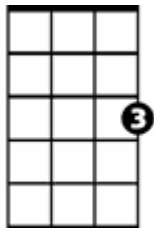


**Lyme Ukulele Group**  
**- The Luggers -**

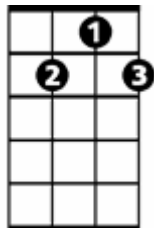


Ukulele  
Beginner's  
Book

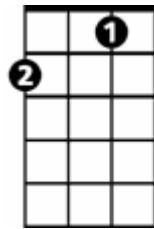
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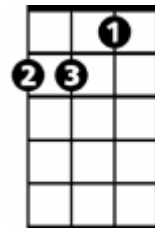
**C**



**G7**



**F**

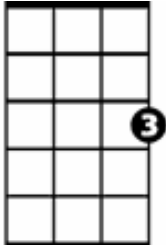


**Dm**

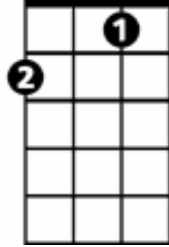
Cockles and Mussels	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	
Sloop John B	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>
Jamaica Farewell	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>
Drunken Sailor	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	

# COCKLES AND MUSSELS

## F and C



C



F

In [F]Dublin's fair city where [C]girls are so pretty  
I [F]first set my eyes on sweet [C]Molly Malone  
As she [F]wheeled her wheelbarrow, through [C]streets broad and  
narrow  
Crying [F]"Cockles and mussels a[C]live, alive [F]oh!"

## CHORUS:

A-[F]live, alive oh, a-[C]live, alive oh  
Crying [C]"Cockles and mussels a-[C]live, a-[F]live oh"

She [F] was a fishmonger and [C] sure 'twas no wonder  
For [F] so were her father and [C] mother before  
And they [F] both wheeled their barrows, through [C] streets  
broad and narrow  
Crying [F] "Cockles and mussels a[C]live, alive [F] oh"

She [F] died of a fever, which [C] no-one could save her  
And [F] that was the end of sweet [C] Molly Malone  
Now her [F] ghost wheels her barrow, through [C] streets broad  
and narrow  
Crying [F]"Cockles and mussels a[C]live, alive [F] oh"

## Sloop John B

We [C]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, got into a [F] fi[Dm]ght

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

So [C]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, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, [Dm] yeah

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

The [C] first mate he [F] got [C] drunk, and broke in the Cap[F]tain's  
[C] trunk

The constable had [F] to [C] come and take him a[G7]way

Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don't you leave me a [F][Dm]lone?

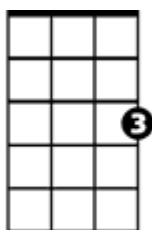
Well I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

The [C] poor cook he got [F] the [C] fits and threw away all [F] my [C]  
grits

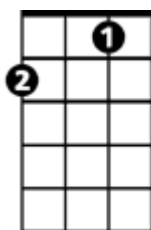
And then he took and [F] he [C] ate all of my [G7]corn

Let me go [C] home, why don't they let me go [F]ho[Dm]me?

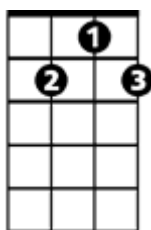
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on.



C



F



G7

# Jamaica Farewell

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay  
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top  
I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship  
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

## Chorus:

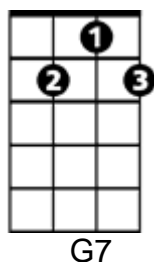
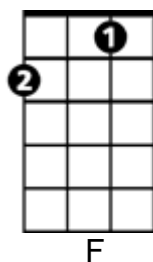
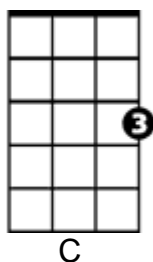
**[C] But I'm sad to say, I'm [F] on my way  
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day  
Me heart is down, me head is [F] turning around  
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town**

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear  
Ladies [G7] out while on their [C] heads they bear  
Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice  
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

## Chorus.....

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere  
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro  
I must declare my [F] heart is there  
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

## Chorus..... (x 2)



# DRUNKEN SAILOR

[Dm]What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[C]What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[Dm]What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[C]Early in the [Dm]morning?

Chorus:

**[Dm]Hooray and up she rises**

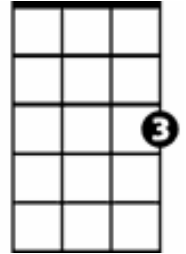
**[C]Hooray and up she rises**

**[Dm]Hooray and up she rises**

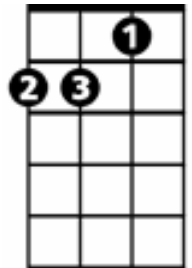
**[C]Early in the [Dm]morning**

1. Sling him in the long boat till he's sober...
2. Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er...
3. Pull out the plug and wet him all over...
4. Take 'im and shake 'im, try an' wake 'im...
5. Trice him up in a runnin' bowline.
6. Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end.
7. Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
8. Stick on 'is back a mustard plaster.
9. Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
10. Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down,
11. Tie him to the taffrail when she's yardarm under,
12. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.
13. Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts flippers.
14. Put him in the guard room till he's sober.
15. Put him in bed with the captain's daughter\*).
16. Take the Baby and call it Bo'sun.
17. Turn him over and drive him windward.
18. Put him in the scuffs until the horse bites on him.
19. Heave him by the leg and with a rung console him.
20. That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.

\*) *A relative of the cat-o-nine-tails*

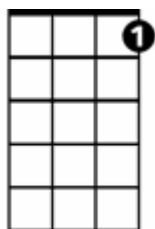


C

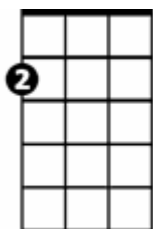


Dm

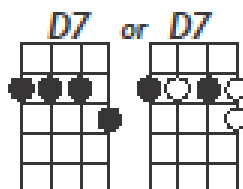
## Set 2



C7



Am



D7

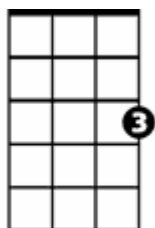
You are my sunshine

C F G7 **Am C7**

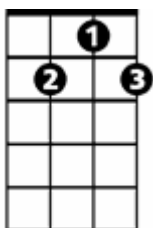
Blue Moon

C F G7 **Am C7 D7**

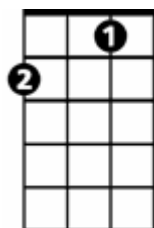
## Set 1



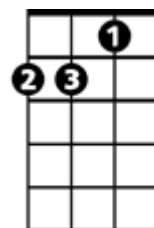
C



G7



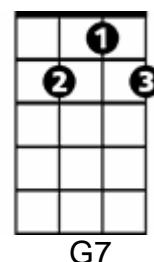
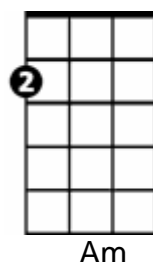
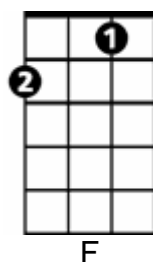
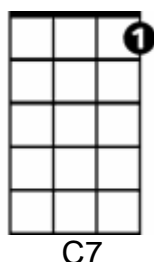
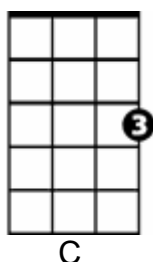
F



Dm

# You Are My Sunshine

words and music by Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell



## Chorus:

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7]sunshine  
You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]  
You'll never [F]know dear, how much I [C] love you-[Am]oo  
Please don't [C]take my [G7]sunshine a-[C]way

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping  
I dreamed I [F]held you in my [C]arms  
When I a-[F]woke dear, I was mis-[C]taken [Am]  
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C]cried

**Chorus....**

I'll always [C]love you, and make you [C7]happy  
If you will [F]only say the [C]same  
But if you[F]leave me, to love an-[C]other [Am]  
You'll re-[C]gret it [G7]all some [C]day

**Chorus.....**

You told me [C]once dear, you really [C7]loved me  
And no one [F]else could come be-[C]tween  
But now you've [F]left me, and love an-[C]other [Am]  
You have [C]shattered [G7]all my [C]dreams

## Chorus (repeat last line)....

Oh please don't take my [G7]sunshine a-[C]way.



# BLUE MOON

**Intro:** [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

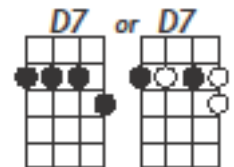
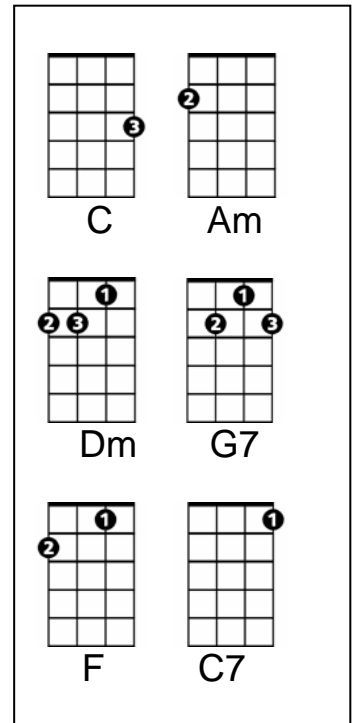
Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]  
 You left me [G7] standing here a[C]lone [Am] [F]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [F]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]  
 You knew what [G7] I was [C] there for [Am] [F]  
 You heard me [G7] say a [C] prayer for [Am] [F]  
 Someone I [G7] really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

## Bridge:

And [Dm] suddenly there a[G7]ppeared be[C]fore me [Am]  
 The only [Dm] one my [G7] arms could ever [C] hold [C7]  
 I heard [Dm] somebody [G7] whisper please a[C]dore me [Am]  
 And [D7] all at once my moon had turned to [G] gold

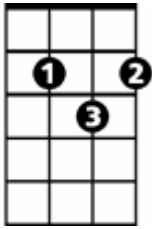
Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]  
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am] [F]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [F]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]



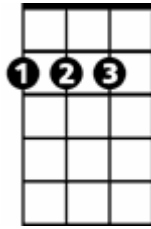
**Instrumental (as Bridge):** [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C7]  
 [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [D7] [G]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]  
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am] [F]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [F]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]  
 [C] Blue Moon [Am] [F] [G7]  
 Blue [C] Moon [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

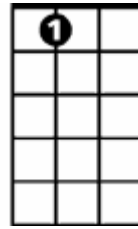
### Set 3



**G**



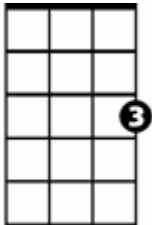
**D**



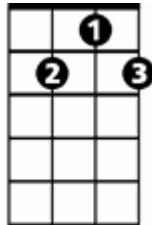
**A7**

<b>Wild Rover</b> (key of G)	<b>G</b>	C	D7				
<b>Bring Me Sunshine</b>	<b>G</b>	C	D7	G7	A7	Am	
<b>Ring of Fire</b>	<b>G</b>	C					<b>D</b>
<b>Hot Love</b>	<b>G</b>	C				Am	<b>D</b>

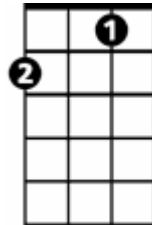
### Set 1



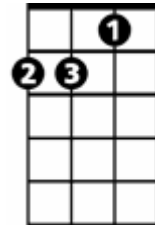
**C**



**G7**

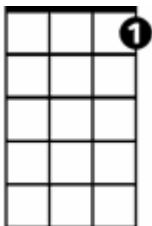


**F**

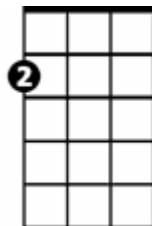


**Dm**

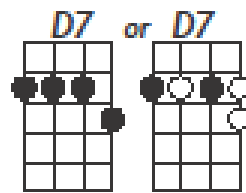
### Set 2



**C7**



**Am**

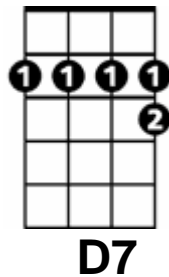
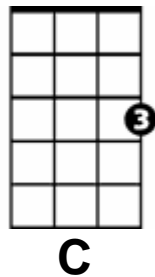
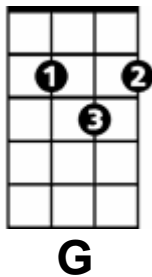


**D7**

# WILD ROVER

Popular folk song

Key of G



[G]I've been a wild rover for many a [C] year  
I [G]spent all me [D7] money on whiskey and [G]beer  
But [G]now I'm returning with gold in great [C]store  
And I [G]never will [C]play the wild [D7]rover no [G]more

Chorus:

And it's [D7]no nay never, [D7][C][D7], [G]no nay never no  
[C]more  
Will I [G]play the wild [C]rover, no [D7]never, no [G]more

I [G]went in to an alehouse I used to fre-[C]quent  
And I [G]told the [D7]landlady me money was [G]spent  
I [G]asked her for credit, she answered me [C]"Nay!"  
"Such [G]custom as [C]yours I could [D7]have any [G]day!"

I [G]took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C]bright  
And the [G]landlady's [D7]eyes opened wide with de-[G]light  
She [G]said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the [C]best!  
And the [G]words that I [C]told you were [D7]only in [G] jest!"

I'll go [G]home to my parents, confess what I've [C]done  
And [G]ask them to [D7]pardon their prodigal [G]son  
And [G]when they've caressed me as oft-times be-[C]fore  
I [G]never will [C]play the wild [D7]rover no [G]more.

Chorus (x2)

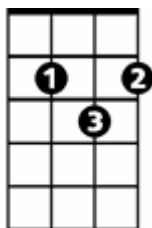
# Bring Me Sunshine

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,

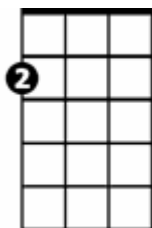
Make me [G] happy, through the [Am] years [D7]  
Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears,  
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,  
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G]  
love.

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,

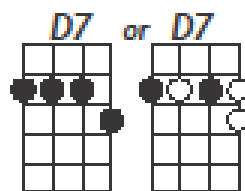
Be light [G] hearted, all day [Am] long [D7],  
Keep me [Am] singing [D7], happy [G] songs,  
Let your arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above,  
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love  
Bring me [Am] fun, bring me [D7] sunshine, bring me [G] love  
[Am][D7][G][D7][G]



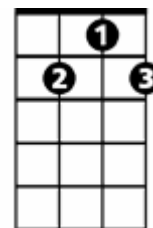
G



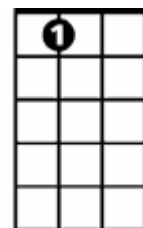
Am



D7



G7



A7

D7\* = D7 strum then silent

# Ring of Fire

June Carter, Merle Kilgore  
As performed by Johnny Cash

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?V=D1aqOqP1c-k>

(Doooo-s on Kazoo!)

[G] Dooo do dooo do dooo [C] do dooo [G] doooooooo...[C]  
[G] Dooo do dooo do dooo [C] do dooo [G] doooooooo...[C]

[G]Love is a [C]burning [G]thing  
And it makes a [C]fiery [G]ring  
Bound by [C]wild de[G]sire  
I fell into a [C]ring of [G]fire

## Chorus:

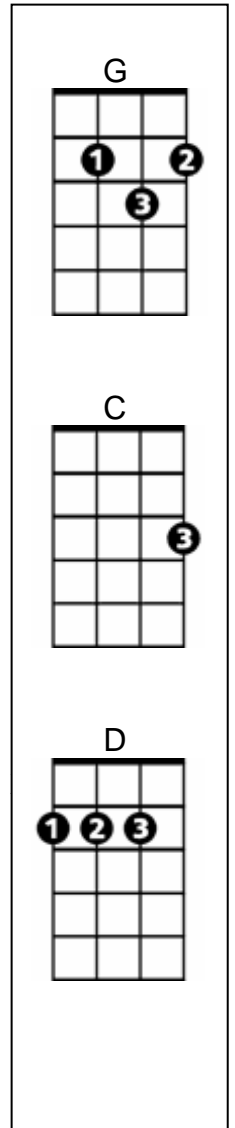
[D]I fell in to a [C]burning ring of [G]fire  
I went [D]down, down, down  
And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns  
The [C]ring of [G]fire  
The [C]ring of [G]fire

[G] Dooo do dooo do dooo [C] do dooo [G] doooooooo...[C]  
[G] Dooo do dooo do dooo [C] do dooo [G] doooooooo...[C]

[G]The taste of [C]love is [G]sweet  
When hearts like [C]ours [G]meet  
I fell for you [C]like a [G]child  
Oh but the [C]fire went [G]wild

Repeat **Chorus** x2



# Hot Love

Marc Bolan

Intro: [G] x4

She's my [G] woman of gold and she's not very old – a ha ha  
She's my [C] woman of gold and she's [Am] not very old – a ha [G] ha  
I don't [D] mean to be bold, but [C] may I hold your [G] hand?

She [G] ain't no witch and I love the way she twitch – a ha ha  
She [C] ain't no witch and I [Am] love the way she twitch – a ha [G] ha  
I'm a [D] labourer of love in my [C] Persian gloves – a ha [G] ha

She's [G] faster than most and she lives on the coast – a ha ha  
She's [C] faster than most and she [Am] lives on the coast – a ha [G]  
ha  
I'm her [D] two-penny prince and I [C] give her hot love – a ha [G] ha

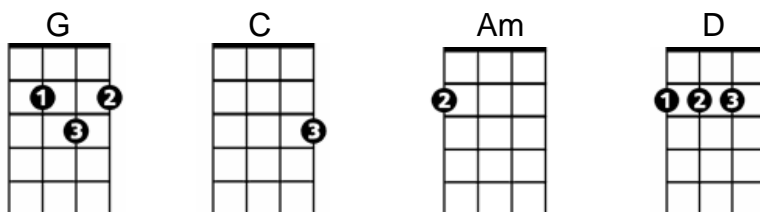
[G] [G] [G] [G]  
[C] [Am] [G] [G]  
[D] [C] [G] [G]

She [G] ain't no witch and I love the way she twitch – a ha ha  
She [C] ain't no witch and I [Am] love the way she twitch – a ha [G] ha  
I'm her [D] two-penny prince and I [C] give her hot love – a ha [G] ha

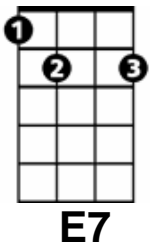
La-la-la- [G] la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la- [C] la-la-la-la, [Am] la-la-la- [G] la-la-la-la  
[D] Oooohhh-ooo- [C] oohhhh [G] [D.....]

*/// /// /// /// /*

(3 times)



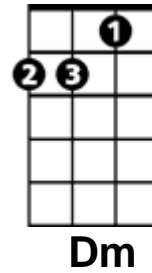
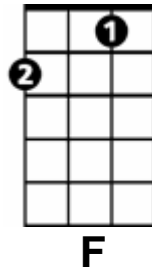
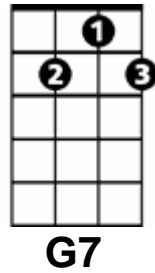
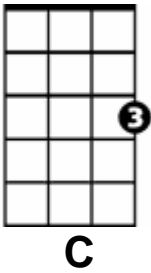
## Set 4



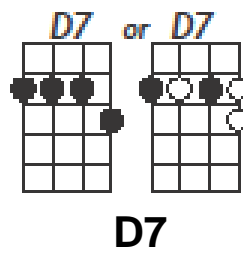
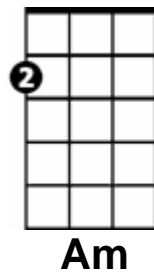
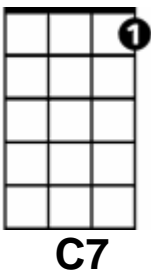
Singing the Blues  
 King of the Road  
 Five Foot Two

A D E7  
 A D E7  
 C E7 A7 D7 G7

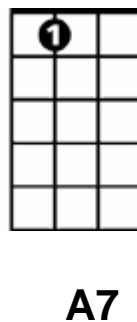
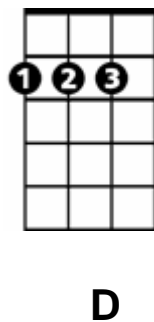
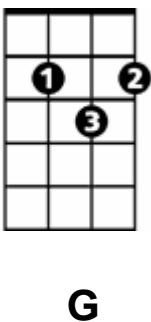
## Set 1



## Set 2



## Set 3



# Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Sam Lewis, Young and Henderson

Intro: as verse [C – E7 – A7 – D7 – G7 – C - G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue  
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose  
[A7] Never had no other beaus.  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Bridge:

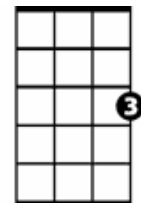
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,  
[A7] Covered in fur,  
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,  
[G7] Betcha' life it [D7] isn't [G7] her,  
[X] But ...

[Could she love, [E7] could she woo?  
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

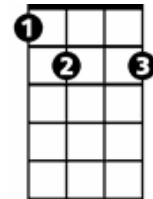
Instrumental

Ending: (Repeat last line)

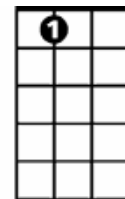
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7] [C]



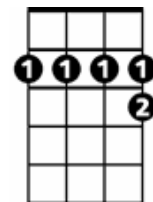
C



E7

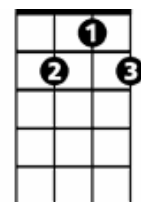


A7



D7

or 2020



G7



# Singing the Blues

by Melvin Endsley

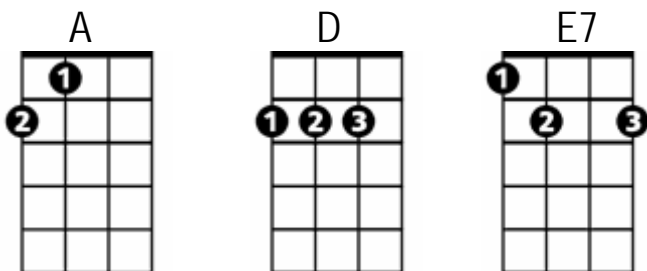
[A]I never felt more like [D]singing the blues  
For [A]I never thought that [E7]I'd ever lose your [D]love dear [E7]  
You've got me singing the [A]blues

I never felt more like [D]running away  
But [A]where would I go for [E7]I couldn't stay with[D]out you [E7]  
Why do you leave me this [A]way?

Chorus:

The [D]moon and stars no [A]longer shine  
The [D]dream has gone I [A]thought was mine  
There's [D]nothing left for [A]me to do  
But cry- - - over [E7]you

I [A]never felt more like [D]crying all night  
For [A]everything's wrong and [E7]nothing ain't right with[D]out you.  
[E7]You've got me singing the [A]blues



# King of the Road

Roger Miller

(A) Trailers for (D) sale or rent,  
(E7) Rooms to let (A) fifty cents,  
No phone, no (D) pool, no pets.....  
(E7\*) I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...

(A) Two hours of (D) pushing broom buys an  
(E7) Eight-by-twelve (A) four-bit room,  
I'm a.....man (A9) of (D) means, by no means....  
(E7\* \*) King of the (A) road

(A) Third box car, (D) midnight train,  
(E7) Destination (A) Bangor, Maine,  
Old worn out (D) suit and shoes  
(E7\*) I don't pay no union dues, I smoke...

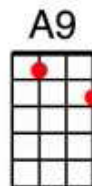
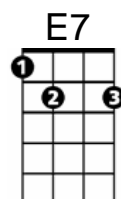
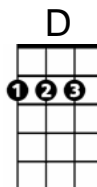
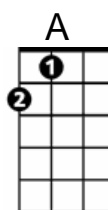
(A) Old stogies (D) I have found  
(E7) Short, but not too (A) big around,  
I'm a.....man (A9) of (D) means by no means....  
(E7\*\*) King of the (A) road

## Bridge:

(A) I know every engineer on (D) every train  
(E7) All of the children, and (A) all of their names  
And (A) every (A9) handout in (D) every town  
(E7) And every lock that ain't locked when  
no-one's around, I sing....

(A) Trailers for (D) sale or rent,  
(E7) Rooms to let (A) fifty cents,  
No phone, no (D) pool, no pets.....  
(E7\*) I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...

(A) Two hours of (D) pushing broom buys an  
(E7) Eight-by-twelve (A) four-bit room,  
I'm a.....man (A9) of (D) means, by no means....  
(E7\* \*) King of the (A) road (*repeat/ whisper twice more*) (A)



D\* =  
Strum then  
silent

D\*\* =  
Strum/strum  
then silent