

Towersey Festival -Uke Thrash - Monday 31 August 2015

Towersey Festival

Monday 31 August 2015



Thrash!!! (Ukulele jam)
Hosted by Hamish Currie
of
Berkhamsted Ukulele Random
Players

www.BURPmusic.com

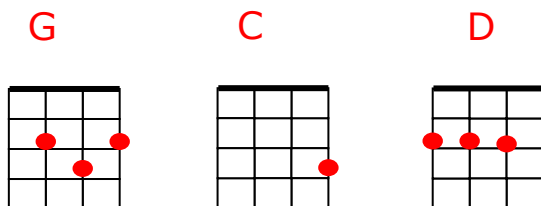
Down Where the Drunkards Roll – Richard Thompson

[G] See the boys out walking, the [D] boys they look [G] so fine,
[C] Dressed up in [G] green velvet, their [C] silver buckles [G] shine,
Soon they'll be bleary eyed, [D] under a keg of [C] wine,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll.

[G] See that lover standing, [D] staring at [G] the ground,
He's [C] looking for the [G] real thing, [C] lies where all [G] he found,
You can get the real thing; it will [D] only cost a [C] pound.
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll.

There [G] goes a troubled woman, she [D] dreams a troubled [G] dream,
She [C] lives out on the [G] highway, [C] she keeps her money [G] clean,
Soon she'll be returning to the [D] place where she's [C] the queen,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll.

[G] You can be a gambler who [D] never drew a [G] hand,
[C] You can be a [G] sailor, [C] never left dry [G] land,
You can be Lord Jesus, all the [D] world will under- [C] stand.
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll,
[C] Down where the drunkards [D] roll.



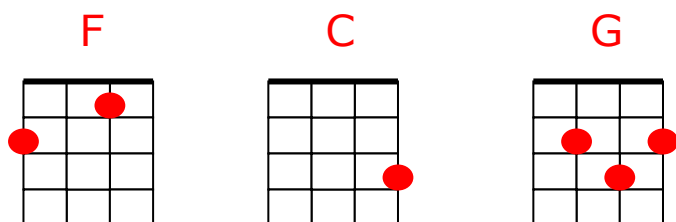
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy) – Paul Simon

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

[F] Slow [C] down, you [G] move too [C] fast.
[F] You got to [C] make the [G] morning [C] last.
Just [F] kickin' [C] down the [G] cobble [C] stones,
[F] Lookin' for [C] fun and [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]
[F] Ba dad'n [C] da da, [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] Hello [C] lamppost, [G] what cha [C] knowin'?
[F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growing.
[F] Ain't cha [C] got no [G] rhymes for [C] me?
[F] Dootin' [C] do-do-do, [G] feeling [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]
[F] Ba dad'n [C] da da, [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]

Got [F] no deeds to [C] do, no [G] promises to [C] keep.
I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G] ready to [C] sleep.
Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all its [G] petals on [C] me.
[F] Life, I [C] love you. [G] All is [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]
[F] Ba dad'n [C] da da, [G] feelin' [C] groovy.
[F] [C] [G] [C]



City Of New Orleans

by Steve Goodman

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[C] Ridin' on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday mornin' [C] rail [G]
[C] There's 15 cars, and [G] 15 restless [C] riders
[Am] 3 conductors and [G] 25 sacks of [C] mail

All [Am] along the southbound odyssey, and the [Em] train pulls
out of Kankakee

And [G] rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields

[Am] Passin' towns that have no name,

And [Em] freight yards full of old black men

[G] The graveyards of [G7] rusted automo- [C] biles [C7]

Chorus:

[F] Good mornin' [G] America, how [C] are you?
Sayin' [Am] don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C]
done.

[C] I was dealin' cards with the [G] old men in the club [C] car.

[Am] Penny a point, ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G]

[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds that [C] bottle.

[Am] Hear the wheels [G] rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor.

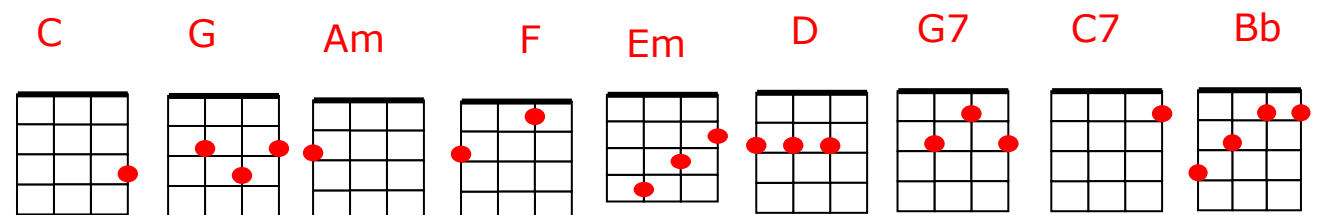
And the [Am] sons of Pullman Porters, and the [Em] sons of
engineers

Ride their [G] father's magic carpet made of [D] steel

[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep are [Em] rockin' to the
gentle beat

And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel. [C7]

Chorus



City Of New Orleans by Steve Goodman

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[C] Night-time on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans.
[Am] Changin' cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes- [C] see [G]
[C] Halfway home, and [G] we'll be there by [C] mornin'
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rollin' to the [C] sea.

[Am] And all the towns and people seem [Em] to fade into a bad
dream

And the [G] steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news

[Am] The conductor sings his songs again [Em] "The passengers
will please refrain..."

This [G] train has got the [G7] disappearin' railroad [C] blues [C7]

Chorus:

[F] Good night [G] America, how [C] are you?
Sayin' [Am] don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C]
done.

Repeat chorus

The Auld Triangle – Brendan Behan

[G] A hungry feeling, came o'er me stealing
And the mice they were squealing in my prison [C] cell
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

[G] Oh to start the morning, the warden bawling
Get up out of bed you, and clean out your [C] cell
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

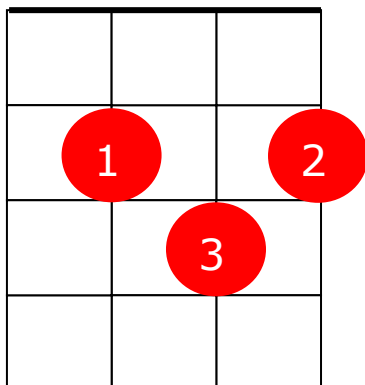
[G] Oh the screw was peeping and the lag was sleeping
As he lay weeping for his girl [C] Sal
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

[G] On a fine spring evening, the lag lay dreaming
And the seagulls were wheeling high above the [C] wall
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

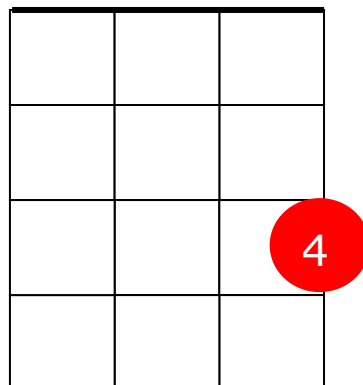
[G] Oh the wind was sighing, and the day was dying
As the lag lay crying in his prison [C] cell
And that auld tri- [G] angle, went jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

[G] In the female prison there are seventy women
And I wish it was with them that I did [C] dwell
And that auld tri- [G] angle, could jingle jangle
All a- [C] long the [G] banks of the [D] Royal Can- [G] al

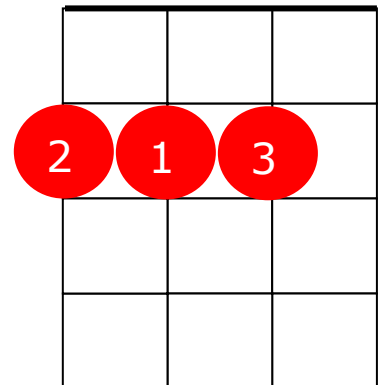
G



C



D



Fiddler's Green – John Connolly

Intro: [F]

As I [F] walked by the [Bb] dockside one [F] evening so [Dm]
fair

To [F] view the salt [Bb] waters and take [F] in the salt [C] air
I [Bb] heard an old fisherman [F] singing a song
Oh, take me a- [Bb] way boys me [F] time is not [C] long

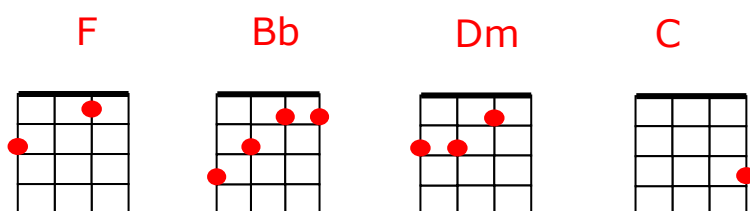
Chorus:

Dress me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumper
No [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a [Dm] trip
mates
And [C] I'll see you someday on Fiddler's [F] Green

Now [F] Fiddler's [Bb] Green is a [F] place I've heard [Dm] tell
Where the [F] fishermen [Bb] go if they [F] don't go to [C] hell
Where the [Bb] skies are all clear and the [F] dolphins do play
And the cold coast of [Bb] Greenland is [F] far, far a- [C] way

Where the [F] skies are all [Bb] clear and there's [F] never a
[Dm] gale
And the [F] fish jump on [Bb] board with one [F] flick of their
[C] tail
Where you [Bb] lie at your leisure, there's [F] no work to do
And the skipper's be- [Bb] low making [F] tea for the [C] crew

Now I [F] don't want a [Bb] harp nor a [F] halo, not [Dm] me
Just [F] give me a [Bb] breeze on a [F] good rolling [C] sea
I'll [Bb] play me old squeeze-box as [F] we sail along
With the wind in the [Bb] riggin' to [F] sing me a [C] song



Budapest - George Ezra

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

[Bb] You, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land that I've achieved
It may be hard for you to stop and believe

But for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

But for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one good reason why [Bb] I should never make a
[F] change

[C] Baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go a- [F] way

[F] My many artefacts; the list goes on
If you just say the words, I, I'll up and run

To [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

Ooh, to [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one good reason why [Bb] I should never make a
[F] change

[C] Baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go a- [F] way

Repeat boxed section

[F] My friends and family, they don't understand
They fear they'll lose so much if you take my hand

But for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd lose it [F] all

Ooh for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd lose it [F] all

[C] Give me one good reason why [Bb] I should never make a
[F] change

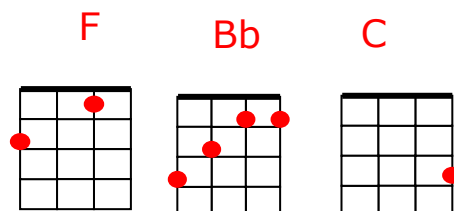
[C] Baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go a- [F] way

Repeat boxed section

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

[Bb] You, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all

Ooh for [Bb] you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd leave it [F] all



Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out

(Jimmy Cox, 1923, via Eric Clapton)

Intro:

F/A7/ : D/D7/ : Gm/D/ : Gm/// :
Bb/G/ : F/D7/ : G7/// : C/C7 :

[F] Once I [A7] lived the life of a [D] million- [D7] aire,
[Gm] Spent all my [D] money, didn't [Gm] have any cares.
[Bb] Took all my [G] friends out for a [F] mighty good [D7] time,
[G7] Bought bootleg liquor, [C] champagne and [C7] wine.

[F] Then I be- [A7] gan to [D] fall so low [D7],
[Gm] Lost all my [D] good friends, had [Gm] nowhere to go.
[Bb] If I get my [G] hands on a [F] dollar [D7] again,
[G7] I'll hang on to it, till that [C] old eagle [C7] grins; 'cause

[F] No- [A7] body [D] knows you [D7],
[Gm] When you're [D] down and [Gm] out.
[Bb] In your [G] pocket, [F] not one [D7] penny,
[G7] And as for friends, [C] you don't have [C7] any.

[F] When you get [A7] back on your [D] feet again [D7],
[Gm] Everybody [D] wants to be your [Gm] long-lost friend.
[Bb] I said it's [G] strange, with- [F] out any [D7] doubt,
(second time to **Outro**)

[G7] Nobody knows you when you're [C] down and [C7] out.

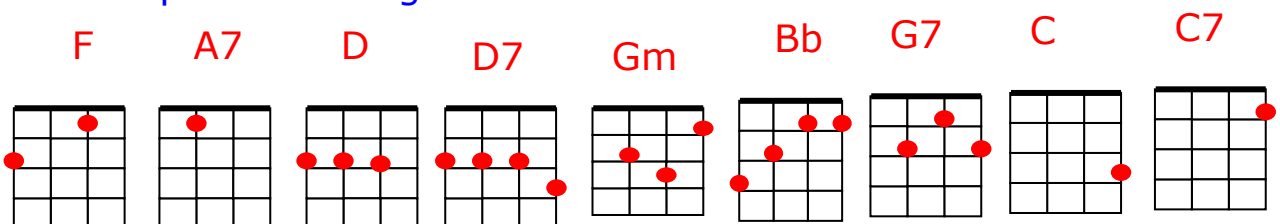
Whistling "solo":

F/A7/ : D/D7/ : Gm/D/ : Gm/// :
Bb/G/ : F/D7/ : G7/// : C/C7 : **both lines x2**

REPEAT VERSES THREE AND FOUR

Outro:

[G] ... Nobody knows you, ... [Bb] ... Nobody knows you, ...
[G] Nobody [C] knows [tacet] you when you're down and [F] out.
...and repeat whistling "solo"



The Galway Shawl

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

In Oran- [G] more [D] [C] in the county [G] Galway [D] [C]
One pleasant [G] evening [D] [C] in the month of [Am] May [C]
I spied a [G] damsel, [D] [C] she was young and [G]
handsome [D] [C]
Her beauty [G] fairly [G] [D] took my breath a- [G] way [D] [C]

She wore no [G] jewels, [D] [C] nor costly [G] diamonds [D] [C]
No paint nor [G] powder, [D] [C] no none at [Am] all [C]
But she wore a [G] bonnet [D] [C] with ribbons [G] on it [D] [C]
And around her [G] shoulders [G] [D] was the Galway [G] shawl [D] [C]

In-betweenintro: [G] [D] [C] [C]

We kept on [G] walking, [D] [C] she kept on [G] talking [D] [C]
'Till her father's [G] cottage [D] [C] came in to [Am] view [C]
Said she: "Come [G] in sir [D] [C] and meet my [G] father [D] [C]
And for to [G] please him [G] [D] play The Foggy [G] Dew" [D] [C]

She sat me [G] down, sir, [D] [C] beside the [G] fire [D] [C]
I could see her [G] father [D] [C] he was six feet [Am] tall [C]
And soon her [G] mother [D] [C] had the kettle [G] singing [D] [C]
All I could [G] think of [G] [D] was the Galway [G] shawl [D] [C]

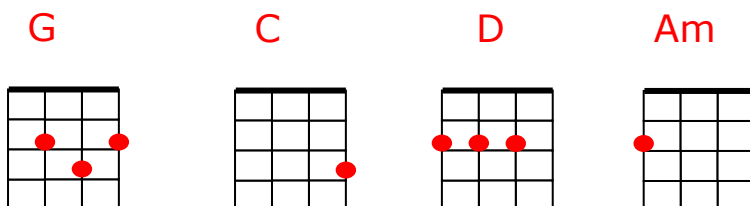
I played "The [G] Black Bird", [D] [C] "The Stacks of [G]
Barley" [D] [C]

I played "Rodney's [G] Glory" [D] [C] and "The Foggy [Am]
Dew" [C]

She sang each [G] note, sir, [D] [C] like an Irish [G] linnnet [D] [C]
And the tears they [G] ran [G] [D] from her eyes of [G] blue [D] [C]

'Twas early, [G] early [D] [C] all in the [G] morning [D] [C]
I hit the [G] road for [D] [C] old Done- [Am] gal [C]
Said she: "Good- [G] bye sir", [D] [C] she cried and [G] kissed
me [D] [C]

But my heart re- [G] mains there [G] [D] with the Galway [G]
shawl [D] [C]



Island Of Dreams (Tom Springfield / The Springfields)

I [G] wander the [G7] streets
And the [C] gay crowded [G] places
[A] Trying to for- [D] get you
But [A7] somehow it [D] seems [D7]
That my [G] thoughts ever [G7] stray
To our [C] last sweet em- [G] braces
[B7] Over the [C] sea [A7] on the [G] is- [D7] land of [G]
dreams

[F] High in the [D] sky is a [G] bird on the [Bm] wing
[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you
[F] Far, far a [D] way from the [G] mad rushing [Bm] crowd
[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you [D7]

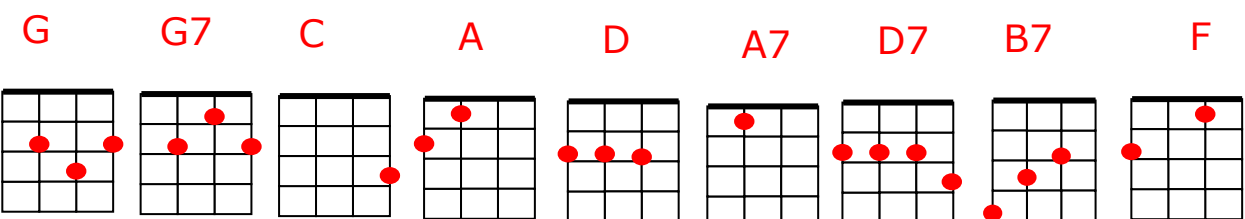
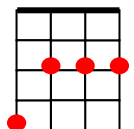
A- [G] gain I would [G7] wander
Where [C] memories en- [G] fold me
[B7] There on the [C] beau- [A7] tiful [G] is- [D7] land of [G]
dreams.

[F] High in the [D] sky is a [G] bird on the [Bm] wing
[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you
[F] Far, far a [D] way from the [G] mad rushing [Bm] crowd
[C] Please [G] carry me [F] with [D] you [D7]

A- [G] gain I would [G7] wander
Where [C] memories en- [G] fold me
[B7] There on the [C] beau- [A7] tiful [G] is- [D7] land of [G]
dreams.

single strums: [B7] Far, far a- [C] way [A7] on the [G] is- [D7] land of [G] dreams.

Bm



Walk Like an Egyptian – The Bangles

Intro: [G] *whistle*

[G] All the paintings on the tombs
They do the sand dance don't you know
If they move too quick (oh way oh)
They're falling down like a domino

[G] All the bazaar men by the Nile
They got the money on a bet
Gold crocodiles (oh way oh)
They snap their teeth on your cigarette

[C] Foreign types with the hookah pipes say
Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh

[X] Walk like an Egyptian

In-betweenintro: [X]

[G] Blond waitresses take their trays
They spin around and they cross the floor
They've got the moves (oh way oh)
You drop your drink and they give you more

[G] All the school kids so sick of books
They like the punk and the metal band
When the buzzer rings (oh way oh)
They're walking like an Egyptian

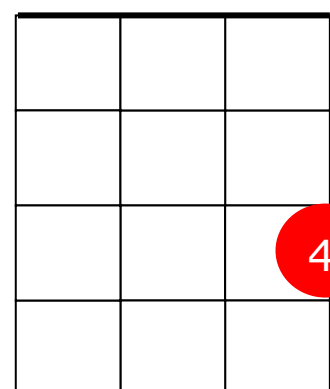
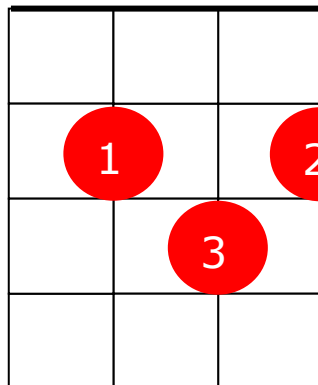
[C] All the kids in the marketplace say
Ay oh way oh, ay oh way oh

[X] Walk like an Egyptian

In-betweenintro: [X]

Outro: [G] *whistle*

More outro: [X] *whistle*



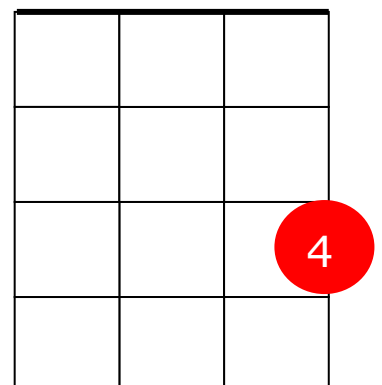
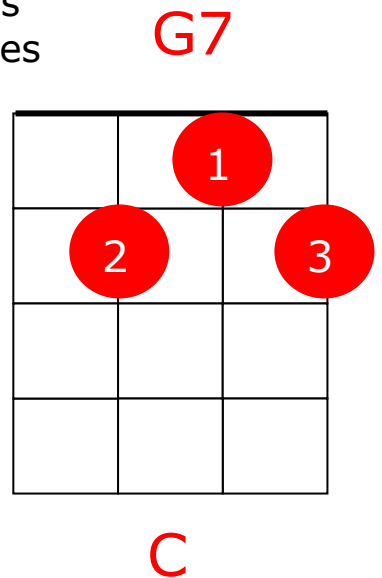
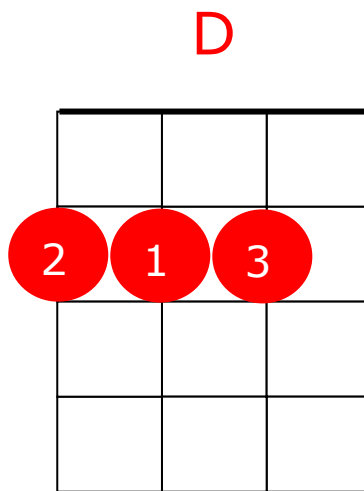
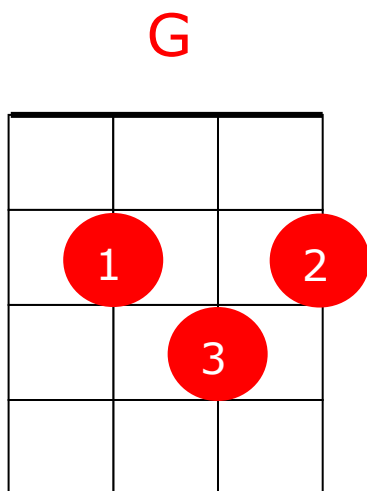
Take This Hammer

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:

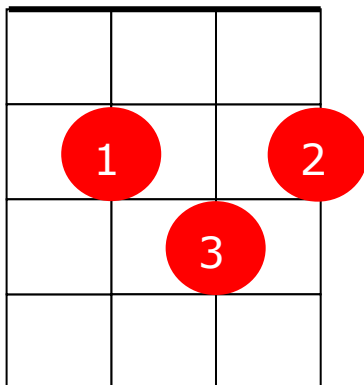
[D] Sing, John Ball and tell it to them all, Long live the day that is dawning! And I'll [G] crow like a cock, I'll [C] carol like a [D] lark, In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing. 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3, 4
--

[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.

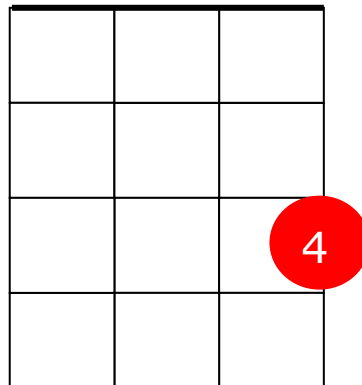
[G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
[C] All shall be ruled by the [D] love of one another,
[G] All shall be ruled by [C] fellowship I [D] say,
In the [C] light that is coming in the [D] morn- [G] ing.

[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.

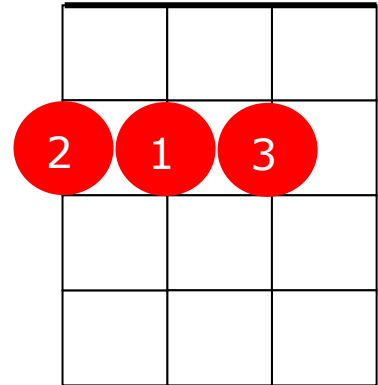
G



C



D



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

