DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

NOVEMBER MEETING

FOOD SONGS!

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY
Moe's Original Bar B Que
3295 S. Broadway
Englewood, CO 80113
(303) 781-0414

TO BE A COOL KID ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS COME ALONG
BANANA BOAT SONG – Harry Belafonte version

Chorus 1 (first verse – one downstroke on each chord)
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home

[D] Work all night on a drink of rum
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home
[D] Stack banana till de mornin’ come
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home

Chorus 2
[D] Come Mister Tallyman, [A7] tally me banana
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home
[D] Come Mister Tallyman, [A7] tally me banana
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home

Chorus 3
Lift [D] six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home
[D] Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home

Chorus 1
[D] A beautiful bunch o’ ripe banana
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home
[D] Hide de deadly black tarantula
[D] Daylight come and me [A7] wan’ go [D] home

Chorus 2

Chorus 3

Chorus 1 (last verse – one downstroke on each chord)

Calypso Beat: D- dU –u D-
1+ 2+ 3+ 4+
Drops of Jupiter (Train)

G
Now that she's back in the atmosphere
D C
With drops of Jupiter in her hair, hey
G
She acts like Summer and walks like rain
D C
Reminds me that there's a time to change, hey
G
Since the return from her stay on the moon
D C
She listens like Spring and she talks like June, hey, hey

Chorus:
D A
But tell me, did you sail across the sun?
C
Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all faded
G
And that heaven is overrated?
D A
Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star?
Am
One without a permanent scar
C D G
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there

G
Now that she's back from that soul vacation
D C
Tracing her way through the constellation, hey
G
She checks out Mozart while she does Tae-Bo
D C
Reminds me that there's room to grow, hey

G
Now that she's back in the atmosphere
D C
I'm afraid that she might think of me as Plain ol' Jane

Told a story about a man who was too afraid to fly so he never did land

D A
But tell me, did the wind sweep you off your feet?
C
Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day
G
And head back to the Milky Way?
Bondi Pier

A
I was down by Bondi Pier,

D
Drinkin’ tubes of ice cold beer,

A
With a bucket full of prawns upon me knee (upon me knee),

A
When I swallowed the last prawn,

D
I had a technicolor yawn,

A
And I chundered in the old Pacific Sea.

CHORUS:

D
Drink it up (drink it up), drink it up (drink it up)

E7
Crack another dozen tubes and prawns with me (prawns with me),

A
If you want to throw your voice,

D
Mate you won’t have any choice,

A
But to chunder in the old Pacific Sea.

A
I was sittin in the surf,

D
When a mate of mine called Murf,

A
Asks if he can crack a tube or two with me (two with me),

A
The bastard barely swallowed it,

D
When he went for the big spit,

A
And he chundered in the old Pacific Sea.

Chorus

A
I’ve had liquid laughs in bars,

D
And I’ve hurled from moving cars,

E7
And I’ve chuckled when and where it suited me (suited me),

A
But if I could choose the spot,

D
To regurgitate me lot,

A
Then I’d chunder in the old Pacific Sea.

Chorus
Blueberry Hill

B7  C  C7  Em  F  G7

C7  F  C  G7  C  C7
I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill, on Blueberry Hill when I found you

F  C  G7  C  F  C
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill and lingered un-til my dreams came true

G7  C  G7  C
The wind in the willow played love's sweet melody

B7  Em  B7  Em  G7
But all of those vows we made were never to be

C7  F  C
Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still,

G7  C  F  C
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

G7  C  G7  C
The wind in the willow played love's sweet melody

B7  Em  B7  Em  G7
But all of those vows we made were never to be

C7  F  C
Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me still,

G7  C  F  C
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill
OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

C F C
OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM
C G C
E I E I O

F C
AND ON THAT FARM HE HAD A TURKEY
C G C
E I E I O
C
WITH A GOOBLE GOOBLE HERE

AND A GOOBLE GOOBLE THERE
single downstroke each phrase
HERE A GOOBLE THERE A GOOBLE

EVERYWHERE A GOOBLE GOOBLE
C F C
OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM
C G C
E I E I O

C F C
OLD MACDONALD LIKED HIS TURKEY
C G C
E I E I O

F C
WHEN HE SAW MARY HE WENT BESERKY
C G C
E I E I O
C
MARY'S TURKEY'S NOW ON HIS PLATE
F
THE FAMILY'S SITTING TO CELEBRATE
G
A HAPPY THANKSGIVING ON THIS DATE
C G C
E I E I O
Hippie in My House  (Halden Wofford and the Hi-Beams, “Midnight Rodeo”)  

G
There’s a hippie in my house, he took a room downstairs

C
He drives an old Volkswagen, has a lot of hairs

G
He wants to take my daughter and feed her LSD

G
I bet he wants to kill my entire family

G
There’s a hippie, there’s a hippie, in my house

G
The hippie in my house has a Poly-Sci degree

C
He has a faculty position at the university

G
He fills the young folk’s heads with the principles of Marx

G
I keep a notebook filled with his Communist remarks

G
There’s a hippie, there’s a hippie, in my house

D
He says “Peace and love, man

G
Beans and brown rice,

C
This land is your land too”

G
I don’t think I can sleep with a hippie in my house

C
If this calamity continues, I’ll have to punch him out

G
And maybe then he’ll realize he should move himself

G
On to another city and torture someone else

G
There’s a hippie, there’s a hippie in my house

D
Repeat through end:  He says ”Peace and love, man...

G
There’s a hippie, there’s a hippie in my house

Ah, one more time

G
There’s a hippie, there’s a hippie in my house
Big Rock Candy Mountain

Intro: C G7 C
(…come with me, we'll go and see, the Big Rock Candy Mountain)

C
One evening as the sun went down

And the jungle fire was burning,

Down the track came a hobo hikin',

And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning.
I'm headed for a land that's far away,
Beside the crystal fountain,
So come with me, we'll go and see,
The Big Rock Candy Mountains."

C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
There's a land that's fair and bright,
Where the handouts grow on bushes,
And you sleep out every night,
Where the boxcars all are empty,
And the sun shines every day,
On the birds and the bees
And the cigarette trees,
The lemonade springs
Where the bluebird sings,
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains."
C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
F   C
All the cops have wooden legs,
F   C
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth,
F   G7
And the hens lay soft boiled eggs.
C
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
F   C
And the barns are full of hay.
F   C
Oh, I'm bound to go
F   C
Where there ain't no snow,
F   C
Where the rain don't fall
F   C
And the wind don't blow,
G7   C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains."

C
"In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
F   C
You never change your socks,
F   C
And the little streams of alcohol
F   G7
Come a-tricklin' down the rocks,
C
The brakemen have to tip their hats
F   C
And the railroad bulls are blind.
F   C
There's a lake of stew,
F   C
And of whiskey too,
F   C
You can paddle all around 'em
F   C
In a big canoe,
G7   C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains."

C
“In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
F   C
The jails are made of tin,
F   C
And you can walk right out again,
F   G7
As soon as you are in.
C
There ain't no short-handled shovels,
F   C
No axes, saws, or picks,
F   C
I'm a-going to stay,
F   C
Where you sleep all day,
F   C
Where they hung the jerk,
F   C
Who invented work,
(Play twice)
F   C
I'll see you all
F   C
This coming fall,
G7   C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains."
Warmed Over Kisses (Left Over Love)
Written by Gary Geld and Peter Udell, Performed by Brian Hyland

Time = 3/4

Intro: (Time = 6/8)

Verse 1:
G  Em  C  G
I see I've gotta be headin' for pain
Em  A  D
I see a broken heart wearin' my name
C  G
You're handin' me, sure as stars up above
Em  C  G
Warmed over kisses, left over love

Interlude: (Time = 6/8)

Verse 2:
G  Em  C  G
You've got another love you're runnin' to
Em  A  D
You've been a-cheatin' in some rendezvous
C  G
You're handin' me, sure as stars up above
Em  C  G
Warmed over kisses, left over love

Refrain:
G7  C
You say that I'm the only one
D7  G
Oh how I wanted to be
G7  C
But when I kiss your pretty lips
G  D
You got nothin' left for me

Verse 3:
G  Em  C  G
You've gotta wanna be breakin' my heart
Em  A  D
I know we've gotta be driftin' apart
C  G
You're handin' me, sure as stars up above
Em  C  G
Warmed over kisses, left over love

Instrumental (Same as Intro)

C  G
You're handin' me, sure as stars up above
Em  (break)
Warmed over kisses, ooo, left over love
TUPELO HONEY  VAN MORRISON

A   C#m   D   A

A   C#m   D   A
You can take all the tea in China
A   C#m   D   E
Put it in a big brown bag for me.
A   C#m   D   A
Sail right round all the seven oceans,
A   C#m   D   A
Drop it straight into the deep blue sea.

Chorus

A   C#m   D   A
She's as sweet as Tupelo honey,
A   C#m   D   E
She's an angel of the first degree.
A   C#m   D   A
She's as sweet, as Tupelo honey,
A   C#m   D   A
Just like honey baby, from the bee.
A C#m D A
You can't stop us on the road to freedom,
A C#m D E
You can't keep us 'cause our eyes can see.
A C#m D A
Men with insight, men in granite,
A C#m D A
Knights in armor bent on chivalry.

Chorus

A C#m D A
You can't stop us on the road to freedom,
A C#m D E
You can't stop us 'cause our eyes can see.
A C#m D A
Men with insight, men in granite,
A C#m D A
Knights in armor intent on chivalry.

Chorus X 2
What a Wonderful World

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom, for me and you,
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands, saying, How do you do?
They're really saying, I love you. I hear

Babies cry, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.
Cheeseburger in Paradise
Jimmy Buffett

/Bm - - A / Bm - - G / Bm - - A / D (hold) /

Tried to amend my carnivorous habits
Made it nearly seventy days
Losing weight without speed, eating sunflower seeds
Drinking lots of carrot juice and soaking up rays.

But at night I’d have these wonderful dreams, some kind of sensuous treat
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat, but a
big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat.

Chorus:
Cheeseburger in paradise
Heaven on earth with an onion slice
Not too particular, not too precise, I’m just a
Cheeseburger in paradise

/ Bm - - A / D (hold) /

Heard about the old-time sailor men
They eat the same thing again and again
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead
Well, it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn

But times have changed for sailors these days
When I’m in port I get what I need.

Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris
But that American creation on which I feed.

Chorus

Solo: / G - A - / D - - - / x4

No Chords:
I like mine with lettuce and tomato
Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer
Well, good God Almighty, which way do I steer for my

Chorus

Repeat Intro
**LEMON TREE**  *(Kingston Trio / Peter, Paul, & Mary)*

(Verse 1)

*C G C C G C*
When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,  
*C G F F G C*
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."
*
*C F Bb F C F C F G*
Don't put your faith in love my boy," my father said to me.  
*C F C Bb C Bb C F*
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

(Chorus)

*G7 C F C F C F G*
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,  
*G G7 C*
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.  
*C F C F C F G*
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet,  
*F G G7 C*
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

(Verse 2)

*C G C C G C C G C C G C*
One day beneath the lemon tree my love and I did lie.  
*C G F F G C C G C C G C*
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky.  
*C F C Bb F C F C F*
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree.  
*F C Bb C Bb C F*
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse 3)

*C G C C G C C G C*
One day she left without a word, she took away the sun.  
*C G F F G C C G C C G C*
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.  
*C F C F C F C F*
She left me for another, it's a common tale but true.  
*F C Bb C Bb C F*
A sadder man but wiser now, I sing these words to you.

(Repeat Chorus — Ending **G7 C**)

11/2014 be
Home Grown Tomatoes chords

Guy Clark

CHORUS:
G
Homegrown tomatoes, homegrown tomatoes,
C
What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes,
D7
There's only two things that money can't buy:
G
True love and homegrown tomatoes.

Verse 1
G
There's nothin in the world that I like better
C
Than bacon and lettuce and homegrown tomatoes
D7
Up in the morning out in the garden
G
Pick you a ripe one, don't bet a hard 'un
G
Plant 'em in the springtime, eat 'em in the summer
C
All winter without 'em's a culinary bummer
D7
I forget all about the sweatin' and the diggin
G
Every time I go out and pick me a big 'un

CHORUS

Verse 2
G
You can go out and eat 'em, that's for sure
C
But there's nothin a home grown tomato won't cure
D7
Put 'em in a salad, put 'em in a stew
G
You can make your own, your very own tomato juice
G
You can eat 'em with eggs, you can eat 'em with gravy
C
You can eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy
D7
Put 'em on the side, put 'em in the middle
G
Home grown tomatoes on a hot cake griddle

CHORUS

Verse 3
G
If I could change this life I lead
C
You could call me Johnny Tomatoseed
D7
I know what this country needs
G
It's home grown tomatoes in every yard you see.
G
When I die don't bury me
C
In a box in a cold dark cemetery
D7
Out in the garden would be much better
G
Where I could be a pushin' up the home grown tomatoes.

CHORUS
ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese

I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table and on to the floor

And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden and under a bush

And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be

And then the next summer it grew into a tree

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss

And on it grew meatballs and tomato sauce

So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese

Hold on to your meatball whenever you sneeze.
ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

C    F    C
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese

G7    C    C7
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

F    C
It rolled off the table and on to the floor

G7    C    C7
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

F    C
It rolled in the garden and under a bush

G7    C    C7
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush

F    C
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be

G7    C    C7
And then the next summer it grew into a tree

F    C
The tree was all covered, all covered with moss

G7    C    C7
And on it grew meatballs and tomato sauce

F    C
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese

G7    C
Hold on to your meatball whenever you sneeze.
TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE TURKEY

C       F       C
GOOBLE GOOBLE LITTLE TURKEY
G       C       G       C
HOW I WONDER YOU'RE SO PERKY
C       F       C       G
ON THE FARM THE AXE IS READY
C       F       C       G
YOUR NECK'S STRETCHED OUT LIKE SPAGHETTI
C       F       C
GOOBLE GOOBLE LITTLE TURKEY
G       C       G       C
HOW I WONDER YOU'RE SO PERKY
Turkey Bird, My Little Love (sung to the tune of "Shady Grove")
lyrics by Bernie Martin   November 2014

instrumental  Am  GC  CG  Am  tap tap tap  Am  GC  CG Am  tap tap tap (tap on uke body)

Am                          G                 Am                    G  C
When it was Thanksgiving eve, family gathered all around
C                              G                      Am         E7     Am
The table filled with my favorite things, so much food abounds

Chorus
Am              G                   Am       G           C
Turkey leg my little love, turkey leg and me
C                         G               Am           E7       Am
I'm gonna eat a turkey leg on Thanksgiving eve

Am                          G                          Am                       G  C
We sat all stuffed 'round the table, drinking 'nother glass of wine
C                              G                          Am                 E7     Am
When out came a chocolate cake, Lord, I'm gonna be fine

Chorus
Am              G                     Am      G               C
Turkey thigh, my little love, turkey thigh and me
C                         G                     Am            E7       Am
I'm gonna eat a turkey thigh on Thanksgiving eve

Am                          G                          Am                           G  C
The doorbell rang, the neighbors came, they hadn't eaten at all
C                              G                          Am                      E7     Am
What the hell, we joined in, no trouble at all

Chorus
Am              G                     Am      G               C
Turkey breast, my little love, turkey breast and me
C                         G                     Am            E7       Am
I'm gonna eat a turkey breast on Thanksgiving eve

Am                          G                        Am G               C
So we say goodbye to you, for another year
C                              G                        Am     E7     Am
It's been a great Thanksgiving eve, so I'll not shed a tear

Chorus
Am              G                     Am      G               C
Twenty pound turkey, my large love, twenty pound turkey and me
C                         G                     Am            E7       Am
I hope I never see another turkey, til it's twenty twenty-three (2023)

instrumental  Am  GC  CG  Am  tap tap tap  Am  GC  CG Am  tap tap
MARY HAD A LITTLE TURKEY

C
MARY HAD A LITTLE TURKEY
G C
LITTLE TURKEY LITTLE TURKEY

MARY HAD A LITTLE TURKEY
G C
WHOSE FEATHERS WERE WHITE AS SNOW

AND EVERYWHERE THAT MARY WENT,
G C
MARY WENT, MARY WENT

EVERYWHERE THAT MARY WENT
G C
THE TURKEY WAS SURE TO GO

C
MARY WENT TO THE FARM ONE DAY
G C
FARM ONE DAY, FARM ONE DAY

SHE SAW THE FARMER BAILING HAY
G C
USING A LARGE PITCHFORK

THE FARMER WANTED MARY'S TURKEY
G C
MARY'S TURKEY, MARY'S TURKEY

HE HAD THAT PITCHFORK DO ITS JOB
G C
HE NOW HAD THANKSGIVING DINNER
BEAK, LEGS, WINGS, AND FEATHERS

C
BEAK, LEGS, WINGS, AND FEATHERS

WINGS AND FEATHERS

BEAK, LEGS, WINGS, AND FEATHERS

WINGS AND FEATHERS

EYES AND EARS AND A MOUTH AND NOSE

BEAK, LEGS, WINGS, AND FEATHERS

WINGS AND FEATHERS