [G] round [D7] ||| ||| [D7] (tap).

[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D7] went to [G] Bangor
 A [C] beautiful day, we had [G] lunch on the way, and [A7] all for under a [D7] pound you know
 But [G] on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack and we [G] opened a [D7] bottle of [G] cider
 [C] Singing a [Gdim7] few of our [G] favourite [E7] songs
 As the [A7] wheels [D7] went [G] round [D7] ||| ||| [D7] (tap).

[G] Wasn't it nice, eating [C] chocolate ice as we [G] strolled a-[D7]-round the [G] fun-fair
 [C] Then we ate eels on [G] big ferris wheels and [A7] soared above the [D7] ground, but then
 We [G] had to be quick 'cause [C] Elsie felt sick and we [G] had to find [D7] somewhere to [G]
 take her. I [C] said to her [Gdim7] lad, what [G] made her feel [E7] bad was the [A7] wheel
 [D7] going [G] round [D7] ||| ||| [D7] (tap).

[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D7] went to [G] Bangor
 A [C] beautiful day, we had [G] lunch on the way, and [A7] all for under a [D7] pound you know
 But [G] on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack and we [G] opened a [D7] bottle of [G] cider
 [C] Singing a [Gdim7] few of our [G] favourite [E7] songs
 As the [A7] wheels [D7] went [G] round [D7] ||| ||| [D7] (tap).

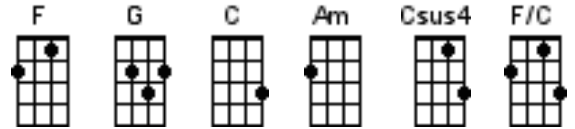
[G] Elsie and me, we [C] finished our tea and [G] said good-[D7]-bye to the [G] seaside
 We [C] got on the bus, and [G] Flo said to us, "Oh [A7] isn't it a [D7] shame to go
 [G] Wouldn't it be grand to have [C] cash on demand and [G] live like [D7] this for [G] always
 It [C] makes me feel [Gdim7] ill, when I [G] think of the [E7] mill
 And the [A7] wheels [D7] goin' '[G] round!' [D7] ||| ||| [D7] (tap).

[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D7] went to [G] Bangor
 A [C] beautiful day, we had [G] lunch on the way, and [A7] all for under a [D7] pound you know
 But [G] on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack and we [G] opened a [D7] bottle of [G] cider
 [C] Singing a [Gdim7] few of our [G] favourite [E7] songs
 As the [A7] wheels [D7] went [G] round

[C] Singing a [Gdim7] few of our [G] favourite [E7] songs
 As the [A7] wheels [D7] went [G] round ||| ||| [G] [F#] [G]

Have You Ever Seen the Rain. 1970. John Fogerty. Creedence Clearwater Revival.

4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro;



[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [C^{sus4}] [C].

[C] _ Someone told me [C//] long ago [F/C] [C] _ there's a calm be-[C]-fore
the storm,

I [G] know - and [G7] it's been comin' [C//] for some time [C^{sus4}] [C],
[C] _ When it's over [C//] so they say [F/C] [C] _ it'll rain a [C] sunny day,
I [G] know [G7] shinin' down like [C] water [C7 up/down strum]

[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [C^{sus4}] [C].

[C] _ Yesterday and [C//] days before, [F/C] [C] _ sun is cold and [C] rain is hard,
I [G] know [G7] it's been that way for [C//] all my time [C^{sus4}] [C],
[C] _ 'Til forever [C//] on it goes, [F/C] [C] _ through the circle [C] fast and slow,
I [G] know - and [G7] it can't stop, I [C] wonder [C7 up/down strum]

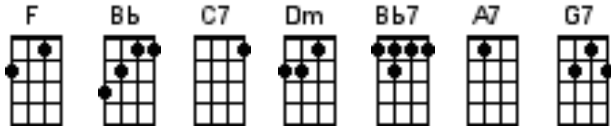
[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [C^{sus4}] [C].

[C] _ Someone told me [C//] long ago, [F/C] [C] _ there's a calm [C] before
the storm,
I [G] know - and [G7] it's been comin' [C] for some time [C^{sus4}] [C],
[C] _ When it's over [C] so they say, [F/C] [C] _ it'll rain a [C] sunny day,
I [G] know - [G7] shinin' down like [C] water [C7 up/down strum]

[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [C^{sus4}] [C7].

[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ I want to [G] know have you [C/] ever [G/] seen the [Am] rain,
[F] __ Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C//] day [C^{sus4}] [C//] [C^{sus4}] [C//] [C^{sus4}] [C]

He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down + Extra Verse. Arthur Le Clerq



C = Yo. Hi C = Ho. [NC] Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho

I'll [F] tell you the tale of the [Bb] Nancy Lee. A [C7] ship that got ship [F] wrecked at sea
The [F] bravest man was [Bb] Captain Brown
And he [C7↓] played [NC] his ukulele as the [F↓] ship [F↓] went [F↓] down
[Dm] All the crew were [Bb7/] in des - [A7/] pair
[Dm] Some rushed here and [G7/] others rushed [C7/] there
But the [F] Captain sat in the [Bb↓] Cap- Bb↓-tain's [Bb↓] chair
And he [C7] played his ukulele as the [F↓] ship [F↓] went [F↓] down

[NC] Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho

The [F] Bosun said to [Bb] Stoker Jim. You'll [C7] have to teach me [F] how to swim
The [F] stoker answered [Bb] with a frown
[C7↓] We [NC] can learn together as the [F↓] ship [F↓] goes [F↓] down
They [Dm] sprung a leak just [Bb7/] after [A7/] dark
And [Dm] through the hole came a [G7/] hungry [C7/] shark
It [F] bit the skipper near the [Bb] watermark
And he [C7] played his ukulele as the [F↓] ship [F↓] went [F↓] down

[NC] Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho

Have [F] faith in me!" the [Bb] captain cried. To [C7] this remark the [F] crew replied
[F] You can trust us [Bb] Captain Brown
To [C7↓] finish [NC] off the rum before the [F↓] ship [F↓] goes [F↓] down
The [Dm] crow's nest fell and it [Bb7/] killed the [A7/] crow
The [Dm] starboard watch was [G7/] two hours [C7/] slow
But the [F] Captain sung fal-[Bb]-loh-dee-doh-dee-doh
And he [C7] played his ukulele as the [F↓] ship [F↓] went [F↓] down

[NC] Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho

The [F] Captain's wife was [Bb] on the ship. And [C7] he was glad she'd [F] made the trip
As [F] she could swim she [Bb] might not drown
So he [C7↓] tied [NC] her to the anchor as the [F↓] ship [F↓] went [F↓] down
The [Dm] cook's gone mad and the [Bb7/] bosun's [A7/] lame
The [Dm] rudder has gone and the [G7/] deck's a-[C7]-flame
My [F] G-strings snapped but [Bb] all the same
I shall [C7] play my ukulele when the [F↓] ship [F↓] goes [F↓] down

[NC] Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho

And [F] that is the tale of the [Bb] Nancy Lee. A [C7] ship that got ship [F] wrecked at sea
And Captain Brown who was [Bb] in command
[NC] Now plays his ukulele in a [F↓] Mer-[F↓]-maid [F↓] band!
[NC] Yo ho m'lads yo ho, Yo ho m'lads yo ho

I Want To Marry A Lighthouse Keeper

[Erika Eigen - 1971]

4/4 Time

Intro:

[G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper

[A7] Won't that [D] be [G] okay

Verse 1:

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper

And [C/] keep him [D/] compa - [G] ny.

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper

And [A7] live by the side of the [D] sea.

I'll [G] polish his lamp by the [G7] light of day

So [C] ships at night can [C#dim] find their way.

[G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper

[A7/] Won't that [D/] be [G] okay [F#] [G]

Chorus:

[C] We'll take walks along the [Cm] moonlight bay

Maybe [G] find a treasure [G7] too.

[C] I'd love living in a [Cm] lighthouse,

[D] [D] How about you?

Verse 2:

The [G] dream of living in a lighthouse baby,

[C/] Every [D/] single [G] day.

The [G] dream of living in a lighthouse,

The [A7] white one by the [D] bay.

So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true,

[C] You'll be a lighthouse [C#dim] keeper too.

[G] We could live in a [E7] lighthouse

The [A7/] white one [D/] by the [G] bay [F#] [G]

Chorus

Verse 3:

The [G] dream of living in a lighthouse baby,

[C/] Every [D/] single [G] day.

The [G] dream of living in a lighthouse,

The [A7] white one by the [D] bay.

So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true,

[C] You'll be a lighthouse [C#dim] keeper too.

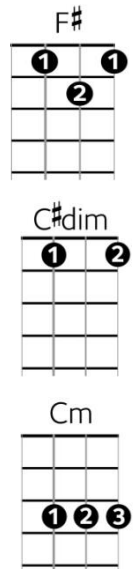
[G] We could live in a [E7] lighthouse

The [A7] white one [D] by the [G] bay, hey, [E7] hey.

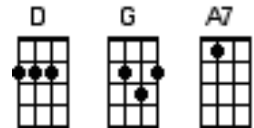
[A7] Won't that [D] be [G] okay [E7]

[A7] Yada tada [D] ta ta [G] ta [F#] [G]

Worcester Ukulele Club 2014 - www.worcester-uke-club.co.uk



John Kanaka-naka too-ri-ay. Fisherman's Friends.



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [D] [G/] [D].

I [D] thought I heard the [G/] old man [D] say NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

To-[D]-day, today it's a [G/] holi-[D]-day NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

[D] Too-ri-ay o-[G]-oohh too-ri-[D/]-ay. [D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

We'll [D] work tomorrow but the [G/] work to-[D]-day NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

We'll [D] work tomorrow and we'll [G/] earn our [D] pay NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

[D] Too-ri-ay o-[G]-oohh too-ri-[D/]-ay. [D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

We're [D] bound away at the [G/] break of [D] day NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

We're [D] bound away for [G/] Bristol [D] Bay NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

[D] Too-ri-ay o-[G]-oohh too-ri-[D/]-ay. [D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

Them [D] 'Frisco girls ain't [G/] got no [D] combs NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

They [D] comb their hair with a [G/] herring back [D] bone NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

[D] Too-ri-ay o-[G]-oohh too-ri-[D/]-ay. [D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

Instrumental, as verse.

Just [D] one more heave and [G/] that'll [D] do NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

For [D] we're the crew to [G/] pull her [D] through NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

[D] Too-ri-ay o-[G]-oohh too-ri-[D/]-ay. [D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

I [D] thought I heard the [G/] old man [D] say NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

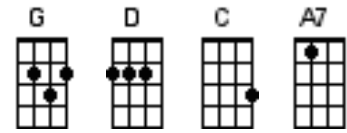
To-[D]-day, today it's a [G/] holi-[D]-day NC(boom)

[D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

[D] Too-ri-ay o-[G]-oohh too-ri-[D/]-ay.

Slowing. [D] John Kanaka-naka [A7/] too-ri-[D/]-ay

Messing About on the River. Tony Hatch / Les Reed



3/4 time. Intro: 123 123 [C] [D] [G/] [C] [G]

[NC] When the [G] weather is [G] fine you [D] know it's the [D] time

For [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G/] river [C] [G]

[NC] If you [G] take my ad-[G]-vice there's [D] nothing so [D] nice

As [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G] river [C] [G]

[NC] There's [C] long boats and [G] short boats and [D] all kinds of [G] craft

[C] Cruisers and [G] keel boats and [A7] some with no [D] draught

So [G] take off your [G] coat and [D] hop in a [D] boat

Go [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G/] river [C] [G] [C] [D] [G/] [C] [G]

[NC] There are [G] boats made from [G] kits, that'll [D] reach you in [D] bits

For [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G/] river [C] [G]

[NC] Or you [G] might want to [G] skull in a [D] glass fibred [D] hull

Just [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G/] river [C] [G]

[NC] There are [C] tillers and [G] rudders and [D] anchors and [G] cleats

And [C] ropes that are [G] sometimes re-[A7]-ferred to as [D] sheets

With the [G] wind's in your [G] face, there's [D] no finer [D] place

Than [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G/] river [C] [G] [C] [D] [G/] [C] [G]

[NC] There are [G] skippers and [G] mates and [D] rowing club [D] eights

Just [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G/] river [C] [G]

[NC] There are [G] pontoons and [G] trots, and [D] all sorts of [D] knots

For [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G/] river [C] [G]

[NC] With [C] outboards and [G] inboards and [D] dinghies you [G] sail

The [C] first thing you [G] learn is the [A7] right way to [D] bale

In a [G] one man ca-[G]-noe you're both [D] skipper and [D] crew

Just [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G] river [C] [G] [C] [D] [G/] [C] [G]

[NC] There are [G] bridges and [G] locks and [D] moorings and [D] docks

When [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G] river [C] [G]

[NC] here are [G] whirlpools and [G] weirs that you [D] mustn't go [D] near

When [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G] river [C] [G]

[NC] There are [C] backwater [G] places all [D] hidden from [G] view

And [C] quaint little [G] islands just wait-[A7]-ing for [D] you

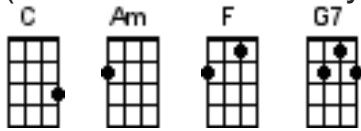
So I'll [G] leave you right [G] now, go [D] cast off your [D] bow

Go [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G] river [C] [G]

(Slowing) [NC] Go [C] messin' a-[D]-bout on the [G/] river [C] [G]

Octopus's Garden 1969.

(The Beatles. - Abbey Road). Written and sung by Ringo Starr. (Richard Starkey)



4/4 timing. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] _ I'd like to [C] be [Am] _ under the [Am] sea
In an [F] Octopus's [F] garden in the [G7] shade [G7]
[C] _ He'd let us [C] in [Am] _ knows where we've [C] been
In his [F] Octopus's [F] garden in the [G7] shade [G7]

[Am] _ I'd ask my [Am] friends to [Am] come and [Am] see
[F] _ An Octo-[F]-pus's [G7] gar-[G7]-den [G7] with [G7] me 2 3 4

[C] _ I'd like to [C] be [Am] _ under the [Am] sea
In an [F] Octopus's [G7] garden in the [C] shade [C]

[C] _ We would be [C] warm [Am] _ below the [Am] storm
In our [F] little hide-a-[F]-way beneath the [G7] waves [G7]
[C] _ Resting our [C] head [Am] _ on the sea [Am] bed
In an [F] Octopus's [F] garden near a [G7] cave [G7]

[Am] _ _ We would [Am] sing and [Am] dance a-[Am]-round
[F] _ Because we [F] know _ _ we [G7] can't [G7] be [G7] found 2 3 4

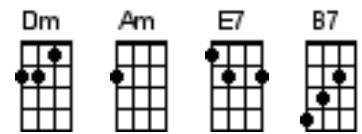
[C] _ I'd like to [C] be [Am] _ under the [Am] sea
In an [F] Octopus's [G7] garden in the [C] shade [C]

[C] _ _ We would [C] shout [Am] _ and swim a-[Am]-bout
The [F] coral that [F] lies beneath the [G7] waves [G7]
[C] _ _ O what [C] joy for [Am] every girl and [Am] boy
[F] Knowing that they're [F] happy and they're [G7] safe [G7]

[Am] _ _ We would [Am] be so [Am] happy you and [Am] me
[F] No one there to [F] tell us what to [G7] do [G7] 2 3 4

[C] _ I'd like to [C] be [Am] _ under the [Am] sea
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] you [C] [G7] [C]

O Mary Don't You Weep. 1915. Fish Jubilee Singers. Bruce Springsteen.



4/4 time fast. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

[Dm] [Am] [B7/] [E7/] [Am] _ _ _ Well

Well [Am] if I could, I [E7] surely would,
[E7] Stand on the beach where [Am] Moses stood,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got [Am] drowned dead,
[B7/] Oh [E7/] Mary don't you [Am] weep.

Chorus: [Am] Oh Mary don't you [E7] weep no more,
[E7] Oh Mary don't you [Am] weep no more,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got [Am] drowned dead,
[E7] Oh Mary don't you [Am] weep.

[Am] Mary wore three [E7] lengths of chain,
[E7] On every link was [Am] Jesus' name,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got [Am] drowned dead,
[B7/] Oh [E7/] Mary don't you [Am] weep.

Chorus

[Am] Well one of these nights about [E7] twelve o'clock,
[E7] This old world is [Am] gonna rock,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got [Am] drowned dead,
[B7/] Oh [E7/] Mary don't you [Am] weep.

Chorus

[Am] Moses stood on the [E7] Red Sea shore,
[E7] Smote the water with a [Am] two-by-four,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got [Am] drowned dead,
[B7/] oh [E7/] Mary don't you [Am] weep.

Chorus

[Am] Old Mr Satan [E7] he got mad,
[E7] He missed that soul that he [Am] thought he had,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got [Am] drowned dead,
[B7/] oh [E7/] Mary don't you [Am] weep.

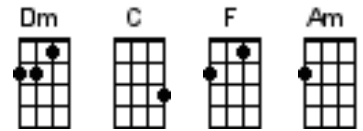
Chorus

[Am] Brothers and sisters [E7] don't you cry,
[E7] There'll be good times [Am] by and by,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got [Am] drowned dead,
[B7/] oh [E7/] Mary don't you [Am] weep.

Chorus

Final Chorus: [Am] Oh Mary don't you [E7] weep no more,
[E7] Oh Mary don't you [Am] weep no more,
[Dm] Pharaoh's army got [Am] drowned dead,
[E7] Oh Mary don't you [Am] weep. [Am] [Am]

Oh! Santiana. Traditional. The Fisherman's Friends.



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [Dm/] [C/] [Dm] [C] [Dm]

Oh! [Dm] - Santianna [F/] won the [C/] day
Heave a-[F]-way, Santi-[C]-anna!
He [C] won the day down at [C] Mount-Del-Rey,
All a-[Dm/]-long the [Am/] plains of [Dm] Mexico

Well [Dm] - heave her up and a-[F/]-way we'll [C/] go
Heave a-[F]-way, Santi-[C]-anna!
[C] Heave her up, and a-[C]-way we'll go
All a-[Dm/]-long the [Am/] plains of [Dm] Mexico -ooooooooh

Oh! [Dm] - Santianna [F/] fought for [C/] gold
Heave a-[F]-way, Santi-[C]-anna!
What [C] deeds he did have [C] oft been told
All a-[Dm/]-long the [Am/] plains of [Dm] Mexico

Well [Dm] - heave her up and a-[F/]-way we'll [C/] go
Heave a-[F]-way, Santi-[C]-anna!
[C] Heave her up, and a-[C]-way we'll go
All a-[Dm/]-long the [Am/] plains of [Dm] Mexico -ooooooooh

Oh! [Dm] - Santianna [F/] fought for [C/] fame!
Heave a-[F]-way, Santi-[C]-anna!
And [C] Santianna [C] gained a name
All a-[Dm/]-long the [Am/] plains of [Dm] Mexico

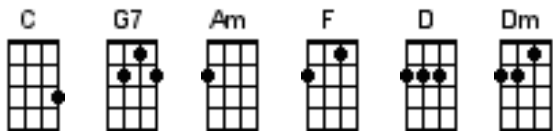
Well [Dm] - heave her up and a-[F/]-way we'll [C/] go
Heave a-[F]-way, Santi-[C]-anna!
[C] Heave her up, and a-[C]-way we'll go
All a-[Dm/]-long the [Am/] plains of [Dm] Mexico -ooooooooh

And [Dm] - Santianna [F/] shovelled his [C/] gold
Heave a-[F]-way, Santi-[C]-anna!
Sailed a-[C]-round Cape Horn through the [C] ice and snow
All a-[Dm/]-long the [Am/] plains of [Dm] Mexico

Now [Dm] - heave her up and a-[F/]-way we'll [C/] go
Heave a-[F]-way, Santi-[C]-anna!
[C] Heave her up, and a-[C]-way we'll go
All a-[Dm/]-long the [Am/] plains of [Dm] Mexico -ooooooooh

Oh! [Dm] - Heave her up and a-[F/]-way we'll [C/] go
Heave a-[F]-way, Santi-[C]-anna!
[C] Heave her up, and a-[C]-way we'll go
(Slowing) All a-[Dm/]-long the [Am/] plains of [Dm] Mex-[Dm]-i-[Dm]-co

Sailing. 1972. Sutherland Brothers. 1975. Rod Stewart.



4/4 time Slowly. 1 2 3 4 Intro [C] [C] [G7] [G7↓].

[NC] I am [C] sailing, [C] __ I am [Am] sailing
[Am] __ Home a-[F]-gain [F] __ 'cross the [C] sea
[C] __ I am [D] sailing [D] __ stormy [Am] waters
[Am] __ to be [Dm] near you, [G7] __ to be [C] free [G7↓]

[NC] I am [C] flying, [C] __ I am [Am] flying
[Am] __ Like a [F] bird [F] __ 'cross the [C] sky
[C] __ I am [D] flying, [D] __ passing [Am] high clouds
[Am] __ To be [Dm] near you, [G7] __ to be [C] free [G7↓]

[NC] Can you [C] hear me, [C] __ can you [Am] hear me?
[Am] __ Thro' the [F] dark night [F] __ far a-[C]-way
[C] __ I am [D] dying, [D] __ forever [Am] trying
[Am] __ To be [Dm] with you; [G7] __ who can [C] say [G7↓]

Instrumental

[G7/] Can you [C] hear me, [C] __ can you [Am] hear me?
[Am] __ Thro' the [F] dark night [F] __ far a-[C]-way
[C] __ I am [D] dying, [D] __ forever [Am] trying
[Am] __ To be [Dm] with you; [G7] __ who can [C] say [G7↓]

[NC] Can you [C] hear me, [C] __ can you [Am] hear me?
[Am] __ Thro' the [F] dark night [F] __ far a-[C]-way
[C] __ I am [D] dying, [D] __ forever [Am] trying
[Am] __ To be [Dm] with you; [G7] __ who can [C] say [G7↓]

[NC] We are [C] sailing, [C] __ We are [Am] sailing
[Am] __ Home a-[F]-gain [F] __ 'cross the [C] sea
[C] __ We are [D] sailing [D] __ stormy [Am] waters
[Am] __ to be [Dm] near you, [G7] __ to be [C] free

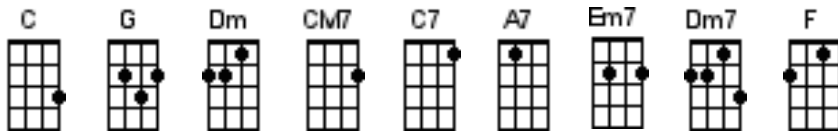
Ending

[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm] near you, [G7] __ to be [C] free
[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm] near you, [G7] __ to be [C] free

slowing

[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm] near you, [G7] __ to be [C] free [C↓]

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head. 1969. Burt Bacharach & Hal David.
Sung by BJ Thomas. No.1 in USA. No.38 in UK.



4/4 Time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [C/] [G/] [F/] [G/] [C/] [G/] [F/] [G]

[C] Raindrops are falling on my [CMaj7] head

And [C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7/] bed

[A7/] Nothing seems to [Em7/] fit [A7/] those

[Dm] Raindrops are falling on my [Dm] head they keep falling

[G7] _ So I just [C] did me some talking to the [CMaj7] sun

And [C7] I said I didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em7/] done

[A7/] sleeping on the [Em7/] job [A7/] those

[Dm] raindrops are falling on my [Dm] head they keep falling

[G7] _ But there's one [C] thing I [G] know

The [Dm] blues, they send to [G] meet me

Won't de-[Em7]-feat me, it [Em7] won't be long

'Til [A7] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me [F/] [G/] [F/] [G/]

[C] Raindrops are falling on my [CMaj7] head

But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em7/] red

[A7/] Crying's not for [Em7/] me, [A7/] 'cause

[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the [Dm] rain by complaining,

[G7] _ Because I'm [C/] free. [G/] [F] _ Nothing's worrying [C] me.

This [C] thing, I [G] know

The [F] blues, they send to [G] meet me won't de-[Em]-feat me,

It [Em] won't be long 'til [A7] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me

[F/] [G/] [F/] [G/]

[C] Raindrops are falling on my [CMaj7] head

But [C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em7/] red

[A7/] Crying's not for [Em7/] me, [A7/] 'cause

[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the [Dm] rain by complaining,

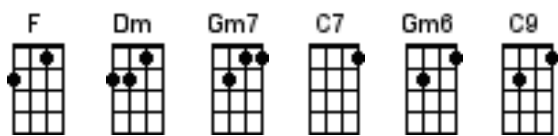
[G7] _ Because I'm [C/] free [G/]

[F/] _ Nothing's [G/] worrying [C/] me [G/]

[F/] _ Nothing's [G/] worrying [C/] me [G/]

[F] _ Nothing's [G] worrying [C] meeee

Singin' in the Rain. 1929. Words by Arthur Freed, Music by Nacio Herb Brown.
Recorded by many. Film 1952. Gene Kelly.



4/4 timing. Count in, 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [F/] [Dm/] [Gm7/] [C7/]

[F/] Doo-d'-doo [Dm/] doo-oo [Gm7/] doo-d'-doo [C7/] doo-oo

[F/] Doo-d'-doo [Dm/] doo-oo [Gm7/] doo-d'-doo [C7/] doo

I'm [F] singing in the [Dm] rain, just [F] singing in the [Dm] rain
What a [F] glorious [Dm] feelin' I'm [C7] happy a [Gm6] gain
I'm [C7] laughing at [Gm6] clouds so [C7] dark up a [Gm6] bove
The [C7] sun's in my [Gm6] heart and I'm [F] ready for [Dm] love

Let the [F] stormy clouds [Dm] chase every [F] one from the [Dm] place
[F] _ Come on with the [F] rain I've a [C7] smile on my [Gm6] face
I'll [C7] walk down the [Gm6] lane with a [C7] happy re-[Gm6]-frain
Just [C7] singin' and [Gm6] dancin' in the [F/] rain [Dm/] [Gm7/] [C7/]

[F/] Doo-d'-doo [Dm/] doo-oo [Gm7/] doo-d'-doo [C7/] doo-oo

[F/] Doo-d'-doo [Dm/] doo-oo [Gm7/] doo-d'-doo [C7/] doo-oo

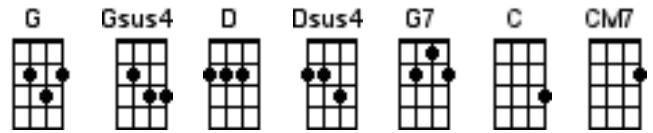
I'm [F] singing in the [Dm] rain, just [F] singing in the [Dm] rain
What a [F] glorious [Dm] feelin' I'm [C7] happy a [Gm6] gain
I'm [C7] laughing at [Gm6] clouds so [C7] dark up a [Gm6] bove
The [C7] sun's in my [Gm6] heart and I'm [F] ready for [Dm] love

Let the [F] stormy clouds [Dm] chase every [F] one from the [Dm] place
[F] _ Come on with the [F] rain I've a [C7] smile on my [Gm6] face
I'll [C7] walk down the [Gm6] lane with a [C7] happy re-[Gm6]-frain
Just [C7] singin' and [Gm6] dancin' in the [F/] rain [Dm/] [Gm7/] [C7/]

[F/] Doo-d'-doo [Dm/] doo-oo [Gm7/] doo-d'-doo [C7/] doo-oo

[F/] Doo-d'-doo [Dm/] doo-oo [Gm7/] doo-d'-doo [C7/] doo-oo [E] doo

Sloop John B. 1966. The Beach Boys. Brian Wilson and Mike Love. Originally a Bahamian folk song, 1916.



4/4 time 1 2 3 4 Intro. [G//] [Gsus4] [G//]

Verse 1

We [G//] sailed on the sloop [Gsus4] John [G] B, my [G//] grandfather [Gsus4] and [G] me. A-[G]-round Nassau [G] town we did [D//] roam [Dsus4]
[D] __ Drinkin' all [G] night, [G7] __ got into a [C/] fi-[Cmaj7//]-i-[Am]-ight
Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] __ I wanna go [G//] home [Gsus4] [G]

Chorus:

So [G//] hoist up the John [Gsus4] B's [G] sail, [G//] see how the main-[Gsus4]-sail [G] sets. [G//] Call for the captain [Gsus4] a-[G]-shore, let me go [D//] home [Dsus4] [D] __ Let me go [G] home, [G7] __ I wanna go [C/] home [Cmaj7//], yeah, [Am] yeah. Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] __ I wanna go [G//] home [Gsus4] [G]

Verse 2

The [G//] first mate, he [Gsus4] got [G] drunk __ and [G//] broke in the cap-[Gsus4]-tain's [G] trunk. The [G] constable had to [G] come and take him a-[D//]-way [Dsus4] [D] __ Sheriff John [G] Stone, [G7] __ why don't you leave me al-[C/]-one? [Cmaj7//], yeah, [Am] Yeah. Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] __ I wanna go [G//] home [Gsus4] [G]

Chorus:

So [G//] hoist up the John [Gsus4] B's [G] sail, [G//] see how the main-[Gsus4]-sail [G] sets [G//] Call for the captain [Gsus4] a-[G]-shore, let me go [D//] home [Dsus4] [D] __ Let me go [G] home, [G7] __ I wanna go [C/] home [Cmaj7//], yeah, [Am] yeah Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] __ I wanna go [G//] home [Gsus4] [G]

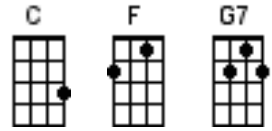
Verse 3

The [G//] poor cook, he caught [Gsus4] the [G] fits, and [G//] threw away all [Gsus4] my [G] grits. And [G] then he took and he [G] ate up all of my [D] corn, [Dsus4] [D] Let me go [G] home, [G7] __ why don't they let me go [C/] ho-[Cmaj7//]-o-[Am]-me? [G] This is the worst trip [D] __ I've ever been [G//] on [Gsus4] [G]

Chorus:

So [G//] hoist up the John [Gsus4] B's [G] sail, [G//] see how the main-[Gsus4]-sail [G] sets [G//] Call for the captain [Gsus4] a-[G]-shore, let me go [D//] home [Dsus4] [D] __ Let me go [G] home, [G7] __ I wanna go [C/] home [Cmaj7//], yeah, [Am] yeah. Well, I [G] feel so broke up, [D] __ I wanna go [G//] home [D] [G]

The Leaving of Liverpool. Folk song or sea shanty. Origins mid C19th. Recorded by many.



4/4 time slow. Intro 1 2 3 4

[C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee [C]

(NC) Fare thee [C] well to you, my [F] own true [C] love
I am going far, far a-[G7]-way
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-i-[C]-a
And I know that I'll re-[G7]-turn some [C] day

So [G7] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
For when I return, united we will [G7] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

(NC) I have [C] shipped on a Yankee [F] sailing [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
And her [C] Captain's name was [F] Burg-[C]-ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

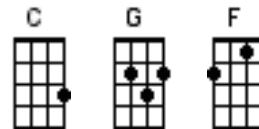
So [G7] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
For when I return, united we will [G7] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

(NC) Oh the [C] sun is on the [F] harbour [C] love
And I wish that I could re-[G7]-main
For I [C] know that it will be a [F] long, long [C] time
Befor-ore I see [G7] you a-[C]-gain

So [G7] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
For when I return, united we will [G7] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

(NC) So [G7] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
For when I return, united we will [G7] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee [C]

The Mermaid (with the Ukulele). Trad.



4/4 time. Jovially & moderately fast. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [C/] [G/] [C//]

T'was [C/] Friday morn when [G/] we set [C/] sail
Our [F] ship not far from the [C/] land,
We [C/] there did espy a [F] fair pretty maid with a [C/] ukulele [G/] in her
[C/] hand, her hand, her hand, with a [C/] ukulele [G/] in her [C/] hand.

Chorus.

And the [C/] raging [G/] seas did [C/] roar (roar, roar)
and the [F] stormy wind did [C/] blow (woo, woo)
and [C/] we jolly sailor lads were [F] playing up aloft with the
[C/] landlubbers [G/] throwing up be-[C/]low, below, below with the
[C/] landlubbers [G/] throwing up be-[C/]low,

So we [C/] sailed up to this [G/] fair and pretty [C/] maid
who [F] set our hearts a-[C/]glow
And it was [C/] true-that she-was very, very [F] shapely up aloft
but she [C/] looked quite pe-[G/]culiar down be-[C/]low, below, below,
she was [C/] very fishy [G/] down be-[C/]low.

Chorus

But [C/] when we heard how [G/] prettily she [C/] sang
and [F] played her ukule [C/] lee
We [C/] knew she must become a [F] member of our band
and [C/] so she [G/] became a [C/] DUCy, DUCy, DUC,
And [C/] so she [G/] became a [C/] DUC.

Chorus

So [C/] now she is a [G/] member of the [C/] club
and [F] comes to The Old libra-[C/]ry
She's the [C/] only one who comes in her [F] very own bath
and she [C/] plays best [G/] in the key of [C/] deep blue sea
and she [C/] plays best [G/] in the key of [C/] C!

Modified chorus

So the [C/] raging [G/] seas may [C/] roar (roar, roar)
and it [F] may be blowing a [C/] gale (woo, woo)
But [C/] our little mermaid is [F] safely ashore

Slowing

and [C/] that is the [G/] end of the [C/] tale, her tail, our tale
and [C/] that is the [G/] end of our [C/] tale. [G] [C]

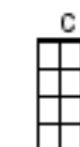
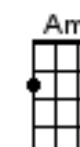
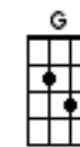
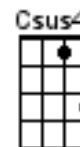
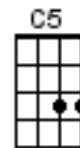
The Swimming Song

(Loudon Wainwright III, 1973)

4/4 Time

[C5] [C5] [C5] [C5] [C5/] [Csus4/] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [Csus4] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

This [C5/] summer [Csus4/] I went [C] swimming
 This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
 But I [Am] held my breath and I [Csus4] kicked my feet
 and I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
 I [G] moved my arms a-[C]round



This [C5/] summer I [Csus4/] swam in the [C] ocean
 And I [G] swam in a swimming [Am] pool
 [Am] Salt my wounds, chlor-[Csus4] ined my eyes
 I'm a [G] self-destructive [Am] fool
 I'm a [G] self-destructive [C] fool

[C5/] [Csus4/] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [Csus4] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

This [C5/] summer I [Csus4/] did the [C] back stroke
 and you [G] know that that's not [Am] all
 I [Am] did the breast stroke and the [Csus4] butterfly
 And the [G] old Australian [Am] crawl
 The [G] old Australian [C] crawl

This [C5/] summer I [Csus4/] swam in a [C] public place
 And a [G] reservoir to [Am] boot
 At the [Am] latter I was in-[Csus4]formal
 At the [G] former I wore my [Am] suit
 I [G] wore my swimming [C] suit

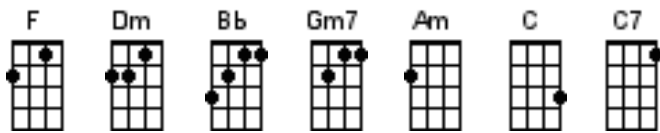
[C5/] [Csus4/] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [Csus4] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

Oh, this [C5/] summer [Csus4/] I did [C] swan dives
 And [G] jack-knives for you [Am] all
 And [Am] once when you weren't [Csus4] looking
 I [G] did a cannon-[Am]ball
 I [G] did a cannon-[C]ball

This [C5/] summer [Csus4/] I went [C] swimming
 This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
 But I [Am] held my breath and I [Csus4] kicked my feet
 and I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
 I [G] moved my arms a-[C]round

[C5/] [Csus4/] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [Csus4] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

The Water is Wide. Traditional. 1600's Scottish. Arr. James Taylor.



4/4 time. Count in slow. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[NC] The water is [F] wide [F/] _ I [Bb/] can't cross [F] o'er
[F] _ And neither [Dm] have [Dm] _ I wings to [Gm7] fly
[C7] _ Build me a [Am] boat [Am] _ that can carry [Dm] two
[Dm] _ And both shall [C] row, [C7] _ my love and [F/] I. [Bb/] [E]

[NC] There is a [F] ship [F/] and she [Bb/] sails the [F] sea
[F] _ She's loaded [Dm] deep [Dm] _ as deep can [Gm7] be
[C7] _ But not so [Am] deep [Am] _ as the love I'm [Dm] in.
[Dm] _ I know not [C] how [C7] _ I sink or [F/] swim. [Bb/] [E]

[NC] Oh love is [F] handsome [F/] _ and [Bb/] love is [F] fine
[F] _ The sweetest [Dm] flower [Dm] _ when first it's [Gm7] new
[C7] _ But love grows [Am] old [Am] _ and waxes [Dm] cold
[Dm] _ And fades a-[C]-way [C7] _ like Summer [F/] dew. [Bb/] [E]

Instrumental: hum the two struck-out lines -

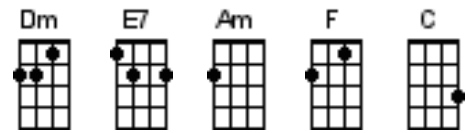
[F] _ ~~The water is~~ [F] wide [F/] _ ~~I~~ [Bb/] ~~can't cross~~ [F] ~~o'er~~
[F] _ ~~And neither~~ [Dm] ~~have~~ [Dm] _ ~~I wings to~~ [Gm7] fly
[C7] _ Build me a [Am] boat [Am] _ that can carry [Dm] two
[Dm] _ And both shall [C] row, [C7] _ my love and [F] I. *[Slowing]*
[Dm] _ And both shall [C] row, [C7~] _ my love and [F/] I. [Bb/] [F~]

Play along with James Taylor on YouTube here:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=opfEk_Yoksk&list=RDopfEk_Yoksk#t=65

The Wellerman. Fisherman's Friends. Traditional sea shanty.

4/4 time. 1 2 3 4 Intro. [Dm/] [E7/] [Am///]



There [Am] once was a ship that [Am] put to sea
And the [Dm] name of that ship was the [Am] Billy O'Tea
The [Am] winds blew hard, her [Dm] bow dipped down
[E7] Blow, me bully boys, [Am/] blow (NC) (huh)

Chorus [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguing is done
We'll [Dm/] take our [E7/] leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two [Am] weeks from shore
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] Right whale bore
The [Am] captain called all [Dm] hands and swore
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am/] tow (NC) (huh)

Chorus

Be-[Am]-fore the boat had [Am] hit the water
The [Dm] wha-ale's tail came [Am] up and caught her
All [Am] hands to the side har-[Dm]-pooned and fought her
[E7] When she dived be-[Am/] low (NC) (huh)

Chorus

No [Am] line was cut, no [Am] whale was freed
An' the [Dm] captain's mind was [Am] not on greed
But [Am] he belonged to the [Dm] Whaleman's creed
She [E7] took that ship in [Am/] tow (NC) (huh)

Chorus [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguing is done
We'll [Dm/] take our [E7/] leave and [Am] go

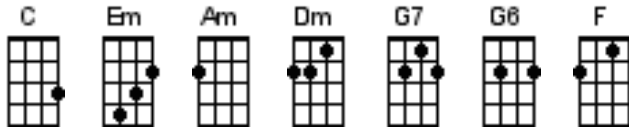
For [Am] forty days or [Am] even more
The [Dm] line went slack then [Am] tight once more
All [Am] boats were lost, there were [Dm] only four
And [E7] still that whale did [Am] go (NC) (huh)

Chorus

As [Am] far as I've heard, the [Am] fight's still on
The [Dm] line's not cut, and the [Am] whale's not gone
The [Am] Wellerman makes his [Dm] regular call
To en-[E7]-courage the captain, [Am] crew and all

Chorus X2

Yellow River. 1970. Jeffrey Christie



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.

Intro: [C] [Em] [Am] [Dm/] [G7/] [C] [Em] [Am] [Dm/] [G7/]

[C] So long boy, you can [Em] take my place

[Am] Got my papers, I [Em] got my pay

So [Am] pack my bags, and I'll be [Dm] on my way to

[G/] Yellow [G7/] River [G6/] [G/]

[C] Put my gun down, the [Em] war is won

[Am] Fill my glass high, the [Em] time has come

I'm [Am] goin' back to the [Dm] place that I love

[G/] Yellow [G7/] River [G6/] [G/]

[C] Yellow River, [C] Yellow River is [Em] in my mind and [G] in my eyes

[C] Yellow River, [C] Yellow River is [Em] in my blood, it's the [G] place I love

[Am] Got no time for explanations, [Em] got no time to lose

To-[Dm]-morrow night you'll find me sleepin' [G] underneath the moon at

[Am] Yellow River [Am/] [F↓] [G↓]

[C] Cannon fire lingers [Em] in my mind

[Am] I'm so glad I'm [Em] still alive

And [Am] I've been gone for [Dm] such a long time from

[G/] Yellow [G7/] River [G6/] [G/]

[C] I remember the [Em] nights were cool

[Am] I can still see the [Em] water pool

And [Am] I remember the [Dm] girl that I knew from

[G/] Yellow [G7/] River [G6/] [G/]

[C] Yellow River, [C] Yellow River is [Em] in my mind and [G] in my eyes

[C] Yellow River, [C] Yellow River is [Em] in my blood, it's the [G] place I love

[Am] Got no time for explanations, [Em] got no time to lose

To-[Dm]-morrow night you'll find me sleepin' [G] underneath the moon at

[Am] Yellow River [Am/] [F↓] [G↓]

[C] Yellow River, [C] Yellow River is [Em] in my mind and [G] in my eyes

[C] Yellow River, [C] Yellow River is [Em] in my blood, it's the [G] place I love

[C] [Em] [Am] [Dm/] [G7/] [C] [Em] [Am] [Dm/] [G7/] [C~]