

All for me Grog

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and folk-like. Chords are indicated above the notes: D7, G, C, G, D, G, G7, C, G, D7, G.

Well it's all for me grog, me jol - ly jol - ly grog, It's
all for me beer and to - bac - co, For I spent all me tin on the
las - sies drink - ing gin, far a - cross the wes - tern o - cean I must wan - der.

Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots,
They're all gone for beer and tobacco.

For the heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked about,
And the soles are looking out for better weather.

Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt,

It's all gone for beer and tobacco,

For the collar is all worn, and the sleeves they are all torn,
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed,

Since I first came ashore from me slumber,

For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know,

Far across the Western Ocean I must wander.

Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty

Verse 1:

[Dm] What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

[C] What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

[Dm] What'll we do with a drunken sailor,

[C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning?

Chorus:

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Patent blocks o' different sizes,

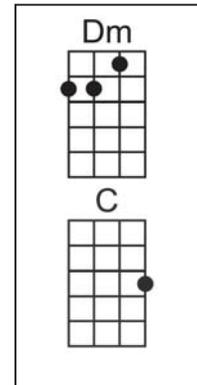
[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Earl-aye in the [Dm] morning

2. Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

Chorus

3. Trice him up in a runnin' bowline.
4. Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end.
5. Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
6. Stick on 'is back a mustard plaster.
7. Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
8. Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down.
9. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.
10. Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts flippers.
11. Put him in the guard room till he's sober.
12. Put him in bed with the captain's daughter
13. Take the Baby and call it Bo'sun.
14. Put him in the scuffs until the horse bites on him.
15. Heave him by the leg and with a rung console him.
16. That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor.



Free Bird – Lynyrd Skynyrd

[intro]

(G) (D) (Em) (Em)

(F) (C) (D) (D)

(G) (D) (Em) (Em)

(F) (C) (D) (D)

(G) If I (D)leave here to(Em)morrow

(F) Would you (C)still remember (D)me?

(G) For I must (D)be travelling (Em)on now

(F) Cos there's too many (C)places I must (D)see

(G) If I (D)stay here with (Em)you girl

(F) Things just (C)couldn't be the (D)same

(G) Cos I'm as (D)free as a (Em)bird now

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) Lord (C)knows I can't (D)change

(G) Bye (D)bye, it s been a (Em)sweet love

(F) Though this (C)feeling I can't (D)change

(G) But please don t (D)take it so (Em)badly

(F) Cos the Lord (C)knows I'm to (D)blame

(G) But If I (D)stay here with (Em)you girl

(F) Things just (C)couldn't be the (D)same

(G) Cos I'm as (D)free as a (Em)bird now

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change oh oh oh

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) Lord (C)knows I can't (D)change

(F) Lord (C)help me I can't (D)chay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ange

[tempo changes up]

(G) (Bb) Lord I can't (C)change, won't you

(G) Fly (Bb)high (C)free bird, yeah

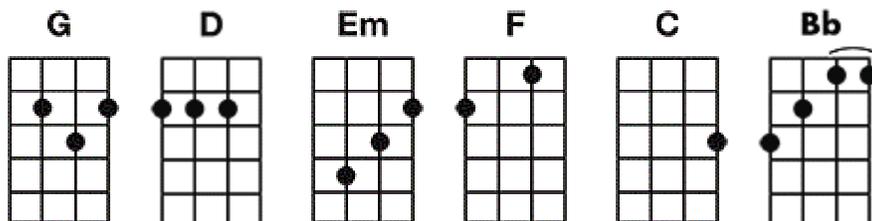
[outro]

(G) (Bb) (C) (C)

(G) (Bb) (C) (C)

(G) (Bb) (C) (C)

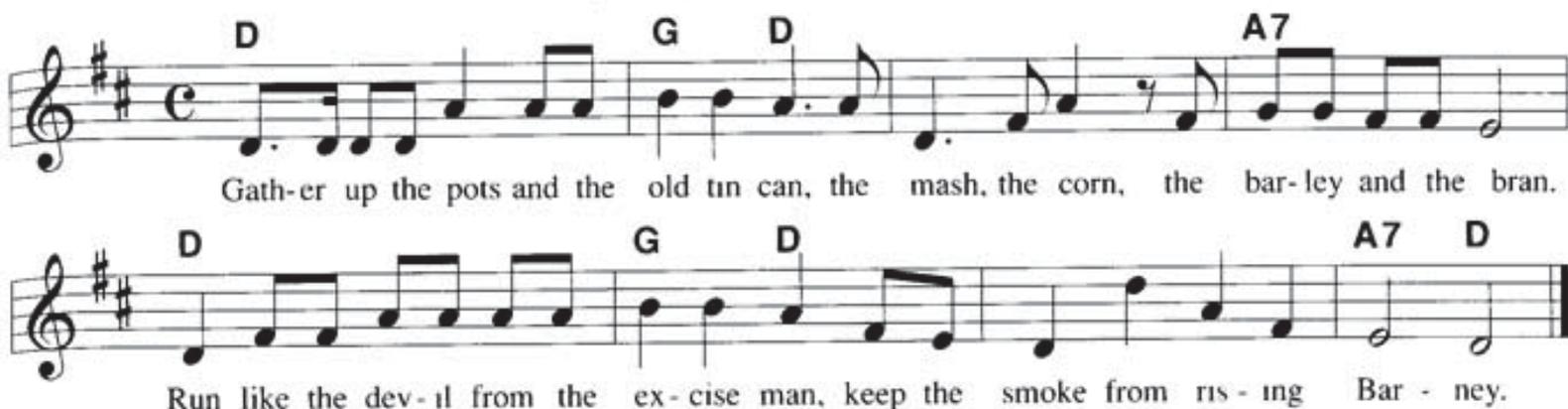
(G) (Bb) (C) (C) (G)



The Hills of Connemara

This is a song about the production of illicit alcohol (poteen) and the attempt by the excise officers to control it.

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Gath-er up the pots and the old tin can, the mash, the corn, the bar-ley and the bran.

Run like the dev-il from the ex-cise man, keep the smoke from ris-ing Bar - ney.

Keep your eyes well peeled today, the tall, tall men are on their way,
Searching for the mountain tay, in the hills of Connemara.

Chorus

Swing to the left and swing to the right, the excise men will dance all night,
Drinking up the tay till the broad daylight, in the hills of Connemara.

Chorus

A gallon for the butcher, a quart for Tom, a bottle for poor old Father Tom,
To help the poor old dear along, in the hills of Connemara.

Chorus

Stand your ground, it is too late, the excise men are at the gate,
Glory be to Paddy but they're drinking it nate, in the hills of Connemara.

Chorus

Lean On Me

by Bill Withers, 1972

[C]Sometimes in our [F]lives
We all have [C]pain, we all have [Em]sor[G7]row
[C]But if we are [F]wise
We know that [C]there's always [G7]tomor[C]row

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]Please swallow your [F]pride
If I have [C]things you need to [Em]bor[G7]row
[C]For no one can [F]fill
Those of your [C]needs, that you don't [G7]let [C]show

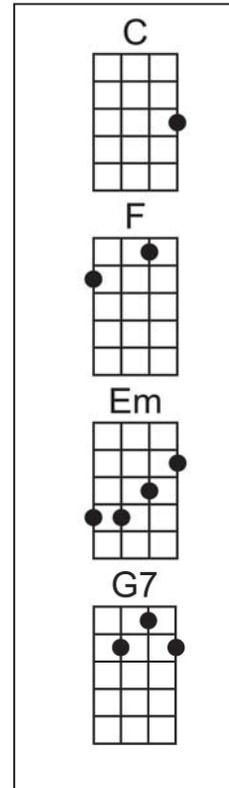
Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

So just [C]call on me brother, when [F]you need a [C]hand
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on
I just might have a problem that [F]you'd under[C]stand
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]If there is a [F]load
You have to [C]bear, that you can't [Em]car[G7]ry
[C]I'm right up the [F]road
I'll share your [C]load if you just [G7]call [C]me

[G7]Call [C]me
[G7]Call [C]me
(s-l-o-w-l-y) [G7]Call [C]me...



No Woman, No Cry – Bob Marley & The Wailers

[intro]

(C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (F) (C) (C)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

Cos, cos, (C)cos I re(G)member (Am)when we used to (F)sit

(C) In a govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)

(C) Obba, ob(G)serving the (Am)hypocrites (F)

(C) Mingle with the (G)good people we (Am)meet (F)

(C) Good friends we (G)have

Oh, (Am)good friends we have (F)lost

(C) A(G)long the (Am)way (F)

(C) In this great (G)future,

You (Am)can't forget your (F)past

(C) So dry your (G)tears, I (Am)say (F)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) Little (G)darling... (Am)don't shed no (F)tears

(C)No (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) Said I re(G)member (Am)when we use to (F)sit

(C) In the govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)

(C) And then Geor(G)gie would (Am)make the fire lights (F) I say

(C) Log wood a (G)burnin' through the (Am)nights (F)

(C) Then we would (G)cook.. cornmeal (Am)porridge (F), I say

(C) Of which I'll (G)share with (Am)you (F) (yeah)

(C) My fe(G)et is my (Am)only carriage (F), and so

(C) I've (G)got to push on (Am)through,(F) oh, while I'm gone

[repeat 4 times]

(C) Everything 's gonna (G)be alright

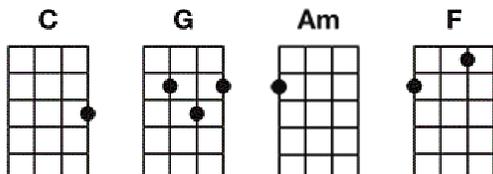
(Am) Everything 's gonna (F)be alright

No (C)woman no cry (G) (Am) (F)

No no (C)woman... no (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) I say little (G)darlin'... (Am)don't shed no tears (F)

(C)No (F)woman no cry (C) (C)



Somewhere over the rainbow

C Cmaj7 Am F
C G Am F Fadd9 F

C Em F C F E7 Am F
Oooo, oooo, oooo... Oooo, oooo, oooo...

C Em
Somewhere over the rainbow
F C
- Way up high
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F
Once in a lullaby...

- C Em
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
F C
- Blue birds fly
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F
Dreams really do come true...

- C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
- C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G
High above the chimney tops
- Am F
That's where you'll find me

- C Em
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
F C
- Blue birds fly
F C
And the dream that you dare to
G Am F
Why oh why can't I...

- C G
Well I see trees of green
- F C
And red roses too
F C E7 Am
I watch them bloom for me and you
- F
And I think to myself
G Am F
- What a wonderful world

- C G
Well I see skies of blue
- F C
And I see clouds of white
- F C
And the brightness of day
- E7 Am
I like the dark
- F
And I think to myself
G C F C
- What a wonderful world

- G
The colors of the rainbow
- C
So pretty in the sky
- G C
Are also on the faces of people passing by
- F C
See friends shakin hands saying
F C
"How do you do?"
F C Dm G
- They're really sayin, 'I, I love you."

- C G
I hear babies cryin'
- F C
And watch them grow
F C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than we'll ever
know
- F
And I think to myself
G Am F
- What a wonderful world

- C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
- C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G
High above the chimney tops
- Am F
That's where you'll find me

- C Em
Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
F C
- Way up high
F C
And the dreams that you dare to
F G Am F
Why oh why can't I

C Em F C
Oooo, oooo, oooo...
F E7 Am F
Oooo, oooo, oooo...

Stray Cat Strut Stray Cats

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbNBJiAujk>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [Dm] [C] [Bb] [A] x 4

[Dm] Oo [C] oo [Bb] oo [A] ooh [Dm] Oo [C] oo [Bb] oo [A] ooh

[Dm] Oo [C] oo [Bb] oo [A] ooh [Dm] Oo [C] oo [Bb] oo [A] ooh

[Dm] Black and orange [C] stray cat [Bb] sittin' on a [A] fence

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] Ain't got e[C]nough dough to [Bb] pay the [A] rent

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] I'm flat [C] broke but [Bb] I don't [A] care

I [Dm] strut right by with my tail in the air

[Gm] Stray cat [F] strut I'm a [Eb] ladies' [D7] cat

I'm a [Gm] feline Casa[F]nova hey [Eb] man that's [D7] that

Get a [Gm] shoe thrown [F] at me from a [Eb] mean old [D7] man

[Gm] Get my dinner from a garbage can

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A] *Meow* [Dm] [C] [Bb] [A] *Don't cross my path*

[Gm] I don't bother chasin' mice a[Dm]round

I [Gm] slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[E7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [A7] hot summer night

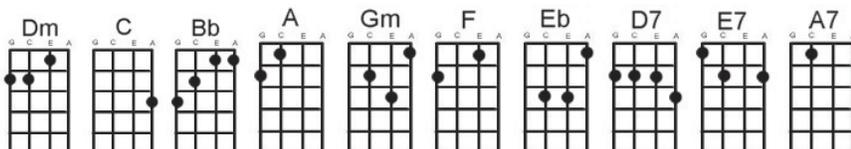
[Dm] Singin' the [C] blues while the [Bb] lady cats [A] cry

[Dm] Wow stray [C] cat you're a [Bb] real gone [A] guy

I [Dm] wish I could [C] be as [Bb] carefree and [A] wild

But I [Dm] got cat class and I got cat style

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A] x 4 [Dm]



Wanted: Dead or Alive – Bon Jovi

[intro]

(D)

It's **(D)**all the same
(C)Only the names will **(G)**change
(C)Every day **(G)** it seems we're
(F)wasting **(C)**a**(D)**way
 Another place, where the
(C)faces are so **(G)**cold
 I'd **(C)**drive all **(G)**night
 Just to **(F)**get **(C)**back **(D)**home

I'm a **(C)**cowboy **(G)**
 On a **(F)**steel horse I **(D)**ride
 I'm **(C)**wanted **(G)***(wanted)*
(F)Dead or a**(D)**live
 I'm **(C)**wanted **(G)***(wanted)*
(F)Dead or a**(D)**live

Some**(D)**times I sleep
 Some**(C)**times it's not for d**(G)**ays
 The **(C)**people I meet**(G)**
 Always **(F)**go their **(C)**separate **(D)**ways
 Sometimes you tell the day
 By the **(C)**bottle that you **(G)**drink
 Some**(C)**times when you're alo**(G)**ne
(F)All you **(C)**do is **(D)**think

I'm a **(C)**cowboy **(G)**
 On a **(F)**steel horse I **(D)**ride
 I'm **(C)**wanted **(G)***(wanted)*
(F)Dead or a**(D)**live
 I'm **(C)**wanted **(G)***(wanted)*
(F)Dead or a**(D)**live

I **(D)**walk these streets
 A loaded **(C)**four-string on my **(G)**back
 I **(C)**play for keeps **(G)**
 Cus I **(F)**might not **(C)**make it **(D)**back
 I been everywhere
 Still I'm **(C)**standing tall**(G)**
 I**(C)**seen a million **(G)**faces
 And I've **(F)**rocked **(C)**them all**(D)**

I'm a **(C)**cowboy **(G)**
 On a **(F)**steel horse I **(D)**ride
 I'm **(C)**wanted **(G)***(wanted)*
(F)Dead or a**(D)**live
 And I'm a **(C)**cowboy **(G)**
 I've got the **(F)**night on my **(D)**side
 I'm **(C)**wanted **(G)***(wanted)*
(F)Dead or a**(D)**live
(C)Dead of a**(G)**live
(F)Dead or a**(D)**live

