



**UKULELE
FESTIVAL
OF
GREAT
BRITAIN**

**CHELTENHAM TOWN HALL
JULY 26 - 28 2024**

**OFFICIAL
SONG
BOOK**

**BIG BUSK: MIDDAY FRIDAY
PROMENADE
(MEET AT HARE & MINOTAUR)**

**MASS JAM: 11AM SUNDAY
MONTPELLIER GARDENS
(BAND STAND)**

I'm so happy we can bring back the festival this year for a weekend of fun, friendship and inspiration. With some of the very best performers from around the world this is sure to be a special event.

A big part of the festival is getting together as one big ukulele family and the big busk and mass jam are a big part of that. Come along and join play your hearts out with all your fellow uke lovers.

I'd like to thank Terry Cox for all his hard work, time and skill, putting together this fantastic selection of songs for us to play. Selfless and kind people like Terry highlight what is so magical about our uke community.

So grab your uke and this songbook and come and join in the fun!

Matt Stead

This songbook will be used for the Big Jam on Sunday 28th July from 11:00am onwards at the Montpellier Gardens Bandstand.

We're also having an informal busk On Friday 26th July at 12:00 Noon in the Promenade adjacent to the Hare & Minotaur statue.

Please use it as you wish with your meet-ups with other players.

Ukulele Festival of GB Songbook

26th - 28th July 2024



Twenty Four for '24

1. All you need is love (G) - The Beatles
2. On the road again (C) - Willy Nelson
3. Nobody knows you (when you're down and out) (C) - Jimmy Cox
4. Count on me (G) - Bruno Mars
5. Get back (G) - The Beatles
6. Boys are back in town (G) - Thin Lizzy
7. Me and Bobby McGee (C/D) - Kris Kristofferson
8. Harvest Moon (C) - Neil Young
9. Pretty Flamingo (G) - Manfred Mann
10. The Ukie Family (C) Based on the Adams family song
11. Happy days are here again (G) - Milton Ager/Jack Yellen
12. Not fade away (D)/Marie's the name (F)/Willy & the hand jive
13. You Aint going nowhere/ Be happy (G)
14. The hukilau song (F) - Jack Owens
15. 3 Little Birds (A) - Bob Marley
16. The Wild mountain thyme (Will ye go) (G)- Francis Mc Peake
17. Paradise (G) - George Ezra
18. Hard to be humble (D) - Mac Davis
19. All these things that I've done (F) - The Killers
20. Mr Rock 'n Roll (D) - Amy MacDonald
21. Norwegian wood. (C) - The Beatles
22. Malt and Barley Blues (C) - McGuinness Flint
23. You are my sunshine (C) - Disputed
24. Daydream Believer (G) - The Monkees/Stewart

All you need is love - Beatles

G D G Em C D

G D Em

Love Love Love

G D Em

Love Love Love

Am G D / D D7 G-D D-G

Love Love Love

G D Em

There's nothing you can do that can't be done

G D Em

Nothing you can sing that can't be sung

Am G D

Nothing you can say but you can learn to play the game,

D D7 G-D D-G

It's easy

G D Em

There's nothing you can make that can't be made

G D Em

No one you can save that can't be saved.

Am G D

Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time,

D D7 G-D D-G

It's easy

G A D D7

All you need is love

G A D D7

All you need is love

G B Em G C D G

All you need is love love. Love is all you need.

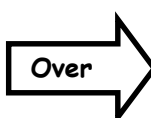
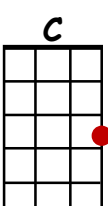
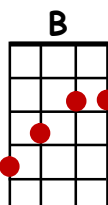
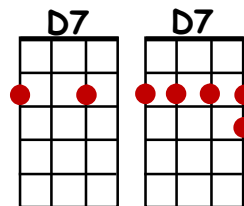
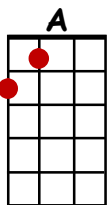
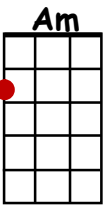
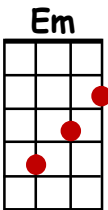
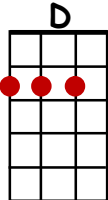
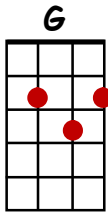
[Instrumental break] (same chords as verse)

G D Em

G D Em

Am G D

D D7 G-D D-G



G A D D7

All you need is love

G A D D7

All you need is love

G B Em G C D G

All you need is love, love. Love is all you need.

G D Em

There's nothing you can know that isn't known.

G D Em

Nothing you can see that isn't shown.

Am G D

Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be,

D D7 G-D D-G

It's easy

G A D D7

All you need is love,

G A D D7

All you need is love,

G B Em G C D G

All you need is love, love. Love is all you need.

G A D D7

All you need is love (all together now)

G A D D7

All you need is love (everybody)

G B Em G C D G

All you need is love, love. Love is all you need.

G

Love is all you need

G

Love is all you need (repeat till end)



Intro: Rolling C

^C On the road again, just can't wait t' get on the road again. ^{E7}

The life I love is makin' ^{Dm} music with my friends.

^F An' I can't wait t' get on the road again. ^G ^C

^C On the road again, going places that I've never been. ^{E7}

Seein' things that I may never see again. ^{Dm}

^F An' I can't wait t' get on the road again. ^G ^C

^F On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway ^C
 We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, ^C
 and our way. ^G (Stop)

^C On the road again, just can't wait t' get on the road again. ^{E7}

The life I love is makin' ^{Dm} music with my friends.

^F An' I can't wait t' get on the road again. ^G ^C (stop)

Solo: C E7 Dm F G C

^F On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway ^C

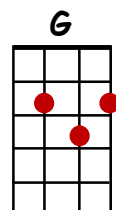
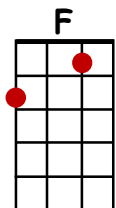
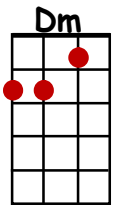
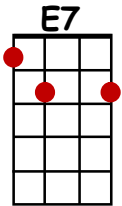
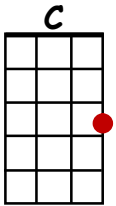
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way, ^C
 and our way. ^G (Stop)

^C On the road again, just can't wait t' get on the road again. ^{E7}

The life I love is makin' ^{Dm} music with my friends.

^F And I can't wait t' get on the road again. ^G ^C

^F And I can't wait t' get on the road again. ^G ^C Ending: F G C



3 Nobody knows you when you're down 'n out - Jimmy Cox



C E7 A A7 Dm A7 Dm / F Adim C A7 D7 / G7 / ,
 C E7 A A7

Once I lived the life of a millionaire

Dm A7 Dm

Spending my money, without any cares

F Adim C A7

took all my friends out for a mighty good time

D7 G7

we bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

C E7 A A7

than I began to fall so low

Dm A7 Dm

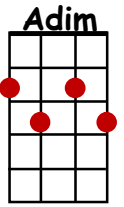
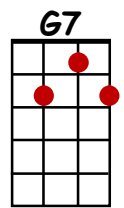
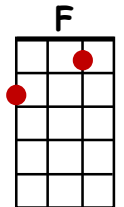
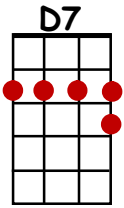
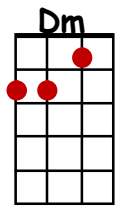
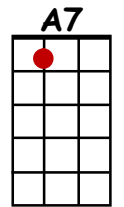
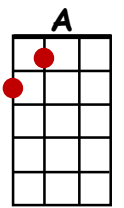
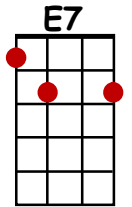
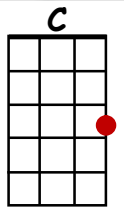
lost all my good friends had nowhere to go

F Adim C A7

if I get my hands on a dollar again

D7 G7

I'll hang on to it 'till that old eagle grins...because



C E7 A A7

Nobody knows you

Dm A7 Dm

when you're down and out

F Adim C A7

in your pocket, not one penny

D7 G7

and as for friends, well, you aint got any

C E7 A A7

when you get back on your feet again

Dm A7 Dm

everybody wants to be your long lost friend

F Adim C A7

I said it straight without any doubt * (Last time)

D7 G7

Nobody knows you when you're down and out

Solo C E7 A A7 Dm A7 Dm / F Adim C A7 D7 / G7 / Repeat

Chorus

* D7 F
 Nobody knows you, Nobody knows you

D7 G7 C
 Nobody knows you when you're down and out



If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea
I'll sail the world, to find you

If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see
I'll be the light, to guide you

Find out what we're made of

When we are called to help our friends in need

You can count on me like 1, 2, 3 I'll be there

And I know when I need it

I can count on you like 4, 3, 2, an' you'll be there
cos that's what friends are s'posed to do, oh yeah

Ooooooh, oooooo - ooo yeah, yeah

If you're tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall asleep
I'll sing a song beside you

And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me

Every day I will, remind you

Find out what we're made of

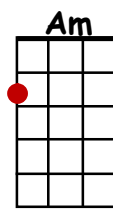
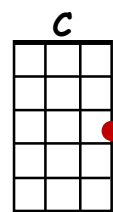
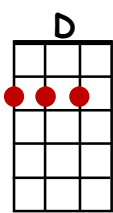
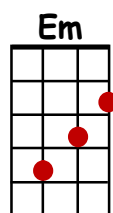
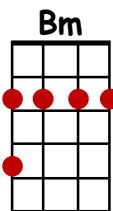
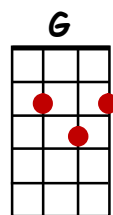
When we are called to help our friends in need

Chorus

You'll always have my shoulder when you cry
I'll never let go, Never say goodbye (you know)

Chorus

You can count on me 'cos I can count on you.





G / / / / / / (7) F C
 G G
 Jo-jo was a man who thought he was a loner
 C G
 But he knew it wouldn't last.
 G G7
 Jo-jo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
 C G
 For some California grass.

G7 G7
 Get back, get back.
 C G F C
 Get back to where you once belonged
 G7 G7
 Get back, get back.
 C G
 Get back to where you once belonged

Get back Jo-jo

Kazoo: G G7 C G F C G G7 C G F C

Chorus

Kazoo: G G7 C G F C G G7 C G F C

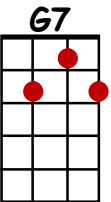
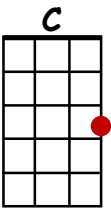
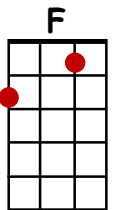
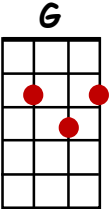
G G7
 Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
 C G
 But she was another man
 G G7
 All the girls around her say she's got it coming
 C G F C
 But she gets it while she can

Chorus

Get back Loretta.

G G7 C G F C G G7 C G go home F C

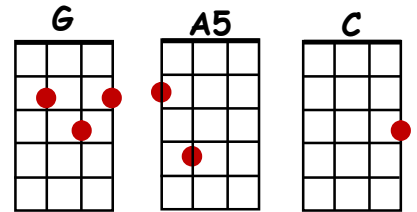
Chorus



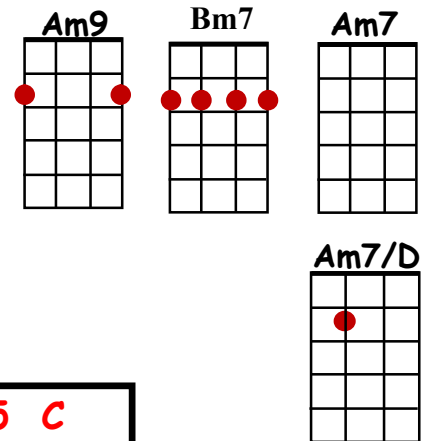


G / A5 C x4

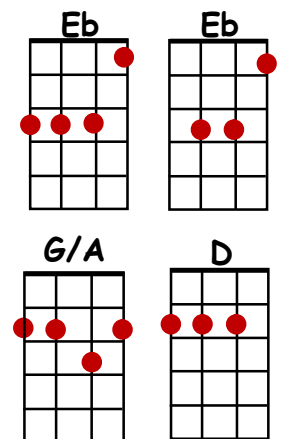
G Bm7
Guess who just got back today
C Am9
Them wild eyed boys that had been away.
Bm7 Am9
Haven't changed, hadn't much to say
Am7 Am7/D
But, man, I still think them cats are crazy.



G Bm7
They were asking if you were around,
C Eb
How you was, where you could be found.
Bm7 Am9
I told them you were living downtown.
Am7 Am7/D
Driving all the old men crazy.

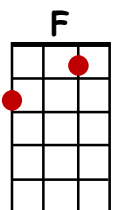


G A5 C
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town
G A5 C
I said the boys are back in town. The boys are back in town
G C
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town
A5 C
The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.

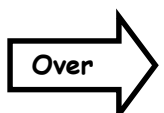


G G/A Bm7 D, G G/A Bm7 D

G Bm7
You know that chick that used to dance a lot
C Am9
Ev'ry night she'd be on the floor shakin' what she'd got.
Bm7 Am9
Man, when I tell you she was cool, she was red hot!
Am7 Am7/D
I mean she was steaming.

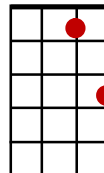


G Bm7
And at that time over at Johnny's place,
C Eb
Well, this chick got up and she slapped Johnny's face.
Bm7 Am9
Man! We just fell about the place.
Am7 Am7/D
If that chick don't wanna know, forget her!



^G The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town ^{A5} ^C
 I said the boys are back in town. ^G ^{A5} ^C The boys are back in town
^G The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town
^{A5} ^C The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.

Csus4



G G/A Bm7 D, G G/A Bm7 D F C

^{Bm7} ^{Am9} ^{Am7} ^{Am7/D} ^{Am9} / ^{Csus4} ^C
 Spread the word around, Guess who's back in town.
^{Bm7} ^{Am9} ^{Am7} ^{Am7/D} ^{Bm7} /
 Just spread the word around.

^G ^{Bm7}
 Friday night they'll be dressed to kill
^C ^{Am9}
 Down at Dino's bar and grill
^{Bm7} ^{Am9}
 The drink will flow and the blood will spill
^{Am7} ^{Am7/D}
 And if the boys wanna fight you better let 'em.

^G ^{Bm7}
 That jukebox in the corner blasting out my fav'rite song.
^C ^{Eb}
 The nights are getting warmer, it won't be long,
^{Bm7} ^{Am9}
 Won't be long till summer comes
^{Am7} ^{Am7/D}
 Now that the boys are here again.

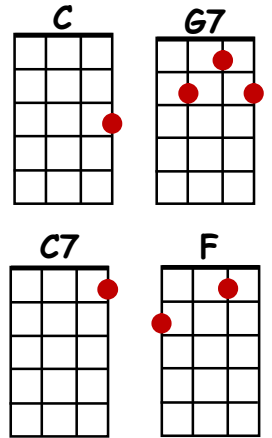
^G ^{A5} ^C
 The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town
^G ^{A5} ^C
 I said the boys are back in town. The boys are back in town
^G
 The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town
^{A5} ^C ^{Slowing} ^G
 The boys are back in town, the boys are back in town.

Me and Bobby McGee - Kris Kristopherson



Intro: C / / / / (6) G7 /, G7 / / / / (6) C /,

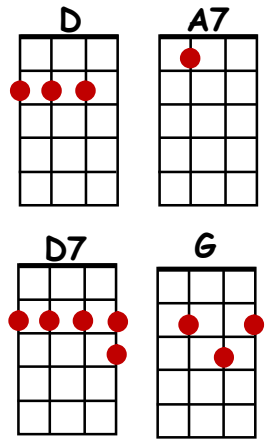
C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the train
G7
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
G7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
C
Took us all the way to New Orleans



C
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
C7 F
I was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues
F C
With them windshield wipers slappin' time, and Bobby clapping hands
G7 C C7
We finally sang off every song that driver knew

F C
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
G7 C C7
Nothin', ain't worth nothin' but it's free
F C
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
G7
Feelin' good was good enough for me
C 2,3,4,(Key Change) D
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

D
From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
A7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
A7
Standing right beside me Lord through everything I've done
D
Every night she kept me from the cold



D
And then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away
D D7 G
Looking for the home that I hope she'll find
G D
And I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
A A7 D D7
Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

G D
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
A7 D D7
Nothin' 'aint worth nothing but it's free
G D
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
A7
Feelin' good was good enough for me
A7 D
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

D
La da da, da da da da daa, la da da da daa
D A7
La da da da da, me an' Bobby McGee
A7
La da da, da da da da daa, la da da da daa
D
La La da da, Me and Bobby McGee

D
La da da, da da da da daa, la da da da daa
D A7
La da da da da, me an' Bobby McGee
A7
La da da, da da da da daa, la da da da daa
D D7
La La da da, Me and Bobby McGee

G D
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
A7 D D7
Nothin' 'aint worth nothing but it's free
G D
Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
A7
Feelin' good was good enough for me
A7 D
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

A7 (slow) D
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee



C C6 Cmaj7 x 4

Dm7

Come a little bit closer, hear what I have to say

C C6 Cmaj7 x2

Dm7

Just like children sleepin, we could dream this night away

C C6 Cmaj7 x2

F6

But there's a full moon risin, Let's go dancin in the light

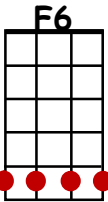
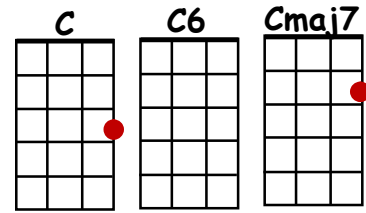
C C6 Cmaj7 x2

F6

We know where the music's playin', Let's go out and feel the night.

C C6 Cmaj7 x2

G7sus4	G7
Because I'm still in love with you	
	G7sus4
I want to see you dance again	
	G7
Because I'm still in love with you	
G7 (stop)	C C C6 Cmaj7, x 4
On this harvest moon.	



Dm7

When we were strangers, I watched you from afar

C C6 Cmaj7, x2

Dm7

When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart.

C C6 Cmaj7, x2

F6

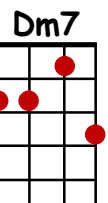
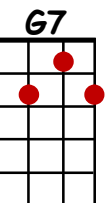
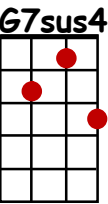
But now it's gettin late, And the moon is climbin high

C C6 Cmaj7, x2

F6

I want to celebrate, See it shinin in your eye.

C C6 Cmaj7, x2



G7sus4	G7
Because I'm still in love with you	
	G7sus4
I want to see you dance again	
	G7
Because I'm still in love with you	
C C6 Cmaj7 x4	
On this harvest moon.	

Solo: F6 / / / C C6 Cmaj7 C C6 Cmaj7
F6 / / / C C6 Cmaj7 C C6 Cmaj7

Chorus End on C

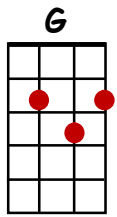
Pretty Flamingo - Manfred Man (Mark Barkan)



G C G C G C G

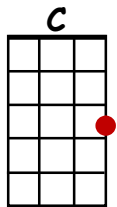
C G C G C G /
On our block, all of the guys, call her flamingo

C D G
Cause her hair glows like the sun,
C D G C G
and her eyes can light the sky

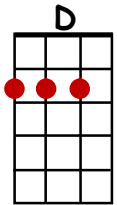


C G C G C G /
When she walks she moves so fine like a flamingo

C D G
Crimson dress that clings so tight
C D G
she's out of reach and out of sight.



G G G C
When she walks by,
D G
she brightens up the neighbourhood
G G G C D
Oh every guy would make her his
G D D
if he just could if she just would,



D G C G C G /
Some sweet day I'll make her mine pretty flamingo

C D G
Then every guy will envy me,
C D G G G
cause paradise is where I'll be

Solo: C G C G D G C G, C G C G D G C G
Pretty Flamingo, Pretty Flamingo

When she walks by etc.

D G C G C G G
Some sweet day I'll make her mine pretty flamingo

C D G G
Then every guy will envy me
C D G C G
cause paradise is where I'll be

C G C G C G G
Sha La La, La la la la, Pretty Flamingo (3 x) (Ad lib)



G7 C ** A7 D ** A7 D, A7 D, G7 C **
 G7 C ** A7 D ** A7 D, A7 D, G7 C **

We're creepy and we're kooky

Mysterious and spooky

We're all together loopy

Our Ukie family

Should be in a museum

But people come to see 'em

They really are a scree-am

Our Ukie family

G7 C ** A7 D ** A7 D, A7 D, G7 C **
 Neat Sweet Petite

G7 C ** A7 D ** A7 D, A7 D, G7 C **
 ?^? %#% \$&\$

No need for you to stall on,

Here's songs for you to bawl on

Chelt'nham we're gonna call on

With-our Ukie family

We're creepy and we're kooky

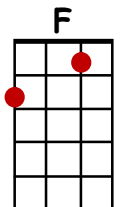
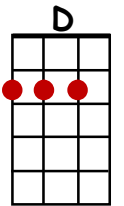
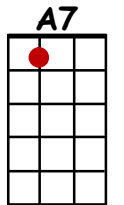
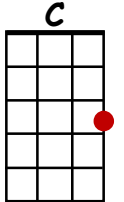
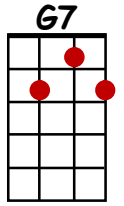
Mysterious and spooky

We're all together loopy

Our Uke-ie fa-mi-ly

G7 C, ** A7 D ** A7 D, A7 D, G7 C **

G7 C ** A7 D ** (slowing) G7 C C C **
 Strange Deranged Our - Ukie - family





G
Happy days are here again,
G
The skies above are clear again,
D **D7**
Let us sing the song of cheer again,
G **C** **G**
Happy days are here again.

G
All together, shout it now,
G
There's no one who can doubt it now,
D **D7**
We will tell the world about it now,
G **C** **G**
Happy days are here again!

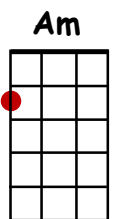
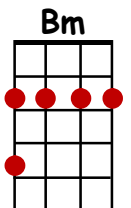
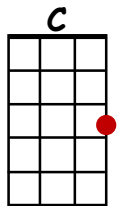
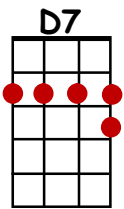
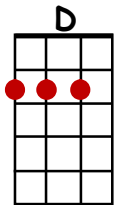
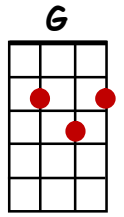
Bm
Your cares and troubles are gone,
Am **D** **D7**
There'll be no more from now on,

G
Happy days are here again,
G
The skies above are clear again,
D **D7**
Let us sing the song of cheer again,
G **C** **G**
Happy days are here again.

Bridge

G
Happy days are here again,
G
The skies above are clear again,
D **D7**
Let us sing the song of cheer again,
G **C** **G**
Happy days are here again.

G
All together, shout it now,
G
There's no one who can doubt it now,
D **D7**
We will tell the world about it now,
G **C** **G**
Happy days are here again!





D GD x4

D G G CG

I wanna tell you how it's gonna be

D D GD

You're gonna give your love to me

D G G CG

I'm gonna love you night and day

D D GD

Love is love and not fade away

D D GD

Well love is love and not fade away

D G G CG

And my love is bigger than a Cadillac

D D GD

I'll try to show it if you drive me back

D G G CG

Your love for me has got to be real

D D GD

Before you'd have noticed how I feel

D D GD

Love is real not fade away

D D GD

Well love is real not fade away

G C G (G CG) D G D (D GD), G C G (G CG) D G D

D, D, D, D,
F DmDm, F Dm Dm, F Dm Dm, F Dm↓

F Dm F Dm
A very old friend, came by today

Dm F Dm
Cos' he was telling everyone in town

F Dm
Of the love that he'd just found

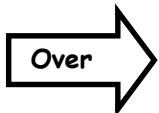
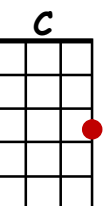
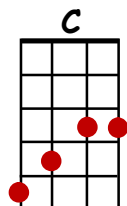
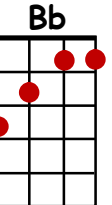
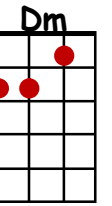
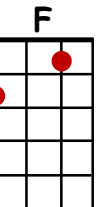
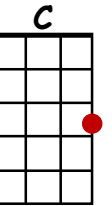
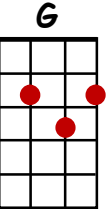
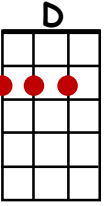
Bb C F Dm F Dm
And Marie's the name of his latest flame.

C Bb C Bb
Though I smiled the tears inside were a burnin'

C Bb C Bb
I wished him luck and then he said goodbye

C Bb C Bb
And he was gone but still his words kept returning

C Bb F Dm F Dm
What else was left for me to do but cry.



Would you believe that yesterday

This girl was in my arms and swore to me

She'd be mine eternally

And Marie's the name of his latest flame.

I know a cat named way out Willie. (Baaam b dud dud)

He's got a cool little chick named Rockin' Millie. (Baaam b dud dud)

He can Walk and Stroll and Suzy Q. (Baaam b dud dud)

And do that crazy Hand Jive, too. (Baaam b dud dud)

Papa told Willie you'll ruin my home. (Baaam b dud dud)

You and that Hand Jive has got to go. (Baaam b dud dud)

Willie, said Papa, don't put me down. (Baaam b dud dud)

They're doing that Hand Jive all over town. (Baaam b dud dud)

Hand Jive, Hand Jive, Hand Jive,
doing that crazy Hand Jive.

Mama, Mama, look at Uncle Joe.
He's doing that Hand Jive with sister Flo.

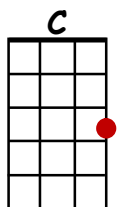
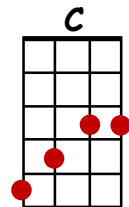
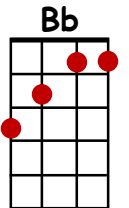
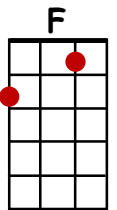
Grandma gave baby sister a dime,
said, 'Do that Hand Jive one more time.

Chorus

Now Willie and Millie got married last fall.
They had a little Willie Junior. and that ain't all.
Well, the baby got famous in his crib you see,
doing that Hand Jive on TV.

Chorus

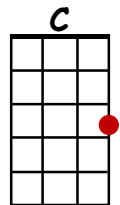
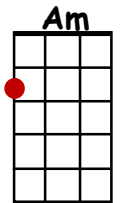
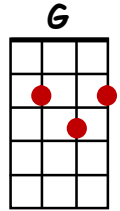
Chorus



G Am
 Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
 C G
 Gate won't close railing's froze
 G Am
 Get your mind off wintertime
 C G
 You ain't going nowhere

G Am
 Ooh-we! Ride me high
 C G
 Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
 G Am C G
 Oh oh, are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

G Am
 I don't care how many letters they sent
 C G
 The morning came and morning went
 G Am
 Pick up your money and pack up your tent
 C G
 You ain't going nowhere



Nowhere Chorus

'Don't worry' chorus GG AmAm CC GG

(G)Here's a little song (G)that I wrote
 (Am)You might want to sing it (Am)note for note
 Don't (C)worry, Be (G)happy

(G)In every life we (G)have some trouble
 (Am)If you worry you (Am)make it double
 Don't (C)worry, be (G)happy

'Don't worry' Chorus

G Am
 Genghis Kahn he could not keep
 C G
 All his kings supplied with sheep
 G Am
 We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
 C G
 When we come up to it

Nowhere Chorus

Accapella-Don't worry chorus

Don't worry Chorus



Rolling F

Oh we're going to a hukilau.

A huki huki huki huki hukilau.

Everybody loves a hukilau,

where the lau lau is the kau kau at the big luau.

We throw our nets right into the sea

and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me.

Oh we're going to a hukilau.

A huki huki huki huki-lau.

What a beautiful day for fishing, the old Ha-waiian way.

All the hukilau nets are swishing, down in old Laie Bay.

Oh we're going to a hukilau.

Huki huki huki huki hukilau.

Everybody loves a hukilau,

where the lau lau is the kau kau at the big luau.

We throw our nets right into the sea

and all the ama ama come a-swimmin' to me.

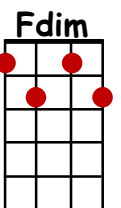
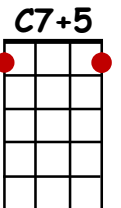
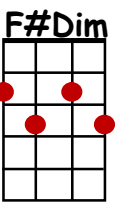
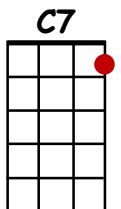
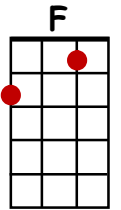
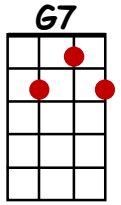
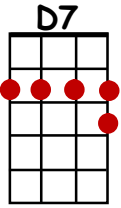
Oh we're going to a hukilau.

A huki huki huki huki-lau.

Kazoo verse

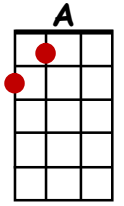
Verse

A huki huki huki huki-lau.

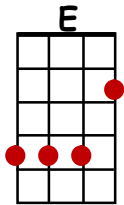
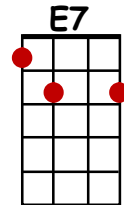
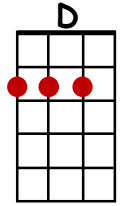


Rolling A

Don't worry, about a thing
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
 Singin' don't worry, about a thing
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



Rise up this mornin'
 Smile with the rising sun
 Three little birds perch by my doorstep
 Singin' sweet songs
 Of melodies pure and true
 Singin', this is my message to you-ou-ou



Chorus

Rise up this mornin'
 Smile with the rising sun
 Three little birds perch by my doorstep
 Singin' sweet songs
 Of melodies pure and true
 Singing, this is my message to you-ou-ou

Chorus

[Solo]

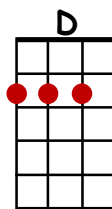
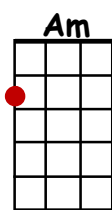
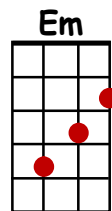
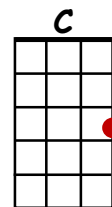
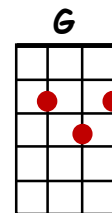
A E
 A D
 A E
 D A

Chorus



Rolling G
G

Oh the summer time has come
 And the trees are sweetly blooming
 And the wild mountain thyme
 Grows among the blooming heather
 Will you go, lassie, go?



And we'll all go together,
 To pull wild mountain thyme,
 All among the blooming heather
 Will you go, lassie, go?

(2, 3, 4)

I will build my love a bower,
 Near-yon pure crystal fountain,
 And on it I will pile,
 All the flowers of the mountain.
 Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus

If my true love, (s)he were gone
 I would surely find another
 To pull wild mountain thyme
 All among the blooming heather
 Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus

(no pause)

Chorus

(slowing on last line)



G / G / G / G /

^G My love (my love), my lover, lover, lover

^D I'm in paradise whenever I'm with you ^G

^G My mind (my mind), my m-m-m-m-mind

^D Well it's a paradise whenever I'm with you ^G

^G Ride on (ride on), I will ride on down the road

^D I will find you, I will hold you, I'll be there ^G

^G It's long (how long?), it's a mighty long road but

^D I'll find you, I will hold you and I'll be there ^G

^C I know you heard it from those other boys ^D

^G But this time, it's real and

^G It's something that I feel and

^C I know you heard it from those other boys ^D

^G But this time, it's real and, It's something that I feel and

^D If it feels like paradise running through your bloody veins ^C

^G You know it's love heading your way

^D If it feels like paradise running through your bloody veins ^C

^G You know it's love heading your way eh eh.

^{G Am C}
^G

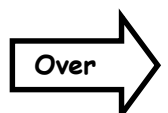
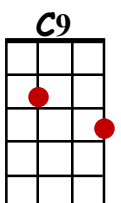
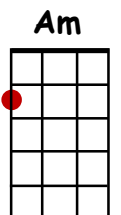
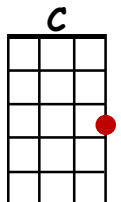
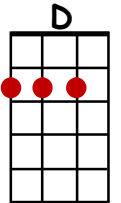
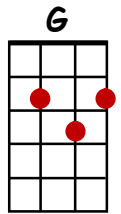
My time (my time), my t-t-t-t-time

^D Well its a never ending helter skelter

^G We'll be out whatever the weather.

^G My heart (my heart), My boom-boom heart

^D It's a beat and its a thumping And I'm alive ^G

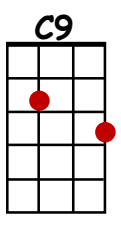


^C I know you heard it from those other boys
^D
^G But this time, it's real and
^G
 It's something that I feel and
^C I know you heard it from those other boys
^D
^G But this time, it's real and It's something that I feel and

^D If it feels like paradise running through your bloody veins
^C
^G You know it's love heading your way
^G
^D If it feels like paradise running through your bloody veins
^C
^G You know it's love heading your way eh eh

G Am C, G Am C G / G / G / G'

^G Paradise, roll on roll on, ^G Meet me there, roll on roll on
^G Paradise, roll on roll on, ^G Meet me there, roll on roll on
^{C9} Paradise, roll on roll on, ^{C9} Meet me there, roll on roll on
^G Paradise, roll on roll on, ^G Meet me there, roll on roll on
^{Em} Paradise, roll on roll on, ^{C9} Meet me there, roll on roll on
^G Paradise, roll on roll on, ^G Meet me there, roll on roll on
^G Paradise, roll on roll on, ^G Meet me there, roll on roll on

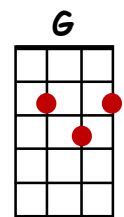
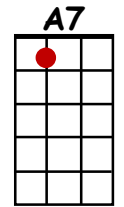
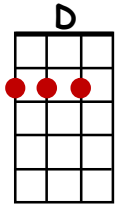


Chorus
Pre Chorus
Chorus

^D If it feels like paradise running through your bloody veins
^C
^G You know it's love heading your way
^D If it feels like paradise running through your bloody veins
^C
^G ↓ Stop
 You know - it's love heading your way



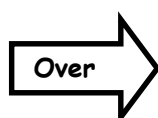
^D
 Oh lord, it's hard to be humble,
 When you're perfect in every way,
 I can't wait to look in the mirror,
 Cos I get better looking each day.
 To know me is to love me,
 I must be a hell of a man,
 Oh lord it's hard to be humble,
 But I'm doing the best that I can.



^D
 I used to have a girlfriend,
 But I guess she just couldn't compete,
 With all of these love starved women,
 Who keep clamouring at my feet.
 Well I prob'ly could find me another,
 But I guess they're all in awe of me,
 Who cares, I never get lonesome.
 'Cause I treasure my own company.

^{A7} 2 - 3 - 4
 Oh.....

Chorus



^D
I guess you could say I'm a loner,
A cowboy outlaw tough and proud,^{A7}
I could have lots of friends if I wanted,
But then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd.^D
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,^G
Hell, I don't even know what that means,
I guess it has something to do with the way^D
That I fill out my skin tight blue jeans.^{A7} ^D

^{A7} 2 - 3 - 4
Oh.....

^D
Oh lord, it's hard to be humble,
When you're perfect in every way,^{A7}
I can't wait to look in the mirror,
I get better looking each day.^D
To know me is to love me,
I must be a hell of a man,^G
Oh lord it's hard to be humble,^D
But I'm doing the best that I can.^{A7} ^D /

Chorus

^{A7 (Slowing)} ^D /
But I'm doing the best that I can.



F↓

When there's nowhere else to run

F7↓

Bb↓

Is there room for one more son?

F↓ Am↓

Dm↓

One more son? If you can hold on,

Bb↓

F

If you can hold on, hold on.

F / / / / / / / Bb / F /

F

I want to stand up, I want to let go

You know you know - no, you don't, you don't.

Bb

F

I want to shine on, in the hearts of men.

I want a meaning from the back of my broken hand.

F

Another head aches, another heart breaks.

I'm so much older than I can take.

Bb

F

And my affection, well it comes and goes.

I need direction to perfection, no no no no

F

Help me out, yeah

You know you gotta help me out, yeah

Bb

Oh don't you put me on the back burner,

F

You know you gotta help me out, yeah.

F

And when there's nowhere else to run

F7

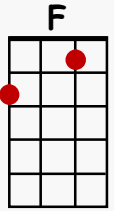
Is there room for one more son?

Bb

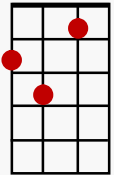
These changes ain't changing me,

F

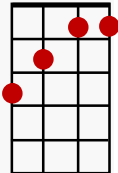
The cold-hearted boy I used to be.



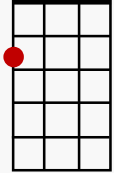
F7



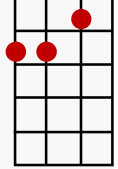
Bb



Am



Dm



F
Yeah, you know you gotta help me out, yeah

Oh don't you put me on the **Bb** back burner

You know you gotta help me **F** out, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself **Dm** down, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself **Bb** down, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself **F** down.

**** F (Stacatto)**

I got soul, but I'm not a soldier, I got soul, but I'm not a soldier

Bb I got soul, but I'm not a soldier, I got soul, but I'm not a soldier (2x)

Dm I got soul, but I'm not a soldier, **Bb** I got soul, but I'm not a soldier
F / / / /

F
Yeah, you know you gotta help me out, yeah

Oh don't you put me on the **Bb** back burner

You know you gotta help me **F** out, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself **F** down, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

Oh don't you put me on the **Bb** back burner,

You're gonna bring yourself **F** down,

yea you're gonna bring yourself **Dm** down

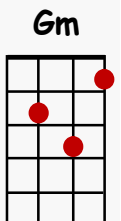
Dm **Gm** **Bb**
Over and in, last call for sin.

While everyone's lost, the battle is **C** won

With all these things that I've **F** done.

With all these things that I've **Dm** done.

If you can hold on, if you can hold on... **Bb** **C** **F**





D / / Dsus4 Am7 (x4)

D

So called Mr. rock 'n roll he's dancing on his own again,

D

Talking on his phone again to someone - who tells him that his

G D Dsus4 Am7 (x2)
balance is low, he's got nowhere to go, he's on his own again.

D

Rock chic of the century is acting like she used to be,

D

dancing like there's no one there before she ever seemed to care

G

D

Now she wouldn't dare it's so rock 'n roll to be alone.

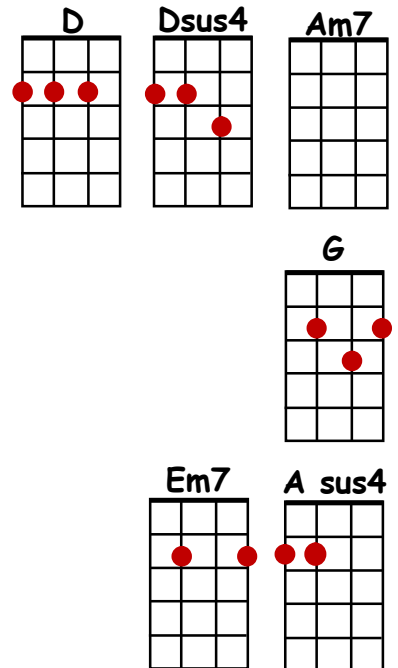
D Dsus4 Am7 (x2)

D Asus4
And they'll meet one day, far away, and say

Em7
I wish I was something more,

Asus4
and they'll meet one day, far away, and say

Em7 Asus4 D
I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before.



D Dsus4 Am7 (x4)

D

Mrs black and white she's never seen a shade of grey

always something on her mind, every single day

G

D Dsus4 Am7 (x2)

but now she's lost her way, and where does she go from here?

D

Mr. multicultural sees all that one could see,

he's living proof of someone very different to me

G

D Dsus4 Am7 x2

but now he wants to be free, free so he can see.

D **Asus4**
And they'll meet one day far away and say
Em7
I wish I was something more,
Asus4
and they'll meet one day far away and say,
Em7 **Asus4** **D**
I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before.

Dsus4 Am7 x4

D **Em7** **Asus4** **G** **D**
He'll say I wish I knew you, I wish I met you when time was still
on my side
Em7 **Asus4** **G** **Asus4**
she'll say I wish I knew you, I wish I loved you before I was his
bride.

Asus4 A7sus4

A7sus4 D
And so they must be depart too many moral broken hearts
but I've seen that all before in T.V. books and films and more
G **D Dsus4 Am7 x2**
and there's a happy ending, every single day.

D **Asus4**
And they'll meet one day far away and say
Em7
I wish I was something more,
Asus4 **Em7**
and they'll meet one day far away and say
Asus4 **D**
I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before.

D Dsus4 Am7 (x3) D↓



Intro, Rundown **C** (x 2)

C
I once had a girl, or should I say

she once had me.

C
She showed me her room, isn't it good?

C
Norwegian wood.

Cm Cm7 F
She asked my to stay and told me to sit anywhere,

Cm Cm7 Dm G G7
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.

C
I sat on a rug, biding my time,

drinking her wine.

C
We talked until two, and then she said,

C
It's time for bed.

Rundown **C** (x2)

Cm Cm7 F
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh,

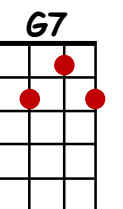
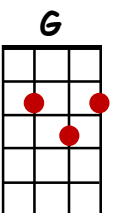
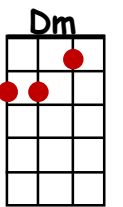
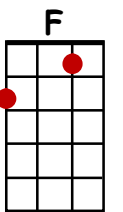
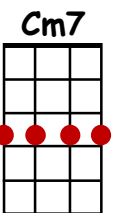
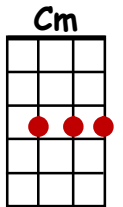
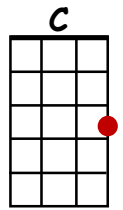
Cm Cm7 Dm G G7
I told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the bath.

C
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird has flown.

C
So I lit a fire, isn't it good?

C
Norwegian wood.

Rundown **C** (x1)



Norwegian Wood - (Tab)



Low 'G' Tuning works best but ok on normal GCEA

Keep a Finger (usually the Pinkie) on the Third Fret, First String.

3/4 Time: I - - once had a girl - - or should I say - -

C	3	3	3	3	3	(3)	(3)	(3)	3
	3	5	3	1	0		1	0	3
						2			

She once had me - - - -

C	(3)	(3)	(3)	3	
		1		0	
				0	
	3	2		0	



C / / / G / / C (x2)

C *G* *G7* *C*
Don't delay, leave today, get out now while you can.

C *G* *G7* *C*
Don't be daft, leave your half, to the hard drinking man.

G *C* *F D7*
And if they start knocking, it's just the booze talking
G *C*
they've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

C G C (x2)

C *G* *G7* *C*
Take your chance while you can, we're behind you all the way.

C *G* *G7* *C*
Some are proud, some are loud, pay no heed to what they say.

G *C* *F D7*
It's just the booze talking, it's just the booze talking...
G *C*
They've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

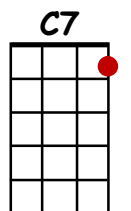
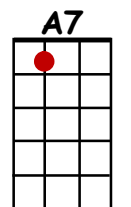
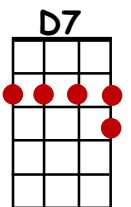
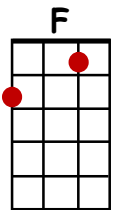
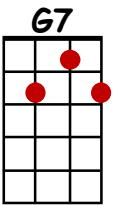
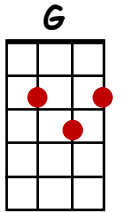
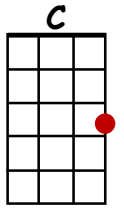
F *C* *D7* *G7*
Someone tries to patronise you when you don't know why.
C *A7* *D7* *G7* *C* *C7*
But you can stand up, and look them right between the eyes.

G *C* *F D7*
It's just the booze talking, it's just the booze talking...
G *C*
They've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

Intro: *C / / / G / / C* (x2)

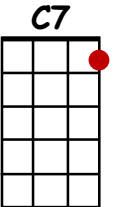
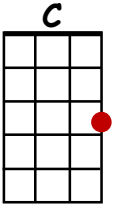
G *C* *F D7*
It's just the booze talking, it's just the booze talking...
G *C*
They've got the Malt and Barley Blues.

G *C* *F D7*
It's just the booze talking, it's just the booze talking...
G *C*
They've got the Malt and Barley Blues

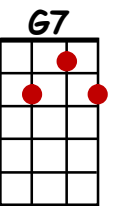
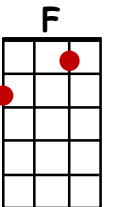


You are my sunshine

^C You are my ^C sunshine, my only ^{C7} sunshine
 you make me ^F happy when skies are ^C grey
 you'll never ^F know, dear, how much I ^C love you
 please don't ^{G7} take my ^C sunshine a way



^C The other ^C night, dear, as I lay ^{C7} sleeping
 I dreamed I ^F held you in my ^C arms
 when I ^F awoke, dear, I was ^C mistaken
 and I ^{G7} hung my head and ^C cried,



Chorus

^C You once ^C told me you really ^{C7} loved me
 and no one ^F else could come ^C between
 but now you've ^F left me to love ^C another
 and you've ^{G7} shattered all of my ^C dreams

Chorus

Chorus

Please don't ^{G7} take my ^C sunshine away



G / Am7 / G / Am7 ↓

G Am7

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings

Bm C

Of the bluebird as she sings

G Em A D

The six o'clock alarm would never ring

G Am7

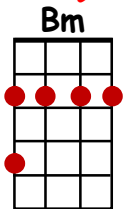
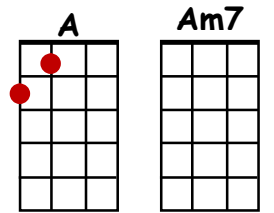
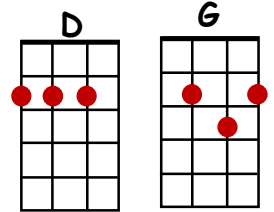
But it rings and I rise

Bm C

Wipe the sleep out of my eyes

G Em7 Am D7 G(G Gsus2 G Gsus4 G Gsus2 G)

My shavin' razor's cold and it stings



C D Bm C D Em C

Cheer up sleepy Jean, Oh what can it mean to a

G C G Em A7 D7

Daydream believer and a - ho - ome coming queen

G Am7

You once thought of me

Bm C

As a white knight on his steed

G Em A D

Now you know how happy I can be

G Am7

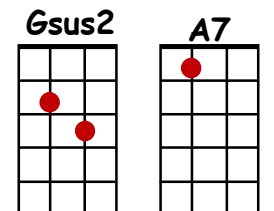
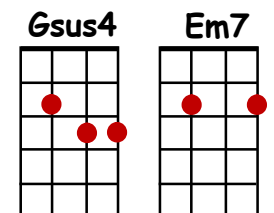
Oh and our good times start and end

Bm C

Without dollar one to spend

G Em7 Am D7 G(G Gsus2 G Gsus4 G Gsus2 G)

But how much, baby do we really need



Chorus x2

Instrumental: G / Am7 / G / Am7 /

Chorus x2

End: G / Am7 / G / Am7 / G