

LYME REGIS



**UKULELE
FESTIVAL
2017**

Song Book

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Blame It On The Ukulele

Chosen By Lyme Regis Ukulele Group "The Luggers"

(Tune: Blame It On The Bossa Nova – Eydie Gormé)

Intro: 1.2.1234 [C] /// [C] /// [C] /// [C]* **(Boys) (Girls)**

(N.C.) I was on my [C] own feeling sad and [G7] blue
When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do
On her little uke.....[C7] she began to [F] play
And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day /// [C]*

(N.C.) Blame it on the uku-[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the uku-[G7]lele that she played so [C] well [C7]
Oh... it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku-[G7]lele..... the sound of [C] love /// [C]*

(Boys): (NC) "Now Is it a gui-[G7]tar"
(Boys): "Or a mando-[C]lin"
(Boys): "So was it the [G7] sound"

(Girls): "No no a ukulele"
(Girls): "No no a ukulele"
(Girls): "Yeah yeah the ukulele"

[C]* [C]* The [F] sound of [C]* love
(N.C.) Now I'm glad to [C] say I have a fami-[G7]ly
Soprano, tenor, bass.....ev'ry ukule-[C]le
All my friends play uke.....[C7] and I'm never [F] blue
So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too /// [C]*

(N.C.) Come and play the uku-[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Come and play the uku- [G7] lele makes you feel so [C] well [C7]
Oh... it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku-[G7] lele.....the sound of [C] love /// [C]*

(Boys): (NC) "Now Is it a gui-[G7]tar"
(Boys): "Or a mando-[C]lin"
(Boys): "So was it the [G7] sound"

(Girls): "No no a ukulele"
(Girls): "No no a ukulele"
(Girls): "Yeah yeah the ukulele"

[C]* [C]* The [F] sound of [C]* love
(N.C.) Blame it on the uku-[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the uku-[G7]lele that she played so [C] well [C7]
Oh... it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku-[G7]lele.....the sound of [C] love /// [C]*
Blame it on the uku-[G7]lele.....the sound of [C] love /// [G7] [C]

Bad Moon Rising

Chosen By The Lost Souls - Bridport

Creedence Clearwater Revival 1969

Intro 1,2,3,4,[G] /// [D7] / [C] / [G] /// ////x2

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a-[G]rising
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
[G] I see [D7] earth-[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to-[G]day [G7]

[C] Don't go out tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G7]
[C] Don't go out tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D7] hurri-[C]canes a-[G]blowing
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin [G7] ///

[C] Don't go out tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

Instrumental [G] /// [D7] / [C] / [G] /// ////
[G] /// [D7] / [C] / [G] /// [G7] ///

[C] Don't go out tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to-[G]gether
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye [G7] ///

[C] Don't go out tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [G7] ///
[C] Don't go out tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise /// [D7]* [G]*

Sloop John B

Chosen By Sidmouth Ukulele

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

[C] We come on the Sloop [F] John [C] B, my grandfather [F] and [C] me
Around Nas-[F] sau [C] town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7] got into a [F] fight [Dm]
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

Chorus

[C] So hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail, see how the main [F] sail [C] sets
Call for the captain [F] a-[C]shore let me go [G7] home let me go [C] home [C7]
I wanna go [F] home yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

[C] The first mate he [F] got [C] drunk and broke in the Cap-[F]tain's [C] trunk
The constable had to come and take him a [G7] way
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7] why don't you leave me a [F] lone yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

Chorus

[C] So hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail, see how the main [F] sail [C] sets
Call for the captain [F] a-[C]shore let me go [G7] home, let me go [C] home [C7]
I wanna go [F] home yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

[C] The poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits and threw away all my grits
And then he took and [F] he [C] ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home [C7] why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

Chorus (Acapella No Strumming)

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the main sail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go home let me go home
I wanna go home yeah yeah, well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

Chorus

[C] So hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail, see how the main [F] sail [C] sets
Call for the captain [F] a-[C]shore let me go [G7] home, let me go [C] home [C7]
I wanna go [F] home yeah [Dm] yeah
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home

Outro

Well I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home /// [G7] [C]

Eight Days A Week Beatles- Chosen By Somerton Ukulele Group

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

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you [Am]
Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time [Am]
Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

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

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

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

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[F] Eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week
[C] [D7] [F] [C]

Bring Me Sunshine

Chosen By Portesham Ukulele Band

Intro: 1.2.1.2. [Am] [D7] [G] Last line of second verse

*=1strum

1. Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] smile [D7]
Bring me [Am] laughter [D7], all the [G] while,
In this world where we [G7] live
There should [C] be more happiness,
So much [A7] joy you can give
To each [D7]*brand new bright tomorrow,
2. Make me [G] happy, through the [Am] years [D7]
Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears,
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love.

Instrumental Of Above (Second Verse) with Kazoo

3. Bring me [G] Sunshine, in your [Am] eyes [D7]
Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7] from the [G] skies,
Life's too short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but fun,
We can [A7] be so content, if we [D7]* gather little sunbeams,
4. Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long [D7],
Keep me [Am] singing [D7] happy [G] songs,
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love.
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love.

Outro: as per last line

[Am].....[D7].....[G].....[D7][G]

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow?

Carole King / The Shirelles

Chosen By Taunton Ukulele Strummers Club T.U.S.C.

[No Intro]

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]pletely [G]
[C] You give your [Am] love so sweet-[G]ly
To-[Em]night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes
[F] But will you [G] love me to-[C]morrow?

[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] treasure [G]?
[C] Or just a [Am] moment's plea-[G]sure?
Can [Em] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs?
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow? [C7]

Bridge

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken
[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken
When the [F] /// night meets the [D7] /// morning [F] sun? [G]

[C] I'd like to [Am] know that your [F] love [G]
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [G] sure of
So [Em] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow? [C7]

Bridge

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken
[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken
When the [F] /// night meets the [D7] /// morning [F] sun? [G]

[C] I'd like to [Am] know that your [F] love [G]
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [G] sure of
So [Em] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow? [C7]

Outro:

[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow? [C7] /// Cha Cha Cha

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

Johnny Cash Chosen By Wyke Ukudelic

intro: 1..2..1.2.3.4 [G]////[G]////

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

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

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

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

Repeat last line

And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G] way /// [D7] [G]

Crystal Chandeliers

Charley Pride

Chosen By Honiton H.U.G.

(Chorus)

Ohhh, the.. [C] crystal chandeliers light up the [G7] paintings on your wall
The marble statuettes are standing [C] stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you [F] dry your tears
When the [C] new wears off of your [G7] crystal chande-[C] liers

I never did fit in too well with the [G7] folks you knew
And it's plain to see that the likes of me don't [C] fit with you
So you traded me for the gaiety of the [F] well to do
And you [C] turned away from the [G7] love I offered [C] you

(Chorus)

Oh, the [C] crystal chandeliers light up the [G7] paintings on your wall
The marble statuettes are standing [C] stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you [F] dry your tears
When the [C] new wears off of your [G7] crystal chande-[C] liers

I see your picture in the news most [C] every day
You're the chosen girl of the social world so the [C] stories say
But A paper smile only last a while, then it [F] fades away
And the [C] love we knew will come [C] home to you some [C] day

(Chorus)

Oh, the [C] crystal chandeliers light up the [G7] paintings on your wall
The marble statuettes are standing [C] stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you [F] dry your tears
When the [C] new wears off of your [G7] crystal chande-[C] liers
When the [C] new wears off of your [G7] crystal chande-[C] liers /// [G7] [C]

Best Day Of My Life Chosen By Frome Ukulele –The Frukes

Intro By The Frukes

A---0—5—9—7—5—2—5—0—5—9—7—12—9—7—5 x2

Play [D] with muted strings

[D] Oo-o-o-o-o-oo

I [D] had a dream so big and loud I jumped so high I touched the clouds

[G] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh

I [D] stretched my hands out to the sky

We danced with monsters through the night

[G] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh

With Open Strings

I'm [D] never gonna look back woah, never gonna give it up

No, [Em] please don't wake me [G] now (2,3,4)

[D] Oo-o-o-o-o-oo, This is gonna be the best day of my [G] life, my li-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] Oo-o-o-o-o-oo, This is gonna be the best day of my [G] life my li-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] Oo-o-o-o-o-oo Oo-o-o-o-o-oo [G]

Frukes To Lead Instrumental

A---0—2—5—2 x3 A—0—2 E—2--0

I [D] howled at the moon with friends, and then the sun came crashing in

[G] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh

But [D] all the possibilities no limits just epiphanies

[G] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh

I'm [D] never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up

No, [Em] please don't wake me [G] now

[D] Oo-o-o-o-o-oo, This is gonna be the best day of my [G] life, my li-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] Oo-o-o-o-o-oo, This is gonna be the best day of my [G] life, my li-i-i-i-i-ife

Frukes To Lead

A---0—2—5—2 x3

A—0—2

E—2--0

Acapella

[D] I hear it calling outside my window I feel it in my soul (soul)
The stars were burning so bright
The sun was out 'til midnight I say we lose control (control)

Instrumental Frukes To Lead

A---0—5—9—7—5—2—5—0—5—9—7—12—9—7—5 x2

[D] Oo-o-o-o-o-oo,

[D] Oo-o-o-o-o-oo, This is gonna be the best day of my [G] life my li-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] Oo-o-o-o-o-oo, This is gonna be the best day of my [G] life my li-i-i-i-i-ife

[D] This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is gonna be

The best day of my [D] life

Everything is looking up, everybody up now

This is gonna be the best day of my [G] life my li-i-i-i-i-ife [D]

Oo-o-o-o-o-o x 3

Hound Dog Chosen By Yeovil Ukulele Club

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: (as verse) [C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: (as verse) [C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine /// [B] [C]

El Condor Pasa *(If I Could)* Chosen By The D'ukes-Dorchester Ukulele

Intro : [Am] /// [Am] ///

I'd [Am] rather be a sparrow than a [C] snail
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Am] would

I'd [Am] rather be a hammer [C] than a nail
Yes I would, if I only could, [Am] I surely would

Chorus

[F] Away, I'd rather sail away
Like a [C] swan that's here and gone
A [F] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [C] world it's saddest sound
It's saddest [Am] sound

I'd [Am] rather be a forest than a [C] street
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Am] would

I'd [Am] rather feel the earth beneath my [C] feet
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Am] would

Chorus

[F] Away, I'd rather sail away
Like a [C] swan that's here and gone
A [F] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [C] world it's saddest sound
It's saddest [Am] sound

Fisherman's Blues

by the Waterboys Chosen By The Ukerjax-Milton On sea

Intro: [G] /// // [F] /// // [Am] /// // [C] /// // x2

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet light with a-[F]bandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
"Woo hoo [Am] hoo" /// // [C] /// //

[G] I wish I was the brakeman, on a [F] hurtling fevered train
[Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland,
Like a [C] cannon in the rain
With the [G] beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burnin' of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, In a [C] night that's full of soul

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
"Woo hoo [Am] hoo" /// // [C] /// //

[G] Oh I know I will be loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me fast
[Am] And the chains all hung around me] will [C] fall away at last
And [G] on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
[Am] I will ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman
With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
"Woo hoo [Am] hoo" /// // [C] /// //

[G] /// // [F] /// // [Am] /// // [C] /// //

With light in my [G] head..... you in my [F] arms
With light in my [Am] head..... you in my [C] arms
With light in my [G] head..... you in my [F] arms
"Woo hoo [Am] hoo" /// // [C] /// // [G]*

Iko Iko - "Jockamo"

Chosen By Weymouth Ukuleleans

Intro: [G] x4

[G] My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the [D] fire
My grandma told your grandma "I'm gonna set your flag on [G] fire"

Chorus

Ta/kin' 'bout... [G] Hey now, (hey now), hey now, (hey now) Iko iko un-[D]day
Jockamofeeno ai nane, Jockamo fee na-[G]ne [G] [G] [G]

[G] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un-[D]day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead Jockamo fee na-[G]ne

Chorus

Ta/kin' 'bout... [G] Hey now, (hey now), hey now, (hey now) Iko iko un-[D]day
Jockamofeeno ai nane, Jockamo fee na-[G]ne [G] [G] [G]

[G] My flag boy to your flag boy, were sittin' by the [D] fire
My flag boy told your flag boy "I'm gonna set your tail on [G] fire!"

Chorus

Ta/kin' 'bout... [G] Hey now, (hey now), hey now, (hey now) Iko iko un-
[D]day Jockamofeeno ai nane, Jockamo fee na-[G]ne [G] [G] [G]

[G] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un-[D]day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine Jockamo fee na-[G]ne

Chorus

Ta/kin' 'bout... [G] Hey now, (hey now), hey now, (hey now) Iko iko un-
[D]day Jockamofeeno ai nane, Jockamo fee na-[G]ne [G] [G] [G]

Ta/kin' 'bout... [G] Hey now, (hey now), hey now, (hey now) Iko iko un-
[D]day Jockamofeeno ai nane, Jockamo fee na-[G]ne [G] [G] [G]

"I Wanna Be Like You" Chosen By The Luggers

Intro: 1..2...123

Now [Dm] I'm the king of the swingers oh, the jungle VI-[A7]P,
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' [Dm] me.
I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into [A7] town
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin'a-[Dm]round! [C7],

Chorus

[F] Oo-bee-doo I wanna be like [D7] you
I wanna [G7] walk like you, [C7] talk like you [F] too.
You'll [C7] see it's [F] true an ape like [D7] me
Can [G7] learn to be [C7] human [F] too.

Now [Dm] don't try to kid me, man-cub I made a deal with [A7] you
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come [Dm] true.
Give me the secret, man-cub, clue me what to [A7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Dm] you [C7],

Chorus

[F] Oo-bee-doo I wanna be like [D7] you
I wanna [G7] walk like you, [C7] talk like you [F] too.
You'll [C7] see it's [F] true an ape like [D7] me
Can [G7] learn to be [C7] human [F] too.

I like [Dm] your mannerisms we'll be a set of [A7] twins
No one will know where man cub ends, and orangutan [Dm] begins
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my [A7] feet
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti-[Dm]keet [C7],

Chorus

[F] Oo-bee-doo I wanna be like [D7] you
I wanna [G7] walk like you, [C7] talk like you [F] too.
You'll [C7] see it's [F] true an ape like [D7] me
Can [G7] learn to be [C7] human [F] too.

Outro You'll [C7] see it's [F] true an ape like [D7] me
Can [G7] learn to be [C7] human [F] too [C7] [F]

Delilah

Chosen By "The Luggers"

Intro: 1,2,3, [Am] DDUD x4

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window
[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind
[A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman [Am] as she betrayed me
I [E7] watched and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my [G] Delilah [G7] why, why, why [C] Delilah
I could see [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me
[C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting
[Am] I crossed the street to the house and she opened the [E7] door
[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing (ha,ha,ha,ha)
[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand
And she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my [G] Delilah
[G7] Why, why, why [C] Delilah
So [C7] before they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [Am]
Forgive me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am]
more..... [E7] [Am]

Wild Rover

Chosen By "The Luggers"

Intro: 123 123 [C] /// [C] /// [C] /// [C] ///

[C] I've been a wild rover for many a [F] year
I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store
And I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more

Chorus And it's [G7] no nay never, [G7] [F] [G7] [C] no nay never no [F] more
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover, no [G7] never, [C] more

I [C] went in to an alehouse I used to fre-[F]quent
And I [C] told the [G7] landlady me money was [C] spent
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F]"nay!"
"Such [C] custom as [F] yours I could [G7] have any [C] day!"

Chorus And it's [G7] no nay never, [G7] [F] [G7] [C] no nay never no [F] more
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover, no [G7] never, [C] more

I [C] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [F] bright
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes opened wide with de-[C]light
She [C] said "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best!"
And the [C] words that I [F] told you were [G7] only in [C] jest!"

Chorus And it's [G7] no nay never, [G7] [F] [G7] [C] no nay never no [F] more
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover, no [G7] never, [C] more

I'll go [C] home to my parents, confess what I've [F] done
And [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son
And [C] when they've caressed me as oft-times be-[F]fore
I [C] never will [F] play the wild [G7] rover no [C] more.

Chorus And it's [G7] no nay never, [G7] [F] [G7] [C] no nay never no [F] more
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover, no [G7] never, [C] more

Chorus And it's [G7] no nay never, [G7] [F] [G7] [C] no nay never no [F] more
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover, no [G7] never, [C] more