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[www.southamptonukulelejam.co.uk](http://www.southamptonukulelejam.co.uk)
JAMBAHYA* (Hank Williams)

C      G7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh

C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

G7
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh

C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo

C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

G7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o

C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

C
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing

C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

G7
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh

C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus

C
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue

C
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

G7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh

C
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus
DA DOO RON RON (Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector) New version

(C) I met her on a Monday and my (F) heart stood still
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron
Somebody told me that her (F) name was Jill
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron
Yes, my (F) heart stood still, (C) yes, her (G7) name was Jill
(C) And when I (F) walked her home
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron

I knew what she was thinkin' when she (F) caught my eye
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron
She looked so quiet but (F) my oh my
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron
Yes, she (F) caught my eye, (C) yes, but (G7) my oh my
(C) And when I (F) walked her home
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron

Well I picked her up at seven and she (F) looked so fine
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron
Someday soon I'm gonna (F) make her mine
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron
Yes, she (F) looked so fine, (C) yes, gonna (G7) make her mine
(C) And when I (F) walked her home
Da (G7) doo ron ron ron, da (C) doo ron ron
Trailers for sale or rent

Rooms to let...fifty cents.

No phone, no pool, no pets

I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but...two hours of pushin' broom

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

I'm a man of means by no means

King of the road.

Third boxcar, midnight train

Destination...Bangor, Maine.

Old worn out suits and shoes,

I don't pay no union dues,

I smoke old stogies I have found

Short, but not too big around

I'm a man of means by no means

King of the road.

I know every engineer on every train

All of their children, and all of their names

And every handout in every town

And every lock that ain't locked

When no one's around.

I Sing........

Repeat 1st verse
Bad Moon Rising Creedence Clearwater Revival


[C] Don't go around tonight,
Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,


[C] Don't go around tonight,
Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
Instrumental Verse and chorus chords


[C] Don't go around tonight,
Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[C] Don't go around tonight,
Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
Eight Days A Week Beatles
Intro: [C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[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
[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]
"Ring of Fire" by Johnny Cash

[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

[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
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

[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
And it burns, burns, burns
The [C]ring of [G]fire
The [C]ring of [G]fire
[G] We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [D7] roam

Chorus:
[G] So hoist up the John B’s sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore let me go [D7] home
Let me go [G] home [G7]
I wanna go [C] home yeah [Am] yeah

[G] The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the captain’s trunk
The constable had to come and take him a[D7]way
Why don’t you leave me a[C]lone yeah [Am] yeah

Chorus

[G] The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7] corn
Let me go [G] home [G7]
Why don’t they let me go [C] home [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D7] I’ve ever been [G] on

Chorus x 2