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DENVER UKE COMMUNITY AUGUST MEETING

*Vacation
SONGS!*



UKE

DENVER

COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

Buffett Jimmy - Come Monday

(INTRO): 2 STRUMS PER CHORD

G Bm C D C D G G

G C
Headin' up to San Francisco
D G
For the Labor Day week-end show,
C
I've got my hush-puppies on I guess I
D G
Never was meant for glitter rock and roll
Am C D D7
And, honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missin' you so

(CHORUS):

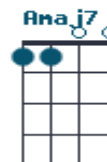
C G
Come Monday it'll be all right
C D
Come Monday I'll be holdin' you tight
G Bm C D
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze
C D G
And I just want you back by my side

G C
Yes, it's been quite a summer
D G
Rent-a-cars and west-bound trains
C
And now you're off on vacation
D G
Somethin' you tried to explain
Am C D D7
And darlin', I love you so That's the reason I just let you go

(CHORUS)

Bridge:

Amaj7 D Amaj7 D
I can't help it honey, you're that much a part of me now
Amaj7 D
Remember that night in Montana
C D D
when we said there'd be no room for doubt



G C
I hope you're enjoyin' the scen'ry
D G
I know that it's pretty up there
C
We can go hikin' on Tuesday
D G
With you I'd walk anywhere
Am C D D7
California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

(CHORUS)

G Bm C D
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze
C D F (4 CT) C (4 CT) G*ARP
And I just want you back by my side...

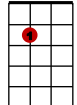
Istanbul (Not Constantinople)

Jimmy Kennedy / Nat Simon (The Four Lads), 1953

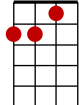
this version follows the cover by They Might Be Giants, 1990

YouTube video tutorial: <https://youtu.be/GDCO2Rwk5kM>

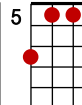
1st Note



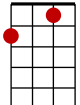
Dm



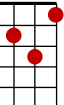
OR Dm(4)



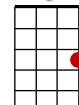
F



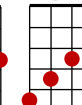
Gm



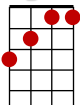
C



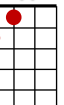
OR C(2)



Bb



A



INTRO:

[Strong fore-beat strum: Dudu Dudu]

Dm	F	Gm	Dm
(Dm)	F	Gm	Dm
Dm ⁴	C ²	Bb	Dm
Gm	Dm-Gm	A	—

[Frantic staccato strum with the lyrics:
D-D-D dU-U uDUDU]

VERSE 1:

Dm

Istanbul was Constantinople
Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople

A

Been a long time gone, Constantinople

Dm⁴

Dm

Now it's Turkish delight - on a moonlit night

VERSE 2:

Dm

Every gal in Constantinople
Lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople

A

So if you've a date in Constantinople

Dm

A

Dm[hang]

She'll be waiting in Istanbul

BRIDGE:

[Single down strums]

Dm A Dm

Even old New York

Dm

A

Dm

Was once New Amsterdam

[Frantic strum]

A

[STOP]

Why they changed it I can't say

People just liked it better that way

VERSE 3:

Dm

So take me back to Constantinople

No, you can't go back to Constantinople

A

Been a long time gone, Constantinople

Dm

[STOP]

Why did Constantinople get the works?

A

Dm

That's nobody's business but the Turks

DO-DO VERSE:

Dm

Do-do-do - do-do-dododo dodo

Do-do-do - do-do-dododo dodo

A

Do-do-do - do-do-dododo dodo

Dm[STOP]

Dododo Istanbul [ISTANBUL]

Dm

Do-do-do - do-do-dododo dodo

Do-do-do - do-do-dododo dodo

A

Do-do-do - do-do-dododo dodo

Dm[STOP]

Dododo Istanbul [ISTANBUL]

REPEAT BRIDGE

VERSE 1 / 3 MASHUP:

Dm

Istanbul was Constantinople

Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople

A

Been a long time gone, Constantinople

Dm

[STOP]

Why did Constantinople get the works?

A

Dm

That's nobody's business but the Turks

INTERLUDE:

Dm — A Dm

Dm

Do-do-do - do-do-dododo dodo

Do-do-do - do-do-dododo dodo

A

Do-do-do - do-do-dododo dodo

[Single down strums]

Dm Am Dm

Do - do - do-do do do do

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

[Single down strums]

Dm A Dm —

Dm A Dm —

[Frantic strum]

A — — —[STOP]

Dm A Dm A

REPEAT VERSE 3

without the final line

OUTRO:

[Elongated line]

A

Dm

That's no - body's business but the Turks

Dm[hang]

ISTANBUL!!!

Take Me Home, Country Roads

verse 1:

G / **Em** /
Almost heaven, West Virginia
D / **C** **G**
Blue ridge mountains Shenandoah river
G / **Em** /
Life is old there, older than the trees
D / **C** **G**
Younger than the mountains Growin' like a breeze

chorus:

G / **D** /
Country roads, take me home
Em / **C** /
To the place, I belong
G / **D** /
West Virginia, mountain momma
C / **G** {/}
Take me home, country roads

verse 2:

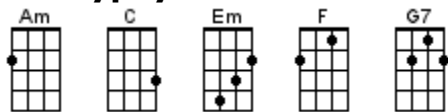
G / **Em** /
All my memories gathered round her
D / **C** **G**
Miners lady, stranger to blue water
G / **Em** /
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
D / **C** **G**
Misty taste of moonshine Teardrops in my eye

bridge:

Em **D** **G** /
I hear her voice In the mornin' hour she calls me
C **G** **D** /
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Em **D** **C**
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
G **D** / **D7**
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

chorus:

The Gypsy Rover - Leo Maguire 1952



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [G7] / [C] / [G7]

The [C] gypsy [G7] rover came [C] over the [G7] hill
[C] Down through the [G7] valley so [C] sha-[G7]dy
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day
[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

She [C] left her [G7] father's [C] castle [G7] gates
She [C] left her [G7] own fine [C] lo-[G7]ver
She [C] left her [G7] servants and [Em] her es-[Am]state
To [C] follow the [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day
[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

Her [C] father saddled [G7] up his [C] fastest [G7] steed
And [C] roamed the [G7] valleys all [C] o-[G7]ver
[C] Sought his [G7] daughter [Em] at great [Am] speed
And the [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day
[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

He [C] came at [G7] last to a [C] mansion [G7] fine
[C] Down by the [G7] river [C] Clay-[G7]dee
And [C] there was [G7] music and [Em] there was [Am] wine
For the [C] gypsy [F] and his [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day
[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

"He [C] is no [G7] gypsy, my [C] father" she [G7] said
"But [C] lord of these [G7] lands all [C] o-[G7]ver
And [C] I shall [G7] stay 'til my [Em] dying [Am] day
With my [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day
[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7] [C] ↓

The Punniest Song in the World - Doug Brown (kind of)

A E7
There once was an impasse, in algebra class, a rubber band pistol was taken
A
The young owner was caught, his manner distraught, his confidence was shaken,
D A
The faculty railed, the young man was nailed as the source of the learning corruption
E7 BREAK A
He was sent home, no school halls to roam, he had a weapon of math disruption

Chorus

D A
Having your fun, when all is said and done, your sentence will be probationary
E7 A
But don't give up hope, if you push the envelope, it will still be stationery
A E7
The butcher got up early, his mood was quite surly as off to work he went
A
Burning his candles and causing some scandales, you could say that he was spent
D A
He needed a rest, but it was all for the best, he had tasks that he could not shirk
E7 BREAK A
He backed into a meat grinder, and got a reminder about getting a little behind in his work

Bridge

D A
They said their love was doomed, happiness it would kill
D A
She was just a whiskey maker... But he loved her still
D A
The farm is the place for an artistic notion
D E7
Chickens crossing the road, is poultry in motion
A E7
A small boy from des moines, had swallowed some coins and was taken in to the sawbones
A
Grandma had her worry, around the house she did scurry, trying to keep off of the phone
D A
When she finally broke down, she felt like a clown asking her question in a cold sweat
E7 BREAK A
When asked how he was feeling the nurse was revealing she said "There is no change yet

CHORUS

99 Bottles of Beer on the Wall
 Transposed by Tavie Brown
 Written by `(\.-.)`

C G C
 99 bottles of beer on the wall

D A D
 99 bottles of Beer
 B
 Take one down, pass it around

G A B C
 99 bottles of beer on the wall

(If you could help, B doesn't sound right, but i cant find any sheet music online)

C	D7
There's 99 bottles of beer on the wall, 99 bottles of beer,	
G	C
Take one down pass it around, 98 bottles of beer on the wall	

A - 3 3 3-	2	3 3 3 3 5 5 5	0 0 0	5
E 0	3 3 3	0	2	2 2
C 0	2	0	2	2 2
G 0	0	0	2	2 2

A 2 2 2	2 2 2	2	0 0 2	3 3 3
E 3	3	3 3 3		0
C 2	2	2		0
G 0	0	0		0

Paradise - Prine

key:D, artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ>

[D]

When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel,
down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re-[D]membered,
so many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill.

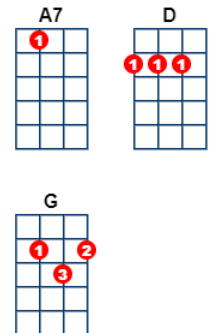
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

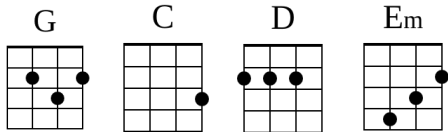
Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel,
and they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for-[D]saken,
then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River,
let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin',
just five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way





Drunken Lullabies - Flogging Molly

G C Em G D G

G

Em

Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once again

C

Em

D

Five hundred years like Gelignite have blown us all to hell (to hell!)

G

Em

What savior rests while on his cross we die forgotten freedom burns

C

Em

D

Has the Shepard led his lambs astray to the bigot and the gun

PRE-CHORUS

C

G

C

D

Must it take a life for hateful eyes to glisten once again

CHORUS

G

C

Em

G

D G

Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess singing' drunken lullabies

G

Em

I watch and stare as Rosin's eyes turn a darker shade of red

C

Em

D

And the bullet with this sniper lie in their bloody gutless cell

G

Em

Must we starve on crumbs from long ago through these bars of men made steel

C

Em

D

Is it a great or little thing we fought knelt the conscience blessed to kill (to kill)

PRE -CHORUS

C

D

G

C

D

G

Ah, but maybe it's the way we're taught or maybe it's the way we fought

C

D

G

C

D

G

But a smile never grins without tears to begin for each kiss is a cry we all lost

C

G

C

D

Though nothing left to gain but for the banshee that stole the grave

PRE - CHORUS

G

Em

I sit in and dwell on faces past like memories seem to fade

C

Em

D

No colour left but black and white and soon will all turn grey

G

Em

But may these shadows rise to walk again with lessons truly learnt

C

Em

D

When the blossom flowers in each our hearts shall beat a new found flame (the flame)

CHORUS 2X

Ruby Tuesday

key:A, artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYEISE59kMA>

Intro: [A]/[G] [A7]

[Bm] She would [A] never [G] say where [A] she came [D] from [Dsus4]
[D]

[Bm] Yester[A]day don't [G] matter if it's [A7] gone [A7sus4] [A7]

[Bm] While the [E7]* sun is [A] bright

Or [Bm] in the [E7] darkest [A] night

No one [D] knows she comes and [A] goes [Asus4] [A]

[D] Good[A]bye [D] Ruby Tuesday who could [A] hang a [D] name on you

[D] When you [A] change with [C] ev'ry [G] new day

[A] Still I'm gonna [G] miss you [A7]

Don't [Bm] question [A] why she [G] needs to [A] be so [D] free [Dsus4]
[D]

She'll [Bm] tell you [A] it's the [G] only way to [A7] be [A7sus4] [A7]

[Bm] She just [E7] can't be [A] chained

To a [Bm] life where [E7] nothing's [A] gained

And nothing's [D] lost at such a [A] cost [Asus4] [A]

[D] Good[A]bye [D] Ruby Tuesday who could [A] hang a [D] name on you

[D] When you [A] change with [C] ev'ry [G] new day

[A] Still I'm gonna [G] miss you [A7]

[Bm] There's no [A] time to [G] lose I [A] heard her [D] say [Dsus4] [D]

[Bm] Catch your [A] dreams be[G]fore they slip a[A7]way [A7sus4] [A7]

[Bm] Dying [E7]* all the [A] time

[Bm] Lose your [E7] dreams and [A] you

Will lose your [D] mind ain't life un[A]kind [Asus4] [A]

[D] Good[A]bye [D] Ruby Tuesday who could [A] hang a [D] name on you

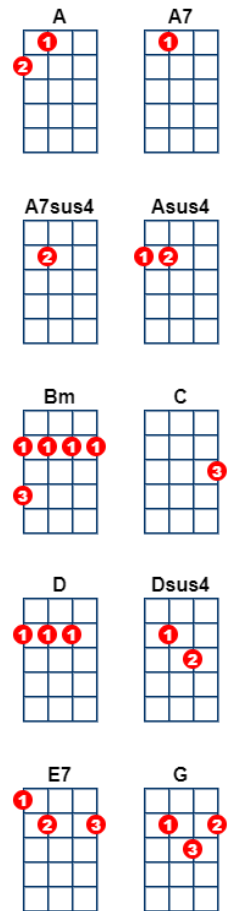
[D] When you [A] change with [C] ev'ry [G] new day

[A] Still I'm gonna [G] miss you [A7]

[D] Good[A]bye [D] Ruby Tuesday who could [A] hang a [D] name on you

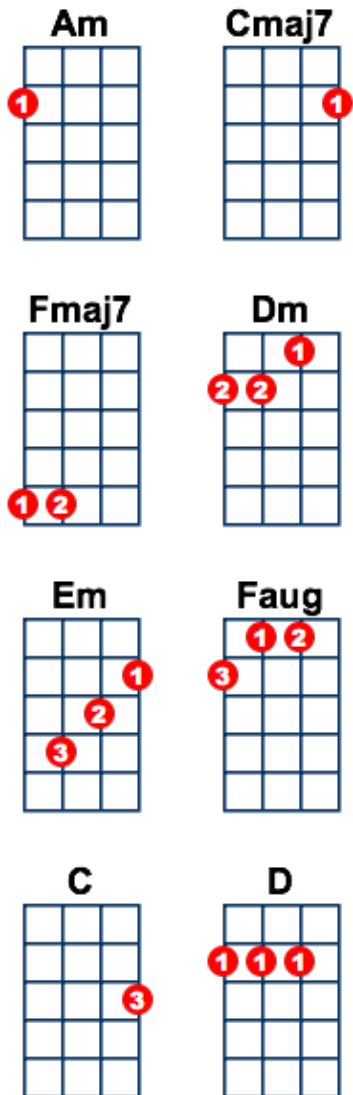
[D] When you [A] change with [C] ev'ry [G] new day

[A] Still I'm gonna [G] miss you [A7] [Bm] [A] [G] [A7] [D]



Vampire

Michael Peter Smith



Am Cmaj7
 In the dark of moon there is no light I'm free
 Am Fmaj7
 I have no love to blind my eyes for me
 Dm Em
 Dark of moon's the time for flying
 Fmaj7 Em Faug Fmaj7
 Far below the world is lying unaware
 C
 My soul is crying vampire
 D
 This is my song
 Am Cmaj7
 Oh I love you all, you are beautiful to me
 Am Fmaj7
 Though there's not a one among you who can see
 Dm Em
 Who among you understands it
 Fmaj7 Em
 Bloody mouth and bloody hands
 Em Faug Fmaj7
 That's all you know
 C D
 But soon you'll know the vampire

 And it won't be long
 It won't be long before I'm flying
 Flying
 Ah it won't be long before I'm flying
 Am Cmaj7
 Your life's too short and love is gone too soon
 Am Fmaj7
 Come with me and fly the dark of moon, the dark of moon,
 Dm Em
 Life's not life if you must lose it

Fmaj7 Em
Death's not death if you refuse it
Em Faug Fmaj7
Who can blame you
C D
If you choose the vampire

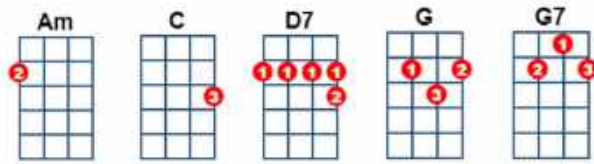
Forever young
Forever young
Forever

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by [UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus](http://ukegeeks.com) • ukegeeks.com

It's A Small World (Disney)

key:G,

artist:Disney layout Ukesicals DaNi



It's a [G] world of laughter, a [D7] world of tears
It's a world of hopes, it's a [G] world of fear
There's so much that we [G7] share
That it's [C] time we're [Am] aware

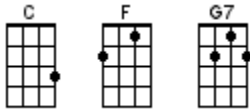
It's a [D7] small world after [G] all
[G] It's a small world [D7] after all
It's a small world [G] after all
It's a [G7] small world [C] after [Am] all
It's a [D7] small, small [G] world

There [G] is just one moon and [D7] one golden sun
And a smile means friendship [G] to everyone
Though the mountains div-[G7]ide
and the [C] oceans are [Am] wide
It's a [D7] small world after [G] all.

[G] It's a small world [D7] after all
It's a small world [G] after all
It's a [G7] small world [C] after [Am] all
It's a [D7] small, small [G] world

Sloop John B

Bahamian folk song (transcription by Richard Le Gallienne first published in 1916)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam [G7]
Drinkin' all [C] night, got into a [F] fight [F]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk
The [C] constable had to come, and take him a-[G7]way [G7]
Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah,
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits
And [C] then he took, and he ate up all of my [G7] corn [G7]
Let me go [C] home, why don't they let me go [F] home? [F]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on! [C]

CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah,
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

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