

Heathcote Wine & Food Festival 2015

Bendigo Uke Group

Jackie Wilson Said

Intro

Am D
Jackie Wilson said, it was reet petite
Am D
kinda love you got, knock me off of my feet
G
Let it all hang out, let it all hang out
Am D
and you know, I'm so wired up
Am D
dont need no coffee in my cup
G
let it all hang out, oh let it all hang out

Am D
ding a ling a ling ding a ling a ling a ling
Am D G
ding a ling a ling ding a ling a ling a ling
G
doo do doo do da

Am D Em G Am D Em G
I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven

G
when you smile, when you smile, when you smile, when you smile.

Am D
And when you walk , across the road
Am D
You make my heart go. Boom-boom-boom
G
Let it all hang out, let it all hang out

Am D
And ev'ry time, you look that way

Am D
Honey chile, you make my day
G

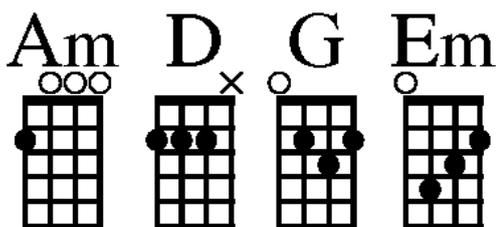
Let it all hang out, let it all hang out

Am D
ding a ling a ling ding a ling a ling a ling
Am D G
ding a ling a ling ding a ling a ling a ling
G
doo do doo do da

Am D Em G Am D
I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven.
G
when you smile, when you smile.

Am D Em G Am D
I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven.
G
when you smile, when you smile.

Am D Em G Am D
I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven. I'm in heaven.
G
when you smile, when you smile.



I Wanna Be Like You

Am			E7				Am
----	--	--	----	--	--	--	----

Am

E7

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VIP

Am

I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' me

E7

I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into town

Am

And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' around

Chorus

G7 C

A7

Oh, oobee doo (*oobe we*) I wanna be like you (*pop ba oobe do wah*)

D7

G7

C

I wanna walk like you (*choo*) Talk like you (*choo*) too (*weba debe de oo*)

G7

C

A7

You'll see it's true (*scoobie do*) an ape like me (*scoobie doobee doee*)

D7

G7

C

Can learn to be human too

Solo (Chorus)

C		A7		D7	G7	C	G7
C		A7		D7	G7	C	E7

I'll ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins
 no one will know where mancub ends and orangutang begins
 And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet
 because I'll become a man, mancub and learn some etiquette.

Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you
 What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true
 Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do
 Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you

Chorus

Am	E7	G7	C	A7	D7
2 - - -	12 - 3	- 213	- - - 3	- 1 - -	1113

Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

B7 C7 B7(stop)

Em

I walk along the streets of sorrow

B7

The boulevard of broken dreams

Where gigolo and gigolette, can take a kiss without regret

Em B7 Em

As they forget their broken dreams

You laugh tonight and cry tomorrow

as you forget your shattered schemes

And gigolo and gigolette, wake up to find their eyes are wet

With tears that tell of broken dreams *Em B7 Em (stop)*

Dm

Here is where you'll always find us

Am

Always strumming up and down

Cdim7

But we left our soul behind us

B7 C7 B7(stop)

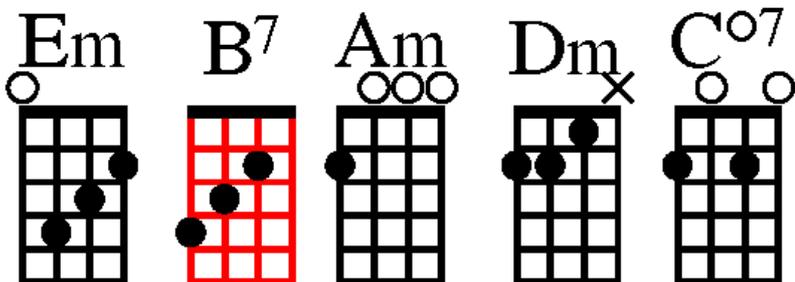
In that old cathedral town

The joy that you find here you borrow

You cannot keep it long it seems

And gigolo and gigolette , still sing a song and dance along

The boulevard of broken dreams



THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Musical notation for guitar, showing three staves with chords (Em, Am, B7, Em) and fret numbers (10-10-9, 9-7-7-7-7-7, 10-10-8-8-8-8, 7-8, 7, 10-9-7-6, 7, 2-0, 3-2, 3).

Em
 Once upon a time there was a tavern
 E7 Am
 Where we used to raise a glass or two
 Am Em
 Remember how we'd laugh away the hours
 F#7 B7
 And dream of all the good things we would do

chorus

Em Am
 Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end
 D7 G
 We'd sing and dance forever and a day
 Am Em
 We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose
 B7 Em
 For we were young and sure to have our way:

Di Di Di	Em	Am	B7	Em (stop)	
----------	----	----	----	-----------	--

Em
 Then the busy years went rushing by us
 E7 Am
 We lost our starry notions on the way
 Am Em
 If by chance i'd see you in the tavern
 F#7 B7
 We'd smile at one another and we'd say

chorus + Di Di Di

Em

Just tonight i stood before the tavern

E7 Am

Nothing seemed the way it used to be

Am Em

In the glass i saw a strange reflection

F#7 B7

Was that poor lonely fellow really me

chorus + (long) Di Di Di

Em	Am	D7	G	Am	Em	B7	Em
Em							

* slow verse *

Em

Through the door there came familiar laughter

E7 Am

I thought i heard your voice call out my name

Am Em

Well my friend we never got no wiser

F#7 B7

But in my heart our dreams remain the same

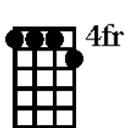
chorus + (long) Di Di Di

Em	Am	D7	G	Am	Em	B7	Em
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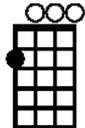
Em



E7



Am



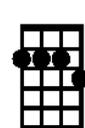
F#7



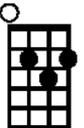
B7



D7



G



Don't Wait Too Long

D	G	E	A	D	G	E	A	D	G	F#m	Bm	E	A	D
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	-----	----	---	---	---

You can cry a million tears, You can wait a million years
If you think that time will change your ways. Don't wait to long

When your morning turns to night, Who'll be loving you by candlelight
If you think that time will change your ways. Don't wait to long

G	F#m	Bm	E	A	D	G	F#m	Bm	E	A
---	-----	----	---	---	---	---	-----	----	---	---

Maybe I got a lot to learn, time can slip away
Sometimes you got to lose it all, before you find your way

Take a chance, play your part. Make romance, it might brake your heart
But if you think that time will change your ways. Don't wait to long

It may rain, it may shine. Love will age like fine red wine
But if you think that time will change your ways. Don't wait to long

Maybe you and I got a lot to learn. Don't waist another day
Maybe you got to lose it all, before you find your way

Take a chance, play your part
Make romance, it might brake your heart
But if you think that time will change your ways
Don't wait to long
Don't wait
Hmm... Don't wait

Hey Good Looking - Hank Williams

C

Hey Hey Good Lookin' whatcha got cooking

D7 G7 C

How's about cooking somethin' up with me

Hey sweet baby don't you think maybe

D7 G7 C C7

We could find us a brand new recipe

F C

I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

F C

And I know a spot right over the hill

F C

There's soda pop and the dancin's free

D7 G7

So if you wanna have fun come along with me

C

Say Hey Good Lookin' whatcha got cooking

D7 G7 C

How's about cooking somethin' up with me

C

I'm free and ready so we can go steady

D7 G7 C

How's about saving all your time for me

C

No more lookin' I know I've been taken

D7 G7 C

How's about keepin' steady company

F C

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F C

And buy me one for five or ten cents

F C

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

D7 G7

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

C

Say Hey Good Lookin' whatcha got cooking

D7 G7 C

How's about cooking somethin' up with me

MOONDANCE Van Morrison

||: Am - Bm :||

Well it's a marvellous night for a moondance

With the stars up above in your eyes

Fantabulous night to make romance

'Neath the cover of October skies

All the leaves on the trees are falling

To the sounds of the breezes that blow

And I'm trying to please to the calling

Of your heart strings that play soft and low

Dm Am Dm Em Am

You know the nights magic seems to whisper and hush

Dm Am Dm E7

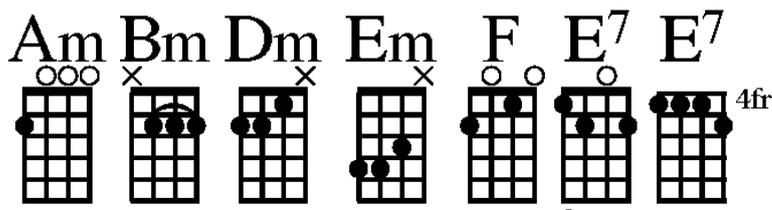
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in you blush

||: Am - Bm :||

Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?

E7

Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?



||: Am - Bm :||

Well I want to make love to you tonight

I can't wait 'till the morning has come

And I know now the time it is just right

Then straight into my arms you will run

When you come my heart will be waiting

To make sure that you're never alone

There and then all my dreams will come true dear

There and then I will make you my own

 Dm Am Dm Em Am
And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside

 Dm Am Dm E7
And I know how much you want me that you can't hide

||: Am - Bm :||

Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love?

E7

Can't I just make some more romance with you my love?

||: Am - Bm :||

One more moondance with you in the moonlight. On a magic night
moonlighta, moonlighta, moonlighta, moonlight.

In the moonlight. On a magic night

Am7- G F - Em Dm Am

Can't I just have one more moondance with you my love

LAST TRAIN TO CLARKSVILLE

THE MONKEES

G

Uke

Bass

G
 Take the last train to Clarksville, and Ill meet you at the station.
 You can be there by four thirty, cause I made your reservation.

C7

Stop

Dont be slow, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

G
 Cause I'm leaving in the morning and I won't see you again
 we'll have one more night together, til the morning brings my train and

C7

Stop

I must go, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

D

G

And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

Rif x 4

G
 Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station.
 Well have time for coffee flavoured kisses,- and a bit of,- conversation

C7

stop

Oh... oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

G7	F	G7	F
Dit ah dit ah do do do do,	Do da do do do do do do	Do da do do do do do do do	Doo
G7	F	G7	F
Dit ah dit ah do do do do,	Do da do do do do do do do	Do da do do do do do do do	Doo

G

Take the last train to Clarksville, now I must hang up the phone.
I can't hear you in this noisy, railroad station all alone. I'm feelin'

C7 *stop*

Low. oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

D

And I don't know if I'm ever coming

G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄

home. ah

G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F₂₃₄ G7₂₃₄ F_{stop}

Oooooooooo

G

Take the last train to Clarksville, and I'll meet you at the station.
You can be there by four thirty, cause I made your reservation.

C7

Stop

Don't be slow, oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!

D

G

And I don't know if I'm ever coming home

Riff x 4

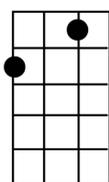
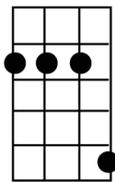
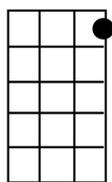
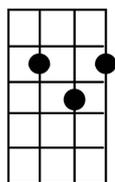
Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville,
Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville

G

C7

D

F



Dance me to the end of love Leonard Cohen

Em

La La

Am		Em		B7		Em	
Am		Em		B7		Em	

Am

Em

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin

Am

Em

Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in

Am

Em

Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove

B7

Em

Dance me to the end of love

B7

Em

Dance me to the end of love

let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone

Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon

Show me slowly what I only know the limits of

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on

Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long

We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us above

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the children who are asking to be born

Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn

Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin

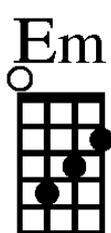
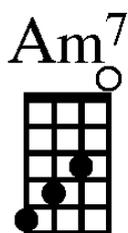
Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in

Touch me with your naked hand or touch me with your glove

Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the end of love

Am		Em		Am		Em	
Am		Em		B7		Em	
B7		Em					



All My Loving The Beatles

Gm C7 F Dm
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you. Tomorrow I'll miss you

Bb Gm Eb C
Remember I'll always be true,

Gm C7 F Dm
And then while I'm away, I'll write home everyday,

Bb C F
and I'll send all my loving to you

Gm C7 F Dm
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, The lips I am missing

Bb Gm Eb C
And hope that my dreams will come true

Gm C7 F Dm
And then while I'm away. I'll write home everyday

Bb C F
And I'll send all my loving to you

Dm F+ F
All my loving. I will send to you

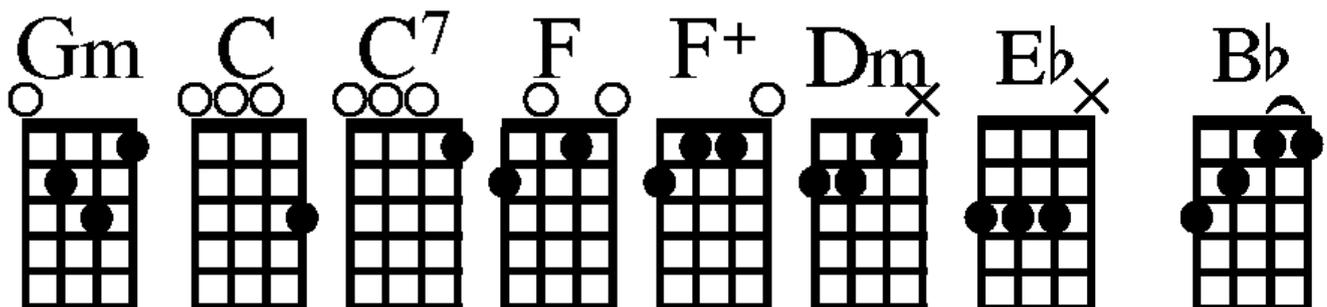
Dm F+ F
All my loving. Darling I'll be true

Solo

Bb	F	C7	F
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Repeat 1st verse

Double Chorus



Flowers On The Wall

(Statler Brothers)

C Am
I keep hearin' you're concerned about my happiness
D7 G
But all that thought you've given me is conscience I guess
C Am
If I were walkin' in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none
D7 G
While u n ur friends r worryin bout me I'm havin lots of fun

Chorus

Am
Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one
F
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' "Captain Kangaroo"
G F G
Now don't tell me, I've nothin' to do

C Am
Last night I dressed in tails, pretended I was on the town
D7 G
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
C Am
So please don't give a thought to me, I'm really doin' fine
D7 G
You can always find me here and havin' quite a time

chorus

C Am
It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright
D7 G
Anyway, my eyes are not accustomed to this light
C Am
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete
D7 G
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete
F G F G C
cho... Don't tell me I've nothin' to do

