

PLACER UKE FEST



3-ish chord Play Along

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You Never Can Tell

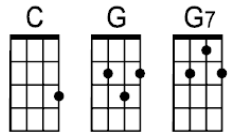
Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary
It was there where Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell



<Repeat first verse>

Montego Bay Jeff Barry, Bobby Bloom

<Intro> whistling: G G C G G G C G

G G C G
Vernon will meet me when the BOAC lands

G G C G
Keys to the MG will be in his hands

G G C G
Adjust to the driving and I'm on my way

G G C G
It's all on the right side in Montego Bay Sing out!

Pronounce "BOAC" as "Bo-ack"
"Lilo" as "Lie-Low"
"Lilo" is British English for the American "Pool/Air Mattress"
"Gillian" with a hard G

G G C G G G C G
Whoa – oa whoa – oa Whoa – oa whoa – oa Come sing me
G G C G G G C G
La come, sing me Montego Bay. Whoa – oa whoa – oa

G G C G
And Gillian will meet me like a brother would

G G C G
I think I remember but it's twice as good

G G C G
Like how cool the rum is from his silver tray

G G C G
I thirst to be thirsty in Montego Bay Sing out!

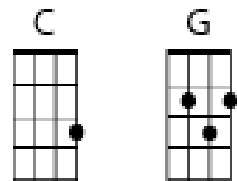
<Chorus> <Intro>

G G C G
I'll lay on a lilo till I'm lobster red

G G C G
I still feel the motion here at home in bed

G G C G
I tell you it's hard for me to stay away

G G C G
You ain't been till you been high in Montego Bay Sing out!



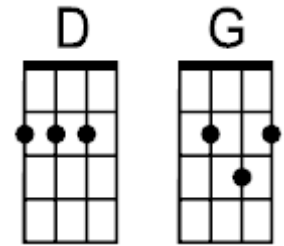
<Chorus> <Intro> <Chorus>

end the song with an *a capella* chorus of "Oh What a Beautiful Morning"

Mull of Kintyre Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

D D G G D
Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea
D G G D D D D
My desire is always to be here, oh Mull of Kintyre

D D D D
Far have I travelled and much have I seen
G G D D
Darkest of mountains with valleys of green
D D D D
Past painted deserts the sun sets on fire
G G D D D
As he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre



<Chorus>

D D D D
Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen
G G D D
Carry me back to the days I knew then
D D D D
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
G G D D D
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre

<Chorus>

D D D D
Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
G G D D
Still take me back where my memories remain
D D D D
Flickering embers go higher and higher
G G D D D
As they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre

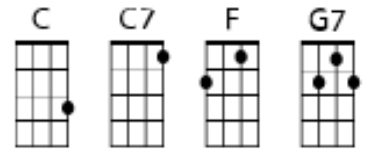
<Chorus>

Feeling adventurous? Modulate the chorus one full step up and repeat

This song smashed all kinds of records in the UK. It is the biggest selling single (excluding charity records). It is the biggest selling song of the 1970s. *The Beatles'* "She Love You " was the biggest selling single of the 1960s, giving McCartney a hand in the biggest single in each decade.

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash



C C
I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
C C7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
F F C C
I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' on
G7 G7 C
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

C C
When I was just a baby my mama told me, "Son
C C7
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns"
F F C C
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
G7 G7 C
When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

C C
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
C C7
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars
F F C C
Well I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
G7 G7 C
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me

C C
Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
C C7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
F F C C
Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to stay
G7 G7 C
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

This song chart is written as an 11 bar blues, which is the way Cash performed it. It is often played as a standard 12 bar blues with an extra C chord at the end.

Written by Cash in 1955, he borrowed liberally from 1953's "Crescent City Blues." That's an understatement!

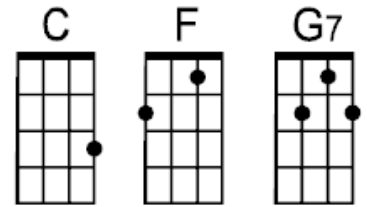
I Hear You Knocking Dave Bartholomew, Earl King

C C
 You went away and left me long time ago
 C C
 Now you come back knocking on my door
 F F C C
 I hear you knocking but you can't come in
 F F G7 G7
 I hear you knocking go back where you been

This is an old blues standard of uncertain origin. This 1955 record became the version upon which all future covers were modeled. The 1955 recording by Smiley Lewis is a very, very slow blues.

C C
 I begged you not to go but you said goodbye
 C C
 Now you come back telling all those lies
 F F C C
 I hear you knocking but you can't come in
 F F G7 G7
 I hear you knocking go back where you been

C C
 I told you way back in '52
 C C
 I would never go with you
 F F C C
 I hear you knocking but you can't come in
 F F G7 G7
 I hear you knocking go back where you been



C C
 You better go back to your used to be
 C C
 Because your love's no good to me
 F F C C
 I hear you knocking but you can't come in
 F F G7 G7 C↓
 I hear you knocking go back where you been



Banks of the Ohio Traditional

 C G7 G7 C
I asked my love to take a walk, to take a walk, just a little walk
 C7 F C G7 C
Down beside where the waters flow, down by the banks of the Ohio

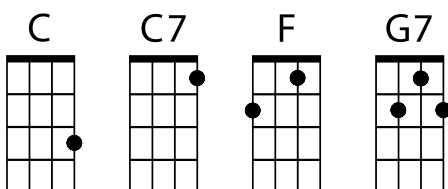
 C G7 G7 C
And only say that you'll be mine, in no others arms entwined
 C7 F C G7 C
Down beside where the waters flow, down by the banks of the Ohio

 C G7 G7 C
I held a knife against her breast, as into my arms she pressed
 C7 F C G7 C
She cried, "My love, don't you murder me, I'm not prepared for eternity."

 C G7 G7 C
And only say that you'll be mine, in no others arms entwined
 C7 F C G7 C
Down beside where the waters flow, down by the banks of the Ohio

 C G7 G7 C
I started home between twelve and one, I cried "Oh Lord, what have I done?"
 C7 F C G7 C
I've killed the only girl I loved, because she would not be my wife

 C G7 G7 C
And only say that you'll be mine, in no others arms entwined
 C7 F C G7 C
Down beside where the waters flow, down by the banks of the Ohio

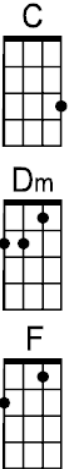


Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin

C C Dm Dm
Here's a little song I wrote, you might want to sing it note-for-note
F F C C
Don't worry, be happy
C C Dm Dm
In every life we have some trouble, but when you worry, you make it double
F F C C
Don't worry, be happy. *Don't worry be happy now*

C	C	Dm	Dm
Ooooo	oo-oo	Oo-oo Oo-oo-oo-oo	Ooo ooo ooooo <i>Don't worry</i>
	F	F	
Oo-oo-oo-oo	Ooo ooo	ooooo	<i>Be happy</i>
	C	C	
Oo-oo-oo-oo	Ooooo		<i>Don't worry, be happy</i>
<Repeat>			



C C Dm Dm
Ain't got no place to lay your head. Somebody came and took your bed
F F C C
Don't worry, be happy
C C Dm Dm
The landlord say your rent is late, he may have to litigate
F F C C
Don't worry, *ha-ha ha-ha ha-ha* be happy *look at me, I'm happy*

<Chorus>

C C Dm Dm
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style ain't got no gal to make you smile
F F C C
Don't worry, be happy
C C Dm Dm
'Cause when you're worried, your face will frown and that will bring everybody down
F F C C
So don't worry, be happy. *Don't worry be happy now*

<Chorus>

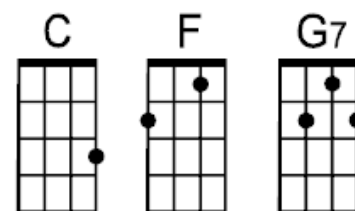
The No No Song

Hoyt Axton, David Jackson

C C
A lady that I know just came from Columbia,
F C
She smiled because I did not understand
C F
Then she held out some marijuana, ha ha!
G7 C
She said it was the best in all the land. And I said



C C
No, no, no, no, I don't (**smoke/sniff/drink**) it no more.
C G7
I'm tired of waking up on the floor
G7 G7
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze
G7 C
And then it makes it hard to find the door



C C
A woman that I know just came from Majorca, Spain
F C
She smiled because I did not understand
C F
Then she held out a ten pound bag of cocaine
G7 C
She said it was the finest in the land. And I said **<chorus>**

C C
A man I know just came from Nashville, Tennessee, oh
F C
He smiled because I did not understand
C F
Then he held out some moonshine whiskey, oh ho
G7 C
He said it was the best in all the land. And I said **<chorus>**

<Repeat chorus, starting with>: No no no no I can't take it no more.

Old Time Rock and Roll George Jackson, Thomas E Jones III

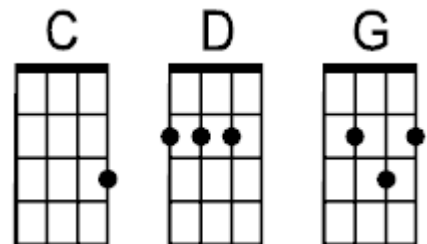
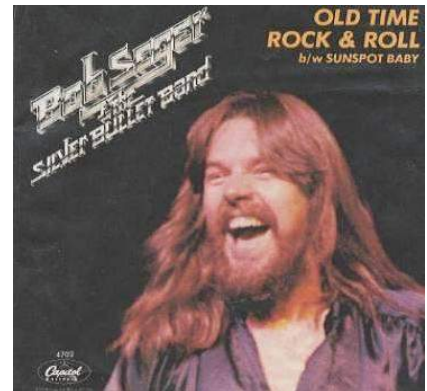
G G G C
Just take those old records off the shelf. I'll sit and listen to them by myself
C D D G
Today's music ain't got the same soul. I like that old time rock and roll
G G G C
Don't try to take me to a disco. You'll never even get me out on the floor
C D D G
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door. I like that old time rock and roll

G G G C
Still like that old time rock and roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul
C D D G
I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock and roll

G G
Won't go to hear them play a tango.
G C
I'd rather hear some blues and funky old soul
C D
There's only one sure way to get me to go.
D G
Start playing old time rock and roll

G G
Call me a relic call me what you will
G C
Say I'm old fashioned say I'm over the hill
C D
Today's music ain't got the same soul
D G
I like that old time rock and roll

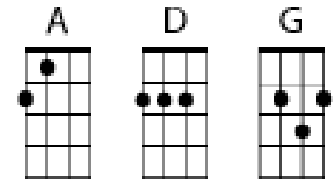
<Chorus>



Bob Seger says that he completely rewrote the verses for the song but did not take a songwriting credit, a mistake he came to regret.

Breakfast at Tiffany's

Todd Pipes



D G// A// D G// A//

D G// A// D
You'll say "That we've got nothing in common

G// A// D G// A// D G// A//
No common ground to start from and we're falling apart."

D G// A// D
You'll say "The world has come between us

G// A// D G// A// D G// A//
Our lives have come between us." Still I know you just don't care

D A// G//
And I said, "What about Breakfast at Tiffany's?"

D A// G//
She said, "I think I remember the film

D A// G//
And as I recall I think we both kind of liked it."

D A// G// D G// A// D G// A//
And I said, "Well that's the one thing we've got"

D G// A// D
I see you the only one who knew me

G// A// D G// A// D G// A//
And now your eyes see through me. I guess I was wrong

D G// A// D
So what now? It's plain to see we're over

G// A// D G// A// D G// A//
And I hate when things are over when so much is left undone

<Chorus>

<Repeat 1st verse>

<Chorus 3 times>

This chord chart shows 2 counts each for the G and the A. It is more correct to have 1.5 counts for G and 2.5 counts for A, so when you strum D-U-D-U for the G chord, change to A on the second U strum. Same for the chorus.

Takin' Care of Business

Randy Bachman

C Bb
You get up every morning from your alarm clock's warning

F C
Take the 8:15 into the city

C Bb
There's a whistle up above and people pushin', people shovin'

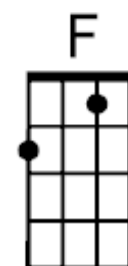
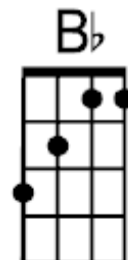
F C
And the girls, who try to look pretty

C Bb
And if your train's on time, you can get to work by nine

F C
And start your slaving job to get your pay

C Bb
If you ever get annoyed, look at me, I'm self-employed

F C
I love to work at nothing all day



C Bb
And I'll be takin' care of business every day

F C
Takin' care of business every way

C Bb
I've been takin' care of business it's all mine

F C C C
Takin' care of business and working overtime (work out)

C Bb
If it were easy as fishin', you could be a musician

F C
If you could make sounds loud or mellow

C Bb
Get a second-hand guitar, chances are you'll go far

F C
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

C Bb
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun

F C
Tell them that you like it this way

C Bb
It's the work that we avoid and we're all self-employed

F C
We love to work at nothing all day **<Chorus>**