



*Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players*

*Friday Friends, 17 March 2023*

*Version 1*

**Country Roads** written by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver, and initially recorded by John Denver on his 1971 breakthrough album Poems, Prayers & Promises.

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia  
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, [C] Shenandoah [G] River  
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees  
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-  
[C] long  
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady  
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water  
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky  
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

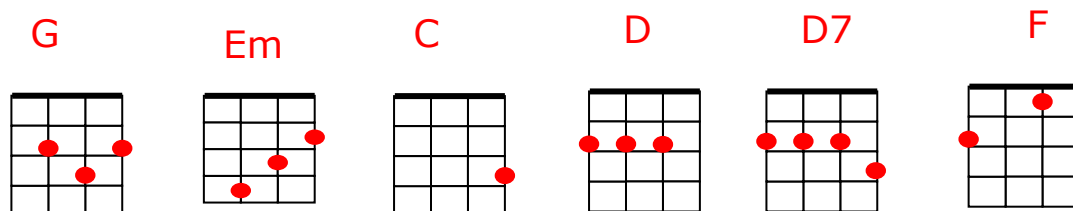
[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-  
[C] long  
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Bridge: [Em] I hear her [D] voice  
In the [G] mornin' hours she calls me  
The [C] radio re- [G] minds me of my [D] home far away  
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'  
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday; yester- [D7]  
day

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-  
[C] long  
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Repeat chorus;

Outro: Take me [D] home country [G] roads  
Take me [D] home country [G] roads



# Black Velvet Band

In a [F] neat little town they call Belfast,  
Apprenticed to [Bb] trade I was [C] bound  
And it's [F] many an [C] hour's sweet [Bb] happi- [F] ness,  
Have I [Bb] spent in that [C] neat little [F] town  
A [F] sad misfortune came o'er me,  
Which [F] caused me to [Bb] stray from the [C] land  
Far a- [F] way from my [C] friends and re- [Bb] la- [F] tions,  
Be- [Bb] trayed by the [C] black velvet [F] band

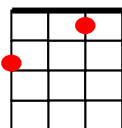
Her [F] eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the [Bb] queen of the [C] land  
And her [F] hair it hung [C] over her [Bb] shoul- [F] der  
Tied [Bb] up with a [C] black velvet [F] band

I [F] took a stroll down Broadway,  
Meaning not [Bb] long for to [C] stay  
When [F] who should I [C] meet but this [Bb] pretty fair [F]  
maid

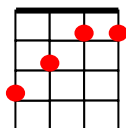
Comes a [Bb] tripping a- [C] long the high- [F] way  
She [F] was both fair and handsome,  
Her neck it was [Bb] just like a [C] swan's  
And her [F] hair it hung [C] over her [Bb] shoul- [F] der,  
Tied [Bb] up with a [C] black velvet [F] band

Her [F] eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the [Bb] queen of the [C] land  
And her [F] hair it hung [C] over her [Bb] shoul- [F] der  
Tied [Bb] up with a [C] black velvet [F] band

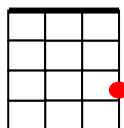
F



Bb



C



I [F] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,  
As a gentleman was [Bb] passing us [C] by  
Well I [F] knew that she [C] meant the [Bb] doing of [F] him,  
By the [Bb] look in her [C] roguish black [F] eye  
A [F] gold watch she took from his pocket  
And placed it right [Bb] into my [C] hand  
And the [F] very first [C] thing that I [Bb] said [F] was  
Bad [Bb] luck to the [C] black velvet [F] band

Her [F] eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the [Bb] queen of the [C] land  
And her [F] hair it hung [C] over her [Bb] shoul- [F] der  
Tied [Bb] up with a [C] black velvet [F] band

Be- [F] fore the judge and the jury,  
Next morning I [Bb] had to ap- [C] pear  
The [F] judge he [C] says to [Bb] me: "Young [F] man,  
Your [Bb] case it is [C] proven [F] clear  
We'll [F] give you seven years penal servitude,  
To be [F] spent fara- [Bb] way from the [C] land  
Far a- [F] way from your [C] friends and re- [Bb] la- [F] tions,  
Be- [Bb] trayed by the [C] black velvet [F] band"

Her [F] eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the [Bb] queen of the [C] land  
And her [F] hair it hung [C] over her [Bb] shoul- [F] der  
Tied [Bb] up with a [C] black velvet [F] band

So [F] come all you jolly young fellows:  
A warning [Bb] take by [C] me  
When [F] you are [C] out on the [Bb] town me [F] lads,  
Be- [Bb] ware of them [C] pretty col- [F] leens  
For they'll [F] feed you with whiskey and porter,  
Un- [F] til you're un- [Bb] able to [C] stand  
And the [F] very next [C] thing that you'll [Bb] know [F] is  
You've [Bb] landed in [C] Van Diemen's [F] Land

Her [F] eyes they shone like diamonds  
I thought her the [Bb] queen of the [C] land  
And her [F] hair it hung [C] over her [Bb] shoul- [F] der  
Tied [Bb] up with a [C] black velvet [F] band  
Yes her [F] hair it hung [C] over her [Bb] shoul- [F] der  
Ral: Tied [Bb] up with a [C] black velvet [F] band

# I'll Tell Me Ma (The Belle of Belfast City)

Intro: as per chorus chords

Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me Ma when I go home, the [D] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone;

[G] They pulled me hair and they stole me comb, but [D] that's all right 'till [G] I go home.

[G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty, [G] she is the Belle of [D] Belfast city.

[G] She is a'courtin' [C] one, two three, [G] pray won't you [D] tell me [G] who is she?

[G] Albert Mooney says he loves her, [D] all the boys are [G] fightin' for her.

[G] They rap on her door and ring on the bell. [D] Will she come out? [G] Who can tell?

[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow, [G] rings on her fingers and [D] bells on her toes.

[G] Old Jenny Murray [C] says she'll die, if she [G] doesn't get the [D] fella with the [G] roving eye.

Chorus;

Instrumental chorus with pipes/kazoos/harp/whatever

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and [D] the snow come travellin' [G] through the sky.

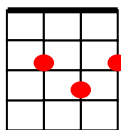
[G] She's as sweet as apple pie, [D] she'll get her own lad [G] by and by.

[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own, she [G] won't tell her Ma when [D] she gets home.

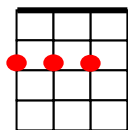
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will; [G] for it's Albert [D] Mooney [G] she loves still.

Chorus x2; repeat last line ... slowing ... down ...

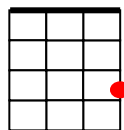
G



D



C



# Island Of Dreams (Tom Springfield / The Springfields)

Concert Edition in C – 10<sup>th</sup> February 2020

I [C] wander the [C7] streets  
And the [F] gay crowded [C] places  
[D] Trying to for- [G] get you  
But [D7] somehow it [G] seems [G7]  
That my [C] thoughts ever [C7] stray  
To our [F] last sweet em- [C] braces  
[E7] Over the [F] sea [D7] on the [C] is- [G7] land of  
[C] dreams

[Bb] High in the [G] sky is a [C] bird on the [Em] wing  
[F] Please [C] carry me [Bb] with [G] you  
[Bb] Far, far a [G] way from the [C] mad rushing [Em]  
crowd  
[F] Please [C] carry me [Bb] with [G] you [G7]

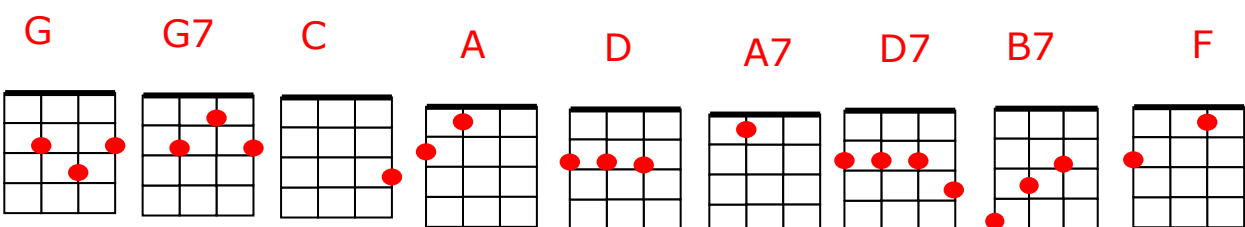
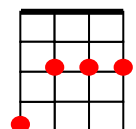
A- [C] gain I would [C7] wander  
Where [F] memories en- [C] fold me  
[E7] There on the [F] beau- [D7] tiful [C] is- [G7] land  
of [C] dreams

[Bb] High in the [G] sky is a [C] bird on the [Em] wing  
[F] Please [C] carry me [Bb] with [G] you  
[Bb] Far, far a [G] way from the [C] mad rushing [Em]  
crowd  
[F] Please [C] carry me [Bb] with [G] you [G7]

A- [C] gain I would [C7] wander  
Where [F] memories en- [C] fold me  
[E7] There on the [F] beau- [D7] tiful [C] is- [G7]  
land of [C] dreams

**single strums:** [E7] Far, far a- [F] way [D7] on  
the [C] is- [G7] land of [C] dreams

Bm



## If I Had A Hammer

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7]  
land

I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning

I'd hammer out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my  
[C] sisters

[F] A- [C] [G7] ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em] [F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C]  
morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7]  
land

I'd ring out [C] danger I'd ring out a [Am] warning

I'd ring out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C]  
sisters

[F] A[C][G7]ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em] [F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C]  
morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7]  
land

I'd sing out [C] danger I'd sing out a [Am] warning

I'd sing out [F] love be- [C] atween my [F] brothers and my  
[C] sisters

[F] A- [C][G7] ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

Well [G7] I've got a [C] hammer [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] bell [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] song [Em] to [F] sing all over this [G7]  
land

It's a hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

It's a song about [F] love be- [C]tween my [F] brothers and  
my [C] sisters

[F] A- [C][G7] ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] It's  
a [G7] hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom

It's a song about [F] love be[C]tween my [F] brothers and my  
[C] sisters

[F] A- [C][G7] ll over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7]

[C] [Em] [F] [G7]

[C] [Em] [F] [G7]

[C]

## Dirty Old Town (Ewan MacColl via The Pogues)

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 [Em] town

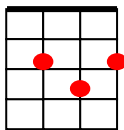
Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon  
Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat  
Springs a girl from the streets at night  
Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

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 [Em] town

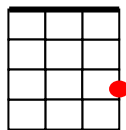
I'm gonna [G] make me a big sharp axe  
Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em] town

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 [Em] town  
Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

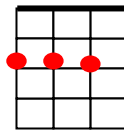
G



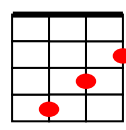
C



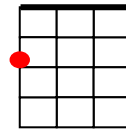
D



Em



Am





## Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains  
came

[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new  
game

[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a  
[D7] jumping

[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with

[G] Our [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you

[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You my [D7] brown-eyed  
girl [G] [D7]

[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow

[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7]  
radio

[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing

[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C]  
sliding

[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you

[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed  
girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to

[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da

[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on  
my own

[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you  
have grown

[G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord

[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout

[G] Making love in the [C] green grass

[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you

[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed  
girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to

[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da **x3**

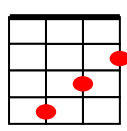
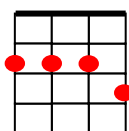
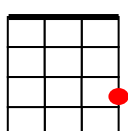
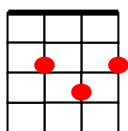
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

G

C

D7

Em



## Leaving On A Jet Plane – John Denver

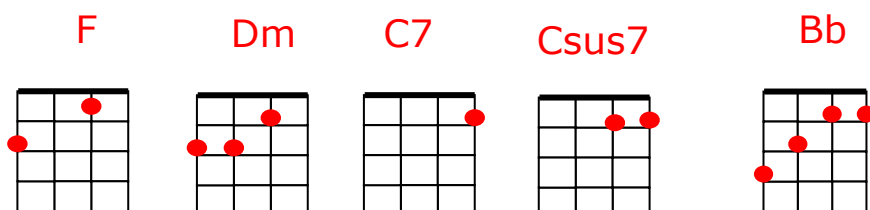
Intro: [F] [Dm] [C7] [Csus7] [C7]

All my [F] bags are packed and I'm [Bb] ready to go ,  
I'm [F] standing here out- [Bb] side your door  
I [F] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say  
good- [C7] bye. [Csus7] [C7]  
But the [F] dawn is breaking it's [Bb] early morn ,  
The [F] taxi's waiting ,he's [Bb] blowing his horn  
Al- [F] ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could  
[C7] cry. [Csus7] [C7]

So [F] kiss me and [Bb] smile for me,  
[F] Tell me that you'll [Bb] wait for me  
[F] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [C7] go [Csus7] [C7]  
'Cause I'm [F] leaving [Bb] on a jet plane ,  
[F] Don't know when [Bb] I'll be back again  
[F] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [C7] go [Csus7] [C7]

There's so [F] many times I've [Bb] let you down,  
So [F] many times I've [Bb] fooled around,  
I [F] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a  
[C7] thing . [Csus7] [C7]  
Every [F] place I go I'll [Bb] think of you ,  
Every [F] song I [Bb] sing I'll sing for you ,  
When [F] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding  
[C7] ring . [Csus7] [C7]

[F] Now the time has [Bb] come to leave you ,  
[F] One more time , [Bb] let me kiss you  
Then [F] close your eyes , and [Dm] I'll be on my  
[C7] way [Csus7] [C7]  
[F] Dream about the [Bb] days to come ,  
When [F] I won't have to [Bb] leave a- lone  
A- [F] bout the time [Dm] I won't have to  
[C7] say. [Csus7] [C7]



## Hey, Jude Lennon/McCartney

Hey [D] Jude don't make it [A] bad  
Take a [A7] sad song and make it [D] better  
Re- [G] member to let her into your [D] heart  
Then you can [A7] start to make it [D] better

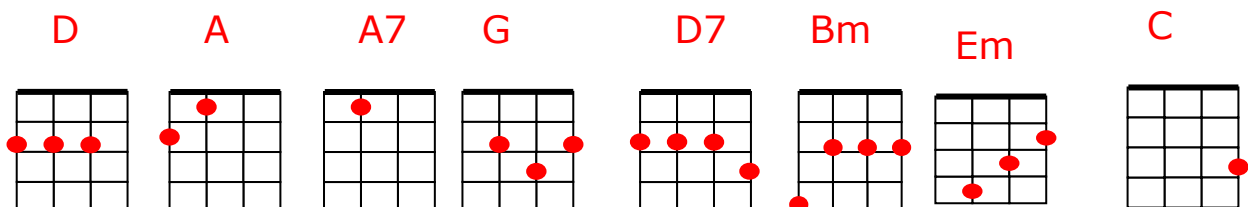
Hey [D] Jude don't be a- [A] fraid  
You were [A7] made to go out and [D] get her  
The [G] minute you let her under your [D] skin  
Then you be- [A7] gin to make it [D] better [D7]

And any time you feel the [G] pain hey [Bm] Jude re- [Em] frain  
Don't [G] carry the [A] world u- [A7] pon your [D] shoulder [D7]  
For well you know that it's a [G] fool who [Bm] plays it [Em] cool  
By [G] making his [A] world a [A7] little [D] colder  
[D] Na na na [D7] na na na na [A7] na na na

Hey [D] Jude don't let me [A] down  
You have [A7] found her now go and [D] get her  
Re- [G] member to let her into your [D] heart  
Then you can [A7] start to make it [D] better [D7]

So let it out and let it [G] in hey [Bm] Jude be- [Em] gin  
You're [G] waiting for [A] someone [A7] to per- [D] form with [D7]  
But don't you know that it's just [G] you hey [Bm] Jude you'll [Em] do  
The [G] movement you [A] need is [A7] on your [D] shoulder  
[D] Na na na [D7] na na na na [A7] na na

Hey [D] Jude don't make it [A] bad  
Take a [A7] sad song and make it [D] better  
Re- [G] member to let her under your [D] skin  
Then you'll be- [A7] gin to make it [D] better  
Better better better better better...yeah!!  
[D] Na na na [C] na na na na [G] na na na na hey [D] Jude



## The Wild Rover

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

### Chorus:

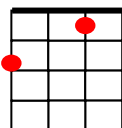
And it's [C] no, nay, never;  
[F] No, nay never, no [Bb] more  
Will I [F] play the wild [Bb] rover  
No [C] never, no [F] more

I went [F] into an alehouse I used to fre- [Bb] quent  
And I [F] told the land- [Bb] lady my [C] money was [F] spent  
I [F] asked her for credit, she answered me [Bb] "Nay:  
Such [F] custom as [Bb] yours I can [C] get any [F] day

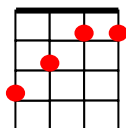
From [F] out of my pocket I pulled sovereigns [Bb] bright  
And the [F] landlady's [Bb] eyes opened [C] wide with de- [F]  
light  
She [F] said "I have whiskeys and wines of the [Bb] best  
And the [F] words that I [Bb] spoke they were [C] only in [F]  
jest"

I'll go [F] back to my parents, confess what I've [Bb] done  
And [F] ask them to [Bb] pardon their [C] prodigal [F] son  
And [F] if they forgive me as oft times be- [Bb] fore  
Then I [F] never will [Bb] play the wild [C] rover no [F] more

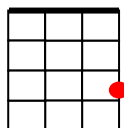
F



Bb



C



# Molly Malone

In [F] Dublin's fair [Dm] city where the [Bb] girls are so  
[C7] pretty

I [F] first set my [Dm] eyes on sweet [Bb] Molly Ma-  
[C7] lone

Where she [F] wheeled her wheel [Dm] barrow  
Through the [Bb] streets broad and [C7] narrow  
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-[C7]  
live-[F] oh

A-live, alive [Dm] -oh, a [Bb] live a-[C7] live oh."  
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-  
[C7] live-[F] oh"

She [F] was a fish [Dm] monger and [Bb] sure 'twas no  
[C7] wonder

For [F] so were her [Dm] mother and [Bb] father be- [C7]  
fore

Where they [F] wheeled their wheel [Dm] barrows  
Through the [Bb] streets broad and [C7] narrow  
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a [C7]  
live-[F] oh

A-live, alive [Dm] -oh, a [Bb] live a-[C7] live oh."  
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-[C7]  
live-[F] oh"

She [Fm] died of a fever and [Bbm] no-one could [C7]  
save her

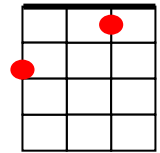
And [Fm] that was the end of sweet [Bbm] Molly Ma-[C7]  
lone

Now her [Fm] ghost wheels her barrow  
Through the [Bbm] streets broad and [C7] narrow  
Singing [Fm] "Cockles and mussels a-[Bbm] live a-[C7]  
live-[Fm] oh

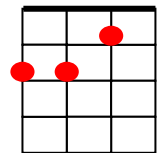
Alive, alive-oh, a-[Bbm] live alive [C7] oh."  
Singing [Fm] "Cockles and mussels a-[Bbm] live a-[C7]  
live-[Fm] oh"

A-[F] live, alive [Dm] -oh, a [Bb] live a-[C7] live oh."  
Singing [F] "Cockles and [Dm] mussels a-[Bb] live a-[C7]  
live-[F] oh"

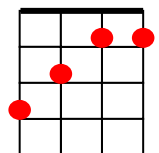
F



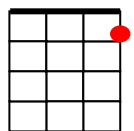
Dm



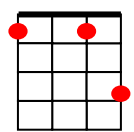
Bb



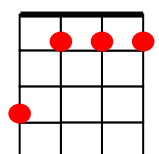
C7



Fm



Bbm



# It's a long way to Tipperary

## Intro:

It's a [G] long, long way to Tippe- [C] ra- [G] ry,  
But [A] my hea- [D] rt's right [G] there

[G] Up to mighty London came  
An Irish man one [D7] day,  
[G] All the streets were paved with gold,  
So [F#] everyone was [Bm] gay! [D7]  
[G] Singing songs of Piccadilly,  
[F#] Strand, and Leicester [Bm] Square,  
'Til [A7] Paddy got excited and  
He shouted to them [D7] there ... 2, 3

"It's a [G] long way to Tipperary,  
It's a [C] long way to [G] go, [D7]  
It's a [G] long way to Tipperary  
To [A] the sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know!  
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly,  
[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!  
It's a [G] long, long way to Tippe- [C] ra- [G] ry,  
But [A] my hea- [D] rt's right [G] there" ... 2, 3

[G] Paddy wrote a letter  
To his Irish Molly [D7] O',  
[G] Saying, "Should you not receive it,  
[F#] Write and let me [Bm] know! [D7]  
[G] If I make mistakes in spelling,  
[F#] Molly dear", said [Bm] he,  
"Re- [A7] member it's the pen, that's bad,  
Don't lay the blame on [D7] me" ... 2, 3

Repeat chorus at least twice, and outro:

It's a [G] long, long way to Tippe- [C] ra- [G] ry,  
But [A] my hea- [D] rt's right [G] there"

## When You're Smiling/Hello Dolly

Intro: [F]

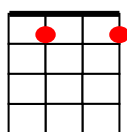
When you're smiling, when you're smiling,  
The [D7] whole world smiles with [Gm] you.  
When you're \*laughing, \*when you're \*laughing, \*  
The [C7] sun comes shining [F] through  
But when you're [F7] crying you [Bb] bring on the rain,  
So stop your [G7] sighing, be [C7] happy again.  
Keep on [F] smiling, 'cause when you're [D7] smiling  
The [Gm] whole world [C7] smiles with [F] you

Modulationtro: [D7]

Hell- [G] o, Dolly, well hell- [Em] o, Dolly.  
It's so [G] nice to have you [Gdim] back where you be- [D7] long  
You're looking [Am] swell, Dolly, I can [F] tell, Dolly  
You're still [Am] glowin', you're still [D7] crowin',  
You're still... [G] go- [Gdim] in' [D7] strong  
I feel the [G] room swaying, for the [Em] band's playing  
One of [Dm] your old fav'rite [G7] songs from way back [C] when  
[B7] So...  
[Em] Take her [Bm7] wrap fellas,  
[Em] Find her an empty [Bm7] lap fellas  
[A7] Dolly I'll never [D7] go away,  
[A7] Dolly I'll never [D7] go away,  
[A7] Dolly I'll never [D7] go away a-[G] gain

\* Clever clogs: you can do Gm, Gm maj7, Gm7, Gm6 here if you like. These are 0231, 0221, 0211, 0201 respectively

Gdim



# Singin' the Blues

written by Melvin Endsley, performed by Guy Mitchell and Tommy Steele

## Intro (whistle)

F /// Bb /// F /// Bb B C\* /  
Bb /// C /// F / Bb / F / C /

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] singing the blues,  
Cause [F] I never thought that [Bb] I'd [B] ever [C\*] lose  
your [Bb] love dear.

[C] Why'd you do me this [F] way? [Bb] [F] [C]

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] crying all night,  
Cause [F] everything's wrong, and [Bb] nothing [B] ain't [C\*]  
right  
with- [Bb] out you.

[C] You got me singing the [F] blues. [Bb] [F] [F7]

Well the [Bb] moon and stars no [F] longer shine.  
The [Bb] dream is gone I [F] thought was mine.  
There's [Bb] nothing left for [F] me to do,  
But [F] (1 strum) cry-y-y-y, over [C] you. (Cry [Bb] over [C]  
you)

Well I [F] never felt more like [Bb] running away,  
But [F] why should I go, cause [Bb] I [B] couldn't [C\*] stay  
with- [Bb] out you.

*First time:* [C] You got me singing the [F] blues. [Bb] [F]

*Repeat intro and all song.*

*Second time:* [C] (One strum) [tacit] You got me singing the  
blues

[Ab] [G\*] [Gb] [F]



## The Leaving of Liverpool

Fare- [C] well to you my [F] own true [C] love  
I'm sailing far, far a- [G] way  
I'm [C] bound for Cali- [F] forn-i- [C] a  
But I know that I'll re- [G] turn some [C] day

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love  
When I return united we will [G] be  
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me  
But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee

Fare- [C] well to Prince's [F] Landing [C] Stage  
River Mersey, fare thee [G] well  
I am [C] bound for Cali- [F] forn-i- [C] a  
A place I [G] know right [C] well

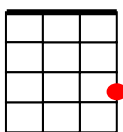
I'm [C] bound off for Cali- [F] forn-i- [C] a  
By the way of stormy Cape [G] Horn  
And I'm [C] bound to write to you a [F] letter, [C] love  
When I am [G] homeward [C] bound

I have [C] signed on a Yankee [F] sailing [C] ship  
Davy Crockett I do [G] tell  
And the [C] captain's name it is [F] Burg- [C] ess  
And they say that she's a [G] floating [C] hell

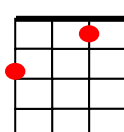
Fare- [C] well to lower [F] Frederick [C] Street  
Ensign Terrace and Park [G] Lane  
For I [C] think it will be a [F] long, long [C] time  
Before I see [G] you a- [C] gain

Oh the [C] sun is on the [F] harbour, [C] love  
And I wish I could re- [G] main  
For I [C] know it will be a [F] long, long [C] time  
Until I see [G] you a- [C] gain

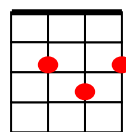
C



F



G



Intro (ral): [C] [A7] [D] [D7] ...*dramatic pause*...

Oh [G] Molly this London's a [C] beautiful [Am] sight  
Where the [D] people are workin' by [C] day and by [G] night  
They [G] don't sow potatoes nor [C] barley nor [Am] wheat  
But there's [D] gangs of them diggin' for [C] gold in the [G]  
street  
At [D] least when I asked them that's [G] what I was [Em] told  
So I [G] took up my [E7] hand at this [A7] diggin' for [D] gold  
But for [G] all that I [B7] found there I [Am] might as well [A7]  
be  
Where the [D] Mountains of Mourne sweep [C] down to the [G]  
sea

In-betweenintro (ral): [C] [A7] [D] [D7] ...*dramatic pause*...

I be- [G] lieve that when writing a [C] wish you'd ex- [Am]  
pressed  
As to [D] how the fine ladies of [C] London are [G] dressed  
Well [G] if you believe me when [C] asked to the [Am] ball  
Faith, they [D] don't wear no tops to their [C] dresses at [G] all  
Oh, I've [D] seen it myself and I [G] tell you in [Em] truth  
I can't [G] tell if they're [E7] bound for a [A7] ball or a [D]  
bath  
Don't go [G] startin' those [B7] fashions now [Am] Molly Ma-  
[A7] chree  
Where the [D] Mountains of Mourne sweep [C] down to the [G]  
sea

In-betweenintro (ral): [C] [A7] [D] [D7] ...*dramatic pause*...

You re - [G] member young Peter O' [C] Laughlin of [Am]  
course  
Well [D] now he is here at the [C] head of the [G] force  
I [G] saw him one day I was [C] crossing The [Am] Strand  
And he [D] stopped the whole street with one [C] wave of his  
[G] hand  
And [D] there we stood talking of [G] days long [Em] gone  
While the [G] whole popu- [E7] lation of [A7] London looked  
[D] on  
But for [G] all his great [B7] power he's [Am] wishin' like [A7]  
me  
To be [D] back where the dark Mourne sweeps [C] down to the  
[G] sea

In-between (ral): [C] [A7] [D] [D7] ...*dramatic pause*...

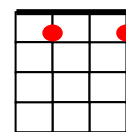
There are [G] beautiful girls here; oh, [C] never you [Am] mind  
With [D] beautiful shapes nature [C] never de- [G] signed  
And [G] lovely complexions all [C] roses and [Am] cream  
But O'- [D] Laughlin remarked with re- [C] gard to the [G]  
same  
That [D] if at those roses you [G] venture to [Em] sip  
The [G] colours might [E7] all come a- [A7] way on your [D]  
lip  
So I'll [G] wait for the [B7] wild rose that's [Am] waiting for  
[A7] me  
Where the [D] Mountains of Mourne sweep [C] down to the [G]  
sea  
Where the [D] Mountains of Mourne sweep [C] down to the [G]  
sea

# Paddy McGinty's Goat

Intro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

C#dim

Now [C] Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of [C#dim] note  
[G7] Fell in for a fortune, and he bought himself a goat  
Says [C] he, "Sure, of goat's milk I'm going to have me  
[C#dim] fill"



But [G7] when he brought the nanny home, he [C] found it  
was a bill

All the young ladies who live in Killaloo

They're [G7] all wearing bustles like their mothers used to do

They [F] each wear a [C] bolster be-[G7] neath the petti- [C]  
coat

And [G7] leave the rest to providence and [C] Paddy McGinty's  
goat

In-betweenintro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Mrs [C] Burke to her daughter said, "listen, Mary [C#dim] Jane  
[G7] Who was the lad you were cuddling in the lane?

He'd [C] long wiry whiskers a' hanging from his [C#dim] chin"

[G7] "'Twas only Pat McGinty's goat, " she [C] answered with a  
grin

[C] Then she went away from the village in disgrace

She [G7] came back with powder and paint upon her face

She'd [F] rings on her [C] fingers, and she [G7] wore a sable  
[C] coat

And I'll [G7] bet your life she didn't get those from [C] Paddy  
McGinty's goat

In-betweenintro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Now [C] Norah McCarthy the knot was going to [C#dim] tie

She [G7] washed out her trousseau and hung it out to dry

A- [C] long came the goat and he saw the bits of [C#dim]  
white

And [G7] chewed up all her folderols, and [C] on her wedding  
night

"Oh [C] turn out the light quick!" she shouted out to Pat

For [G7] though I'm your bride, sure I'm not worth looking at

I had [F] two of every- [C] thing, I [G7] told you when I [C]  
wrote

But [G7] now I'm wearing nothing, all through [C] Paddy  
McGinty's goat

In-between:tro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Mickey [C] Riley he went to the races t'other [C#dim] day  
He [G7] won twenty dollars and he shouted, "hip hooray"  
He [C] held up the note, shouting "look at what I've [C#dim] got  
The [G7] goat came up and grabbed at it and [C] swallowed all  
the lot

"He's [C] eaten me banknote, " said Mickey, with the hump  
They [G7] went for the doctor and they got a stomach pump  
They [F] pumped and they [C] pumped for that [G7] twenty  
dollar [C] note

But [G7] all they got was ninepence out of [C] Paddy McGinty's goat

In-between:tro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Well the [C] bold Irish guards, you'd think it was ro- [C#dim] mance  
They ad- [G7] opted the goat and they brought him off to France  
The [C] day that they landed he heard the bugle [C#dim] blow  
He [G7] ducked his little cranium and he [C] ran to meet the foe  
The [C] Germans retreated, hurriedly they fled

[G7] Holding their noses they tumbled over dead

[F] "Ach," says the [C] Kaiser, "there's [G7] poison gas a- [C] float"

But it was [G7] only the effluvium from [C] Paddy McGinty's goat"

In-between:tro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Off the [C] west coast of Ireland one morning they were  
[C#dim] seen

As [G7] plain as any pikestaff there were German submarines

When [C] coast-guard Maloney fell into a [C#dim] fit

Says [G7] Paddy McGinty's goat, "It's time for [C] me to do me bit"

He [C] jumped into the water as frisky as a whale

[G7] Swam around the u-boat wagging his little tail

He [F] upped with his [C] horn and he [G7] stuck it in the [C] boat

And [G7] sent them all to Heligoland did [C] Paddy McGinty's Goat

In-between:tro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] [G7]

Now [C] old Paddy's goat had a wonderous appe- [C#dim] tite

And [G7] one day for breakfast he ate some dynamite

A [C] big box of matches he swallowed all se- [C#dim] rene

And [G7] out he went and swallowed up a [C] quart of paraffeen

He [C] sat by the fireside, he didn't give a hang

He [G7] swallowed a spark and exploded with a bang, *solo, slowly:*

So [F] if you go to [C] heaven you can [G7] bet a dollar [C] note

And back to tempo: That the [G7] angel with the whiskers on is

[C] Paddy McGinty's goat

## Whiskey in the Jar

*Intro: pipes/whistles/kazoos/harps/etc. over verse and chorus*

[G] As I was going' over the [Em] far-famed Kerry mountains  
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was counting  
I first produced my pistol and [Em] then produced my rapier  
I said [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] was a bold deceiver

Musha [D] ring dum a do dum a da ( <i>tap uke x3</i> ) [G] Whack for my daddy-o, [C] Whack for my daddy-o There's [G] whiskey [D] in the [G] jar
---

[G] I counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny,  
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny.  
She sighed and she swore that she [Em] never would deceive me,  
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

[G] I went up to me chamber all [Em] for to take a slumber  
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and [G] sure it was no wonder,  
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Em] filled them up with water,  
And [C] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [G] ready for the slaughter

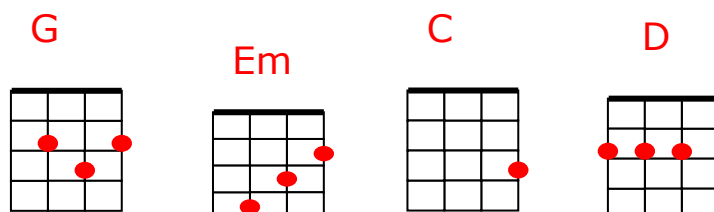
'Twas [G] early in the morning just be- [Em] fore I rose to travel,  
Up [C] comes a band of footmen and [G] likewise Captain Farrell;  
I first produced my pistol, for she [Em] stole away my rapier  
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

[G] And if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Em] brother in the army,  
If [C] I could find his station in [G] Cork or in Killarney.  
And if he'll go with me we'd go [Em] roving through Kilkenny,  
I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than my [G] own a-sporting Jenny

*In-betweenintro: pipes/whistles/kazoos/etc. over verse and chorus*

[G] There's some takes delight in the [Em] carriages a rolling,  
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley or the bowlin'.  
But I takes delight in the [Em] juice of the barley,  
And [C] courting pretty fair maids in the [G] morning bright  
and early

*Repeat chorus, slowing down on last line, with a final [D] [G]*



## Arms of Mary / Sailing Sutherland Brothers mash-up

[F] The lights shine [C] down the valley  
[F] The wind blows [Bb] up the alley  
[F] Oh and I wish I was  
[C] Lying in the arms of [F] Mary [Eb] [C]\*

[F] She took the [C] pains of boyhood  
[F] And turned them [Bb] into feel good  
[F] Oh how I wish I was  
[C] Lying in the arms of [F] Mary

Mary was the [Am] girl who taught me all I [Dm] had to know  
She put me [Bb] right on my first mis- [C] take  
Summer wasn't [Am] gone when I'd learned all she [Dm] had  
to show  
She really [Bb] gave all a boy could [C] take

[F] ... So now when [C] I get lonely  
[F] Still looking for the [Bb] one and only  
[F] That's when I wish I was  
[C] Lying in the arms of [F] Mary

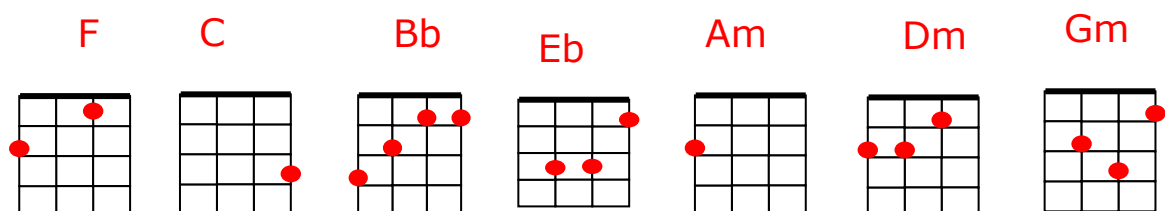
I am [F] flying, I am [Dm] flying  
Like a [Bb] bird ... 'cross the [F] sky  
I am [Gm] flying ... passing [Dm] high clouds  
To be [Gm] with you, to be [F] free [C]

Can you [F] hear me? Can you [Dm] hear me?  
Through the [Bb] dark night far a- [F] way  
I am [Gm] dying, forever [Dm] crying  
To be [Gm] with you, who can [F] say? [C]

We are [F] sailing, we are [Dm] sailing  
Home a- [Bb] gain ... 'cross the [F] sea  
We are [Gm] sailing ... stormy [Dm] waters  
To be [Gm] near you, to be [F] free [C]

...and repeat the boxed sections, with several "Sailing"  
choruses. Last time: stay on the [F]

\*yes, I know it should really be C# but I didn't think you'd forgive me for that!



## Streets of London (Ralph McTell)

[F] Have you seen the [C] old man, in the [Dm] closed-down  
[Am] market

[Bb] Kicking up the [F] papers, with his [G7] worn-out [C7]  
shoes?

[F] In his eyes you [C] see no pride, [Dm] and held loosely  
[Am] by his side

[Bb] Yesterday's [F] papers, telling [C7] yesterday's [F] news

### CHORUS:

So [Bb] how can you [Am] tell me, you're [F] lo - ne - [Dm] ly  
[G7] and say for you that the sun don't [C] shine? [C7]

[F] Let me take you [C] by the hand, and [Dm] lead you  
through the [Am] streets of London

[Bb] I'll show you [F] something, to [C7] make you change  
your [F] mind

[F] And have you seen the [C] old man, out- [Dm] -side the  
seaman's [Am] mission?

His [Bb] memory's [F] fading, with those medal [G7] ribbons  
that he [C7] wears

[F] And in our winter [C] city, the [Dm] rain cries little [Am]  
pity

For [Bb] one more forgotten [F] hero, and a [C7] world that  
doesn't [F] care

[F] Have you seen the [C] old gal, who [Dm] walks the streets  
of [Am] London

[Bb] Dirt in her [F] hair, and her [G7] clothes in [C] rags? [C7]

[F] She's no time for [C] talking, she [Dm] just keeps right on  
[Am] walking

[Bb] Carrying her [F] home, in [C7] two carrier [F] bags

[F] And in the all-night [C] cafe, at a [Dm] quarter past [Am]  
eleven

[Bb] Same old [F] man sitting [G7] there, all on his [C] own  
[C7]

[F] Looking at the [C] world, over the [Dm] rim of his [Am]  
tea-cup

[Bb] Each tea lasts an [F] hour, and he [C7] wanders home a-  
[F] -lone



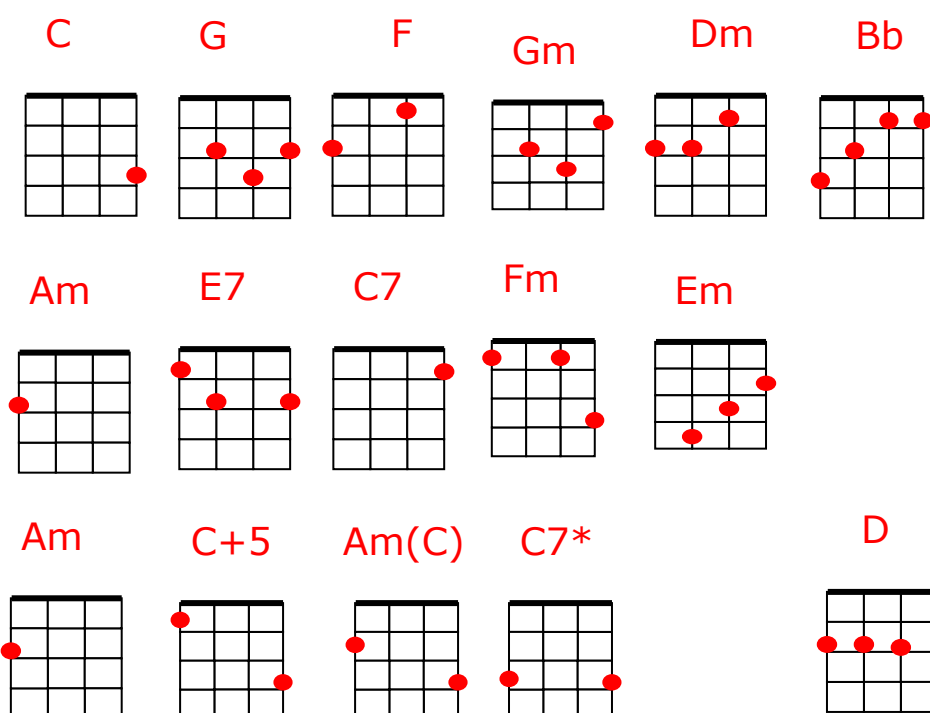
## You'll Never Walk Alone

From the 1945 Rodgers and Hammerstein musical Carousel, via Gerry and the Pacemakers before a pacemaker was a life saving device. Although the band may have saved a few lives in their time.

When you [C] walk through a storm  
 Hold your [G] head up high  
 And [F] don't be a- [C] fraid of the [G] dark ... [Gm]  
 At the [Dm] end of the [Bb] storm  
 Is a [F] golden [Dm] sky  
 And the [Bb] sweet [Am] silver [G] song [F] of  
 a [E7] lark [C7]

Walk [F] on through the [E7] wind  
 Walk [C] on through the [Fm] rain  
 Though your [C] dreams be [Em] tossed  
 and [F] blown [G]  
 Walk [C] on, walk [C+5] on  
 With [F] hope in your [D] heart  
 And you'll [C] ne- [C+5] ver [Am(C)] walk [C7\*]  
 al- [Em] one [G]  
 You'll [C] ne- [C+5] ver [F] walk [G] a- [C] lone [G]

Walk [C] on, walk [C+5] on  
 With [F] hope in your [D] heart  
 And you'll [C] ne- [C+5] ver [Am(C)] walk [C7\*]  
 al- [Em] one [G]  
 You'll [C] ne- [C+5] ver [F] walk [G] a- [F] lone [C]



## Danny Boy

[G7] Oh, Danny [C] boy, the [C7] pipes, the pipes are [F]  
calling [Dm]  
From glen to [C] glen, and [Am] down the mountain [D7] side  
[G7]  
The summer's [C] gone, and [C7] all the roses [F] falling, [Dm]  
'Tis you, 'tis [C] you must [G7] go and I must [C] bide

But [G7] come ye [C] back when [F] summer's in the [C]  
meadow,  
Or when the [Am] valley's [F] hushed and white with [D7]  
snow, [G7]  
'Tis I'll be [C] there in [F] sunshine or in [C] shadow, [F]  
Oh, Danny [C] boy, oh Danny [Dm7] boy, I [G7] love you [C]  
so!

But [G7] when ye [C] come, and [C7] all the flowers are [F]  
dying, [Dm]  
If I am [C] dead, as [Am] dead I well may [D7] be, [G7]  
You'll come and [C] find the [C7] place where I am [F] lying, [Dm]  
And kneel and [C] say an [G7] Ave there for [C] me

And [G7] I shall [C] hear, though [F] soft you tread a- [C] bove me,  
And all my [Am] grave will [F] warmer, sweeter [D7] be, [G7]  
For you will [C] bend and [F] tell me that you [C] love me, [F]  
And I shall [C] sleep in peace un- [Dm7] til you [G7] come to  
[C] me!

Repeat first two verses and then outro:

[G7] 'Tis I'll be [C] there in [F] sunshine or in [C] sha- [E7] -a-  
[Am] dow,

Ral: [Fm] Oh, Danny [C] boy, oh Danny [Dm7] boy, I [G7]  
love you [C] so! [F] [C]

# St. Patrick's Day

*End. Enjoy your tea!*