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DENVER UKE COMMUNITY



OCTOBER MEETING

UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

House of the Rising Sun (abridged) – The Animals

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

(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There **(Am)**is a **(C)**house in **(D)**New Orleans **(F)**

They **(Am)**call the **(C)**Rising **(E7)**Sun **(E7)**

And it's **(Am)**been the **(C)**ruin of **(D)**many a poor boy **(F)**

And **(Am)**God I **(E7)**know I'm

(Am)One **(C) (D) (F)**

My **(Am)**mother **(C)**was a **(D)**tailor **(F7)**

She **(Am)**sewed my **(C)**new blue **(E7)**jeans **(E7)**

My **(Am)**father **(C)**was a **(D)**gambling **(F)**man

(Am)Down in **(E7)**New

Or**(Am)**leans **(C) (D) (F7)**

Oh **(Am)**mother **(C)** tell your chil**(D)**dren **(F7)**

Not to **(Am)**do what **(C)**I have **(E7)**done **(E7)**

(Am)Spend your **(C)**lives in **(D)**sin and mise**(F)**ry

In the **(Am)**house of the **(E7)**Rising

(Am)Sun **(C) (D) (F7)**

Well I got **(Am)**one foot **(C)** on the **(D)**platform **(F7)**

And the **(Am)**other **(C)**foot on the **(E7)**train **(E7)**

I'm **(Am)**going **(C)**back to **(D)**New Orleans **(F7)**

To **(Am)**wear that **(E7)**ball and

(Am)chain **(C) (D) (F7)**

There **(Am)**is a **(C)**house in **(D)**New Orleans **(F7)**

They **(Am)**call the **(C)**Rising **(E7)**Sun **(E7)**

And it's **(Am)**been the **(C)**ruin of **(D)**many a poor **(F7)**boy

And **(Am)**God I **(E7)**know I'm

(Am)one **(C) (D) (F7)**

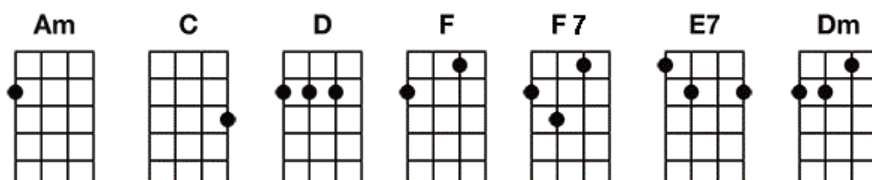
(Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)

[slow down gradually]

(Am) (Dm) (Am) (Dm)

(Am) (Dm) (Am) (Dm)

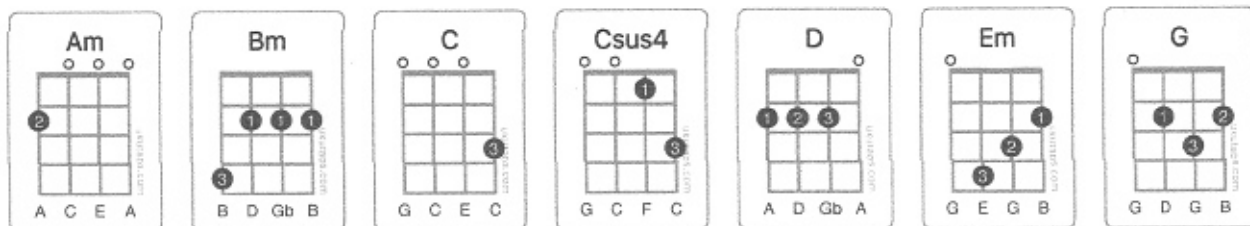
(Am – single strum)



Traditional, arranged by Alan Price

FATHER AND SON

CAT STEVENS



Intro: G C Csus4

G D C Am
 It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy
 G Em
 You're still young that's your fault
 Am D
 there's so much you have to know
 G D C Am
 Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry
 G Em Am C D
 Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy
 G Bm C Am
 I was once like you are now, and I know that its not easy
 G Em Am D
 to be calm, when you've found something going on
 G Bm C Am
 But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got
 G Em D G
 For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not

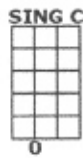
Interlude -x2-: G C Csus4

G Bm C Am
 How can I try to explain? when I do he turns away again
 G Em Am C D
 it's always been the same, same old story
 G Bm C Am
 From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
 G Em D G
 now there's a way and I know I have to go away
 D C G G C Csus4
 and I know I have to go

G D C Am
 It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy
 G Em
 You're still young that's your fault
 Am D
 there's so much you have to know
 G D C Am
 Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry
 G Em Am C D
 Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

G Bm C Am
All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside
 G Em Am D
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it
 G Bm C Am
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me
 G Em D G
Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away
 D C G
I know I have to go

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research. UkuTabs does not own any songs, lyrics or arrangements posted and/or printed. This arrangement was downloaded for free on UkuTabs.com: <https://ukutabs.com/c/cat-stevens/father-and-son/>



GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

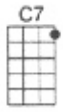
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

4/4 1...2...1234(with intro)

Intro:



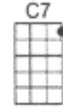
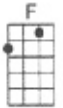
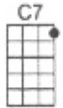
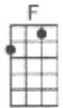
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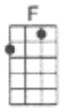
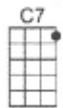
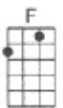
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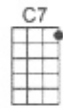
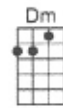
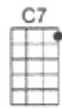
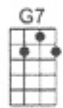
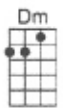
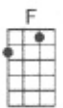
8 (sing after 7 count)



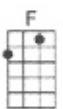
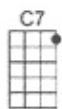
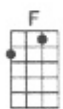
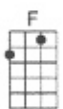
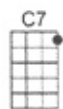
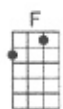
My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, so it stood ninety years on the floor
In watching its pendulum swing to and fro, many hours had he spent while a boy
My grandfather said that of those he could hire, not a servant so faithful he found
It rang an a-larm in the dead of the night, an a-larm that for years had been dumb



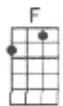
It was taller by half than the old man him-self, though it weighed not a penny-weight more
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know, and to share both his grief and his joy
For it wasted no time, and had but one de-sire, at the close of each week to be wound
And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight, that his hour of de-parture had come



It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born, and was always his treasure and pride
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door, with a blooming and beautiful bride
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face, and its hands never hung by its side
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime, as we silently stood by his side

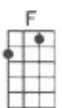
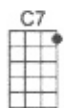
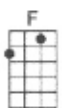
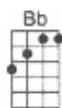
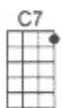
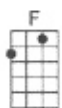


But it stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died



Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock

His life's seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock



It stopped short, never to go a-gain when the old man died

Grandma's Feather Bed (Jim Connor)

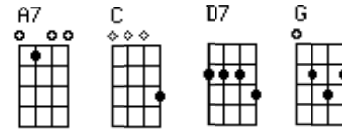
G C
 When I was a little bitty boy,
 G D7
 just up off-a the floor
 G C
 We used to go down to Grandma's house,
 G D7 G
 every month end or so
 C
 We had chicken pie and country ham
 G D7
 and homemade butter on the bread
 G C
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
 D7 G
 was her great big feather bed

CHORUS:

G
 It was nine feet high and six feet wide,
 C G
 soft as a downy chick
 It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese
 A7 D7
 Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
 G
 It'd hold eight kids, four hound dogs
 C G
 and a piggy we stole from the shed
 C
 We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
 D7 G
 On Grandma's feather bed

G C
 After the supper we'd sit around the fire,
 G D7
 the old folks'd spit and chew
 G C
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
 G D7 G
 and Granny'd sing a ballad or two
 C
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
 G D7
 'til the cobwebs filled my head
 G C
 Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning
 D7 G
 in the middle of the old feather bed

CHORUS



G C
 Well I love my Ma, an' I love my Pa,
 G D7
 love Granny and Grandpa too
 G C
 I been fishing with my uncle, I wrestled with my cousin,
 G D7 G
 I even kissed Aunt Lou (eeeew!)
 C
 But if ever had to make a choice,
 G D7
 I guess it ought to be said
 G C
 That I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road,
 D7 G
 for Grandma's feather bed
 C
 I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road....

CHORUS

Tell Me Ma – The Dubliners

[intro] (G) (G) (D7) (G)

I'll **(G)**Tell me Ma... when I go home
 The **(D7)**boys won't leave... the **(G)**girls alone
 They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
 But **(D7)**that's alright... till **(G)**I go home
 She is handsome **(C)**she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of **(D7)**Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting **(C)**one, two, three
(G)Please won't you **(D)**tell me **(G)**who is she?

(G)Albert Mooney says he loves her
(D7)All the boys are **(G)**fighting for her
 They rap at the door and ring the bell
 Saying **(D7)**oh my true love **(G)**are you well?
 Out she comes as **(C)**white as snow
(G)Rings on her fingers and **(D7)**bells on her toes
(G)Jenny Murray **(C)**says she'll die
 If she **(G)**doesn't get the **(D)**fella with the **(G)**roving eye

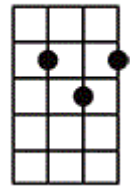
I'll **(G)**Tell me Ma... when I go home
 The **(D7)**boys won't leave... the **(G)**girls alone
 They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
 But **(D7)**that's alright till **(G)**I go home
 She is handsome **(C)**she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of **(D7)**Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting **(C)**one, two, three
(G)Please won't you **(D)**tell me **(G)**who is she?

Let the **(G)**wind and the rain and the hail blow high
 And the **(D7)**snow come tumbling **(G)**from the sky
 She's as nice as apple pie
 And **(D7)**she'll get her own lad **(G)**by and by
 When she gets a **(C)**lad of her own
 She **(G)**won't tell her Ma till **(D7)**she goes home
 But **(G)**let them all come **(C)**as they will
 It's **(G)**Albert **(D)**Mooney **(G)**she loves still

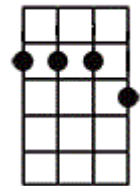
I'll **(G)**Tell me Ma... when I go home
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 But **(D7)**that's alright till **(G)**I go home
 She is handsome **(C)**she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of **(D7)**Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting **(C)**one, two, three
(G)Please won't you **(D)**tell me **(G)**who is she?

Traditional

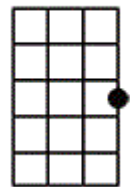
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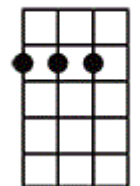
D7



C



D

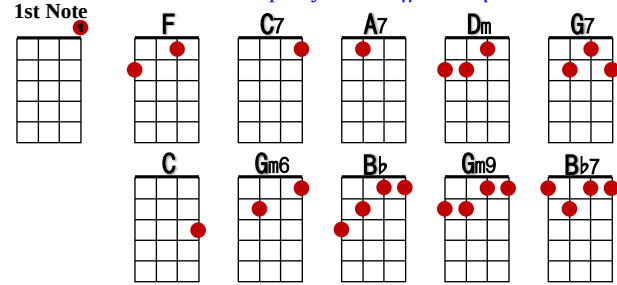


Hello Muddah, Hello Fadduh

(A Letter From Camp)

Allan Sherman, Lou Busch, 1963

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



[Even strum: D-DUDUDU]

VERSES:

F C7
Hello Muddah - hello Fadduh
F
Here I am at - Camp Granada
A7 Dm
Camp is very - entertaining
G7
And they say we'll have some fun
C7
if it stops raining

F C7
I went hiking - with Joe Spivy
F
He developed - poison ivy
A7 Dm
You remember - Leonard Skinner
G7 C7
He got ptomaine poisoning last night
F
after dinner

**Simpler version
on NEXT PAGE**

(F) C7
All the counselors - hate the waiters
F
And the lake has - alligators
A7 Dm
And the head coach - wants no sissies
G7
So he reads to us from something
C7
called Ulysses

F C7
Now I don't want - this should scare ya
F
But my bunkmate - has malaria
A7 Dm
You remember - Jeffrey Hardy
G7 C7 F
They're about to organize a searching party

BRIDGE:

Dm Gm6
Take - me - home - oh muddah, fadduh
Dm Gm6
Take - me - home - I hate Granada
F Bb F
Don't - leave - me - out in the forest
Gm9 A7 Bb7 A7
Where - I might - get eaten by a bear

Dm Gm6
Take - me - home - I promise I will
Dm Gm6
Not - make - noise - or mess the house with
F Bb F
O - ther - boys - oh please don't make me
Gm9 A7 Bb7 A7[hang]
Stay - I've been here one - whole - day

FINAL VERSES:

F C7
Dearest Fadduh - darling Muddah
F
How's my precious - little bruddah?
A7 Dm
Let me come home - if ya miss me
G7
I would even let Aunt Bertha
C7
hug and kiss me
F C7
Wait a minute - it stopped hailing
F
Guys are swimming - guys are sailing
A7 Bb
Playing baseball - gee that's better
F C7
Muddah, Fadduh, kindly disregard
F
this letter

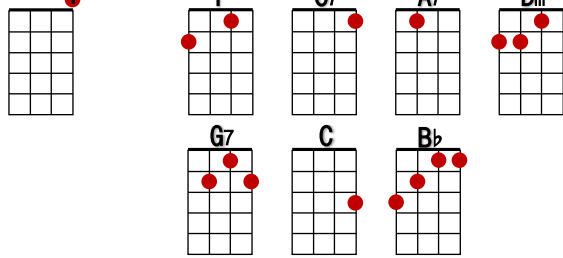
Hello Muddah, Hello Fadduh

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1st Note



[Even strum: D-DUDUDU]

VERSES:

F C7
Hello Muddah - hello Fadduh
F
Here I am at - Camp Granada
A7 Dm
Camp is very - entertaining
G7
And they say we'll have some fun
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F C7
I went hiking - with Joe Spivy
F
He developed - poison ivy
A7 Dm
You remember - Leonard Skinner
G7 C7
He got ptomaine poisoning last night
F
after dinner

SIMPLER VERSION

(F) C7
All the counselors - hate the waiters
F
And the lake has - alligators
A7 Dm
And the head coach - wants no sissies
G7
So he reads to us from something
C7
called Ulysses

F C7
Now I don't want - this should scare ya
F
But my bunkmate - has malaria
A7 Dm
You remember - Jeffrey Hardy
G7 C7 F
They're about to organize a searching party

BRIDGE:

Dm A7
Take - me - home - oh muddah, fadduh
Dm A7
Take - me - home - I hate Granada
F
Don't - leave - me - out in the forest
Dm A7
Where - I might - get eaten by a bear

Dm A7
Take - me - home - I promise I will
Dm A7
Not - make - noise - or mess the house with
F
O - ther - boys - oh please don't make me
Dm A7 [hang]
Stay - I've been here one - whole - day

FINAL VERSES:

F C7
Dearest Fadduh - darling Muddah
F
How's my precious - little bruddah?
A7 Dm
Let me come home - if ya miss me
G7
I would even let Aunt Bertha
C7
hug and kiss me

F C7
Wait a minute - it stopped hailing
F
Guys are swimming - guys are sailing
A7 Bb
Playing baseball - gee that's better
F C7
Muddah, Fadduh, kindly disregard
F
this letter

ISLAND STYLE

Intro: C x 4, G7 x 4, C x 7 (8th beat is “On the”)

CHORUS:

On the Island, we do it Island Style
From the mountain to the ocean,
from the windward to the leeward side.
On the Island, we do it Island Style
From the mountain to the ocean,
from the windward to the leeward side.

VERSE 1:

Mama’s in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice
Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice
We eat and drink and we sing all day,
Kani ka pila in the old Hawaiian way

CHORUS (above)

VERSE 2:

We go grandma’s house on the weekend clean yard
If we not go, grandma gotta work hard
You know my grandma, she like poi real sour
I love my grandma every minute, every hour.

FINAL CHORUS:

On the Island, we do it Island Style
From the mountain to the ocean,
from the windward to the leeward side.
On the Island, we do it Island Style
From the mountain to the ocean,
From the windward to the leeward side.
From the mountain to the ocean
From the windward to the leeward side.

Sweet Child o' Mine – Guns N' Roses

[intro – sing the guitar riff]

(C)Do-do do-do do-do do-do **(Bb)**do-do do-do do-do do-do

(F)Do-do do-do do-do do-do **(C)**do-do do-do do-do do-do

(C)She's got a smile that it seems to me... re**(Bb)**minds me of
childhood... memories

Where **(F)**everything was as fresh as the bright blue **(C)**sky (*sky, sky*)

(C)Now and then when I see her face... she **(Bb)**takes me away to that...
special place

And if I **(F)**stared too long... I'd probably break down and **(C)**cry

(G)Ooh **(Bb)**oh sweet child o' **(C)**mine

(G)Oh oh-oh **(Bb)**oh sweet love of **(C)**mine

Do-**(C)**-do dooo do-**(C)**-do dooo... do-**(Bb)**-do dooo do-**(Bb)**-do dooo

Do-**(F)**dooooooooo do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do... **(C)**Doooooooo do-do-do

(C)She's got eyes of the bluest skies... as **(Bb)**if they... thought of rain
I **(F)**hate to look into those eyes and **(C)**see an ounce of pain

Her **(C)**hair reminds me of a warm safe place where **(Bb)**a-as a child I'd
hi-ide

And **(F)**pray for the thunder... and the rain to **(C)**quietly pass me by

(G)Ooh **(Bb)**oh sweet child o' **(C)**mine

(G)Oh oh-oh **(Bb)**oh sweet love of **(C)**mine

(G)Oh oh-oh **(Bb)**oh sweet child of **(C)**mine (*ooh, yeah-eah*)

(G)Ooooo**(Bb)**oh sweet love of **(C)**mi-ine

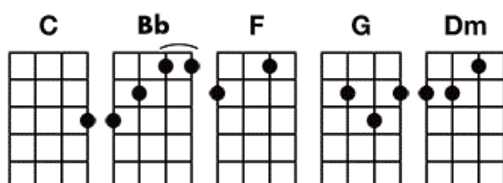
(Dm) (Bb) (A) (Gm) x2

(Dm) (F) (G) [pause] (Bb-Bb) (C-F) x2

[repeat x4]

(Dm)Where do we go? **(F)**Where do we go now? **(G)**Where do we go
now? **(Bb-Bb) (C-F)**

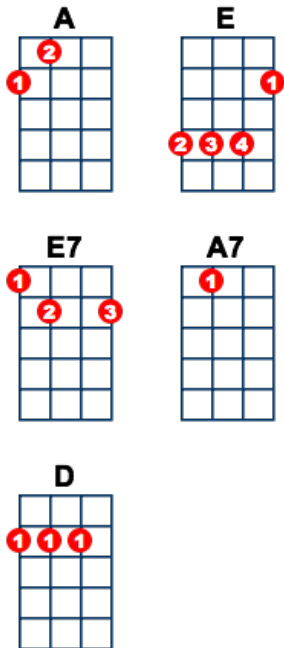
(Dm) Sweet **(F)**chi-i-ild... sweet chi-i-i-i-**(G)**-i-i-i-i-**(Bb)**-i-i-i-i-**(C)**-i-ild
of **(Dm)**mi-ine



Written by Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin, Duff McKagan, Steven Adler

Sylvia's Mother

Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show



A E
 Sylvia's mother says, "Sylvia's busy, too busy to come to the phone."

E7 A A7
 Sylvia's mother says, "Sylvia's trying, to start a new life of her own."

D A E A
 Sylvia's mother says, "Sylvia's happy, so why don't you leave her a - lone?"

E
 And the operator says: "Forty cents more for the next three minutes."

D A E A A7
 Ple-ase Mrs. Avery, I've just got to talk to her, I'll only keep her a while.

D A E
 Please Mrs. Avery, I just want to tell her good-bye.

■

A E
 Sylvia's mother says, "Sylvia's packing, she's goin' to be leaving today."

E7 A A7
 Sylvia's mother says, "Sylvia's marrying fellow down Galveston way."

D A E A
 Sylvia's mother says, "Please don't say nothing to make her start crying and stay

E
 And the operator says: "Forty cents more for the next three minutes."

D A E A A7
 Ple-ase Mrs. Avery, I've just got to talk to her, I'll only keep her a while.

D A E
 Please Mrs. Avery, I just want to tell her good-bye.

■

A E
 Sylvia's mother says, "Sylvia's hurrying, she's catching the nine o'clock train."

E7 A A7
 Sylvia's mother says, "Take your umbrella, 'cause, Sylvia, it's starting to rain."

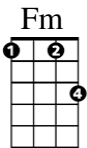
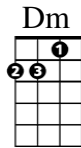
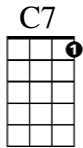
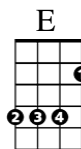
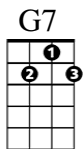
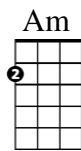
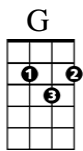
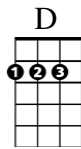
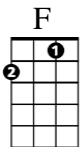
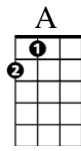
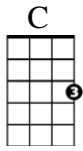
D A E A
 Sylvia's mother says, "Thank you for calling, and, sir, won't you call back a - gain."

E
 And the operator says: "Forty cents more for the next three minutes."

D A E A A7
 Ple-ase Mrs. Avery, I've just got to talk to her, I'll only keep her a while.

D A E A E
 Please Mrs. Avery, I just want to tell her good-bye ... Good-bye.

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



"When I'm Sixty-Four" by the Beatles

Intro:

[C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] When I'm old and losing my hair, many years from [G7] now,
Will you still be sending me a Valentine?

Birthday greetings, [C] bottle of wine?

If I'd been out to quarter to three

[C7] Would you lock the [F] door?

Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C] four?

[Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] You'll be older, [E] too

[Am] And if you [Dm] say the word,

[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G]

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G7] gone.

You can knit a sweater by the fireside,

Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride.

Doing the garden, digging the weeds,

[C7] Who could ask for [F] more?

Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C] four?

[Am] Ev'ry summer we could rent a cottage in the Isle of [G] Wight,

If it's not too [Am] dear

[Am] We shall scrimp and [E] save

[Am] Grandchildren [Dm] on your knee

[F] Vera, [G] Chuck and [C] Dave [G]

[C] Send me a post-card, drop me a line,

Stating point of [G7] view

Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

Yours sincerely [C] wasting away

Give me your answer fill in a form,

[C7] Mine forever [F] more

Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C] four?

Word up – Cameo

[intro]

(G) (F) | (Eb-F) (G) x2

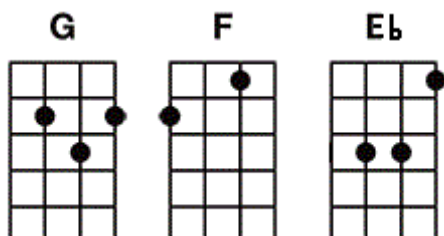
(G)Yo pretty ladies a(F)round the world
Got a (Eb)weird thing to (F)show you so tell (G)all the boys and girls
Tell your brother... your sister and your (F)mama, too
We're a(Eb)bout to go (F)down and you (G)know just what to do
Wave your hands in the air like (F)you don't care
(Eb)Glide by the (F)people as they (G)start to look and stare
Do your dance... do your dance... (F)do your dance quick (Eb)mama
Come on (F)baby, tell me (G)what's the word

Now - word (G)up (*up, up*) every(F)body say
(Eb)When you hear the (F)call you got to (G)get it underway
Word up... it's the (F)code word... no (Eb)matter where you (F)say it
You'll (G)know that you'll be heard

Now all you (G)sucker DJs who (F)think you're fly
There's (Eb)got to be a (F)reason and we (G)know the reason why
You try to put on those airs and (F)act real cool
But you (Eb)got to rea(F)lise that you're (G)acting like fools
If there's music we can use it, we're (F)free to dance
(Eb)We don't have the (F)time for psycho(G)logical romance
No romance, no romance, (F)no romance for me, (Eb)mama
Come on (F)baby, tell me (G)what's the word

Now - word (G)up (*up, up*) every(F)body say
(Eb)When you hear the (F)call you got to (G)get it underway
Word up... it's the (F)code word... no (Eb)matter where you (F)say it
You'll (G)know that you'll be heard

Now - word (G)up (*up, up*) every(F)body say
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Word up... it's the (F)code word, no (Eb)matter where you (F)say it
You'll (G)know that you'll be heard



Written by Larry Blackmon, Tomi Jenkins