

Market Harborough Ukulele Group



1940's Songbook 4

Anniversary Song
Auntie Maggies Remedy
Blue Skies
Button up your Overcoat - Full
Chinese Laundry Blues
Crazy
Daisy Daisy - Full Version
Dont get around much anymore
Dont sit under the apple tree
Doctor Jazz
Five Foot Two/Please Dont Talk
Get me to the church on time
If you were the only girl in the world
Lazy Bones
Love is the sweetest thing [G]
Ma he's making eyes at me
Me and my Gal
Rum and Coca Cola
Shine on harvest moon
We'll meet again

Anniversary Song

tune waves of the Danube, words Al Jolson



3/4 123 123

Intro: Gm /// A7 /// Dm /// ///

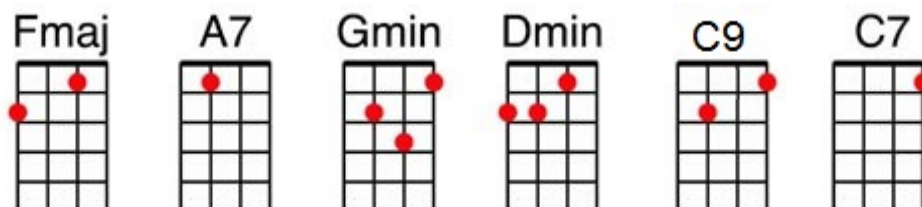
[A7] Oh, how we danced on the [Dm] night we were wed
We [Gm] vowed our true [Dm] love though a [A7] word wasn't [Dm] said.
The [A7] world was in bloom, there were [Dm] tars in the skies
Ex-[Gm] cept for the [Dm] few that were [A7] there in your [Dm] eyes

[C9] Dear, as I held you so [F] close in my arms,
[C7] angels were singing a [F] hymn to your charms
Two [A7] hearts gently beating were [Dm] murmuring low,
"My [Gm] darling, I [A7] love you [Dm] so."

The [A7] night seemed to fade into [Dm] blossoming dawn
The [Gm] sun shone a-[Dm] new but the [A7] dance lingered [Dm] on
Could [A7] we but re-live that sweet [Dm] moment sub-lime
We'd [Gm] find that our [Dm] love is un-[A7] altered by [Dm] time

[C9] Dear, as I held you so [F] close in my arms,
[C7] angels were singing a [F] hymn to your charms
Two [A7] hearts gently beating were [Dm] murmuring low,
"My [Gm] darling, I [A7] love you [Dm] so."

"My [Gm] darling, I [A7] love you [Dm] so." (Slow down)

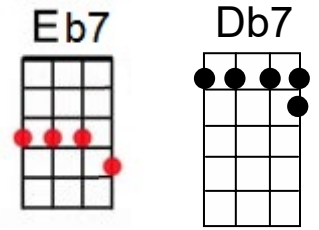


Auntie Maggie's Remedy - George Formby



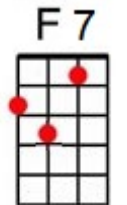
Intro: [F] [D7] [G7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

[C7] There's [F] all sorts of remedies [C7] that you can buy
 [C7] No matter what ailment you've [F] got
 But [D7] I know a special one [Gm] you ought to try
 You'll [G7] find it's the best of the [C7] lot

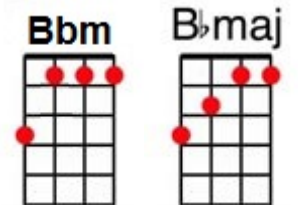


Chorus:

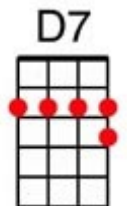
Its [F] Auntie Maggie's home-made [Db7] re [C7] me [F] dy,
 [Db7] guaranteed never to [F] fail
 [A7] That's the stuff that [Dm] will do the trick
 [G7] Sold at every chemist for [C] "one [G7] and a [C] kick".



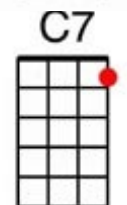
[C7] Now [F] if you get lumbago, rheumatics or gout,
 or a pain in your [F7] Robert E. [Bb] Lee
 Don't kick up a [Bbm] shindy, you'll [F7] never get [D7] windy
 With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re [C7] me [F] dy [C7]



[C7] If you [F] set your alarm clock for eight in the morning
 You're [F] bound to wake [F7] up I'll a [Bb] gee
 But I'll [Bbm] bet you by heaven, you'll [F7] jump out at [D7] seven
 With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re [C7] me [F] dy [C7]

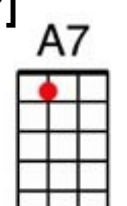


[C7] In a [F] young lady's bedroom I went by mistake
 My in- [F] tentions were [F7] honest you [Bb] see
 She shouted with [Bbm] laughter, "I [F7] know what you're [D7] after
 It's [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re [C7] me [F] dy [C7]"



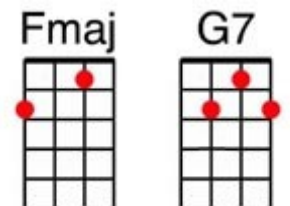
Instrumental based on chorus tune and chords:

[F] [Db7] [C7] [F] [Db7] [F] - [A7] [Dm] - [G7] [C] [G7] [C] - [C7]



Chorus:

[C7] Now I [F] went to a doctor, I wasn't too well
 And he [F] made me lie [F7] on a sett [Bb] ee
 He said "There's trouble [Bbm] brewing, you've [F7] been over [D7] doing
 With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re [C7] me [F] dy [C7]"



[C7] Now I [F] know a young lady who was putting on weight,
 In a [F] place where it [F7] just shouldn't [Bb] be
 So I said to [Bbm] Nellie, "Now [F7] you rub your [D7] ankle,
 With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re [C7] me [F] dy [C7]"

[C7] Now one [F] day at the races the horse that I backed
 could have [F] won it was [F7] easy to [Bb] see
 But the [Bbm] trainer said after it [F7] would have gone [D7] faster
 With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re [C7] me [F] dy [C7]
 inside it's [D7] nose bag, [G7] Auntie Maggie's [Bb] Re [C7] me [F] dy

Blue Skies



Intro:

[C] I was blue just as [G] blue as I could [C] be, [G]
[C] Ev'ry day was a [G] cloudy day for [C] me [G]
[Em] Then good luck came [B] knocking at my [Em] door [G]
[C] Skies were grey but they're [G] not grey any [C] more [E7]

[Am]Blue skies [Eaug]smiling at [C]me [D]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C]see [E7]
[Am]Bluebirds [Eaug] singing a [C]song [D]
Nothing but [C] bluebirds [G7]all day [C] long

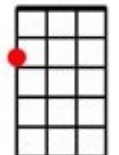
Never saw the sun [Fm]shining so [C]bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm]going so [C]right
Noticing the days [Fm]hurrying [C]by
[Fm]When you're in [C]love [G7]oh my how they [C]fly[Cmaj 7]
[Am]Blue days [Eaug] all of them [C]gone [D]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7]from now [C]on [E7]

[C] I should care if the [G] wind blows east or [C] west, [G]
[C] I should fret if the [G] worst looks like the [C] best [G]
[Em] I should mind if they[B] say it can't be [Em] true [G]
[C] I should smile that ex- [G] actly what I [C] do [E7]

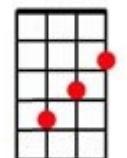
[Am]Blue skies [Eaug]smiling at [C]me [D]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7] do I [C]see [E7]
[Am]Bluebirds [Eaug] singing a [C]song [D]
Nothing but [C] bluebirds [G7]all day [C] long

Never saw the sun [Fm]shining so [C]bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm]going so [C]right
Noticing the days [Fm]hurrying [C]by
[Fm]When you're in [C]love [G7]oh my how they [C]fly[Cmaj 7]
[Am]Blue days [Eaug] all of them [C]gone [D]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [G7]from now [C]on

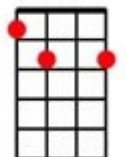
Amin



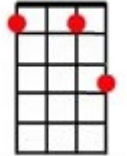
Emin



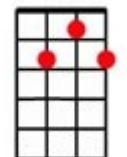
E7



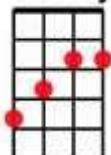
Fm



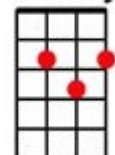
G7



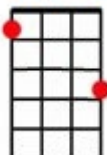
Bmaj



Gmaj



Eaug

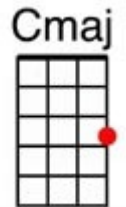


Button Up Your Overcoat (1928)



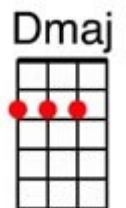
Intro:

[C] Button up your overcoat, [D] When the wind is free,
[G7] Take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me! [G7]



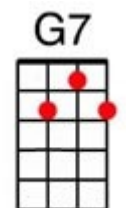
[C] Eat an apple every day, [D] Get to bed by three,
Oh, [G7] take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me!

Be [C7] careful [F] crossing streets, ooh-ooh,
[C] Cut out sweets, ooh-ooh,
[D] Don't eat meat, ooh-ooh,
[G7 - STOP!] You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] tum-tum!
[C] Wear your flannel underwear, [D] When you climb a tree,
[G7] Oh, take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me! [G7]



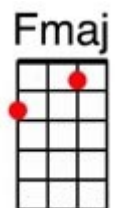
Instrumental (Kazoo)

[C] \\\ \\\ \\\ \\\ [D] \\\ \\\ \\\ \\\ [G7] \\\ \\\ \\\ \\\ [C] \\\ \\\ \\\ \\\ [G7] \\\ \\\ \\\ \\\



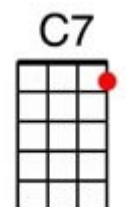
[C] Button up your overcoat, [D] When the wind is free,
[G7] Take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me! [G7]

[C] When you sass a traffic cop, [D] use diplomacy
Just [G7] take good care of yourself, you be [C] long to me!



Be [C7] ware of [F] frozen ponds, ooh-ooh
[C] stocks and bonds, ooh-ooh
[D] peroxide blondes, ooh-ooh
[G7 - STOP!] You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] bankroll!

[C] Keep the spoon out of your cup, [D] when you're drinking tea
[G7] Take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me! [C7]



Don't sit on [F] hornet's tails, ooh-ooh [C] or on nails ooh-ooh
[D] or third rails, ooh-ooh!
[G7 - STOP!] You'll get a pain and ruin your [G7] tum-tum!

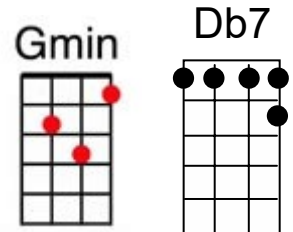
[C] Keep away from bootleg hooch [D] when you're on a spree
[G7] Take good care of yourself, You be [C] long to me! [G7] [C]

Chinese Laundry Blues - George Formby

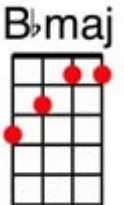


Intro:

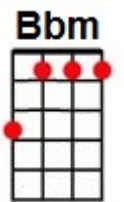
[C7] Now [F] Mr. Wu was a [Db7] laundry man
In a [F] shop with an [C7] old green [F] door
He'd [C7] iron all day your [F] linen away
He [G7] really makes me [C7] sore
He's [Gm] lost his [C7] heart to a [Gm] Chinese [C7] girl
And his [F] laundry's all [Bbm] gone [F] wrong
All [G7] day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt
That's why I'm singing this [C7] song



[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues
[F7] This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing
[D7] Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweet-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]
My vests so [F] short that it won't fit [F7] my little brother
And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder
[C7] Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues



[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu, he's got a [F7] naughty eye that flickers
You [Bb]ought to see it wobble When he's [Db7] ironing ladies (pause) blouses!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues
[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu he's got a [F7] laundry kind of tricky
He'll [Bb] starch my shirt and collars
But he'll [Db7] never touch my (pause) waistcoat!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues



INSTRUMENTAL:

[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues
[F7] This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing
[D7] Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweet-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]
My vests so [F] short that it won't fit [F7] my little brother
And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder

SING

[C7] Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do,
I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

Crazy - Patsy Cline



Intro:

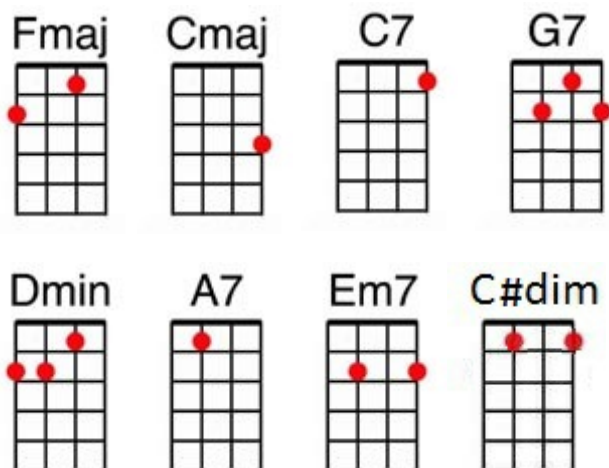
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying
And [Dm] crazy for [C#dim] crying
And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you

[C] Crazy I'm [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely
I'm [G7] crazy crazy for feeling so [C] blue
[C#dim] [Dm] [G7]
[C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted
And then [G7] someday You'd leave me for somebody [C] new
[F] [C] [C7]

[F] Worry why do I let myself [C] worry
[D7]wond'rin' what in the world did I [G7] do [Dm] [G7]

[C] Crazy for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying
And [Dm] crazy for [C#dim] crying
And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you

[C] Crazy for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying
And [Dm] crazy for [C#dim] crying
And I'm [Dm] crazy for [G7] loving [C] you [F] [C]



9

40/4

Daisy, Daisy (full version) (1892)



[F] There is a flower within my heart
[C] Daisy, [F] Daisy,
Planted one day by a glancing dart,
Planted by [C] Daisy [F] Bell
[A] Whether she [A7] loves me or [Dm] loves me not
[C] Sometimes it's hard to [F] tell.
[A] And yet I am [A7] longing to [Dm] share the lot
Of [G] beautiful Daisy [C] Bell.

Chorus

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer, [F] do.
[C7] I'm half [F] crazy [G7] all for the love of [C] you.
It [C7] won't be a stylish [F] marriage,
I [Bb] can't afford a [F] carriage;
But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u [F] pon the [C7] seat
of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

[F] We will go tandem as man and wife
[C] Daisy, [F] Daisy
Ped'ling away down the road of life
I and my [C] Daisy [F] Bell
[A] When the roads [A7] darken, we'll [Dm] both despise
[C] P'licemen and lamps as [F] well
[A] There are bright [A7] lights in the [Dm] dazzling eyes
of [G] beautiful Daisy [C] Bell

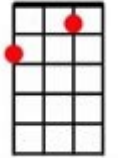
Chorus

[F] I will stand by you in weal or woe
[C] Daisy, [F] Daisy
You'll be the bell which I'll ring, you know
Sweet little [C] Daisy [F] Bell
[A] You'll take the [A7] lead on each [Dm] trip we take
[C] Then if I don't do [F] well
[A] I will per [A7] mit you to [Dm] use the brake
My [G] beautiful Daisy [C] Bell

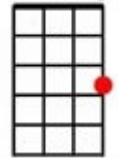
Chorus

[F] Henry, Henry, [Bb] this is my answer [F] true:
[C7] I'm not [F] crazy [G7] over the likes of [C] you.
If you [C7] can't afford a [F] carriage,
For [Bb] get about the [F] marriage;
I [F] won't be [C7] jammed,
I [F] won't be [C7] crammed
On a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

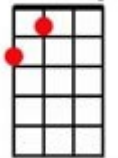
Fmaj



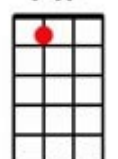
Cmaj



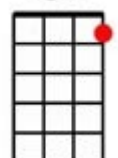
Amaj



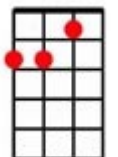
A7



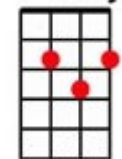
C7



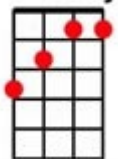
Dmin



Gmaj



Bbmaj



40/4

DOCTOR JAZZ 'King'Oliver 9/1/12

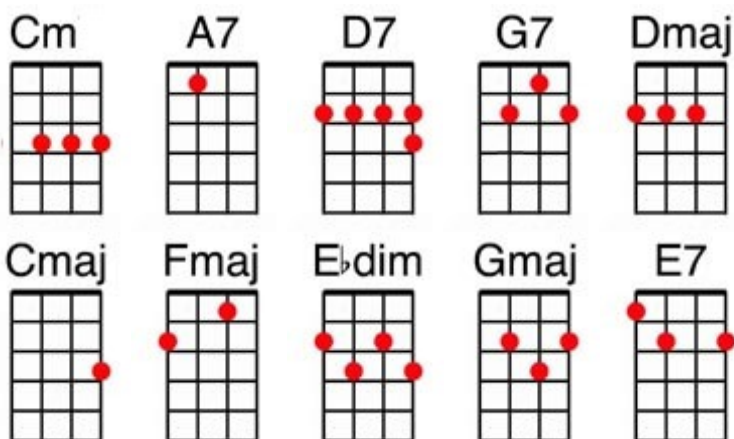


Intro:

[Cm] Everybody gets the blues [A7] now and then,
[D7] And don't know [G7] what to [C] do.
[C] I've had it [Cm] happen many [G] times to [E7] me,
[A7] And [D7] so have [G] you.
[G7] But those days have [C] gone and passed;
[G7] I've found out what to [C] do at last
[D] When I feel all in, [G] down and [E7] out,
[A7] You can [D7] hear me [G] shout,

[C] Hello central; [G] give me Doctor [C] Jazz.
He's [C] got just what I [G] need, I'll say he has. [C] [C7]
And [F] when the world goes wrong, and [C] I've got the [A7] blues,
[D7] He's the guy who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin'shoes
The more I [C] get, the [G] more I want, it [C] seems, [C7]
I [F] call old Doctor Jazz in all my [E7] dreams.
[A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed,
[D7] He's the guy that [Ebdim] gets me fixed.
[C] Hello Central, [G] give me Dr [C] Jazz

[C] Hello central; [G] give me Doctor [C] Jazz.
He's [C] got just what I [G] need, I'll say he has. [C] [C7]
And [F] when the world goes wrong, and [C] I've got the [A7] blues,
[D7] He's the guy who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin'shoes
The more I [C] get, the [G] more I want, it [C] seems, [C7]
I [F] call old Doctor Jazz in all my [E7] dreams.
[A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed,
[D7] He's the guy that [Ebdim] gets me fixed.
[C] Hello Central, [G] give me Dr [C] Jazz



11
40/4

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Duke Ellington 1940

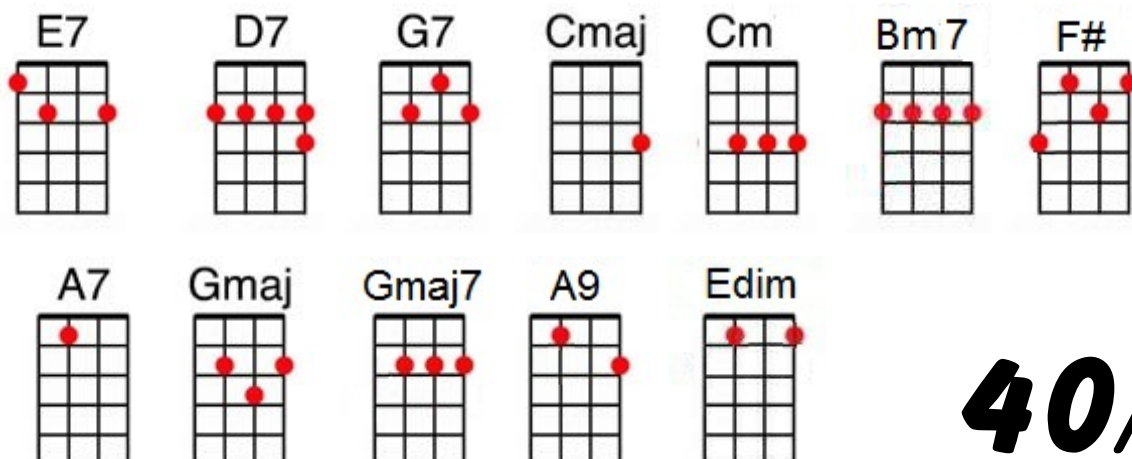
Intro: **[G]** One strong downstroke:

(Tacet) Missed the Saturday **[G]** dance // **[F#]** // **[G]** ///
 Heard they crowded the **[E7]** floor // **[Edim]** // **[E7]** ///
 Couldn't bear it with-**[A7]**out you
[D7] Don't get around much any-**[G]**more // **[F#]** // **[G]** /

(Tacet) Thought I'd visit the **[G]** club **[F#]** **[G]**
 Got as far as he **[E7]** door **[Edim]** **[E7]**
 They'd have asked me a-**[A7]** bout you
[D7] Don't get around much any-**[G]**more

Oh, **[C]** dar-ling I **[Cm]** guess my **[Gmaj7]** mind's more at **[G7]** ease
 But **[C]** never-the-**[Edim]** less, **[Bm7]** why stir up memo-**[D7]**ries?

(Tacet) Been invited on **[G]** dates **[F#]** **[G]**
 Might have gone but what **[E7]** for? **[Edim]** **[E7]**
 Awfully different it with-**[A7]**out you
[D7] Don't get around much any-**[G]**more // **[Cm]** // **[G]** /

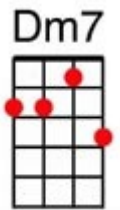


Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

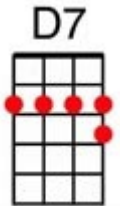


Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] I wrote my [A7] mother, [Dm7] I wrote my [G7] father,
[C] and now I'm [A7] writing you [D7] too [G7]
[C] I'm sure of [A7] mother, [Dm7] I'm sure of [G7] father
and [D7] now I want to be sure, so very very sure of [G7] you [G7#5]



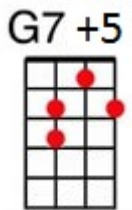
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no no no
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me
'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7#5]



[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me
[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no, no, no
[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me
'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] marching [C] home [C7]

I [F] just got word from a guy who heard from the [C]guy next [G7] door to [C] me
The [Am] girl he met just [Am7] loves to pet and [G7] fits you [D] to a [G7] "T"

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me
'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] marching [C] home [G7#5]

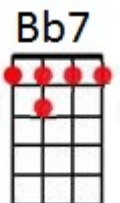


[C] Dont give up with those lips of yours to anyone else but me
[G7] anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no no no
[C] Watch the girls on foreign shores, you have to re [Bb7] port to [A7] me
When [Dm7] you come [G7] marching [C] home. [C7]

I'm [F] so afraid the plans we made be [C]neath the [G7] moonlit [C] skies
Will [Am] fade away, [Am7] about to stray when [G7] stars get [D] in your [G7] eyes

So, [C] don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me
'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] home to [C] you [G7#5]

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no no no
[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [Bb7] anyone else but [A7] me
'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] home to [C] you [G7#5]



[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone else but me
[G7] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G7#5] no, no, no
[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me
'Til [Dm7] I come [G7] home to [C] you [C7]

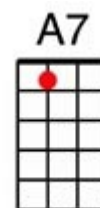
So, [C] don't sit under the apple tree with anyone [Bb7] else but [A7] me
'Til [Dm] I come , [G] I come swinging home to [C] you

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue Please Don't Talk About Me...

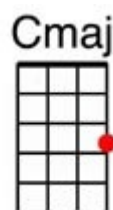


Intro:

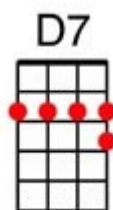
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



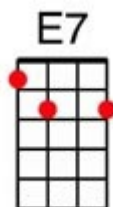
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
[G7] Betcha' life it [D7] isn't [G7] her,
[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]



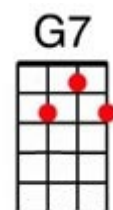
Now [C] please don't talk [E7] about me when I'm [A7] gone.
[D7] All our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on [G7].
[C] If you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice.
[D7] Just don't talk at [G7] all that's my ad [C] vice.
[E7] You go your way and I'll go mine it's [A7] better that we do
[D7] Here's a kiss and I hope that this brings [G7X] lots of luck to you.
It [C] makes no difference [E7] how you carry [A7] on.
Just [D7] please don't talk [G7] about me when I'm [C] gone [G7]



[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue
But [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?



Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things,
[G7] Betcha' life it [D7] isn't [G7] her,
[C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7] [C]



Get Me to the Church on Time



G //// D7 ////

[G] I'm getting married in the morning
Ding! Dong! The bells are gonna chime.

[D7] Pull out the stopper. Let's have a whopper.
But get me to the [Bbm6], church [D7] on [G] time.

[G] I gotta be there in the morning
spruced up and looking in my prime.

[D7] Girls, come and kiss me; show how you'll miss me.
But get me to the [Bbm6], church [D7] on [G] time.

[G] If I am [C] dancing, roll up the [G] floor!

[G] If I am [A7] whistling, whewt me out the [D7] door!

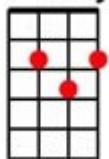
[G] I'm getting married in the morning
Ding! Dong! The bells are gonna chime. [E7]

[C6] kick up a rumpus. But [G] don't lose the [Em] compass.
And [G] get me to the [C] church

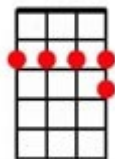
[G] Get me to the [C] church

For [G] Pete's sake, get me to the [C] church [D7] on [G] time.

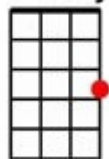
Gmaj



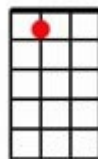
D7



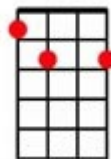
Cmaj



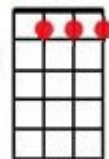
A7



E7



Bbm6



C6



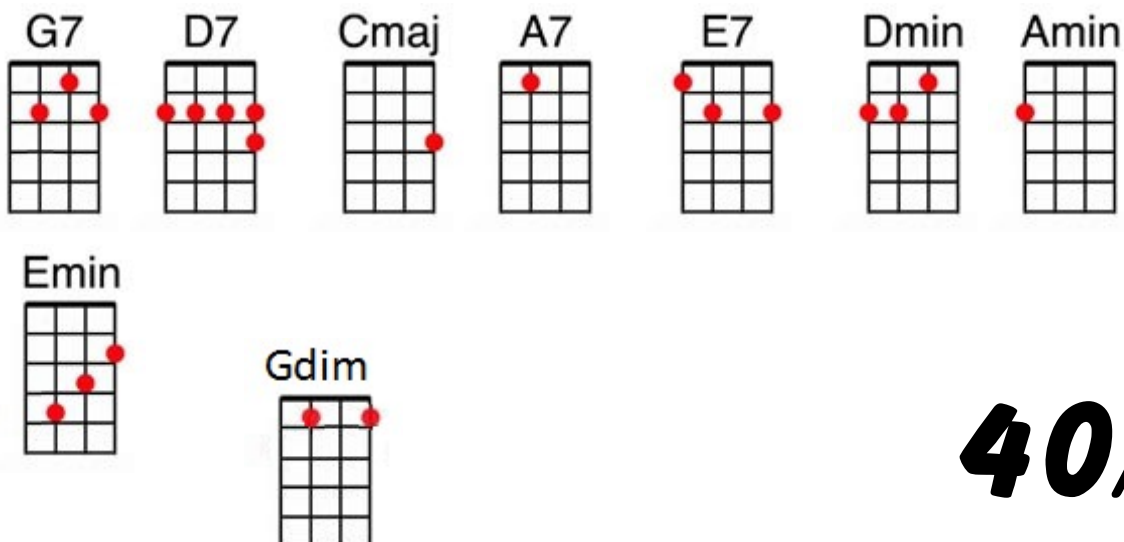
If You Were the Only Girl in the World

(Nat D. Ayer & Clifford Grey. 1916)



If [C] you were the [A7] only [D7] girl in the world
And [G7] I were the only [C] boy, [Gdim] [G7]
[C] Nothing else would matter in the [Dm] world to-[G7]day;
[G7] We could go on loving in the [C] same old way.
A [C] Garden of [A7] Eden [D7] just made for two,
With [G7] nothing to mar our [C] joy. [Gdim] [G7]
[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you;
[F] There would be such [C] wonderful [Gm] things to [A7] do,
If [Dm] you were the only [Em] girl [Am] in the [A7] world,
And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy.

[Gdim] [G7] and repeat



Lazy Bones - 1933



Intro:

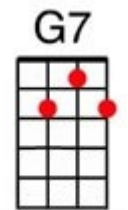
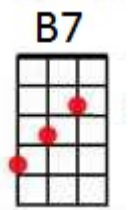
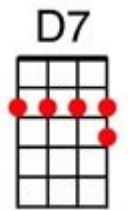
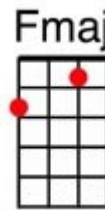
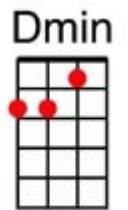
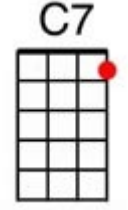
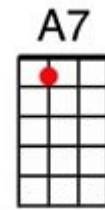
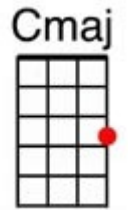
[C] Lazy [F] Bones [C] sleeping in the [F] sun
[C] How ya 'spect to get your [F] day's work [C] done
You'll [C7] never get your day's work [Dm] done
[D7] layin' in the [G7] noon-day [C] sun

[C] Lazy [F] Bones [C] sleeping in the [F] shade
[C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn meal [C] made
You'll [C7] never get your cornmeal [Dm] made
[D7] Lyin' in the [G7] noonday [C] shade

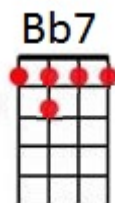
Chorus:

When the [F] taters need spraying
I [C] betcha keep praying, the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine [C7]
when [C] you go [B7] fishing I [A#7] betcha keep [A7] wishing,
The [D7] fish don't grab at your [G7] line.

[C] Lazy [F] bones [C] loafin' through the [F] day,
[C] How d'you 'spect to make a [F] dime that [C] way?
You'll [C7] never make a dime that [Dm] way,
[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.



Bb7 is the same
as A#7

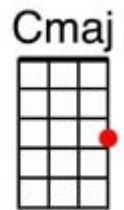


Love Is The Sweetest Thing (key G)

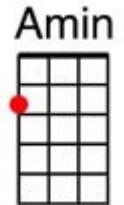


Intro:

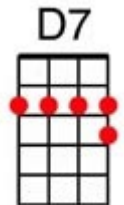
[G] Love [Em] is [A7] the [D7] sweetest thing
 [G] What [Em] else [A7] on earth could ev-[D7]-er bring
 [G] Such [G7] happi-[C]-ness to every-[Am]-thing,
 [Em] As love's old [A7] sto-[D7]-ry



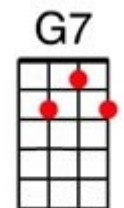
[G] Love [Em] is [A7] the [D7] strangest thing,
 [G] No [Em] song of [A7] birds upon [D7] the wing
 [G] Shall [G7] in our [C] hearts more [Am] sweetly sing
 [Em] Than [A7] love's old [D7] sto-[G]-ry.



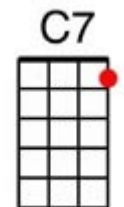
[Em] Whatever [Bm] hearts may desire
 [Am] What ever [D7] life may [G] send [G7]
 [Am] This is the [B7] tale that [Em] never will tire
 [A7] This is the song without [Am] end. [Am7] [D7]



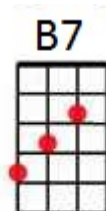
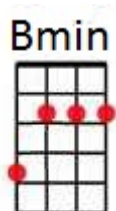
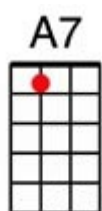
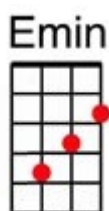
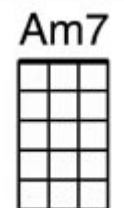
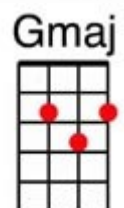
[G] Love [Em] is [A7] the strong-[D7]-est thing,
 [G] The [Em] oldest [A7] yet the [D7] latest thing
 [G] I [G7] only [C] hope that [Am] fate may bring
 [Em] Love's [A7] story to [G] you.



[Em] Whatever [Bm] hearts may desire
 [Am] What ever [D7] life may [G] send [G7]
 [Am] This is the [B7] tale that [Em] never will tire
 [A7] This is the song without [Am] end. [Am7] [D7]



[G] Love [Em] is [A7] the great-[D7]-est thing,
 [G] The [Em] oldest [A7] yet the [D7] latest thing
 [G] I [G7] only [C] hope that [Am] fate may bring
 [G] Love's [A7] story [D7] to [G] you



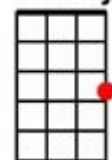
Ma He's Makin' Eyes At Me

(Con Conrad & Sidney Clare, 1921)



[C] Little Lilly was [G7] oh so silly and [C]shy
And all the [G7] fellows knew, she wouldn't [Am] bill and coo. [G7]
[C]Every single night [G7] some smart fellow would [C] try
(Slow)To cuddle [D7] up to her but she would [G7] cry. [Gdim] [G7]

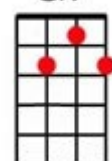
Cmaj



Chorus One

[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.
[G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.
[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart
[G7] I'm beside him. [C] Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him
[C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]
[C] Every minute [G7] he gets bolder, [C] Now he's leaning [G7] on my shoulder.
[D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me.[G7]

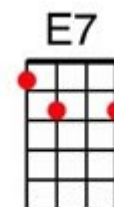
G7



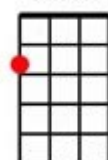
[C] Lilly was so good, [G7] everybody could [C] tell.
You'd never [G7] see her roam, she'd always [Am] stay at home. [G7]
[C]All the neighbours knew [G7] little Lilly too [C] well,
(Slow) For when the [D7] boys would call, they'd hear her [G7] yell [Gdim] [G7]

Chorus Two

[C]Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.
[G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.
[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart
[G7] If you peek in, [C] Can't you see I'm [G7] gonna weaken
[C]Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7]bee. [G7]
[C] Ma, I'm meeting [G7] with resistance, [C] I shall holler [G7]for assistance,
[D]Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me.

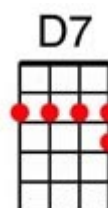
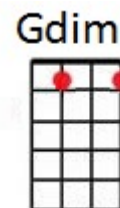


Amin



Chorus One

[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.
[G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.
[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart
[G7] I'm beside him. [C] Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him
[C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]
[C] Every minute [G7] he gets bolder, [C] Now he's leaning [G7] on my shoulder.
[D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me. G7
[D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me. //// /



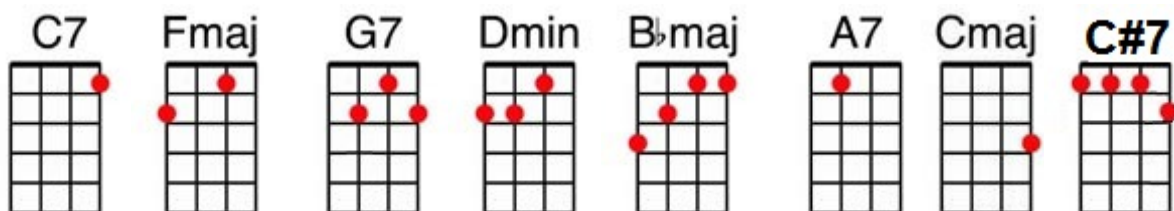
Me and my Gal



Intro: **[C]** Loveland, for me and my **[F]** gal **[Bb]** **[F]**

The bells are **[C]** ringing for me and my **[F]** gal
The birds are **[C7]** singing for me and my **[F]** gal
Everybody's been **[A7]** knowing to a wedding their **[Dm]** going
And for weeks they've been **[G7]** sewing every Suzie and **[C]** Sal
They're congre **[C]** gating for me and my **[F]** gal
The parson's **[C7]** waiting for me and my **[A7]** gal
And sometime **[F]** I'm going to build a little home for
[F7] two for **[Bb]** three or four or **[C#7]** more
In **[C7]** Loveland, for me and my **[F]** gal **[Bb]** **[F]**

The bells are **[C]** ringing for me and my **[F]** gal
The birds are **[C7]** singing for me and my **[F]** gal
Everybody's been **[A7]** knowing to a wedding their **[Dm]** going
And for weeks they've been **[G7]** sewing every Suzie and **[C]** Sal
They're conger **[C]** gating for me and my **[F]** gal
The parson's **[C7]** waiting for me and my **[A7]** gal
And sometime **[F]** I'm going to build a little home for
[F7] two for **[Bb]** three or four or **[C#7]** more
In **[C7]** Loveland, for me and my **[F]** gal **[Bb]** **[F]**



Rum and Coca Cola - Andrew Sisters



Intro: Ukes / Claves / Maraca's / Bass

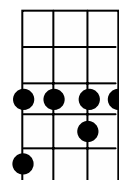
[G#] If you ever go down Trinidad
They make you feel so **[D#7]** very glad.
Calypso sing and make up rhyme
Guaran **[D#7-STOP]** tee you one real good fine time

Chorus :

Drinkin' **[G#]** rum and Coca Cola
Go down Point **[D#7]** Koomahnah
Both mother and daughter workin' for the **[G#]** Yankee dollar

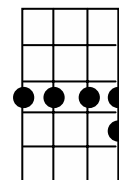
[G#-SPOKEN] Oh beat it man beat it
[G#] Since the Yankee come to Trinidad
They got the young girls all **[D#7]** goin' mad
Your girls say they treat 'em nice
[D#7-STOP] Make Trinidad like paradise
Chorus :

G#



[G#-SPOKEN] Oh you vex me you vex me
[G#] From Chicachicaree to Mona's Isle
Native girls all **[D#7]** dance and smile
Help soldier celebrate his leave
[D#7-STOP] Makes every day like New Year's Eve
Chorus :

D#7



[G#-SPOKEN] Sit tight man it's a fact
[G#] In old Trinidad I also fear the situation is **[D#7]** mighty queer
Like the Yankee girl the native swoon
[D#7-STOP] When she hear Der Bingle croon
Chorus :

[G#] Out on Manzanella Beach
G.I. romance with **[D#7]** native peach
All night long make tropic love
Next **[D#7-STOP]** day sit in hot sun and cool off
Chorus :

40/4

[SPOKEN] It's a fact man it's a fact
[G#] Rum and coca cola **[G#]** Rum and coca cola.....
[D#7] Working for the Yankee **[G#]** dollar **[D#7]** **[G#]**

Shine on Harvest Moon



[Am] The night was mighty **[E7]** dark so you could **[Am]** hardly see,
for the **[C]** moon refused to **[E7]** shine.

[Am] Couple sittin **[E7]** underneath the **[Am]** willow **[E7]** tree,
For **[D7]** love they **[G7]** pine.

[G7] Little maid was kinda scared of darkness
So she **[C]** said, I guess I'll go.

[D7] Boy began to sigh, **[D7]** looked up to the sky,

[A7] told the moon his **[D7]** little tale of **[G7]** woe. **[Gdim]** **[G7]**

CHORUS

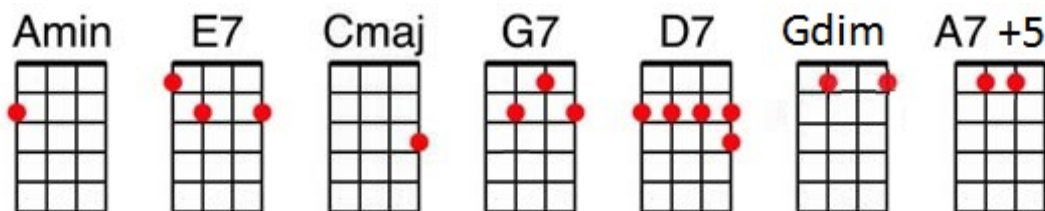
[A7+5] shine **[A7]** on, **[A7+5]** shine **[A7]** on harvest **[D7]** moon, up in the sky

[G7] I aint had no lovin since **[C]** January, **[F]** February, **[C]** June or July.

[A7+5] Snow **[A7]** time **[A7+5]** aint **[A7]** no time to **[D7]** stay outdoors and spoon

So **[G7]** shine on Shine on Harvest **[C]** moon for **[F]**me and my **[C]** gal.

Repeat Chorus



WE'LL MEET AGAIN

Ross Parker & Hughie - 1939



INTRO: [F] /// [C7] /// [F] /// [C7] ///

[F] We'll meet a-[A7]gain, don't know [D] where don't know [D7#5] when
But I [G7]know we'll meet again some sunny [C7] day [C7#5]
[F] Keep smiling [A7] through just like [D] you always [D7#5] do
Till the[G7]blue skies drive the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a- [F] way.

So will you [F7] please say hello, to the folks that I know
Tell them [Bb] I won't be long
They'll be [G7] happy to know, that as you saw me go
I was [C] singing this [C7] song

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain, don't know [D] where don't know [D7#5] when
But I [G7] know we'll meet a [Bb] gain some [C7] sunny [F] day [C7]

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain, don't know [D] where don't know [D7#5] when
But I [G7] know we'll meet again some sunny [C7] day [C7#5]
[F] Keep smiling [A7] through just like [D] you always [D7#5] do
Till the [G7] blue skies drive the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a- [F] way.

So will you [F7] please say hello, to the folks that I know
Tell them [Bb] I won't be long
They'll be [G7] happy to know, that as you saw me go
I was [C] singing this [C7] song

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain, don't know [D] where don't know [D7#5] when
But I [G7] know we'll meet a [Bb] gain some [C7] sunny [F] //Day [Bb] // [F] /

Fmaj A7 Dmaj D7#5 G7 C7 C7#5
Gm7 F7 Bbmaj Cmaj