

DEN-UKE.COM

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

*Birthdays
Singalong*

APRIL
MEETING



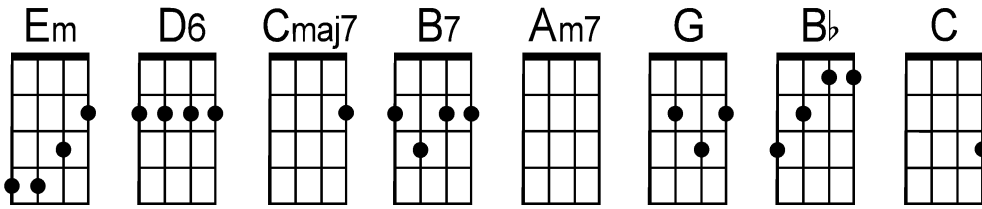
UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED
2004

Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover

by Paul Simon (1975)



Intro: Em\ . D6\ . |Cmaj7\ . B7\ . |Em\ . Am7\ . |Em\ - - - |

Sing B

Em\ . D6\ . |Cmaj7\ . B7\ . |

“The problem is all in-side your head”, she said to me

Em\ . D6\ . |Am7\ . B7\ . |

“The ans-wer is ea-sy if you take it logic'- lly.

Em\ . D6\ . |Cmaj7\ . B7\ . |

I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free there must be

Em\ . Am7\ . |Em\ . \ . |

fif-ty ways to leave your lov-er.

Em\ . D6\ . |Cmaj7\ . B7\ . |

She said “It’s really not my habit to in-trude,

. |Em\ . D6\ . |Am7\ . B7\ . |
further more, I hope my meaning won’t be lost or miscon-strued

. |Em\ . D6\ . |Cmaj7\ . B7\ . |
But I’ll re-peat my-self , at the risk of be-ing crude, there must be

Em\ . Am7\ . |Em\ . Em\ . |

fifty ways to leave your lov-er.

Em\ . Am7\ . |Em\ . Em\ . |

Fifty ways to leave your lov-er.

(-----*tacet*-----) |G |Bb
Chorus: You just slip out the back, Jack, make a new plan, Stan

. |C |G
You don’t need to be coy, Roy, just get yourself free

. |G |Bb
Hop on the bus, Gus, you don’t need to dis-cuss mu-u-uch

. |C |G
Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free.

. |G |Bb
Oo, slip out the back, Jack, make a new plan, Stan

. |C |G
You don’t need to be coy, Roy, just listen to me

. |G |Bb
Hop on the bus, Gus, you don’t need to dis-cuss mu-u-uch

. |C |G\ | G\ |
Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free. (*percussion/drum part*)

Em\ . D6\ . |Cmaj7\ . B7\ .
 She said "It grieves me so to see you in such pain, I wish there was
 |Em\ . D6\ . |Am7\ . B7\ .
 something I could do to make you smile a-gain." I said
 |Em\ . D6\ . |Cmaj7\ . B7\ . |Em\ . Am7\ . |Em\ . \ . |
 "I a-ppreciate that, and would you please ex-plain a-bout the fifty wa-a-a-a-ays?"

Em\ . D6\ . |Cmaj7\ . |B7\ .
 She said why don't we both just sleep on it to-night and I
 |Em\ . D6\ . |Am7\ . B7\ .
 be-lieve that in the morning you'll be-gin to see the light and then
 |Em\ . D6\ . |Cmaj7\ . B7\ .
 she kissed me and I real-ized she probab-ly was right,
 . |Em\ . Am7\ . |Em\ . Em\ . |
 There must be fifty ways to leave your lov-er.
 Em\ . Am7\ . |Em\ . Em\
 Fifty ways to leave your lov-er.

(-----*tacet*-----) |G |Bb
Chorus: You just slip out the back, Jack, make a new plan, Stan
 |C |G
 You don't need to be coy, Roy, just get yourself free
 |G |Bb
 Hop on the bus, Gus, you don't need to dis-cuss mu-u-uch
 |C |G
 Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free.
 |G |Bb
 Oo, slip out the back, Jack, make a new plan, Stan
 |C |G
 You don't need to be coy, Roy, just listen to me
 |G |Bb
 Hop on the bus, Gus, you don't need to dis-cuss mu-u-uch
 |C |G\ |G\ |G\ |G\
 Just drop off the key, Lee and get yourself free.

(fade out percussion/drum part)

San Jose Ukulele Club

The Isa Rodeo-Slim Dusty

G-G7 -C

1. Roll up, you Ozzie horsemen, a challenge has been thrown,

don't let it go unnoticed, rough riding's in your bones.

So pass along the grapevine, let everybody know,

you've still got time to enter in Mt Isa's Rodeo.

2. They combed the north west stations, and brought the outlaws in,
they're lively and they'll make you earn the prizes that you win.

The brumbies from the northlands are yarded up to go,

and throw an open challenge at the Isa rodeo.

So roll up, you Ozzie horsemen, let everybody know,
you've still got time to enter in Mt Isa's Rodeo ! + G-G7 -C

3. The feature horse is Spinifex, you've heard of him, I suppose,
his reputation's deadly as everybody knows.

So come on, you bow legged stockmen, this challenge has to go
to anyone from anywhere at the Isa rodeo.

4. The town is decked out gaily, and flags are flying high,
there's country music playing beneath that friendly sky.

Roughriders roll in daily, and set the town aglow,
and the big parade's already called the Isa Rodeo.

So roll up, you Ozzie horsemen, let everybody know,
you've still got time to enter in Mt Isa's Rodeo ! + E - E7 - A

5. Now when the dust has settled, and the crowds have all gone home,
it's kind of sad to wander through the rodeo grounds alone.

But we will all remember, this year was a mighty show,
and the folks are coming back again to the Isa Rodeo,
to the Isa Rodeo.

Five Hundred Miles (Hedy West)

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

G F G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles,

C Am Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,

G G7 C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am Dm F
Lord I'm one, lord I'm two, lord I'm three, lord I'm four,

G F G7
Lord I'm 500 miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles

G G7 C
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

C Am Dm F
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name

G F G7
Lord I can't go a home this a way

C Am Dm F
This a away, this a way, this a way, this a way,

G G7 C
Lord I can't go a home this a way.

C Am Dm F
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

G F G7
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

C Am Dm F
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,

G G7 C
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Nine to Five – Dolly Parton

[intro] (D)

(D)Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen,
(G)Pour myself a cup of ambition
And (D)yawn and stretch and try to come to (A)life
(D)Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
(G)Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With (D)folks like me on the (A)job from nine to (D)five
[stop]

Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and they never give you credit
It's e(E)nough to drive you (A)crazy if you let it

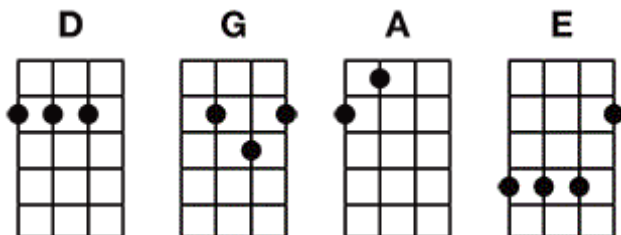
(G)Nine to five, for service and devotion
You would (D) think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to (G) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I (E)swear sometimes, that man is (A) out to get me

They (D)let you dream just to watch `em shatter,
You're (G)just a step on the boss man's ladder,
But (D)you've got dreams he'll never take a(A)way
You're (D)in the same boat with a lot of your friends
(G)Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The (D)tides gonna turn and it's (A)all gonna roll your (D)way
[stop]

Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and you never get the credit
It's (E)nough to drive you (A)crazy if you let it

(G)Nine to five, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a (D) better life, and you think about it don't you?
It's a (G) rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you (E)spend your life putting (A)money in his pocket

(D) [stop!]



Written by Dolly Parton

Accept 2nd treat

Shirley Intro D7 G7 C G7

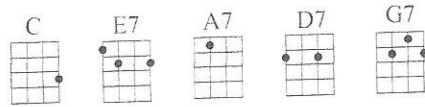
Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue

(Has Anybody Seen My Gal?)

Words by JOE YOUNG and SAM LEWIS

Mus. RAY HENDE

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

Foot 2nd time

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh! what those five
 foot could do. Has an - y - bod - y seen my gal?
 Turned up nose, turned down nose. nev - er had no oth - er beaus. I
 an - y - bod - y seen my gal? Now if you
 run in - to a five foot two, cov - ered with fur.
 dia - mond rings and all those things, bet - cha' life
 is - n't her. But could she love, could she woo? Could she, could
 could she coo? Has an - y - bod - y seen my gal?

Old Home Place

It's been [G] ten long [B7] years since[C] I left my [G] home
In the hollow where I was [D] born.
Where the [G] cool fall [B7] nights make the [C] wood smoke [G] rise
And a fox hunter [D] blows his [G]horn.

I [G] fell in [B7] love with a [C] girl from the [G] town
I thought that she would be [D] true.
I [G] ran a[B7]way to [C]Charlottes[G]ville
And worked in a [D} sawmill or [G] two.

Chorus:

[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place
[A] Why did the tear it [D] down?
And [G] why did I [B7] leave my [C] plow in the [G] field,
And look for a [D] job in the [G] town.

Well, the [G] girl [B7] ran off with [C] somebody [G] else
The taverns took all my [D] pay.
And [G] here I [B7] stand where the [C] old home [G] stood
Before they [D] took it a[G]way.

Now the [G] geese fly [B7] south and the [C] cold wind [G] moans
As I stand here and [D] hand my [G] head.
I've [G] lost my [B7] love, I [C] lost my [G] home
And now I wish that [D] I was [G] dead.

Chorus; repeat last two lines.

Happy Birthday to You (Doug Brown or is it Dave or is it both?)

G D
Happy birthday to you,

D7 G
Happy birthday to you,
C

Happy birthday, dear Doug or is it Dave or is it both?

G D7 G
Happy birthday to you.

[Verse 2]

G D
How old are you now?

D7 G
How old are you now?

C
Oh wait we know you're Five Oh!

G D7 G
Wow, that's really old (sorta)

[Verse 3]

G D
We're glad you're our leader,

D7 G
There's nobody neater

G D C
We're sooo glaaad Your're the Uke Dude ...

G D7 G
Happy birthday to you.

G7
And many more (*tremolo*)

Forever Young

Words and music © Rod Stewart, Jim Cregan and Kevin Savigar 1988

key:D, artist:Rod Stewart

Intro: **[D] [G] [D] [D]** (x2)

[D]May the good Lord be with you down **[G]**every road you **[D]**roam
And may **[D]**sunshine and happiness surr**[G]**ound you when you're far from
[D]home

And may you **[D]**grow to be proud, **[G]**dignified and **[D]**true
And **[D]**do unto others as **[G]**you'd have done to **[D]**you
Be cou**[Em]**rageous and be **[G]**brave and in my **[Bm]**heart you'll always
[G]stay

Forever **[D]**young, forever **[G]**young

Forever **[D]**young, forever **[D]**young

[D]May good fortune be with you, may your **[G]**guiding light be **[D]**strong
Build a **[D]**stairway to heaven with a **[G]**prince or a vaga**[D]**bond
And may you **[Em]**never love in **[G]**vain, and in my **[Bm]**heart you will
re**[G]**main

Forever **[D]**young, forever **[G]**young

Forever **[D]**young, forever **[D]**young

[Em]For.....**[G]**ever **[D]**young

[Em]For.....**[G]**ever **[D]**young

Yeah!

Instrumental Break/Guitar solo (each chord is 1 measure):

[A] [A] [G] [D]

[A] [A] [G] [A]

[D] [D] [D] [D]

And when you **[D]**finally fly away I'll be **[G]**hoping that I served you **[D]**well
For all the **[D]**wisdom of a lifetime, **[G]**no one can ever **[D]**tell
But what**[Em]**ever road you **[G]**choose, I'm right be**[Bm]**hind you, win or **[G]**lose

Forever **[D]**young, forever **[G]**young

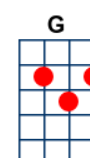
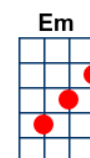
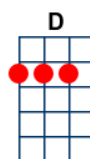
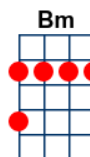
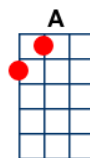
Forever **[D]**young, forever **[D]**young

[Em]For.....**[G]**ever **[D]**young

[Em]For.....**[G]**ever **[D]**young

[Em]For..... **[G]**For-ever **[D]**young

[Em]For.....**[G]**ever **[D]**young **[G]/// [D]/**



Octopus's Garden – The Beatles

(C)

(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
 In an (F)octopus's garden in the (G)shade
 (C) He'd let us in... (Am) knows where we've been
 In his (F)octopus's garden in the (G)shade

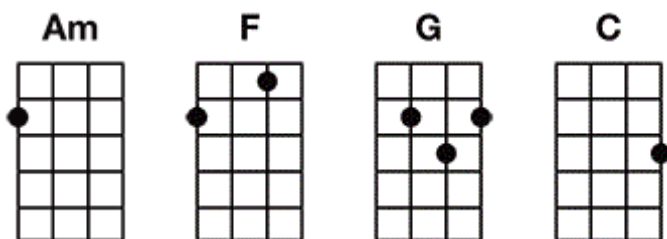
(Am) I'd ask my frie-e-ends to come and see-ee-ee
 (F) An octopus's (G)garden with me
 (C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
 In an (F)octopus's (G)garden in the (C)shade

(C) We would be warm... (Am) below the storm
 In our (F)little hideaway beneath the (G)waves
 (C) Resting our head... (Am) on the sea bed
 In an (F)octopus's garden near a (G)cave

(Am) We would sing and dance arou-ou-ound
 (F) Because we know... we (G)can't be found
 (C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
 In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... in the (C)shade

(C) We would shout... (Am) and swim about
 The (F)coral... that lies beneath the (G)waves
 (C) Oh what joy... (Am) for every girl and boy
 (F)Knowing... they're happy and they're (G)safe

(Am) We would be so happy, you and me-e-e
 (F)No one there to tell us (G)what to do
 (C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
 In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you
 In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you
 In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you



Written by Richard Starkey

Old Dogs, Children And Watermelon Wine

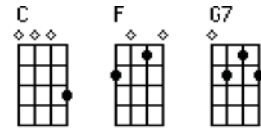
By Tom T. Hall

G
How old do you think I am he said
C
I said well I didn't know
D7 C G
He said I turned 65 about 11 months ago
C Am
I was sitting in Miami pouring blended
whisky down
C G Am D7 G
When this old grey black gentleman was
cleaning up the lounge
G7 C Am
There wasn't any one around but this old
man and me
D7 C D7 G
The guy who tended bar was watching
ironsides on tv
G7 C Am
Uninvited he sat down and opened up his
mind
C G Am D7 G
On old dogs and children and watermelon
wine
G7 C Am
Have you ever had a drink of watermelon
wine he asked
D7 C D7 G
He told me all about it though I didn't
answer back
G7 C Am
Ain't but three things in life that's worth a
solitary dime
C G Am D7 G
That's old dogs and children and
watermelon wine

G7 C
Am
He said women think about themselves
when their men-folk aren't around
D7 C D7 G
And friends are hard to find when they
discover that you're down
G7 C Am
He said I tried it all when I was young and in
my natural prime
C G Am D7 G
Now it's old dogs and children and
watermelon wine
G7 C Am
He said old dogs care about you even when
you make mistakes
D7 C D7 G
God bless little children while they're still too
young to hate
G7 C Am
As he moved away I got my pen and copied
down that line
C G Am D7 G
On old dogs and children and watermelon
wine
G7 C Am
I had to catch a plane up to Atlanta the next
day
D7 C D7 G
As I left for my room I saw him picking up
my change
G7 C Am
That night I dreamed in peaceful sleep of
shady summer times
C G Am D7 G
Of old dogs and children and watermelon
wine

On Top of Spaghetti

C F C
On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
 G7 C
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.



 F C
It rolled off the table, and onto the floor,
 G7 C
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

 F C
It rolled in the garden, and under a bush,
 G7 C
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush!

 F C
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,
 G7 C
And early next summer it grew into a tree.

 F C
The tree was all covered, with beautiful moss,
 G7 C
And on it grew meatballs, all covered with sauce.

 F C
So if you have spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
 G7 C
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

 G7 C (tremolo)
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

Mad World – Gary Jules (written by Tears for Fears) Source: www.ukulele-tabs.com

Am C
All around me are familiar faces
G D
Worn out places - worn out faces
Am C
Bright and early for their daily races
G D
Going nowhere - going nowhere
Am C
Their tears are filling up their glasses
G D
No expression - no expression
Am C
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
G D
No tomorrow - no tomorrow

Am D Am
And I find it kinda funny I find it kinda sad
Am D Am
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
Am D Am
I find it hard to tell you I find it hard to take
Am D
When people run in circles it's a very very
Am C D Am C D
Mad world Mad world

Am C
Children waiting for the day they feel good
G D
Happy birthday - happy birthday
Am C
Made to feel the way that every child should
G D
Sit and listen - sit and listen
Am C
Went to school and I was very nervous
G D
No one knew me - no one knew me
Am C
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
G D
Look right through me - look right through me

Am D Am
And I find it kinda funny I find it kinda sad
Am D Am
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
Am D Am
I find it hard to tell you I find it hard to take
Am D
When people run in circles it's a very very
Am C D Am C D
Mad world Mad world
Am C D Am C D - let ring
Enlarging your world Mad world

Closing Time – Semisonic

[intro] (G) (D) (Am) (C) x4

(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)open all the (C)doors
And (G)let you out (D)into the (Am)world (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)turn all of the (C)lights on over
(G)Every boy and (D)every (Am)girl (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)one last call for (C)alcohol
So (G)finish your (D)whiskey or (Am)beer (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)you don't have to (C)go home but you
(G)Can't... (D)stay... (Am)here (C)

[chorus]

(G)I know (D)who I (Am)want to take me (C)home
(G)I know (D)who I (Am)want to take me (C)home
(G)I know (D)who I (Am)want to take me (C)home
Take me (G)ho-o-(D)-ome (Am) (C)

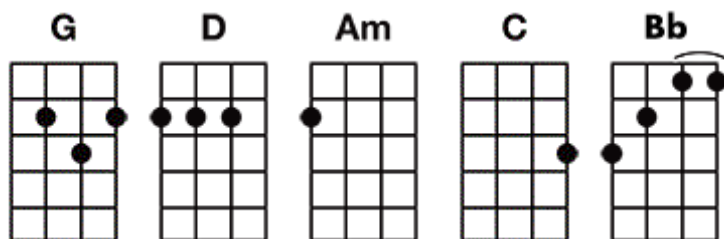
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)time for you to (C)go out
To the (G)places you (D)will be (Am)from (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)this room won't be (C)open till your
(G)Brothers or your (D)sisters (Am)come (C)
So (G)gather up your (D)jackets... (Am)move it to the (C)exits
I (G)hope... you have (D)found a (Am)friend (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)every new beg(C)inning comes from
(G)Some other be(D)ginning's (Am)end...(C)yeah

[chorus]

(Bb) (Bb) (Bb) (Bb)
(G) (G) (G) (G)
(G) (D) (Am) (C) x4
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)time for you to (C)go out
To the (G)places you (D)will be (C)from [stop]

[shout 1,2,3,4, then chorus]

(G) (D) (Am) (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)every new begin(C)ning comes from
(G)Some other be(D)ginning's (Am)end (C)
(G – single strum)



Written by Dan Wilson