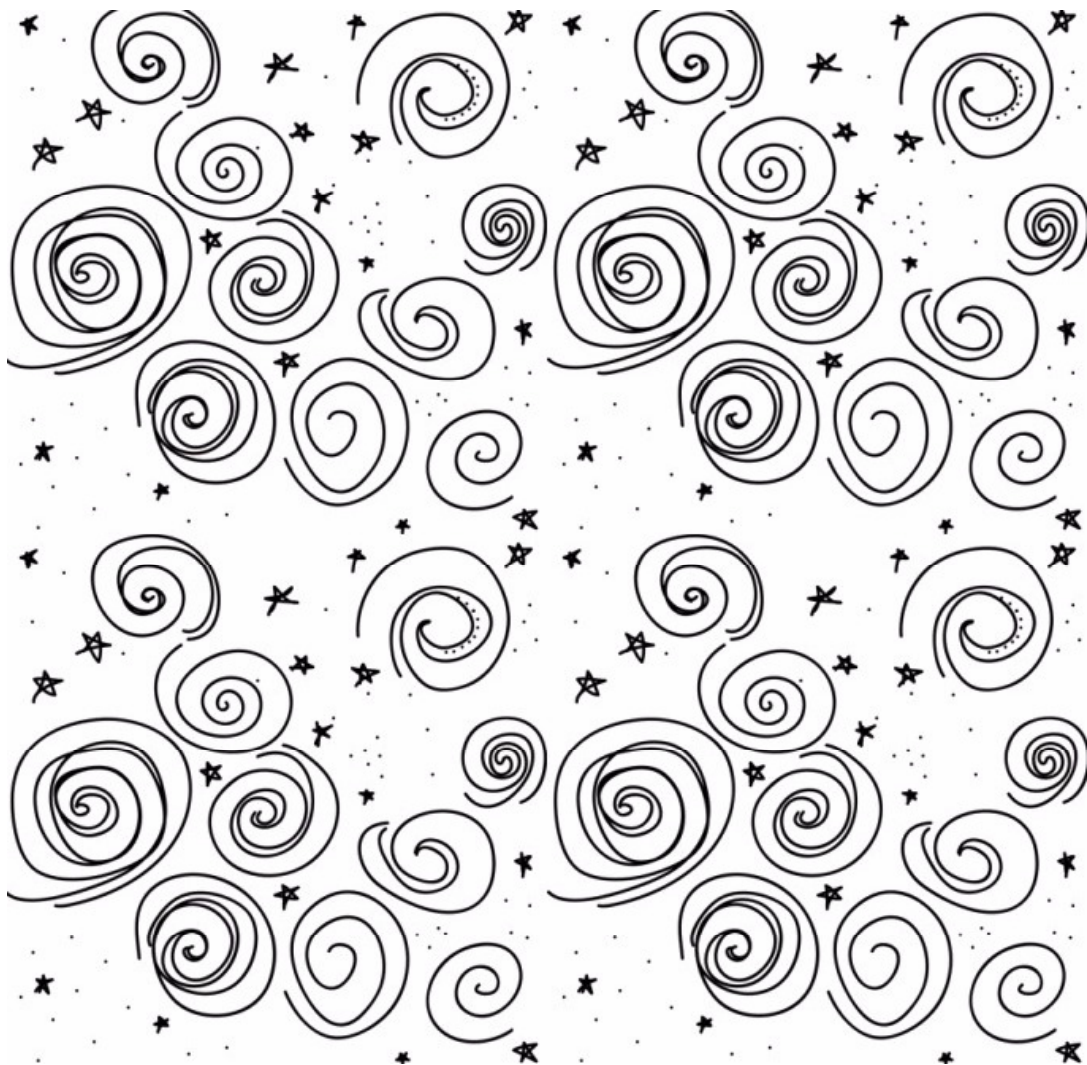


# Ukulele Workshop

Week  
7

April 14, 2015

At The Delray Beach  
Public Library



<http://inbedbyten.weebly.com>

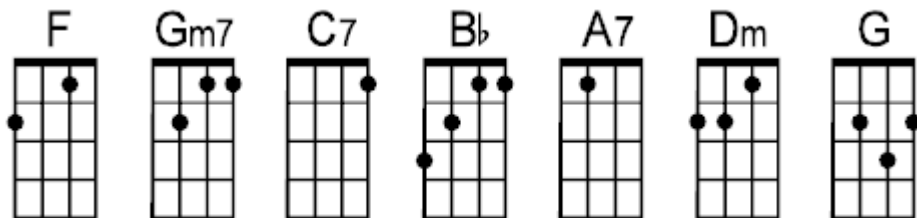
# My Ukulele Song by Lynn Smith 2014

(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

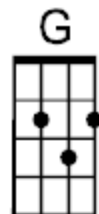
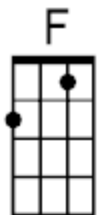
[Chorus]

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

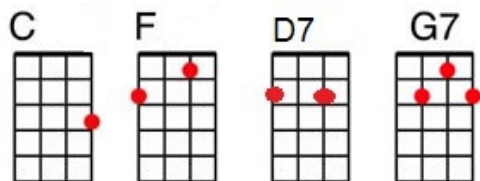
Well I [C]hope you come and see me in the [F]movies  
[C]Then I know that you will plainly [G7]see  
The [C]biggest fool that ever hit the [F]big time  
And [G7]all I gotta do is act natur[C]ally

**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.

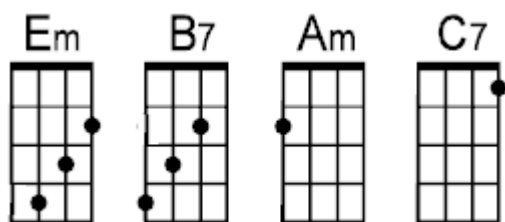
Let her [Em] go, let her [B7] go God [Em] bless her. Wherever [Am] she may [B7] be. She  
may [Em] search this [B7] wide world [Em] over and never [C7] find a [B7] sweeter man as  
[Em] me.

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.

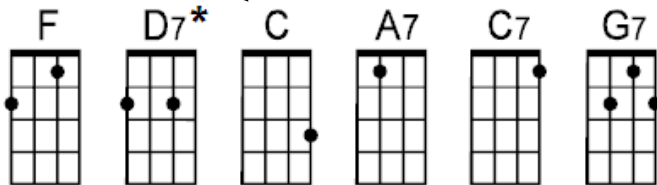
I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.  
I know I done you [C] wrong.

[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

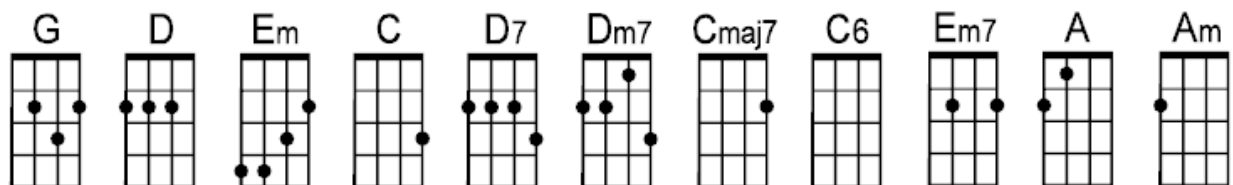


[G] One fine day, [D] you'll look at me  
[Em] And you will know our love was, [C] meant to be  
[G] One fine [Em] day,  
[C] you're gonna [D7] want me for your [G] girl/boy  
[Em] [C] [D]

[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

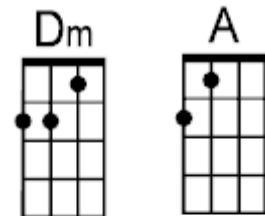


# SEALED WITH A KISS

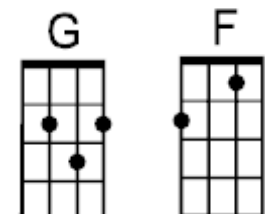
by Brian Hyland



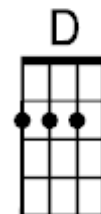
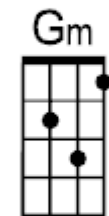
[Dm] Though we've got to say [G] good-bye [Gm]  
For the [Dm] summer  
[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this  
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C]  
Every-[Am]-day in a [Dm] letter [Gm]  
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss



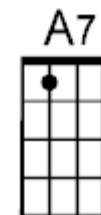
Yes it's gonna be [G] cold, [Gm] lonely [Dm] summer  
But [Gm] I'll fill the [C] empti-[F]-ness  
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] dreams [C]  
Every-[A]-day in a [Dm] letter [Gm]  
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss



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



# 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)

