



uKE dEBS AND uKE mIKES

Desert Island Discs

1. I Wanna Be Like You
2. Boots
3. San Francisco
4. I Got You Babe
5. Galway Girl
6. Don't Stop Me Now
7. Norwegian Wood / Obla Di Obla Da
8. Sound of Silence
9. Dirty Old Town
10. From Clare To Here
11. Everybody's Talkin'
12. Hard to Handle



Now [Am]I'm the king of the swingers
 Oh, the jungle VI[E7]P,
 I've reached the top and had to stop
 And that's what botherin' [Am]me.
 I wanna be a man, mancub,
 And stroll right into [E7]town
 And be just like the other men
 I'm tired of monkeyin' a[Am]round!

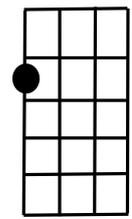
Chorus:

[G7]Oh, [C]oo-bee-doo
 I wanna be like [A7]you
 I wanna [D7]walk like you,
 [G7]Talk like you [C]too.
 You'll [G7]see it's [C]true
 An ape like [A7]me
 Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too.

Verse 2:

Now [Am]don't try to kid me, mancub
 I made a deal with [E7]you
 What I desire is man's red fire
 To make my dream come [Am]true.
 Give me the secret, mancub,
 Clue me what to [E7]do
 Give me the power of man's red flower
 So I can be like [Am]you.

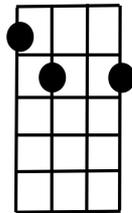
Chorus



Am

I

W



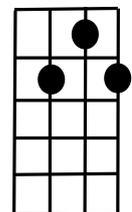
E7

A

N

N

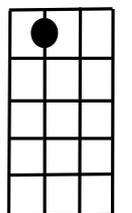
A



G7

B

E

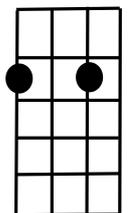


A7

L

I

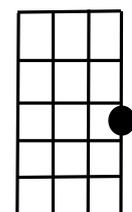
K



D7

E

Y



C

O

U

These Boots Are Made For Walking [A]

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7OU7Nezg7Ls>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Run from 9th fret on C string:

9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

Intro: **Run**

[A] You keep saying you've got something for me

[A] Something you call love but confess [A7]

[D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'

And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best

Chorus:

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking

And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do

[C] One of these days these [Am] boots are gonna

Walk all over you [**Run**]

[A] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

[A] And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [A7]

[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'

Now what's [A] right is right but you ain't been right yet

Chorus

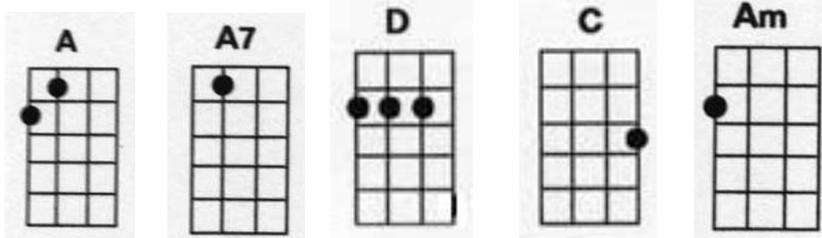
[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

[A] And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt [A7] HA!

[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches YEAH

And [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn

Chorus



San Francisco (Be Sure To Wear Flowers In Your Hair)

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DR2DPrcFXeM> (play along with capo at 2 fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [F] [F]

[Dm] If you're [Bb] going to [F] San Fran[C]cisco

[Dm] Be sure to [Bb] wear some [F] flowers in your [C] hair

[Dm] If you're [F] going to [Bb] San Fran[F]cisco

[F] You're gonna [Am] meet

[Dm] Some gentle people [C] there

[Dm] For those who [Bb] come to [F] San Fran[C]cisco

[Dm] Summer [Bb] time will [F] be a love in [C] there

[Dm] In the [F] streets of [Bb] San Fran[F]cisco

[F] Gentle [Am] people [Dm] with flowers in their [C] hair

[Eb] All across the nation such a strange vibration

[F] People in motion

[Eb] There's a whole generation with a new explanation

[F] People in motion [C] people in motion

[Dm] For those who [Gm] co[Bb]me to

[F] San [Am] Fran[C]cisco

[Dm] Be sure to [Bb] wear some [F] flowers in your [C] hair

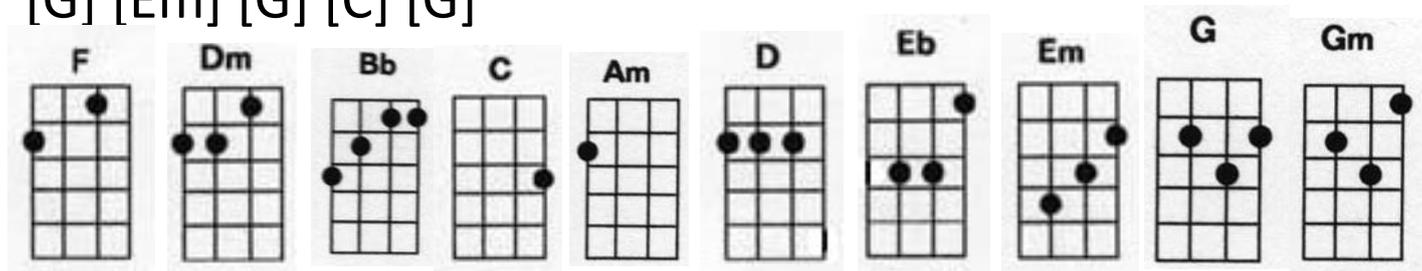
[Dm] If you [F] come to [Bb] San Fran[F]cisco

[F] Summer [Am] time [Dm] will be a love-in [F] there [D]

[Em] If you [G] come to [C] San Fran[G]cisco

[G] Summer [Bm] time [Em] will be a love-in [G] there

[G] [Em] [G] [C] [G]



I Got You Babe Sonny and Cher

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yIgrQVL774k&feature=fvw> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke *Italics – Girls* Plain – Boys

Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

Bold - Together

[F] They say we're young and [Bb] we don't know

[F] Won't find [Bb] out [Eb] 'til we [C] grow

Well [F] I don't know if [Bb] all that's true

Cause [F] you got me and [Bb] baby [Eb] I got [C] you

[F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

They [F] say our love won't [Bb] pay the rent

Be[F]fore it's earned our [Bb] money's [Eb] all been [C] spent

I [F] guess that's so we don't [Bb] have a pot

But at [F] least I'm sure of [Bb] all the [Eb] things we [C] got

[F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe

I got [Gm] flowers in the [C] spring I got [Gm] you to wear my [C] ring

And when I'm [F] sad you're a [Bb] clown

And if I get [Gm] scared you're always a [C]round (slide capo – see below)

So [F] let them say your [Bb] hair's too long

But [F] I don't care with [Bb] you I [Eb] can't go [C] wrong

Then [F] put your little [Bb] hand in mine

There [F] ain't no hill or [Bb] mountain [Eb] we can't [C] climb

[F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

[F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] I got you to [Bb] hold my hand *[F] I got you to [C] understand*

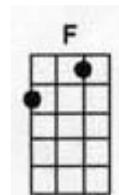
[F] I got you to [Bb] walk with me *[F] I got you to [C] talk with me*

[F] I got you to [Bb] kiss goodnight *[F] I got you to [C] hold me tight*

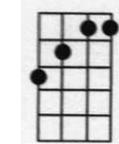
[F] I got you [Bb] I won't let go *[F] I got you to [C] love me so*

[F] [Bb] [F] [C]...**[Bb] I got [F] you babe...[F] [Bb] I got [F] you babe**

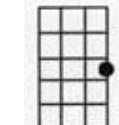
[Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe



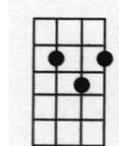
Bb



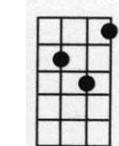
C



G



Gm



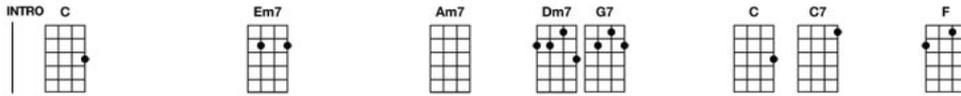
Eb



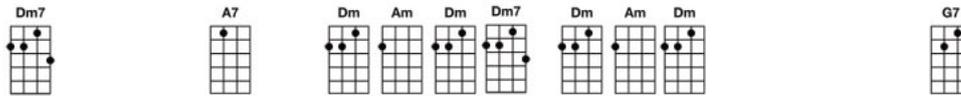
Slide capo – in the original recording of this song, the key changes from F to F# after the bridge. An easy way to get the key change is to position an elastic type capo on the nut so that it does not change the key when playing the first part of the song in F. When playing the C at the end of the bridge, slide the capo up to the first fret position using the thumb and pointer finger. Slide the C note on the A string up a fret at the same time. Then keep playing in F (which is now F#) and – hey presto, you have achieved the perfect key change!

Don't stop me now

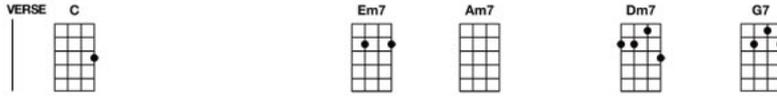
Instrument: Ukulele (Standard)



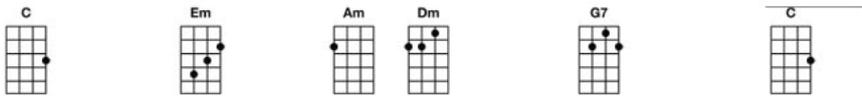
Tonight, I'm gonna have myself a real good time I feel alive, and the world, turning inside out, yeah



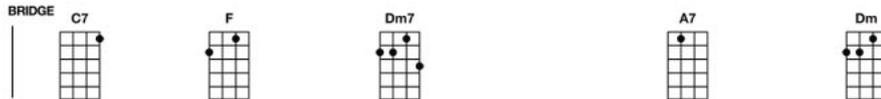
and floating around in ecstasy, so don't stop me now Don't stop me 'cause I'm having a good time, having a good time.



I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky, like a tiger defying the laws of gravity



I'm a racing car, passing by, like lady Godiva I'm gonna go, go, go, there's no stopping me



I'm burning through the sky, yeah, two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit



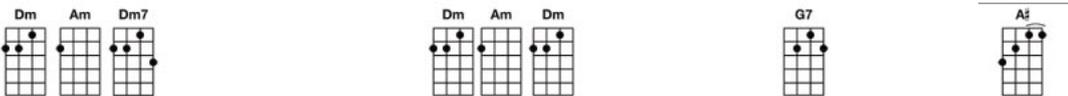
1-3 I'm travelling at the speed of light. I wanna make a supersonic man out of you
2 I'm travelling at the speed of light. I wanna make a supersonic woman of you)



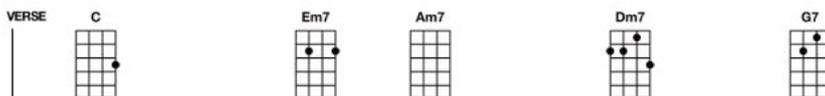
Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time, I'm having a ball



Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time, just give me a call



Don't stop me cause I'm having a good time Don't stop me, yes I'm having a good time, I don't want to stop at all



I'm a rocket ship, on my way to mars, on a collision course I am a satellite, I'm out of control



I'm a sexmachine, ready to reload, like an atombomb about to oh, oh, oh, oh, to explode
Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me, hey hey hey Don't stop me, don't stop me, oh oh oh
Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a good time, good time Don't stop me, don't stop me, Ahhhh
SOLO sur VERSE puis BRIDGE et CHORUS
La la la la sur INTRO

Galway Girl by Steve Earle

[D] Well I took a stroll on the old long walk

Of a day I-ay I-[G]ay

I [D] met a little girl and we stoppet to talk

Of a fine soft day I ay-I ay

And I [G] ask you [D] friend whats a [G] fella to[D] do

Cause her[A] hair was [G] black and her eyes were[D] blue

And I [G] knew right [D] then id be [G] taking a [D] whirl

Round the [A] Salthill prom with a [G] Galway[D] girl

[D]We were half way there when the rain came down

Of a day I ay I [G] ay

[D]And she asked me up to her flat downtown

On a fine soft day I ay-I ay

And I [G] ask you [D] friend whats a [G] fella to [D] do

Cause her [A] hair was [G] black and her eyes [D] were blue

So I [G] took her [D] hand and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl

And I [A] lost my heart to a [G] Galway [D]girl

[D]When I woke up I was all alone

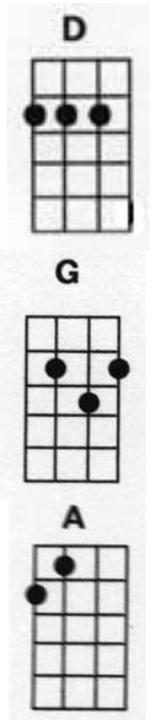
With a broken heart and a ticket [G]home

And I [G] ask you [D] now whats a [G] fella to [D] do

If her [A] hair was [G] black and her eyes [D] were blue

I've travelled [G] around [D] I've been all [G] over this [D] world

But I [A] aint never seen nothing like a [G] Galway [D] girl



Norwegian Wood – The Beatles

Intro: Riff twice with other ukers strumming D.....C..G...D...

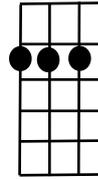
D C G D
 I once had a girl or should I say she once had me
 D C G D
 She showed me her room isn't it good Norwegian Wood
 DM G
 She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
 DM EM A
 So I looked around and i noticed there wasn't a chair

D C G D
 I sat on the rug biding my time drinking her wine
 D C G D
 We talked until two and then she said its time for bed

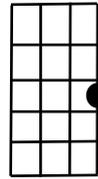
(REPEAT INTRO WITH RIFF HERE 2X) D.....C..G...D...

DM G
 She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
 DM EM A
 I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath
 D C G D
 And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown
 D C G D
 So I lit a fire isn't it good Norwegian Wood

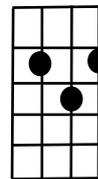
(INTRO WITH RIFF ONCE) D.....C..G...D... FINISH!



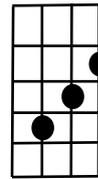
D



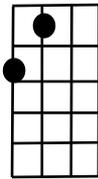
C



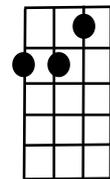
G



Em



A



Dm

**N
O
R
W
E
G
I
A
N

W
O
O
D**

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJhcGepfG04> (play along with capo at 3rd fret – original key Bb)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[G] Desmond had a barrow in the [D7] market place

Molly is the singer in a [G] band

[G] Desmond says to [G7] Molly girl I [C] like your face

And Molly [G] says this as she [D7] takes him by the [G] hand

Chorus: [G] Obladi oblada life goes [Bm] on [Em] bra

[G] La la how the [D7] life goes [G] on (repeat both lines)

[G] Desmond takes a trolley to the [D7] jeweller's store

Buys a twenty carat golden [G] ring

Takes it back to [G7] Molly waiting [C] at the door

And as he [G] gives it to her [D7] she begins to [G] sing **Rpt Chorus**

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones

[G] Happy ever after in the [D7] market place

Desmond lets the children lend a [G] hand

Molly stays at [G7] home and does her [C] pretty face

And in the [G] evening she still [D7] sings it with the [G] band

Rpt Chorus

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones

[G] Happy ever after in the [D7] market place

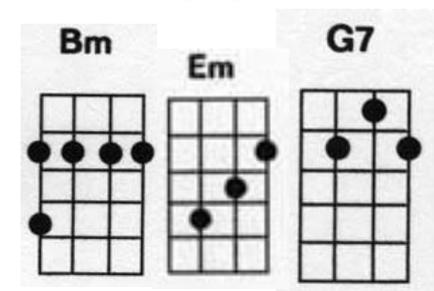
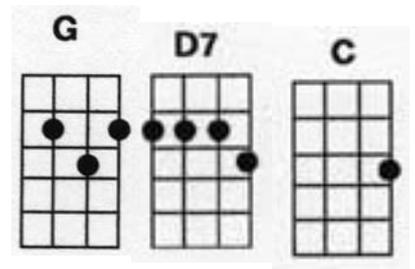
Molly lets the children lend a [G] hand

Desmond stays at [G7] home and does his [C] pretty face

And in the [G] evening she's a [D7] singer with the [G] band

Rpt Chorus Last lines: [G] La la how the [D7] life goes [Em] on

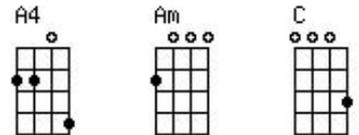
[Em] And if you want some more sing [D7] obladi bla [G] da



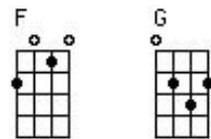
SOUNDS OF SILENCE

- PAUL SIMON / ART GARFUNKEL

[Am]Hello darkness my old fri[G]end,
I've come to talk with you aga[Am]in.
Because a [C]vision soft[F]ly creep[C]ing
Left it's seed while I [F]was sleep[C]ing,
And the [F]vision that was planted in my [C]brain
Still re[Am]mains
[C]Within the [G]sounds of si[Am]lence.



In restless dreams I walked a[G]lone,
Narrow streets of cobble [Am]stone.
'Neath the halo of a [F]street [C]lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F]cold and [C]damp,
When my [F]eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C]light
That split the [Am]night
[C]And touched the [G]sounds of si[Am]lence.



And in the naked light I [G]saw
Ten thousand people, maybe [Am]more.
People talking with[F]out speak[C]ing,
People hearing with[F]out listen[C]ing,
People writing [F]so ngs that voices never [C]shared,
And no one [Am]dared
[C]Disturb the [G]sounds of sil[Am]ence.

"Fools!" said I, "you do not [G]know,
Silence like a cancer [Am]grows.
Hear my words that I [F]might teach [C]you,
Take my arms that I [F]might reach [C]you."
But my [F]words like silent raindrops [C]fell
[Am]And echoed in the [G]wells of si[Am]lence.

And the people bowed and pra[G]yed
To the neon gods they ma[Am]de.
And the sign flashed out i[F]ts warn[C]ing,
In the words that it w[F]as form[C]ing,
And the sign said, "The wor[F]ds of the prophets are written
on the subway wal [C]ls
And tenement ha[Am]lls."
And whis[C]pered in the so[G]unds of sil[Am]ence.

[A4] pluck strings 3,1,2,1 3,1,2,1,3,1,2,1,
[Am]Strum

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVUZuVZWHkk> (play along in thi

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [Em7] [Bm]

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon

Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat

Spring's a girl from the streets at night

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

Instrumental: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am]

I heard a [G] siren from the docks

Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire

I smelled the spring on the smoky wind

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

I'm gonna [G] make me a big sharp axe

Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

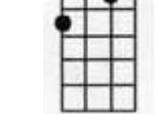
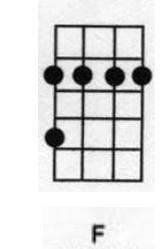
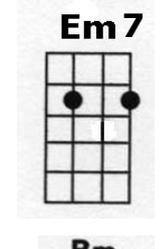
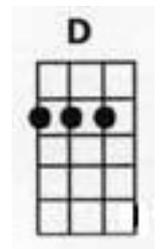
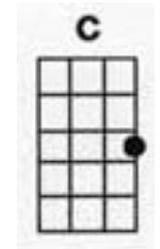
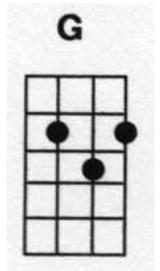
I met my [G] love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old [Am] town.....dirty old [Em7] town

Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town



THERE'S FOUR WHO SHARE THE ROOM, AND WE WORK HARD FOR THE CRACK

BUT GETTING UP LATE ON SUNDAY, I NEVER GET TO MASS

IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

OH, IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

OH, IT'S A LONG LONG WAY; IT GETS FURTHER DAY BY DAY

IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

WHEN FRIDAY NIGHT COMES AROUND AND I'M ONLY INTO FIGHTING

MY MA WOULD LIKE A LETTER HOME BUT I'M TOO TIRED FOR WRITING

IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

OH, IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

OH, IT'S A LONG LONG WAY; IT GETS FURTHER DAY BY DAY

IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

AND THE ONLY TIME I FEEL ALL RIGHT IS WHEN I'M INTO DRINKING

IT EASES OFF THE PAIN A BIT AND LEVELS OUT MY THINKING

IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

OH, IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

OH, IT'S A LONG LONG WAY; IT GETS FURTHER DAY BY DAY

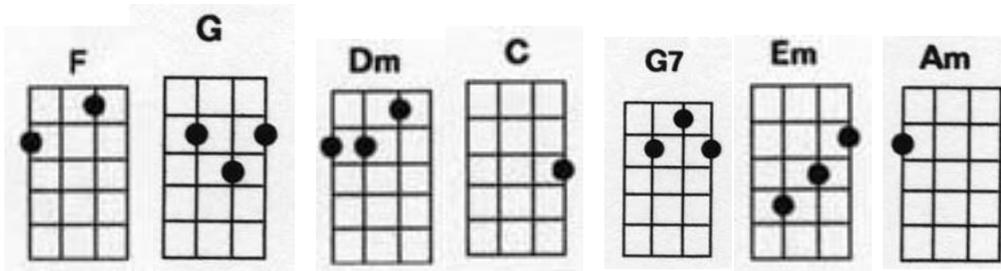
IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

AND IT ALMOST BREAKS MY HEART WHEN I THINK OF JOSEPHINE

I PROMISED I'D BE COMING BACK WITH POCKETS FULL OF GREEN

IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE

OH, IT'S A LONG LONG WAY FROM CLARE TO HERE



Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e8HL4WRp_Qk

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[C] [Cmaj7] Everybody's [C] talking [Cmaj7] at me [C6] [Cmaj7]

I don't hear a [C6] word they're [C7] saying

[Dm] [G7] Only the [Dm] echoe[G7]s of my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[C] [Cmaj7] People [C] stopping [Cmaj7] staring [C6] [Cmaj7]

I can't [C6] see their [C7] faces

[Dm] [G7] Only the [Dm] shadow[G7]s of their [C] eyes [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[Dm] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Through the pouring [C7] rain

[Dm] Going where the [G7] weather suits my [C] clothes [C7]

[Dm] Banking off of the [G7] north east winds

[C] Sailing on summer [C7] breeze

[Dm] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] sto[Cmaj7]ne [C6] [Cmaj7]

First verse chords with Whoa whoa whoa over

[Dm] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Through the pouring [C7] rain

[Dm] Going where the [G7] weather suits my [C] clothes [C7]

[Dm] Banking off of the [G7] north east winds

[C] Sailing on summer [C7] breeze

[Dm] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] sto[Cmaj7]ne [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] [Cmaj7] Everybody's [C] talking [Cmaj7] at me [C6] [Cmaj7]

Can't hear a [C6] word they're [C7] saying

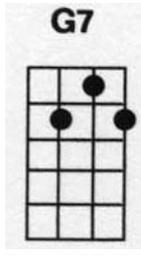
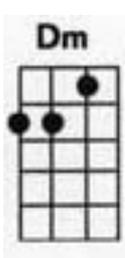
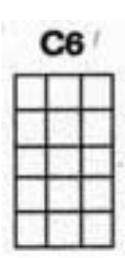
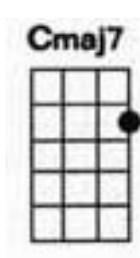
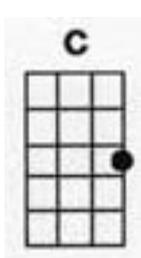
[Dm] [G7] Only the [Dm] echoe[G7]s of my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[G7] I won't let you leave my love be[C]hind [Cma7] [C] [Cmaj7]

No [G7] I won't let you leave [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[G7] I won't let you leave my love be[C]hind [Cma7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[G7] I won't let you leave [C]



Handle With Care Travelling Wilburys (F)

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=nQwX1ivYc24>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

[C] Been beat [C7] up and [F] battered around
[C] Been sent [C7] up and I've [F] been shot down
[Bb] You're the best thing that [F] I've ever [Dm] found
[Bb] Handle [C7] me with [F] care

[C] Repu[C7]tation's [F] changeable
[C] Situ[C7]ation's [F] tolerable
[Bb] Baby you're a[F]dorable [Dm]
[F] Handle me with [C7] care

Chorus: [F] I'm so [A7] tired of [Bb] being [C7] lonely
[F] I still [A7] have some [Bb] love to [C7] give
[F] Won't you [A7] show me [Bb] that you [C7] really [F] care
Every[Bb]body's got somebody to [F] lean on
Put your [Bb] body next to mine and [C7] dream on

[C] I've been fobbed [C7] off and [F] I've been fooled
[C] I've been [C7] robbed and [F] ridiculed
[Bb] In day care centres and [F] night [Dm] schools
[Bb] Handle [C7] me with [F] care

[C] Been stuck in [C7] airports [F] terrorized
[C] Sent to [C7] meetings [F] hypnotized
[Bb] Overexposed [F] commercial[Dm]ized
[Bb] Handle me with [C7] care

Chorus

[C] I've been up[C7]tight and [F] made a mess
But I'll [C] clean it [C7] up my[F] self I guess
[Bb] Oh the sweet [F] smell of suc[Dm]cess
[Bb] Handle [C7] me with [F] care

Outro: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F]

