

DEN-UKE.COM

DENVER UKE May 2026 COMMUNITY

"Excuse me while I kiss this guy."

"Mother's Little Helper"

"I left my brains down in Africa."

"Your Mother Should Know"

"Hold me closer, Tony Danza"

"I wanna hold your ham."

"Mama Tried"

"Hit me with your pet shark."

"Mama Said Knock You Out"



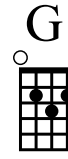
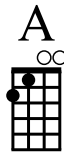
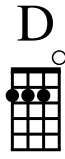
"MOM" Degreen songs



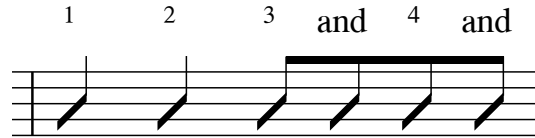
Denver
Ukulele
Community



BAD MOON RISING - Creedence Clearwater Revival



STRUM



down down down up down up

INTRO

D//// A// G// D//// D////

VERSE 1

D//// A// G// D//// D////

I see the bad moon rising

D//// A// G// D//// D////

I see trouble on the way

D//// A// G// D//// D////

I see earthquakes and lightning

D// A// G// D//// D////

I see bad times today

CHORUS

G//// G////
Well don't go around tonight

D//// D////

It's bound to take your life

A//// G//// D////

There's a bad moon on the rise

VERSE 2

D//// A// G// D//// D////

I hear hurricanes a-blowing

D//// A// G// D//// D////

I know the end is coming soon

D//// A// G// D//// D////

I fear rivers over flowing

D//// A// G// D//// D////

I hear the voice of rage and ruin

CHORUS

G//// G////
Well don't go around tonight

D//// D////

It's bound to take your life

A//// G//// D////

There's a bad moon on the rise

SOLO

D/// A// G// D/// D///
D/// A// G// D/// D///
G/// G/// D/// D///
A/// G/// D/// D///

VERSE 3

D/// A// G// D/// D///
Hope you got your things together
D/// A// G// D/// D///
Hope you are quite prepared to die
D/// A// G// D/// D///
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D/// A// G// D/// D///
One eye is taken for an eye

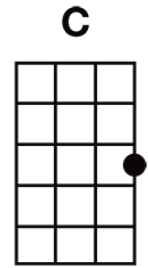
CHORUS

G/// G///
Well don't go around tonight
D/// D///
It's bound to take your life
A/// G/// D///
There's a bad moon on the rise
G/// G///
Well don't go around tonight
D/// D///
It's bound to take your life
A/// G/// D/// Dstop
There's a bad moon on the rise

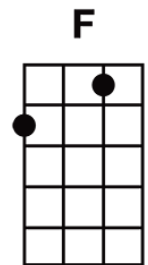
Bathroom Writin' (*Mondegreens* for *Bad Moon Risin'*)

Intro: C G|| F|| C C C G|| F|| C C

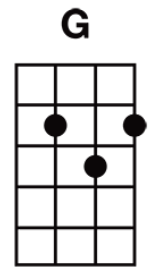
C G|| F|| C C C G|| F|| C C
 I see **bath-room writin'**, I see trouble **all** the way.
 C G|| F|| C C C G|| F|| C C
 I see earth-quakes and **wipin'**, I see bad times to-day.



F F C C
 Don't go **out** to-night, well, it's bound to take **all night**,
 G F C C
 there's a **Bathroom on the right**.



C G|| F|| C C C G|| F|| C C
 I hear **her dicta-tions a-going**, I know the **pen** is coming soon,
 C G|| F|| C C C G|| F|| C C
 I fear **rubbish** over-flowing, I hear the voice of **red ink** ruin.



F F C C
 Don't **sit down** to-night, **without thinking once or twice**,
 G F C C
 there's a **Bathroom on the right**.

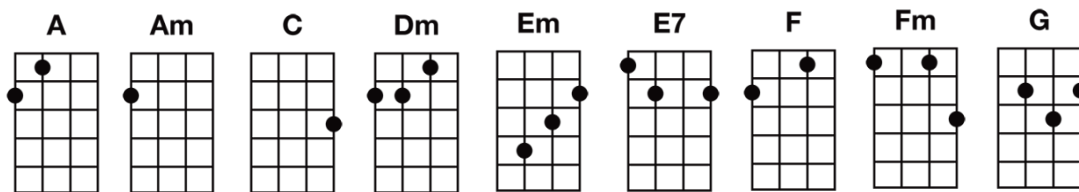
C G|| F|| C C C G|| F|| C C
 F F C C G F C C

C G|| F|| C C C G|| F|| C C
 Hope you got your things to-gether, Hope you are quite pre-pared to **write**.
 C G|| F|| C C C G|| F|| C C
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather. One **high** is taken for a **ride**.

F F C C
 Don't go 'round to-night, well, **there's** bound to **be a fight**,
 G F C C
 there's a **Bathroom on the right**.

F F C C
 Don't **throw up** to-night, **but if you do it's quite al-right**,
 G F C C\ F\ C (*tremolo*)
 Cause there's a **Bathroom on the right**.

Bungalow Bill (1968) by the Beatles *Page 1*



Chorus:

C|| G|| C|| Fm|| C|| Fm|| G
Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill
A|| E7|| A|| Dm|| A|| Dm|| E7
Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill

1st Verse:

Am C F F|| G||
He went out tiger hunting with his elephant and gun
Am C F F|| G||
, In case of accidents, he always took his mom , He's the
Em G Am Fm\ (tremolo)
all-American bullet-headed Saxon mother's son

Spoken: "All the children sing!"

Chorus:

C|| G|| C|| Fm|| C|| Fm|| G
Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill
A|| E7|| A|| Dm|| A|| Dm|| E7
Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill

2nd verse:

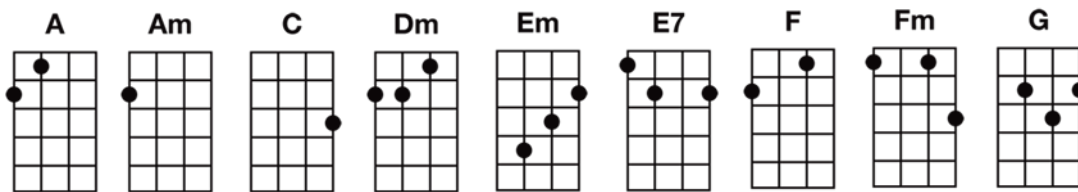
Am C F F|| G||
, Deep in the jungle where the mighty tiger lies
Am C F F|| G||
, Bill and his elephant were taken by sur-prise
Em G Am Fm\ (tremolo)
, So Captain Marvel zapped him right between the eyes ZAPPP!

Spoken: "All the children sing!"

Chorus:

C|| G|| C|| Fm|| C|| Fm|| G
Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill
A|| E7|| A|| Dm|| A|| Dm|| E7
Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill

Bungalow Bill by the Beatles Page 2



3rd verse:

Am **C** **F** **F|| G||**
 , The children asked him if to kill was not a sin
Am **C** **F** **F|| G||**
 , "Not when he looked so fierce" his mommy butted in
Em **G** **Am** **Fm\ (tremolo)**
 , "If looks could kill it would have been us instead of him"

Spoken: "All the children sing!"

Chorus:

C|| G|| **C|| Fm||** **C|| Fm||** **G**
 Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill
A|| E7|| **A|| Dm||** **A|| Dm||** **E7**
 Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill

C|| G|| **C|| Fm||** **C|| Fm||** **G**
 Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill
A|| E7|| **A|| Dm||** **A|| Dm||** **E7**
 Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill

C|| G|| **C|| Fm||** **C|| Fm||** **G**
 Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill
A|| E7|| **A|| Dm||** **A|| Dm||** **E7**
 Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill

Sing or Whistle:

C|| G|| **C|| Fm||** **C|| Fm||** **G**
 Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill
A|| E7|| **A|| Dm||** **A|| Dm||** **E7\ (tremolo)**
 Hey, Bungalow Bill, What did ya kill? Bungalow Bill

That's The Way That The World Goes Round by John Prine

Intro: C C F F C C C G7\\ C\\

C C
I know a guy that's got a lot to lose.

F F
He's a pretty nice fellow, but he's kind of confused.

C C
He's got muscles in his head ain't never been used.

C G7 G7
Thinks he owns half of this town.

C C
Started drinking heavy, got a big red nose.

F F
Beat his old lady with a rubber hose,

C C
then he took her out to dinner, bought her new clothes.

C\\ G7\\ C
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C C
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F F
You're up one day, the next you're down.

C C
It's half an inch of water, you think you're gonna drown.

C G7\\ C\\
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C C
I was sitting in the bathtub, a-counting my toes,

F F
when the radiator broke, water all froze.

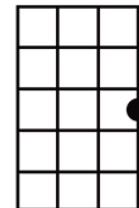
C C
I got stuck in the ice, without my clothes,

C G7 G7
naked as the eyes of a clown.

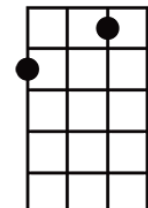
C C
I was crying ice cubes, hoping I'd croak,

F F
when the sun come through the window, the ice all broke.

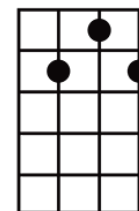
C



F



G7



C C
I stood up and laughed, thought it was a joke
C\\ G7\\ C
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

C C
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F F
You're up one day, the next you're down.

C C
It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown.

C G7\\ C\\
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

[Spoken Interlude] I was sittin' in a- I was playing in this club in San Francisco. And this girl come up to the stage. So I leaned over and asked her what I could do for her, And she said, uh She said, "Would you please sing that song of yours about the happy enchilada?"

I said, "Geez, I've never written a song about any kinda enchilada, let alone a happy enchilada." I said, "You might have me confused with somebody else."

She said, "No." She said, "You wrote a song about a happy enchilada." I said, "Well, how's it go?" And she says, uh "It's a happy enchilada and you think you're gonna drown." I said, "I'm glad you like the words."

C C
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

F F
You're up one day, the next you're down.

C C
It's "Happy Enchilada" and you think you're gonna drown.

C G7\\ C\\
That's the way that the world goes 'round.

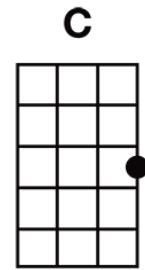
C G7\\ C\\
That's the way that the world goes 'round

C G7 G7 C F G7 C\
That's the way that the world..... goes 'round.

Happy Enchilada (That's the Way the World Goes Round) by John Prine
Song chords: C F G7

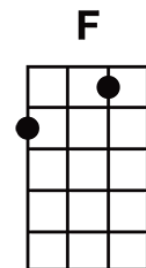
[Verse 1]

**I know a guy that's got a lot to lose
He's a pretty nice fella, kinda confused
He's got muscles in his head, ain't never been used
Thinks he owns half of this town**



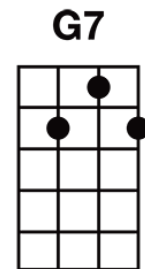
[Verse 2]

**Started drinking heavy, got a big red nose
Beat his old lady with a rubber hose
Then he took her out to dinner, bought her new clothes
That's the way that the world goes 'round**



[Chorus]

**That's the way that the world goes 'round
You're up one day, the next, you're down
It's half an inch of water, you think you're gonna drown
That's the way that the world goes 'round**



[Instrumental Interlude]

[Verse 3]

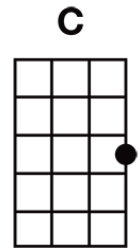
**I was sitting in the bathtub a-counting my toes
When the radiator broke, water all froze
I got stuck in the ice without my clothes
Naked as the eyes of a clown**

[Verse 4]

**I was crying ice cubes, hoping I'd croak
When the sun come through the window, the ice all broke
I stood up and laughed, thought it was a joke
That's the way that the world goes 'round**

[Chorus]

**That's the way that the world goes 'round
You're up one day, the next, you're down
It's half an inch of water and you think you're gonna drown
That's the way that the world goes 'round**



[Spoken Interlude]

I was sittin' in a—

I was playing in this club in San Francisco

And this girl come up to the stage

So I leaned over and asked her what I could do for her

And she said, uh

*She said, "Would you please sing that song of yours about
the happy enchilada?"*

I said, "Geez, I've never written a song about any kinda enchilada

Let alone a happy enchilada"

I said, "You might have me confused with somebody else"

She said, "No"

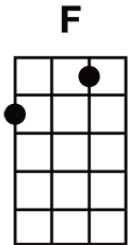
She said, "You wrote a song about a happy enchilada"

I said, "Well, how's it go?"

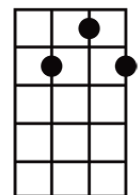
And she says, uh

"It's a happy enchilada and you think you're gonna drown"

I said, "I'm glad you like the words"



G7



[Chorus]

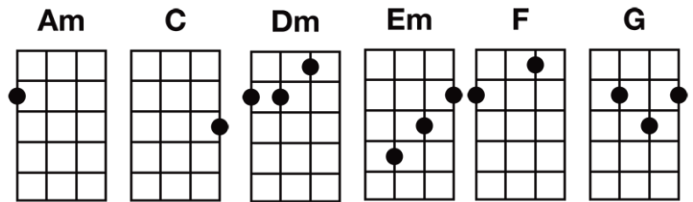
**That's the way that the world goes 'round
You're up one day, the next, you're down
It's a happy enchilada and you think you're gonna drown
That's the way that the world goes 'round
That's the way that the world goes 'round
That's the way that the world goes 'round**

[Outro]

That's the way that the world goes 'round

Let it Be – The Beatles

Intro: C G F\\ Em\ Dm\ C



C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

C G
And in my hour of darkness
Am F
She is standing right in front of me
C G F\\ Em\ Dm\ C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
C G F\\ Em\ Dm\ C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

C G
And when the broken-hearted people
Am F
Living in the world agree,
C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

C G
For though they may be parted there is
Am F
Still a chance that they will see
C G F\\ Em\ Dm\ C
There will be an answer, let it be.

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

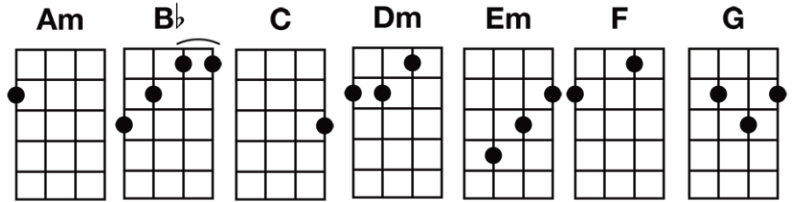
Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

C G F\ Em\ Dm\ C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

C G
And when the night is cloudy,

Am F

There is still a light that shines on me,
C G F C
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.



C G
I wake up to the sound of music

Am F
Mother Mary comes to me

C G F\ Em\ Dm\ C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.

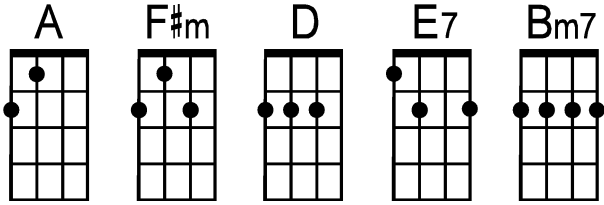
C G F\ Em\ Dm\ C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Outro: F\, Em\ Dm\ C\ Bb\ F\ G\ F\ C\ (hold)

Mother & Child Reunion

by Paul Simon (1972)

123 bpm
 D U D U D U D U
 strum



Intro: A . . . | | F#m . . . | |
 A . . . | | F#m . . . | |

(sing C#)

Chorus: No I would not— give you— false hope on this strange and mourn-ful day—
 But the mother and child re-u-un-ion is on—ly a motion a-way-ay—

Oh oh, little darling of mine— I can't for the life of me—
 Re-member a sad—der day— I know they say let it be—
 But it just don't work out that way— And the course of a lifetime— runs—
 Over and over a-gain—

Chorus: No I would not— give you— false hope, *no*, on this strange and mourn-ful day—
 But the mother and child re-u-un-ion is on—ly a motion a-way-ay—

Oh oh, little darling of mine— I just can't be-lieve it's so-o—
 Though it seems strange to say— I never been laid so lo-o-ow
 In such a my—steri—ous wa-ay— And the course of a lifetime— runs—
 Over and over a-ga-in—

Chorus: But I would not— give you— false hope, *no*, on this strange and mourn-ful day-ay—
 When the mother and child re-u-un-ion is on—ly a motion a-way-ay— *oh-oh*

Outro:

Oh the mother and child re—union is on—ly a motion a—way—

Oh the mother and child re—u—un-ion is on—ly a moment a—way—ay—

Oh the mother and child re—union is on—ly a motion a—way—

Oh the mother and child re—u—un-ion is on—ly a moment a—way—ay—

(Slow) Oh— oh— Little— darling— of— mine—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1b - 5/7/21)

Pistol Packin' Mama (1942) by Al Dexter

(Intro): [D7] Pistol packin' [D7] mama, [D7] Lay that pistol [G] down.

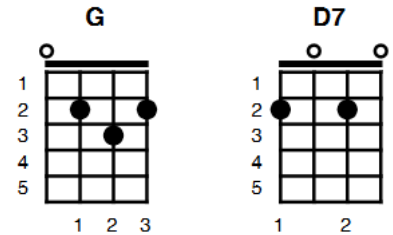
Oh, [G] drinkin' beer in a [G] cabaret. [G] Was I havin' [D7] fun!
[D7] Until one night she [D7] caught me right, And [D7] now I'm on the [G] run!

Oh, [G] lay that pistol [G] down, Babe.

[G] Lay that pistol [D7] down.

[D7] Pistol packin' [D7] mama, [D7] Lay that pistol [G] down.

Oh, [G] she kicked out my [G] windshield
And she [G] hit me over the [D7] head.
She [D7] cussed and cried and [D7] said I lied
And she [D7] wished that I was [G] dead.



Oh, [G] lay that pistol [G] down, Babe.

[G] Lay that pistol [D7] down.

[D7] Pistol packin' [D7] mama, [D7] Lay that pistol [G] down.

[G] Drinkin' beer in a [G] cabaret. [G] And dancing with a [D7] blonde!
[D7] Till one night she [D7] shot out the lights,
And [D7] Bam! that blonde was [G] gone

Oh, [G] lay that pistol [G] down, Babe.

[G] Lay that pistol [D7] down.

[D7] Pistol packin' [D7] mama, [D7] Lay that pistol [G] down.

I'll [G] see you every [G] night babe. I'll [G] woo you every [D7] day.
And I'll [D7] be your regular [D7] daddy If you'll [D7] put that gun a[G]way!

Oh, [G] lay that pistol [G] down, Babe.

[G] Lay that pistol [D7] down.

[D7] Pistol packin' [D7] mama, [D7] Lay that pistol [G] down.

Now [G] there was old Al [G] Dexter. He [G] always had his [D7] fun. But [D7]
with some lead, she [D7] shot him dead. And his [D7] hawking deals are [G]
done!

Oh, [G] lay that pistol [G] down, Babe.

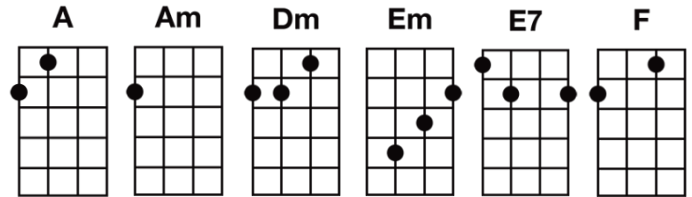
[G] Lay that pistol [D7] down.

[D7] Pistol packin' [D7] mama, [D7] Lay that pistol [G] down.

[G]\ [D7]\ [G]\

Secret Agent Man (1966) Johnny Rivers
(Mondegreen version)

Intro: [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F]
 [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F]



[Am] Hell's a man who [Dm] leads a life of [Am] danger
 To [Am] everyone he meets he stays a [E7] stranger
 With [Am] every move he makes, a-[Dm]nother chance he takes
 [Am] Odd Job, you won't [Dm] live to see to-[Am]morrow [Am] \ (TACET)

Secret [Em] Asian [Am] Man, Secret [Em] Hatian [Am] Man
 They've [F] given you a [E7] number and taken away your [Am] name [Am/F]
 [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F]

[Am] Beware of pretty [Dm] faces that you [Am] find
 A [Am] pretty face can't hide, not even [E7] mine.
 Oh, be [Am] careful what you say, or you'll [Dm] give yourself away
 [Am] Odds are you won't [Dm] live to see to-[Am]morrow [Am] \ (TACET)

Freakin' [Em] Agent [Am] Man, He's a [Em] patient [Am] man
 They've [F] given you a [E7] number and taken away your [Am] hand [Am/F]
 [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F]

[Am] *There's a man who [Dm] leads a life of [Am] danger*
To [Am] everyone he meets he stays a [E7] stranger
With [Am] every move he makes, a-[Dm]nother chance he takes
 [Am] *Odds are he won't [Dm] live to see to-[Am]morrow [Am] \ (TACET)*

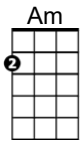
Cheesy [Em] Ancient [Am] man, he's a [Em] stranger [Am] man,
 They've [F] given you a [E7] number and taken away your [Am] name [Am/F]
 [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F]

[Am] Swinging on the [Dm] Riviera [Am] one day
 And then [Am] laying in a Bombay alley [E7] next day
 Oh, no [Am] you let the robbers slip [Dm] while kissing persuasive lips
 [Am] Odds are you won't [Dm] live to see to-[Am]morrow [Am] \ (TACET)

Secret [Em] Agin' [Am] Man, He's an [Em] ancient [Am] man
 They've [F] given you a [E7] number and taken away your [Am] name [Am/F]
 [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F] [A] [Am/F] [A/]

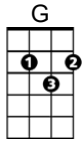
CHORDS USED IN
THIS SONG

"Stairway to Heaven" by Led Zeppelin

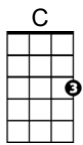


[C] [D] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [D]

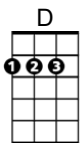
There's a [Am] lady who's [G] sure
All that [C] glitters is [D] gold
And she's [F] ~~buying~~ climbing a stairway to [G] hea[Am] ven



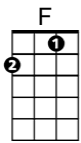
When she [Am] gets there she [G] knows
If the [C] ~~bars~~ stores are all [D] closed
With a [F] word she can get what she [G] came [Am] for [Am]



[C] Ooh Ooh .. [D] ooh... [F] ooh... [Am] ooh...
And she's [F] ~~buying~~ climbing a stairway to [G] hea[Am] ven



There's a [C] sign on the [D] wall
But she [F] wants to be [Am] sure
'Cause you [C] know sometimes [D] words have ~~no two~~ [F] meanings



In a [Am] tree by the [G] brook
There's a [C] songbird who [D] sings
Sometimes [F] all of her thoughts are mis [G] gi [Am] ven

[Am] [G] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]

There's a [C] feeling I [G] get
When I [Am] look to ~~south~~ the west
And my [C] spirit is [G] crying for [F] ~~leg~~ ~~leav~~ [Am] ~~room~~ ~~ing~~

And the [C] new day will [G] dawn
For [Am] those who stand long
And the [C] forest will [G] echo with [F] laugh [Am] ter [Am]

[C] If there's a [G] muscle in your [Am] head loose, You'll be a lawman
[C] If there's a [G] bustle in your [Am] hedgerow, Don't be alarmed now
[C] He's just a [G] springing up to [F] smoke [Am] weed
[C] It's just a [G] spring clean for the [F] May [Am] queen

[C] Yes, there are [G] ~~tubas~~ ~~two paths~~ you can [Am] go buy by
But in the long run
[C] There's still [G] time to change the [F] road you're [Am] on

[C] [G] [Am] [D]

And it makes me [Am] wander ~~wonder~~ [D] [Am] [D]

[C] Your head is [G] humming and it [Am] won't go
In case you don't know

[C] The piper's [G] rolling you a ~~calling you to~~ [F] joint join [Am] here ~~him~~

[C] Dear lady [G] can you hear the [Am] wind blow
And did you know

[C] Your stairway [G] lies in the [F] whispering [Am] wind?

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [D]

[Am] And there's a [G] Rhino in the [F] road [G]

~~[Am] And as we [G] wind on down the [F] road [G]~~

[Am] Who should have [G] stolen ore [F] o's [G]

~~[Am] Our shadows [G] taller than our [F] soul [G]~~

[Am] It was a [G] lady we all [F] know [G]

~~[Am] There walks the [G] lady we all [F] know [G]~~

[Am] Who shines white [G] light and wants to [F] show [G]

[Am] How every [G] thing still turns to [F] goo ~~gold~~ [G]

[Am] And if you [G] whistle ~~listen~~ very [F] hard [G]

[Am] The truth will [G] bother ~~come to you a~~ at [F] lot ~~last~~ [G]

[Am] When all are [G] one and one is [F] all [G]

[Am] To feel [G] wrong ~~be a rock~~ and natur ~~not to~~ [F] al ~~roll~~ [D]

And she's [F] ~~climbing~~ ~~buying~~ a stairway to

(Slow down)

[G] hea [Am] ven

Summertime – George and Ira Gershwin

Intro: [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am]

Summer [Am] time [E7] [Am]
And the [E7] livin' is [Am] easy [E7] [Am]
Fish are [Dm] jumpin' [F]
And the cotton is [E7] high [E#7] [E7/]
Oh, your daddy's [Am] rich [E7] [Am]
And your [E7] ma is good [Am] lookin' [E7] [Am] [E7]
So [C] hush, little [Am] baby; [E7] don't you [Am] cry [E7] [Am/]

One of these [Am] mornings [E7] [Am]
You're gonna [E7] rise up [Am] singing [E7] [Am]
Then you'll [Dm] spread your [Dm7] wings [F]
And you'll take to the [E7] sky [E#7] [E7/]
But 'til that [Am] morning [E7] [Am]
There ain't [E7] nothin' can [Am] harm you [E7] [Am] [E7]
With [C] daddy and [Am] mammy [E7] stand- in' [Am] by [E7] [Am/]

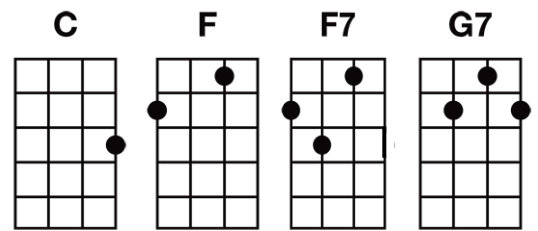
Summer [Am] time [E7] [Am]
And the [E7] livin' is [Am] easy [E7] [Am]
Fish are [Dm] jump-[Dm7]in' [F]
And the cotton is [E7] high [E#7] [E7/]
Oh, your daddy's [Am] rich [E7] [Am]
And your [E7] ma is good [Am] lookin' [E7] [Am] [E7]
So [C] hush, little [Am] baby; [E7] don't you [Am] cry [E7] [Am/]

One of these [Am] mornings [E7] [Am]
You're gonna [E7] rise up [Am] singing [E7] [Am]
Then you'll [Dm] spread your [Dm7] wings [F]
And you'll take to the [E7] sky [E#7] [E7/]
But 'til that [Am] morning [E7] [Am]
There ain't [E7] nothin' can [Am] harm you [E7] [Am] [E7]
With [C] daddy and [Am] mammy [E7] stand- in' [Am] by [E7] [Am/]

That's All Right (Mama) key:C, 4/4 time

artist:Elvis Presley, 1954 (1946); writer:Arthur Crudup

Note: Can substitute **[F]** for **[F7]**



Intro: **[G7]** **[F7]** **[C]** **[C]**↓

[NC] We...ll, **[C]** that's all right, mama,

[C] That's all right for you.

[C] That's all right, mama, just **[C7]** anyway you do.

Well, that's all **[F7]** right, that's all right,

That's all **[G7]** right now, mama, anyway you **[C]** do. **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

[C] Mama she done told me,

[C] Papa done told me too,

[C] "Son, that gal you're foolin' with,

She **[C7]** ain't no good for you."

But, that's all **[F7]** right, that's all right,

That's all **[G7]** right now, mama, anyway you **[C]** do. **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

[C] I'm leaving town tomorrow,

[C] I'm leaving town for sure.

[C] Then you won't be bothered with me **[C7]** hangin' 'round your door.

But, that's all **[F7]** right, that's all right,

That's all **[G7]** right now, mama, anyway you **[C]** do. **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

Well, **[C]** that's all right, mama,

[C] That's all right for you.

[C] That's all right, mama, just **[C7]** anyway you do.

Well, that's all **[F7]** right, that's all right,

That's all **[G7]** right now, mama, anyway you **[C]** do. **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

[C] I ought to mind my papa,

[C] Guess I'm not too smart.

[C] If I was I'd let you go be-**[C7]**fore you break my heart.

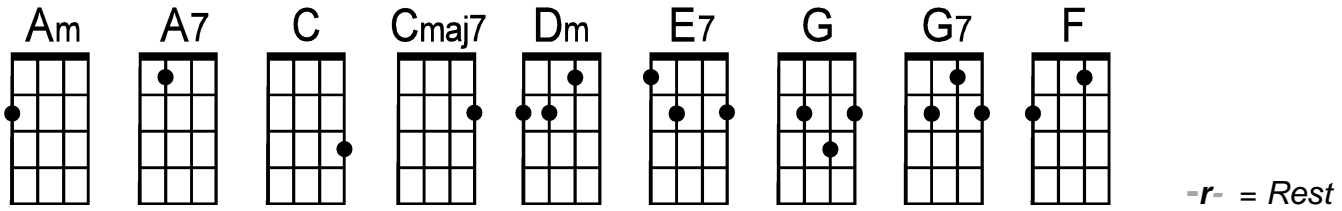
But, that's all **[F7]** right, that's all right,

That's all **[G7]** right now, mama, anyway you **[C]** do. **[C]**

Yea, that's all **[G7]** right now, mama, anyway you **[C]** do. **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**\

Your Mother Should Know

by Paul McCartney (1967)



(sing e d e)

Intro: Am . . . | . . . |
oo~ oo~oo~oo~ oo~ oo~oo~oo

(sing e)

Am . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
Let's all— get up and dance to a song that was a hit be—fore your mother was born

G7 . . . | **C** . **Cmaj7** . | **A7** .
Though she was born— a long, long time a—go—

. . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **E7** \ -- -- -- |
Your mother should know— your mother should know (ah-ah) Sing it a-gain
(your—moth-er should)

Am . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
Let's all— get up and dance to a song that was a hit be—fore your mother was born

G7 . . . | **C** . **Cmaj7** . | **A7** .
Though she was born— a long, long time a—go—

. . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . |
Your mother should know— your mother should know (ah—ah)
(your— moth-er should)

Instrumental:

E7 . . -r- | . . | **Am** . . -r- | **F** . . -r- | . . -r- | **G** . . -r- | **C** . . . | **E7** . . . |

Am . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
Lift up— your hearts and sing me a song that was a hit be—fore your mother was born

G7 . . . | **C** . **Cmaj7** . | **A7** .
Though she was born— a long, long time a—go—

. . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7** .
Your mother should know— your mother should know (ah—ah—ah—)
(your— moth-er should)

. . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . |
Your mother should know— your mother should know (ah—ah)
(your— moth-er should)

Instrumental:

E7 . . -r- | . . | **Am** . . -r- | **F** . . -r- | . . -r- | **G** . . -r- | **C** . . . | **E7** . . . |
Sing it a—gain

Am . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
Da-da da-da da da-da da da da-da-da da da da da da-da da da

G7 . . . | **C** . **Cmaj7** . | **A7** .
Though she was born— a long, long time a—go—

. . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7** .
Your mother should know— your mother should know (*ah—ah—ah—*)
(*your— moth-er should*)

. . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . . | **A7** .
Your mother should know— your mother should know (*ah—ah—ah—*)
(*your— moth-er should*)

. . . | **D7** . . . | **G7** . . . | **C**
Your mother should know— your mother should know (*yeah yeah*)
(*your— moth-er should*)

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v4d - 1/12/22)