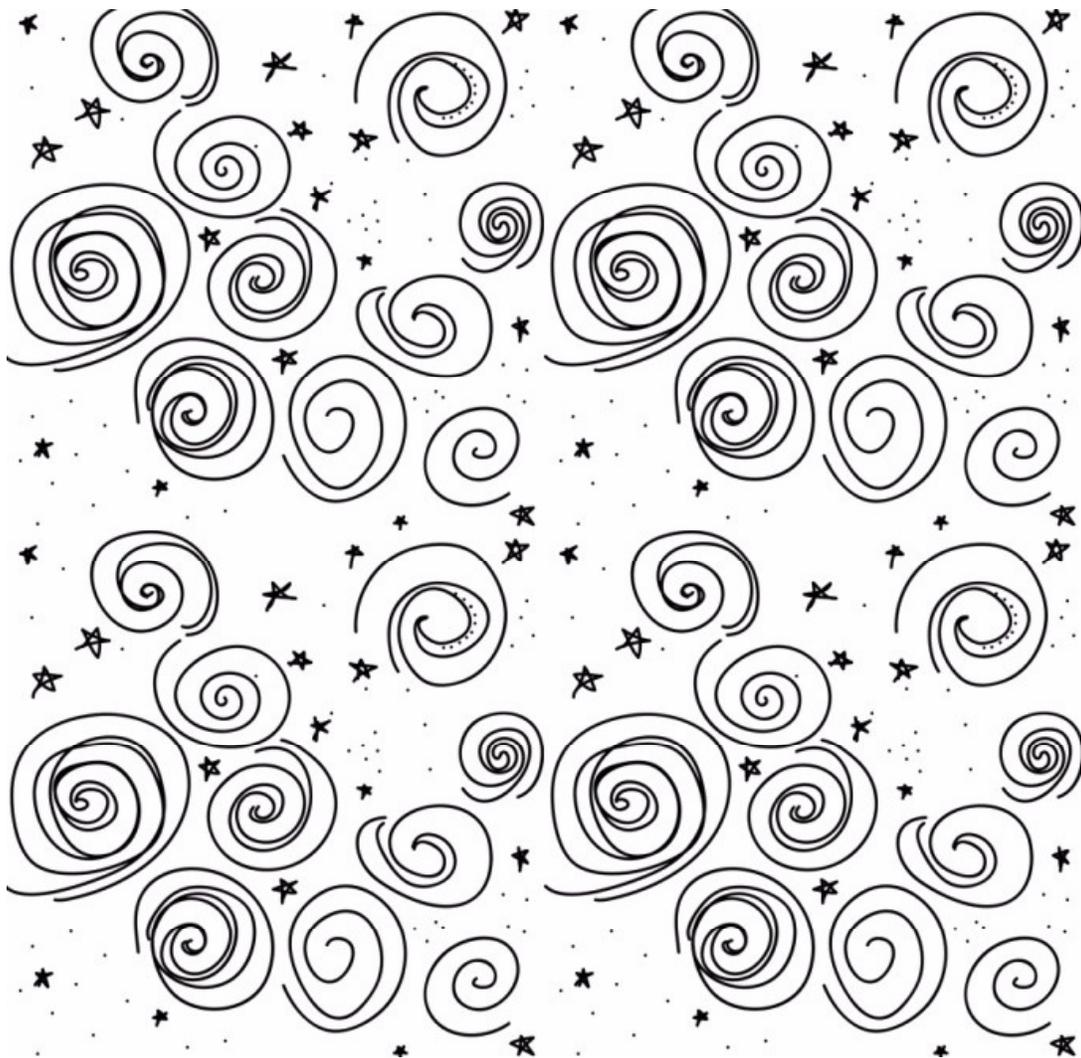


Ukulele Workshop

Week
7

April 14, 2015

At The Delray Beach
Public Library



<http://inbedbyten.weebly.com>

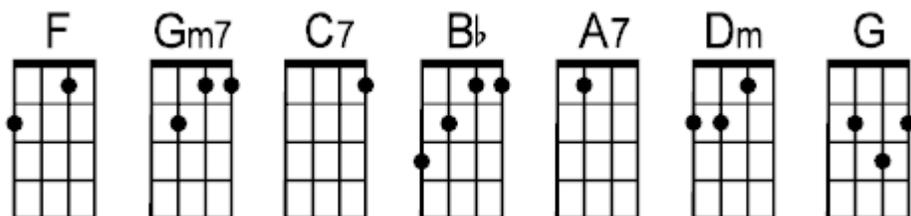
My Ukulele Song by Lynn Smith 2014

(To the tune of: "If I Only Had A Brain")

If [F] you observe me daily
I'll be [Gm7] playing my ukulele
[F] Singing a song.
With my [Gm7] uke- I'll be strumming
Catchy [C7] tunes- I'll be humming
Jump right [F] in and join along.

You [Bb] see -- It's not a [F] fluke
How [Gm7] much I [C7] love my [F] uke
And [Gm7] if your spirit [A7] needs a little [Dm] lift
I'll play my [G] uke- Your mood will [C7] shift.

So [F] playful, entertaining
If it's [Gm7] sunny or it's raining
I'll [F] take my uke along.
And [Gm7] soon I'll be bringing
Out my [C7] uke and I'll be singing
My [F] ukulele song.



I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

The Snake Oil Willie Band version



Intro: [C] [G] [C]

Well my [C] body could use a little slimmin, I keep my [F] shirt on when I go swimmin' And I [C] aint seen my feet since nineteen eighty [G] four
The [C] ole' lady wants to roll in the hay. We turn the [F] lights down all the way
'Cause [C] I don't look good [G] naked any-[C]-more

Chorus:

No I [F] don't look good naked any-[C]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was be-[G]-fore.
If I [C] keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through the [F] door
And I [C] don't look good [G] naked any [C] more.

Well I [C] used to be a hell of a man. I chopped [F] wood with just one hand
But I [C] can't do the things I done be-[G]-fore.
Well it [C] all happened kinda slow, but I [F] guess I kinda let myself go
Now [C] I don't look good [G] naked any-[C]-more

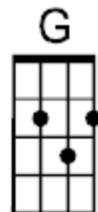
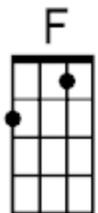
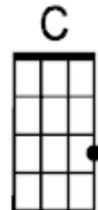
[Chorus]

With [C] each and every passing year
Came a [F] lot of French fries and beer
And my [C] belly hung a little closer to the [G] floor
Now my [C] belly is as big as a truck
And the [F] ole lady don't wanna - (shout) SHE DON'T WANNA!
'Cause [C] I don't look good [G] naked any-[C]-more

[Chorus]

No I [F] don't look good naked any-[C]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was be-[G]-fore.
If I [C] keep on like I'm doin', I' walking right out the [F] door
And I [C] don't look good [G] naked any [C] more.

[Chorus]



Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit

Act naturally - Buck Owens And His Buckaroo's

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C]They're gonna put me in the [F]movies
[C]They're gonna make a big star out of [G7]me
We'll [C]make a film about a man that's sad and [F]lonely
And [G7]all I gotta do is act natur[C]ally

(Chorus)

Well, I'll [G7]bet you I'm gonna be a [C]big star
Might [G7]win an Oscar, you can never [C]tell
The [G7]movies gonna make me a [C]big star
'Cause [D7]I can play the part so [G7]well

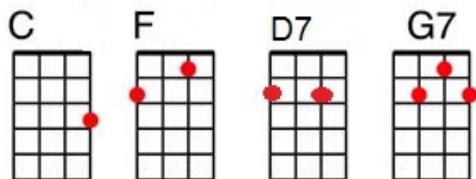
Well I [C]hope you come and see me in the [F]movies
[C]Then I know that you will plainly [G7]see
The [C]biggest fool that ever hit the [F]big time
And [G7]all I gotta do is act natur[C]ally

RIFF: [C] / / / / [F] / / / / [D7] / / / / [G7] / / / /

We'll [C]make the scene about a man that's sad and [F]lonely
And [C]beggin' down upon his bended [G7]knee
I'll [C]play the part, but I won't need re [F]hearsin'
'Cause [G7]all I gotta do is act natur[C]ally

(Chorus)

Well I [C]hope you come and see me in the [F]movies
[C]Then I know that you will plainly [G7]see
The [C]biggest fool that ever hit the [F]big time
And [G7]all I gotta do is act natur[C]ally
'Cause [G7]all I gotta do is act natur[C]ally
'Cause [G7]all I gotta do is act natur[C]ally [F] [C]



ST. JAMES INFIRMARY BLUES

I went [Em] down to [B7] old Joe's [Em] barroom, on the corner [Am] by the [B7] square.
The [Em] drinks were [B7] served as [Em] usual, and the [C7] usual [B7] crowd was [Em]
there.

On my [Em] left stood [B7] Big Joe [Em] Kennedy, with eyes that were [Am] bloodshot [B7]
red. He [Em] turned to the [B7] crowd [Em] around him and [C7] these were the [B7] words
he [Em] said.

"I went [Em] down to [B7] St. James in-[Em]-firmary, to see my [Am] baby [B7] there. She
was [Em] lyin' on a [B7] long white [Em] table, so [C7] sweet, so [B7] cool [Em] so fair.

I [Em] went up to [B7] see the [Em] doctor; "She's very [Am] low," he [B7] said.
Went [Em] back to [B7] see my [Em] baby. Good [C7] God! She's [B7] lying there [Em]
dead.

I [Em] tried to [B7] keep from [Em] crying, my heart felt [Am] just like [B7] lead.
She was [Em] all I [B7] had to [Em] live for, I [C7] wished it was [B7] me in-[Em]-stead.

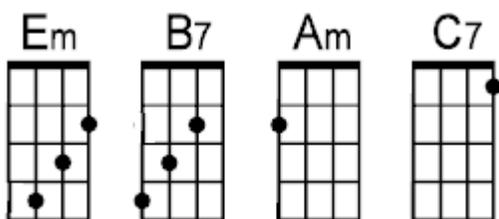
Let her [Em] go, let her [B7] go God [Em] bless her. Wherever [Am] she may [B7] be. She
may [Em] search this [B7] wide world [Em] over and never [C7] find a [B7] sweeter man as
[Em] me.

When I [Em] die please [B7] bury me in [Em] straight-laced shoes, Long [Am] coat and
Stetson [B7] hat. Put a [Em] gold piece [B7] on my [Em] watch chain; So my [C7] friends'll
know I [B7] died standing [Em] pat.

Get six [Em] gamblers to [B7] carry my [Em] coffin, six [Am] chorus girls to sing me a [B7]
song. Put a [Em] 20-piece [B7] jazz band on [Em] my tailgate to raise [C7] hell as we [B7]
go a-[Em]-long.

[Em] When will I [B7] ever stop [Em] moaning? When will I [Am] ever [B7] smile? My
[Em] baby went [B7] and she [Em] left me, she'll be [C7] gone a [B7] long, long [Em] while.

Now [Em] that's the [B7] end of my [Em] story; let's have another [Am] round of [B7]
booze. And if [Em] anyone should [B7] ask you, just [Em] tell them - I've got the [C7] St.
James In-[B7]-firmary [Em] blues.



*Ukulele Arr.
by Tavit*

Bill Bailey Won't You Please Come Home

by Hughie Cannon (1922) Written when he was 16 years old!



Intro: [F] [D7*] [C] [A7] [D7*] [G7] [C]

[C] Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
I cried the whole night [G7] long.

I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.
I know I done you [C] wrong.

[C] Remember that rainy evening
I threw you out - with [C7] nothing but a fine tooth [F] comb?
I know that I'm to [D7*] blame. Well [C] ain't that a [A7] shame?
Bill [D7*] Bailey won't you [G7] please come [C] home?

[C] Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?
I cried the whole night [G7] long.

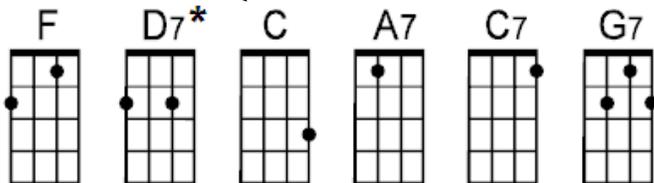
I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.
I know I done you [C] wrong.

[C] Remember that rainy evening
I threw you out - with [C7] nothing but a fine tooth [F] comb?
I know that I'm to [D7*] blame. Well [C] ain't that a [A7] shame?
Bill [D7*] Bailey won't you [G7] please come [C] home?

Bill [D7*] Bailey won't you [G7] please?
Bill [D7*] Bailey won't you [G7] please?
Bill [D7*] Bailey won't you [G7] please come [C] home?

Outro: [F] [D7*] [C] [A7] [D7*] [G7] [C]

The asterisk is just to remind you to use the "easy" D7 fingering!



Among the artists who have covered the song are Louis Armstrong, Patsy Cline, Bobby Darin, Aretha Franklin, Brenda Lee, Ella Fitzgerald, Sarah Vaughan, Jimmy Durante, Phish, Harry Connick Jr., Michael Bublé, Al Hirt

One Fine Day

by Carole King

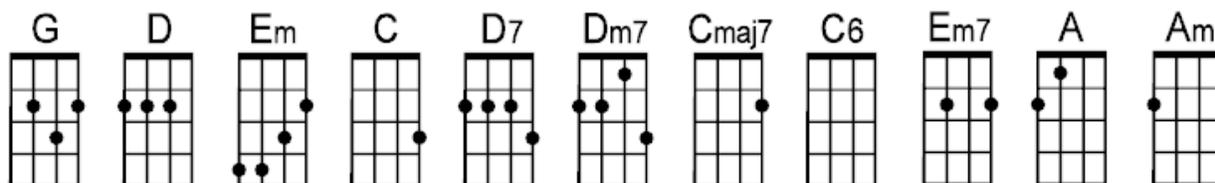


[G] One fine day, [D] you'll look at me
[Em] And you will know our love was, [C] meant to be
[G] One fine [Em] day,
[C] you're gonna [D7] want me for your [G] girl/boy
[Em] [C] [D]

[G] The arms I long for, [D] will open wide
[Em] And you'll be proud to have me, [C] right by your side
[G] One fine [Em] day,
[C] you're gonna [D7] want me for your [G] girl/boy
[C] [G]

[Dm7] Though I [G] know you're the [Dm7] kind of [G] boy/girl
[C] Who only [Cmaj7] wants to run a-[C6]-round [Cmaj7]
[Em7] I'll keep [A] waiting, and, [Em7] someday [A] darling
[D] You'll come to [C] me when you [Am] want to settle [D] down

[G] One fine day, [D] we'll meet once more
[Em] And then you'll want the love you [C] threw away before
[G] One fine [Em] day, [C] you're gonna [D7] want me for your [G]
girl/boy
[Em] One fine [C] day, [D7] you're gonna want me for your [G] girl/boy

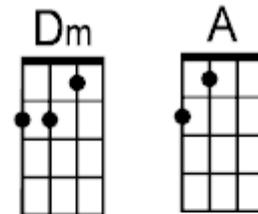


SEALED WITH A KISS

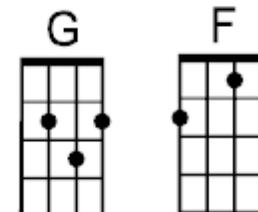
by Brian Hyland



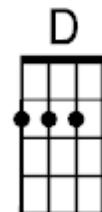
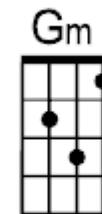
[Dm] Though we've got to say [G] good-bye [Gm]
For the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C]
Every-[Am]-day in a [Dm] letter [Gm]
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss



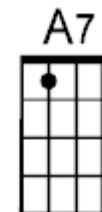
Yes it's gonna be [G] cold, [Gm] lonely [Dm] summer
But [Gm] I'll fill the [C] empti-[F]-ness
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] dreams [C]
Every-[A]-day in a [Dm] letter [Gm]
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss



I'll [G] see you in the [Dm] sunlight
I'll [G] hear your voice every-[Dm]-where
I'll [G] run to tenderly [Dm] hold you
But, [E7] Darlin' you won't be [A7] there



I don't wanna say [G] good-bye [Gm]
For the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss
[D] Let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet
in Sep-[Dm]-tember
[Gm] And [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss



[Gm] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss
[Gm] Sealed with a [D] kiss



In Bed By Ten

Tip-Toe Thru' The Tulips With Me

Song by Tiny Tim



[C] Tiptoe [A7] through the [F] window [G7]
By the [C] window [E7]
that is [F] where I'll [Fm] be
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
with [C] me [A7] [F] [G7]

Oh, [C] tiptoe [A7] from the [F] garden [G7]
By the [C] garden [E7]
of the [F] willow [Fm] tree
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
with [C] me [C7]

Knee [Dm] deep in [Em7] flowers we'll [A7] stray
We'll [B7] keep the [Em7] showers a-[G7]-way

And if I [C] kiss you
[A7] in the [F] garden [G7]
in the [C] moonlight [E7]
Will you [F] pardon [Fm] me?
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [F] tulips [G7]
with [C] me [A7] [F] [G7] [C]

(repeat last two verses)

