

# **Towersey Festival**

## **Saturday 29 August 2015**



**Improvers Ukulele workshop**  
**Hosted by Hamish Currie**  
**of**  
**Berkhamsted Ukulele Random**  
**Players**

[www.BURPmusic.com](http://www.BURPmusic.com)

## Bold Riley

Well the [C] rain it rains [F] all day [C] long [G]  
Bold [F] Riley [C] oh Bold [F] Ril- [G] ey  
And the [Am] northern winds they [F] blow so [C] strong [G]  
Bold [F] Riley [C] oh has [G] gone a- [C] way

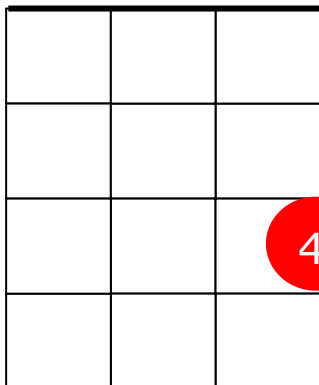
### Chorus:

Goodbye my [C] sweetheart, goodbye my [G] dear-oh  
Bold [F] Riley [C] oh Bold [F] Ril- [G] ey  
Goodbye my [Am] darling, goodbye my [G] dear-oh  
Bold [F] Riley [C] oh has [G] gone a- [C] way

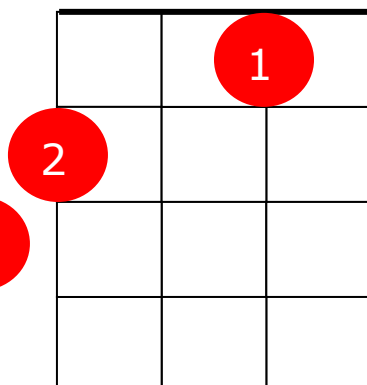
Well we're [C] outward bound for the [F] Bengal [C] Bay [G]  
Bold [F] Riley [C] oh Bold [F] Ril- [G] ey  
Get [Am] bending me lads; it's a [F] helluva [C] way [G]  
Bold [F] Riley [C] oh has [G] gone a- [C] way

Well [C] cheer up darling: [F] don't be [C] glum [G]  
Bold [F] Riley [C] oh Bold [F] Ril- [G] ey  
Come white [Am] stocking day we'll be [F] drinking [C] rum [G]  
Bold [F] Riley [C] oh has [G] gone a- [C] way

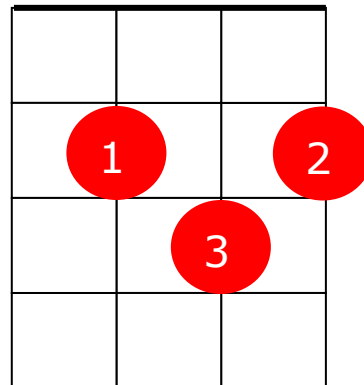
C



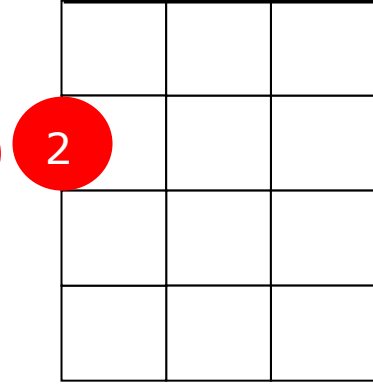
F



G



Am



## Early One Morning

[D] Early one morning,  
Just [G] as the sun was [A] rising,  
I [D] heard a maid sing  
In the [G] val- [A] ley be- [D] low.

### Chorus:

[A] Oh, don't de- [D] ceive me,  
[A] Oh, never [D] leave me.  
[D] How could you [G] use  
A [A] poor maiden [D] so?

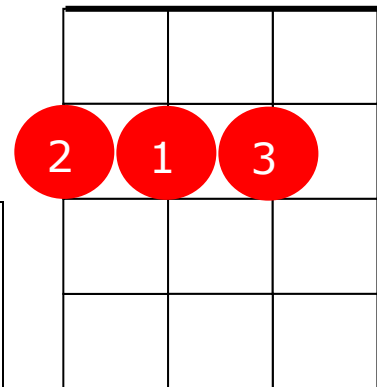
[D] Remember the vows  
That you [G] made to your [A] Mary.  
Re- [D] member the bower  
Where you [G] promised [A] to be [D] true.

[D] Gay is the garland,  
And [G] fresh are the [A] daisies,  
I've [D] culled from the garden  
To [G] bind [A] on thy [D] brow.

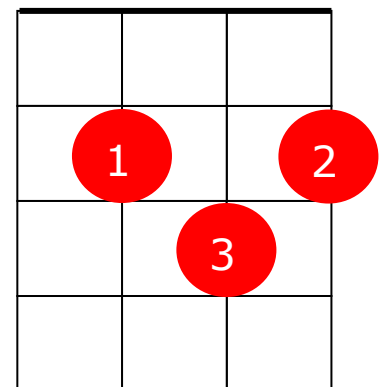
[D] Thus sang the maiden,  
Her [G] sorrows be- [A] wailing,  
[D] Thus sang the maid  
In the [G] val- [A] ley be- [D] low.

[D] Early one morning,  
Just [G] as the sun was [A] rising,  
I [D] heard a maid sing  
In the [G] val- [A] ley be- [D] low.

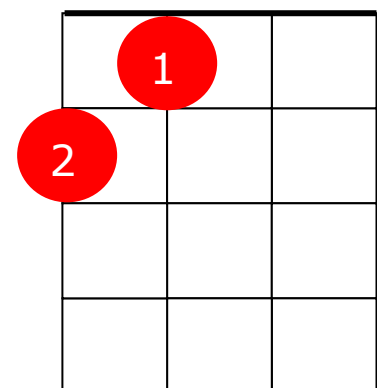
D



G



A



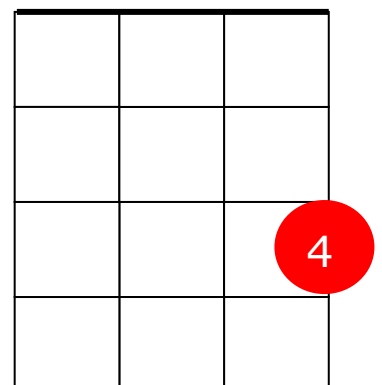
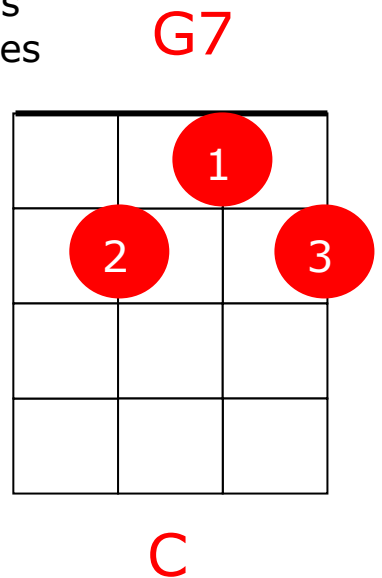
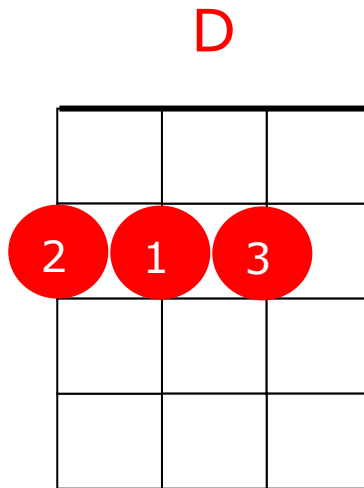
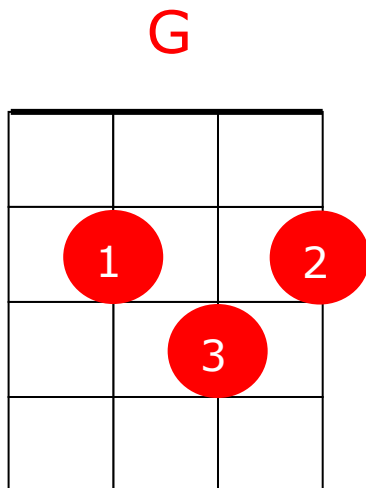
## Take This Hammer

Take this [G] hammer, carry it to the captain  
 Take this [D] hammer, carry it to the [G] captain  
 Take this hammer [G7], carry it to the [C] captain  
 Tell him I'm a- [G] gone, [D] just tell him I'm a- [G] gone

If he [G] asks you was I runnin'  
 If he [D] asks you was I [G] runnin'  
 If he asks you [G7] was I [C] runnin'  
 Tell him I was [G] flyin', [D] tell him I was [G] flyin'

If he [G] asks you was I laughin'  
 If he [D] asks you was I [G] laughin'  
 If he asks you [G7] was I [C] laughin'  
 Tell him I was [G] cryin', [D] tell him I was [G] cryin'

I don't [G] want no cornbread and molasses  
 I don't [D] want no cornbread and mo- [G] lasses  
 I don't want no [G7] cornbread and mo- [C] lasses  
 I got my [G] pride, [D] I got my [G] pride



## John Ball (Sydney Carter)

[G] Who'll be the lady, [C] who will be the [D] lord,  
[C] When we are ruled by the [D] love of another?  
[G] Who'll be the lady, [C] who will be the [D] lord,  
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

### Chorus:

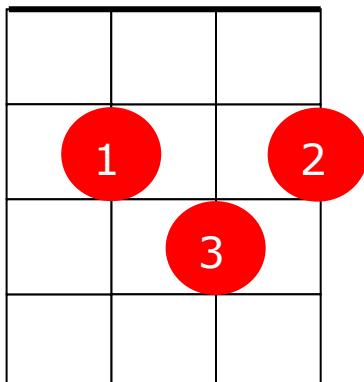
[D] Sing, John Ball and tell it to them all, Long live the day that is dawning! And I'll [G] crow like a cock, I'll [C] carol like a [D] lark, In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing. 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4
--

[G] Eve is the lady, [C] Adam is the [D] lord,  
[C] When we are ruled by the [D] love of another,  
[G] Eve is the lady, [C] Adam is the [D] lord,  
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

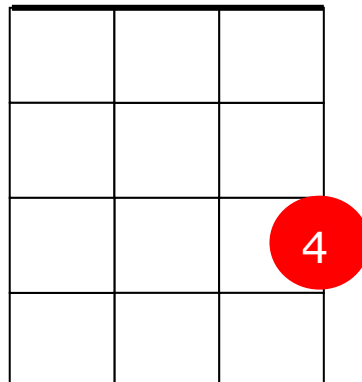
[G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,  
[C] All shall be ruled by the [D] love of one another,  
[G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,  
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

[G] Labour and spin for [C] fellowship I [D] say,  
[C] Labour and spin for the [D] love of one another.  
[G] Labour and spin for [C] fellowship I [D] say,  
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

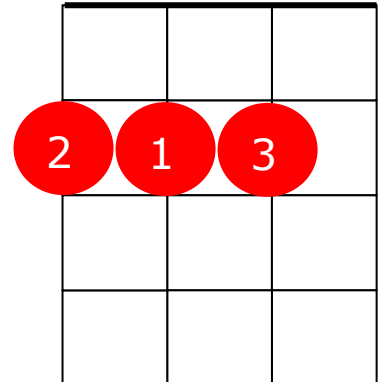
G



C



D



## Lovely Joan – Trad

Intro: [F] [C] [G] [G]

A [F] fine young [C] man it [G] was indeed  
[F] Riding up- [C] on a [G] milk white steed  
He [F] rode and he [C] rode and he [G] rode all alone  
Un- [F] til he [C] spied young [G] Lovely Joan

“Good [F] morning to [C] you, my [G] fair pretty maid”;  
“And [F] twice good [C] morning to [G] you, sir” she said.  
He [F] tipped her the [C] wink and she [G] rolled her brown eye;  
Says [F] he to him- [C] self “I’ll be [G] there by and by.”

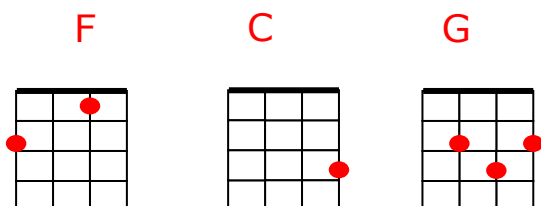
“Oh, [F] don’t you [C] think these [G] stooks of hay  
A [F] pretty [C] place for [G] us to play?  
So [F] come with [C] me, my [G] pretty, young thing  
And [F] I will give to [C] you my [G] golden ring.”

And [F] he takes [C] off his [G] ring of gold  
And [F] says “Pretty [C] miss, do [G] this behold.  
I’ll [F] give it you [C] freely for your [G] maidenhead”  
Her [F] cheeks they [C] blushed like the [G] roses red.

“Oh [F] give that [C] ring in- [G] to my hand  
And [F] I will [C] neither [G] stay nor stand  
For your [F] ring is [C] worth much [G] more to me  
Than [F] twenty [C] maiden- [G] heads” says she.

And [F] as he [C] makes for the [G] stooks of hay  
She has [F] leapt on his [C] horse and she’s [G] galloped away  
He [F] called and he [C] called but he [G] called her in vain  
Young [F] Joan she [C] ne’er looked [G] back again

She [F] did not [C] feel her- [G] self quite safe  
Not un- [F] til she has [C] reached her own [G] true lover’s gate  
She’s [F] robbed that young [C] man of his [G] horse and his ring  
And [F] left him to [C] rage in the [G] meadows so green



## The Prickle-Eye Bush

[A] Oh the Prickle Eye [D] Bush  
That [G] pricks my heart full [D] sore [A]  
And if [D] ever I get out of this [G] Prickle Eye [D] Bush  
Then I never will get [A] in it any [D] more

Oh [A] hangman, stay your [D] hand  
[G] Stay it for a [D] while [A]  
For I [D] think I see my [G] mother\* [D] coming over [A]  
yonder [D] stile

Oh [A] mother\*, have you brought me [D] gold?  
Or [G] silver to set me [D] free? [A]  
For to [D] save my body from the [G] cold, cold [D] ground  
And my neck from the [A] gallows [D] tree

Oh [A] no\*\*, I've not\*\* brought you [D] gold  
Or\*\* [G] silver to set you [D] free [A]  
For to [D] save your body from the [G] cold, cold [D] ground  
And your neck from the [A] gallows [D] tree

Repeat all boxed section with:

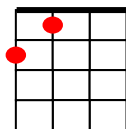
\*sister/brother/true love

...and **last time**:

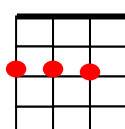
\*\*yes ... I have ... and

[A] Oh the Prickle Eye [D] Bush  
That [G] pricks my heart full [D] sore [A]  
[D] Now that I'm out of this [G] Prickle Eye [D] Bush  
I never will get [A] in it any [D] more

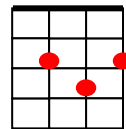
A



D



G



## Don't Think Twice - Bob Dylan

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G] [G]

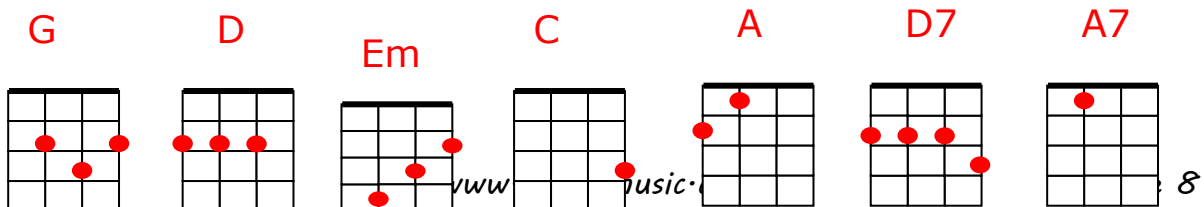
It [G] ain't no use to [D] sit and wonder [Em] why, babe  
[C] It don't matter, any- [G] how [D]  
An' it [G] ain't no use to [D] sit and wonder [Em] why, babe  
[A] If you don't know by [D] now [D7]  
When your [G] rooster crows at the [G7] break of dawn  
Look [C] out your window and [A7] I'll be gone  
[G] You're the [D] reason I'm [Em] trav'lin' [C] on  
[G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D7]

It [G] ain't no use in [D] turnin' on your [Em] light, babe  
[C] That light I never [G] knowed [D]  
An' it [G] ain't no use in [D] turnin' on your [Em] light, babe  
[A] I'm on the dark side of the [D] road [D7]  
Still I [G] wish there was somethin' you would [G7] do or say  
To [C] try and make me change my [A7] mind and stay  
[G] We never [D] did too much [Em] talkin' any- [C] way  
So [G] don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D7]

It [G] ain't no use in [D] callin' out my [Em] name, gal  
[C] Like you never did be- [G] fore [D]  
It [G] ain't no use in [D] callin' out my [Em] name, gal  
[A] I can't hear you any- [D] more [D7]  
I'm a- -[G] thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the [G7] way down the road  
I [C] once loved a woman, a [A7] child I'm told  
[G] I give her my [D] heart but she [Em] wanted my [C] soul  
But [G] don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D7]

I'm [G] walkin' down that [D] long, lonesome [Em] road, babe  
Where I'm [C] bound, I can't [G] tell [D]  
But [G] goodbye's [D] too good a [Em] word, gal  
[A] So I'll just say fare thee [D] well [D7]  
I ain't [G] sayin' you treated [G7] me unkind  
You [C] could have done better but [A7] I don't mind  
[G] You just [D] kinda wasted [Em] my precious [C] time  
But [G] don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D7]

[G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right

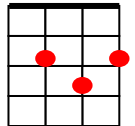




## Boston Harbour

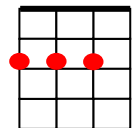
From [G] Boston Harbour we set sail  
And [D] it was blowin' the [G] devil of a gale  
With the ring-tail [D] set all a- [Em] vast the mizzen [C] peak  
And [D] Rule Britannia ploughing up the deep  
With a [G] big bow wow, [D] tow row row  
[G] Fol de [C] rol de [D] di do [G] day.

G



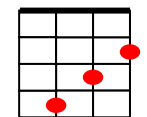
Then [G] up comes the skipper from down below  
And it's [D] look aloft, boys, [G] look below  
And it's look a-[D] low and it's [Em] look a- [C] loft  
And it's [D] tie up your ropes, boys, fore and aft.  
With a [G] big bow wow, [D] tow row row  
[G] Fol de [C] rol de [D] di do [G] day.

D



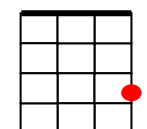
Then it's [G] down to his cabin well he quickly goes  
And it's [D] to his poor old [G] steward then he bawls  
'Go fix me a [D] glass that will [Em] make me [C] cough  
'Cause it's [D] better weather here than it is up on top  
With a [G] big bow wow, [D] tow row row  
[G] Fol de [C] rol de [D] di do [G] day.

Em



While it's [G] we poor seamen that are up on the decks  
With the [D] blasted rain a- [G] falling down our necks  
And not a drop of [D] grog will [Em] he af- [C] ford  
For he [D] damns our eyes with every other word.  
With a [G] big bow wow, [D] tow row row  
[G] Fol de [C] rol de [D] di do [G] day.

C



Now [G] there's one thing that we all do crave  
That our [D] captain he meets with a [G] watery grave  
We will throw him [D] down into [Em] some dark [C] hole  
Where the [D] sharks'll have his body and the Devil have his soul.  
With a [G] big bow wow, [D] tow row row  
[G] Fol de [C] rol de [D] di do [G] day.

With a [G] big bow wow, [D] tow row row  
[G] Fol de [C] rol de [D] di do [G] day.

## Catch the Wind (Donovan)

In the [F] chilly hours and [Bb] minutes of un- [F] certainty,  
I [Bb] want to be [F] in the warm heart [Bb] of your [C] loving  
[F] mind. [C7]

To [F] feel you all a- [Bb] round me,  
And to [F] take your hand a- [Bb] long the sand,  
[F] Ah, but I may as well [Bb] try and [C] catch the [F] wind.

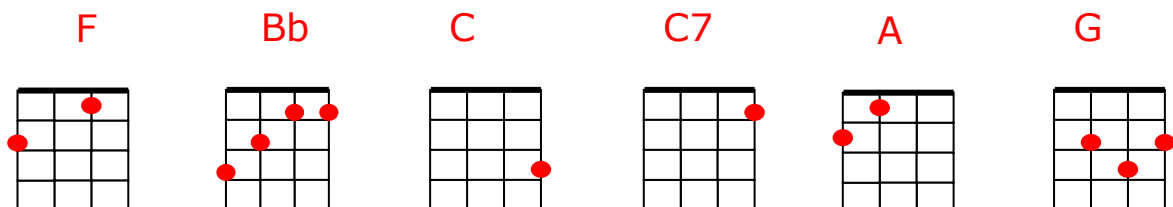
When [F] sundown pales the [Bb] sky,  
I want to [F] hide a while be- [Bb] hind your smile,  
And [F] everywhere I [Bb] looked your [C] eyes I'd [F] find.  
[C]

For [F] me to love you [Bb] now, would be the [F] sweetest  
thing,  
T'would [Bb] make me sing,  
[F] Ah, but I may as well [Bb] try and [C] catch the [F] wind.

[Bb] [A] [Bb] [G] [C] [C7]

When [F] rain has hung the [Bb] leaves with tears,  
I [F] want you near, to [Bb] kill my fears,  
[F] To help me to leave [Bb] all my [C] blues be- [F] hind. [C]  
For [F] standing in your [Bb] heart is where I [F] want to be  
And [Bb] long to be,  
[F] Ah, but I may as well [Bb] try and [C] catch the [F] wind.

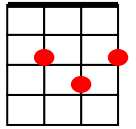
[F] Ah, but I may as well [Bb] try and [C] catch the [F] wind.



## Wagon Wheel (Old Crow Medicine Show ...and Bob Dylan)

G

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines  
And I'm [Em] thumbnin' my way into [C] North Caroline



[G] Starin' up the road

[D] Pray to God I see [C] headlights

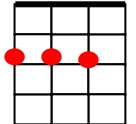
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours

[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers

And [G] I'm a hopin' for Raleigh

I can [D] see my baby to- [C] night

D



### Chorus:

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel

[Em] Rock me mama any- [C] way you feel

[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain

[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train

[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England

I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time stringband

My [G] baby plays the guitar

[D] I pick a banjo [C] now

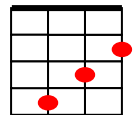
Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now

Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave

But I [G] ain't a turnin' back

To [D] livin' that old life no [C] more

Em



[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke

I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly

Had a [C] nice long toke

But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap

To [C] Johnson City, Tennessee

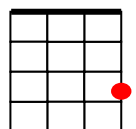
And I [G] gotta get a move on be- [D] fore the sun

I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name

And I [C] know that she's the only one

And [G] if I die in Raleigh, at [D] least I will die [C] free

C



## Caledonia Dougie MacLean.

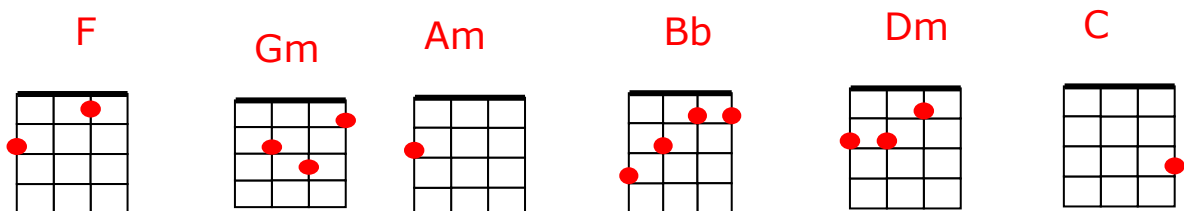
[F] I don't know if [Gm] you can see the [Am] changes that have  
come [Bb] over me  
In these [F] last few days I've [Gm] been afraid that I [Am] might  
drift a- [Bb] way  
So I've been [F] telling old stories, [Gm] singing songs that [Am]  
make me think about [Bb] where I came from  
And [F] that's the reason [Gm] why I seem so [Am] far away to-  
[Bb] day

### Chorus:

Ah but [F] let me tell you that I [C] love you and I [Dm] think about  
you all the [Bb] time  
Caledonia you're [F] calling me and now I'm [C] going [F] home  
But if I should become a [C] stranger you know that [Dm] it would  
make me more than [Bb] sad  
Caledonia's been [C] everything I've ever [F] had

[F] I have moved and [Gm] kept on moving [Am] proved the points  
that I [Bb] needed proving  
[F] Lost the friends that I [Gm] needed losing; found [Am] others on  
the [Bb] way  
[F] I have tried and I've [Gm] kept on trying; [Am] stolen dreams,  
yes there's [Bb] no denying  
I have [F] travelled hard, with [Gm] conscience flying [Am]  
somewhere with the [Bb] wind

Now I'm [F] sitting here be- [Gm] fore the fire, the [Am] empty  
room, the [Bb] forest choir  
The [F] flames that couldn't get [Gm] any higher: they've [Am]  
withered, now they've [Bb] gone  
But I'm [F] steady thinking, my [Gm] way is clear and [Am] I know  
what I will [Bb] do tomorrow  
When the [F] hands have shaken and the [Gm] kisses flow: Oh [Am]  
I will disap- [Bb] pear



## FOOLISH YOU - Wade Hemsworth

[D] Foolish you, you [A] want to go a- [D] way,  
Seeking [E7] fortune's favour on your [A] own,  
While the [D] one who [B7] stays be- [Em] side you,  
Foolish [A] me, is left a- [D] lone.

### Chorus:

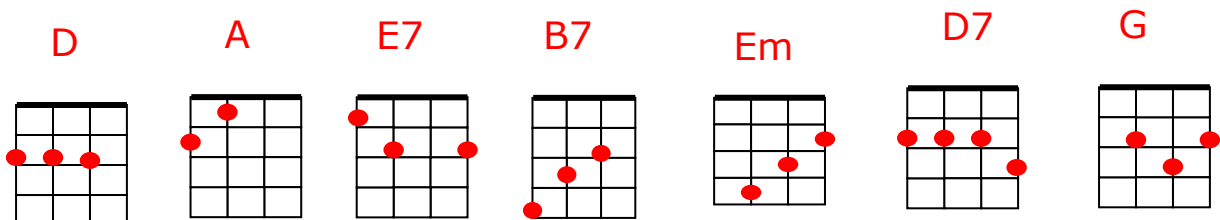
[tacet] Sad and [A] foolish, that's how I [D] feel.  
Don't you [G] know how fortune favours [D] few? [D7]  
Fortune's [G] blind, as blind as [D] you, my dear.  
What a [A] pity, ah, foolish [D] you!

[D] Leaving me this [A] way is hardly [D] fair.  
Must[E7] I go seek a fortune[A] too,  
Or must I [D] wait till [B7] folly [Em] finds its own way  
[A] Home to me and foolish [D] you?

[D] Loving you was [A] good; love was [D] kind.  
I didn't [E7] mind the payments over- [A] due,  
For the [D] price of [B7] loving is [Em] none too dear  
As [A] long as I'm with foolish [D] you.

### Chorus (alt):

[D] Sad and [A] foolish, that's how I [D] feel  
When I [G] see the foolish way you [D] do. [D7]  
Fortune [G] fails when you are [D] gone, my dear,  
But I [A] still want more of foolish [D] you,  
But I [A] still ... want ... more of foolish [D] you.



## When the Saints Go Marchin' In

[D] Oh, when the saints go marching in, when the saints go marching [A7] in,  
I want to [D] be in that [G] number when the [D] saints go [A7] marching [D] in.

[D] And when the sun refuse to shine, and when the sun refuse to [A7] shine,  
I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number [Gm] when the [D] sun re- [A7] fuse to [D] shine.

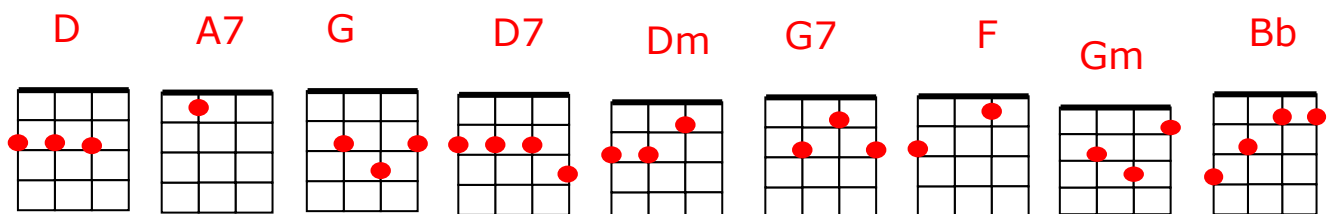
[Dm] Oh, when the saints go marching in; oh, when the saints go marching [A7] in,  
Oh, Lord, I [Dm] want to [F] be in that [G7] number [Gm] when the [Dm] saints go [A7] marching [Dm] in.

[Dm] Oh, when they crown Him Lord of all; oh, when they crown Him Lord of [A7] all,  
Oh, Lord, I [Dm] want to [F] be in that [G7] number [Gm] when they [Dm] crown Him [A7] Lord of [Dm] all.

[Dm] Oh, when they gather round the throne; oh, when they gather round the [A7] throne,  
Oh, Lord, I [Dm] want to [F] be in that [G7] number [Gm] when they [Dm] gather [A7] round the [Dm] throne.

[Dm] We are trav'ling [Bb] in the [Dm] footsteps [Gm] of [Dm] those who've [Bb] gone be- [A7] fore,  
And we'll [Dm] all be [F] reun- [G7] ited [Gm] on a [Dm] new and [A7] sunlit [Dm] shore. [A7]

And when the [Dm] moon [A7] turns red with [F] blood [G7] when the [Gm] moon turns [Bb] red with [A7] blood  
Lord, how I [Dm] want to [F] be in that [G7] number [Gm] when the [Dm] moon [G7] turns [Bb] red [A7] with [Dm] blood. [A7] *and repeat as often as you like*



## This Train Mudley

[D] This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is bound for glory, [A] this train.

[D] This train is [D7] bound for glory,

[G] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy.

[D] This train is [A] bound for glory, [D] this train.

[D] Oh when the saints go marching in

Oh when the saints go marching [A] in

I want to [D] be [D7] in that [G] number

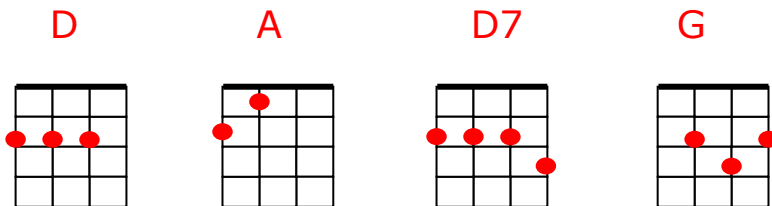
When the [D] saints go [A] marching [D] in

[D] Swing low, sweet chariot

Coming for to carry me [A] home

Swing [D] low, [D7] sweet [G] chariot

[D] Coming for to [A] carry me [D] home



## Morning Has Broken

*Intro:* [D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok- [Dm] en, [G] like the first [F] morn- [C] ing  
Blackbird has [Em] spok- [Am] en, [D] like the first [G] bird  
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn- [D] ing  
[G] Praise for them [C] spring- [F] ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

*Interlude:* [F] [G] [E7] [Am] [G7] [C] [G7sus]

Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall, [G] sunlit from [F] heav- [C] en  
Like the first [Em] dew [Am] fall, [D] on the first [G] grass  
[C] Praise for the [F] sweetness [C] of the wet [Am] gard- [D] en  
[G] Sprung in [C] complete- [F] ness [G] where his feet [C] pass

*Interlude:* [F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

Mine is the [D] sun- [Em] light, [A] mine is the [G] morn- [D] ing  
Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light, [E7] Eden saw [A] play  
[D] Praise with el- [G] ation, [D] praise every [Bm] morn- [E7] ing  
[A] God's recre- [D] a- [G] tion [A7] of the new [D] day

*Interlude:* [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok- [Dm] en, [G] like the first [F] morn- [C] ing  
Blackbird has [Em] spok- [Am] en, [D] like the first [G] bird  
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn- [D] ing  
[G] Praise for them [C] spring- [F] ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

*Outro:* [F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [D]

