

1 2 3 4 or 1 2 3 4

# Hallelulele

apologies to Leonard Cohen (from Sneaky Tiki Ukulele Club 2015)

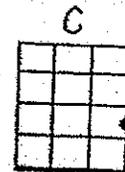
1<sup>st</sup> Note: E

Tempo:

Intro: C | Am | C | Am |

**Verse 1:**

C Am C Am  
I heard there was a list of chords, that I should play till I get bored.  
F G C G  
My teacher told me I must practice daily.  
C F G Am F  
I've strummed those chords a thousand times, maybe some day I'll get them right.  
G E7 Am  
Nobody's looking now I'll play them my way.



**Chorus:**

F Am F C G C  
Hallelu-lele, uku-lele, hallelu-lele, uku-le-e-e-e-ele.



**Verse 2:**

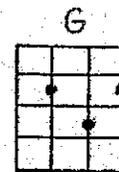
C Am C Am  
Well I used to play all by myself, I'd take my uke off the shelf,  
F G C G  
and play the same Iz song over and over.  
C F G Am F  
I played it till I thought I'd puke, I was tempted to break my uke,  
G E7 Am  
Cuz I'll never sound as good as that re-cording.



**Chorus:**

**Verse 3:**

C Am C Am  
And then I heard a-bout this group, of weirdo's who all played the uke,  
F G C G  
from songs held in their secret song-book.  
C F G Am F  
So I made a plan to infil-trate, the strummers who all think they're great,  
G E7 Am  
with their so-out-of-tune fancy uku-leles.



**Chorus:**

**Verse 4:**

C Am C Am  
And now I play every week, with those weirdo's and the geeks,  
F G C G  
and my fancy out-of-tune uku-lele.  
C F G Am F  
I must confess I'm not the best, I chunk half the chords and I skip the rest.  
G E7 Am  
It's really fun as long as no one's listening.



**Chorus:**

# Proud Mary Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfyEpmQM7bw> (original key D)

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

**Intro:** [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Left a good job in the city  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

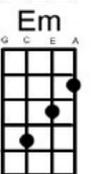
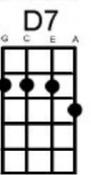
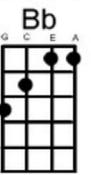
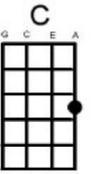
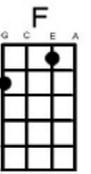
[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]



# Sentimental Journey

Les Brown & Ben Homer - 1944

*Intro:* [G]/// | [G]///

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey  
[G] Gonna set my [D7] heart at ease  
[G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey  
[G] To renew old [D7] memor - [G] ies

[G] Got my bag, got my reservation  
[G] Spent every dime I [D7] could afford  
[G] Like a child in [C7] wild anticipation  
[G] Long to hear that [D7] "All aboard" [G]

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [G] seven  
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven  
[A7] Counting every mile of [D]↓ railroad track  
[D7]↓ That takes me back

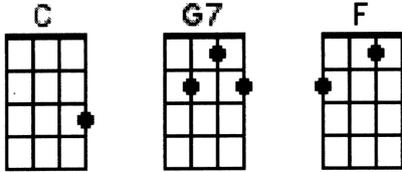
[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny  
[G] Why did I de - [D7]cide to roam  
[G] Gonna a take a [C7] sentimental journey  
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey home [G]

[C] Seven, that's the time we leave, at [G] seven  
[G] I'll be waiting up for [A7] heaven  
[A7] Counting every mile of [D]↓ railroad track  
[D7]↓ That takes me back

[G] Never thought my heart could be so yearny  
[G] Why did I de - [D7]cide to roam  
[G] Gonna a take a [C7] sentimental journey  
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey home [G]  
[G] Sentimental [D7] journey home [G]  
[G] Sentimental [D7]↓ journey home [G]↓

# Sloop John B

Folk song (circa 1917)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

**1<sup>st</sup> Note: G**

We [C] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
A-[C]round Nassau town, we did [G7] roam [G7]  
Drinkin' all [C] night, got into a [F] fight [F]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

## CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]  
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] ho-o-[F]ome,  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] first mate he got drunk, and broke in the Captain's trunk  
The [C] constable had to come, and take him a-[G7]way [G7]  
Sheriff John [C] Stone, why don't you leave me a-[F]lo-o-[F]one,  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

## CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]  
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] ho-o-[F]ome,  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]

The [C] poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits  
And [C] then he took, and he ate up all of my [G7] corn [G7]  
Let me go [C] home, why don't they let me go [F] ho-o-[F]ome?  
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on! [C]

## CHORUS:

So [C] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets  
[C] Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [G7] home [G7]  
Let me go [C] home, I wanna go [F] ho-o-[F]ome,  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I wanna go [C] home [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓



# The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

by Captain Tractor

Well I [G] used to be a farmer, and I [C] made a [D] living [G] fine  
I [C] had a little [G] stretch of land [D] along the CP line  
But [G] times went by and though I tried, the [C] money [D] wasn't [G]  
there  
And the [C] bankers came and [G] took my land and [D] told me fair is [G]  
fair

I [Em] looked for every kind of job the [Am] answer always no  
Hire you [Em] now they always laughed we [D] just let 20 go  
The [Em] government they promised me a [Am] measly a little sum  
But [Em] I've got too much pride to end up [D] just another bum

[C] Then I thought who gives a damn if all the jobs are gone  
[Am↓] I'm gonna be a pirate, on the [D↓] river Saskatchewan

And it's a *Heave!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G]  
plains  
[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains  
And it's a *Ho!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]  
doors  
When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

**C G D G**

**C G D G**

Well you [G] think the local farmers would [C] know [D] that I'm at [G]  
large  
But [C] just the other [G] day I found an [D] unprotected barge  
I [G] snuck up right behind them and [C] they were [D] none the [G] wiser

I [C] rammed the ship and [G] sank it and [D] stole the ferti-[G]-lizer

[Em] Bridge outside of Moose Jaw [Am] spans the mighty river

[Em] Farmers cross with so much fear their [D] stomachs are a-quiver

[Em] 'Cause they know that Captain Tractor's [Am] hiding in the bay

[Em] I'll jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and [D] sail off with their hayyyyy

And it's a *Heave!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G] plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a *Ho!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G] doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

**C G D G**

**C G D G**

Well, [G] Mountie Bob he chased me, he was [C] always [D] at my [G] throat

He [C] followed on the [G] shorelines cause he [D] didn't own a boat

But the [G] cutbacks were a-coming and the [C] Mountie [D] lost his [G]job

So [C] now he's sailing [G] with me and we [D] call him Salty [G] Bob!

A [Em] swinging sword and skull and bones are [Am] pleasant company

I [Em] never pay my income tax and [D] screw the GST (Screw it!)

[Em] Sailing down to Saskatoon the [Am] terror of the sea

If you [Em] wanna reach the Co-op boy, you [D] gotta get by me

HAHAR!

And it's a *Heave!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G] plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (Hey!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Hey!) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]  
doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

**C G D G**

**C G D G**

Well the [G] pirate life's appealing but you [C] don't just [D] find it [G]  
here

I [C] hear in North Al-[G]-berta there's a [D] band of buccaneers

They [G] roam the Athabasca from [C] Smith to [D] Fort Mc-[G]-Kay

And you're [C] gonna lose your [G] Stetson if you [D] have to pass their  
[G] way

Well [Em] winter is a-coming and a [Am] chill in the breeze

My[Em] pirate days are over once the [D] river starts to freeze

But [Em] I'll be back in spring time for [Am] now I have to go

I [Em] hear there's lots of plundering down [D] in New Mexico

And it's a **Heave!** [G↓] (Ho!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Ho!) [C] coming [D] down the [G]  
plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (Hey!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Hey!) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]  
doors

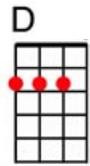
When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

*[Repeat chorus 3 times -> second time is acapella]*

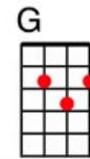
HAHAHARRRR AY!

## 500 Miles — The Proclaimers

(D)When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you.

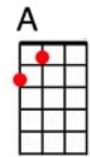


(D)When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you.



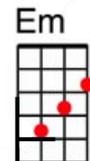
(D)If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you.

(D)And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) havoring to (D)you.



### CHORUS

(D)But I would walk 500 miles, and (G)I would walk (A)500 more,  
Just to (D)be the man who walked 1,000  
(G)miles to fall down (A)at your door.



(D)When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you.

(D)And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you.

(D)When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.

(D)And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) growing old with (D)you.

CHORUS then: (D)Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
la la la (G)ta, la la la la la (A)ta, la la la (D) la la (2x)

(D)When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you.

(D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.

(D)When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A) goes along with (D)you.

(D)And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.  
I'm gonna (Em)be the man who's (A) coming home to (D) you.

CHORUS then ' Ta la la la' again.

# Bring A Little Water, Sylvie - Ledbetter

*Chorus:*

**[G]** Bring a little water, Sylvie  
Bring a little water **[D7]** now  
**[G]** Bring a little water, **[C]** Sylvie  
**[G]** Every little **[D7]** once and a **[G]** while



**[G]** Don't you hear me calling?  
Don't you hear me **[D7]** now?  
**[G]** Don't you hear me **[C]** calling?  
**[G]** Every little **[D7]** once and a **[G]** while



*Chorus*

**[G]** Don't you see me coming?  
Don't you see me **[D7]** now?  
**[G]** Don't you see me **[C]** calling?  
**[G]** Every little **[D7]** once and a **[G]** while



*Chorus*

**[G]** Bring it in a bucket, Sylvie  
Bring it in a bucket **[D7]** now  
**[G]** Bring it in a bucket, **[C]** Sylvie  
**[G]** Every little **[D7]** once and a **[G]** while

*Chorus*

# Drift Away

Dobie Gray

[F] Day after day I'm more con-[C]-fused  
[F] So I look for the [G] light in the pouring [C] rain  
[F] You know that's a game that I hate to [C] lose  
[Dm] I'm feelin' the strain, [F] ain't it a shame



Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away  
Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift [F] away

*Won't you take me a [Dm] way [C]*

[F] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [C] time  
[F] I don't under [G] stand the things [C] I do  
[F] The world outside looks so un-[C]-kind  
[Dm] I'm countin' on you to [F] carry me through

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away  
Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift [F] away [C]

[Dm] And when my mind is free  
[F] You know a melody can [C] move me  
[Dm] And when I'm feelin' blue  
[F] The guitar's comin' through to [G] soothe me

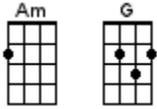
[F] Thanks for the joy that you've given [C] me  
[F] I want you to [G] know I believe in your [C] song  
[F] Rhythm and rhyme and harmo-[C]-ny  
[Dm] You help me along [F] makin' me strong

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away  
Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul  
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift [F] away [C]



# Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning? [Am]

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning?

## CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

## CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

## CHORUS:

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Way hay and up she rises

[Am] Way hay and up she rises

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down

[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

**CHORUS:**

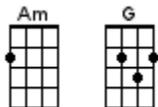
[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Way hay and up she rises  
[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor  
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor  
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor  
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

**CHORUS:**

[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Way hay and up she rises  
[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Way hay and up she rises  
[Am] Way hay and up she rises  
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] ↓ mor-[Am]↓ning

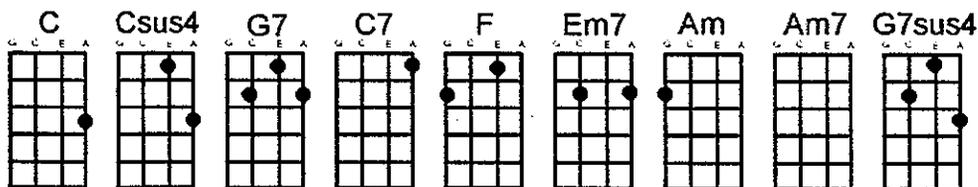


# Have You Ever Seen The Rain      Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=JeORFJYxNhw> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] Someone told me long ago [Csus4] [C]  
[C] There's a calm before the storm  
I [G7] know it's been coming [C] for some time [Csus4] [C]  
[C] When it's over so they say [Csus4] [C]  
[C] It'll rain on a sunny day  
I [G7] know shining down like [C] water [Csus4] [C] [C7]  
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]  
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]  
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]  
[C] Yesterday and days before [Csus4] [C]  
[C] Sun is cold and rain is hard  
I [G7] know it's been that way for [C] all my time [Csus4] [C]  
[C] Till forever on it goes [Csus4] [C]  
[C] Through the circle fast and slow  
I [G7] know and it can't stop I [C] wonder [Csus4] [C] [C7]  
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]  
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]  
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]  
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]  
[F] I wanna [G7] know have you [C] ever [Em7] seen the [Am] rain [Am7]  
[F] Coming [G7] down on a sunny [C] day [G7sus4] [C]



# Kokomo Beach Boys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ChADh1zt5I> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya  
Ber[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama  
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go Ja[F]maica....

Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7] [Gm7] there's a place called [F] Kokomo  
[Fm] That's where you [C] want to go to get a[D7]way from it all [G7]

[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand  
[Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand  
[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love  
To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band [G7] down in Koko[C]mo

*Chorus:*

*[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya  
To Ber[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama  
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo  
We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow  
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go  
[G7] Way down in Koko[C]mo (Martinique that Montserrat mystique)*

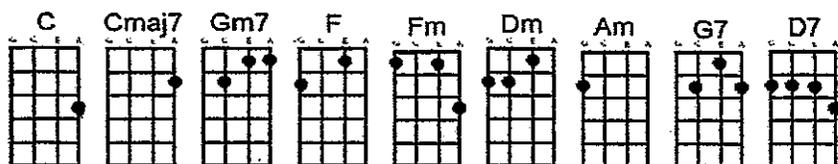
[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea [Gm7] and we'll perfect our [F] chemistry  
[Fm] By and by we'll de[C]fy a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]

[C] Afternoon de[Cmaj7]light [Gm7] cocktails and [F] moonlit nights  
[Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye  
Give me a tropical [D7] contact high [G7] way down in Koko[C]mo

*Chorus (Port au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse)*

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo  
[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a[D7]way from it all [G7]  
Go down to Koko[C]mo

*Chorus*



192.34

# Leaving on a Jet Plane (C)

Peter Paul and Mary

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
 I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door  
 I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye  
 But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
 The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
 Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

### Chorus:

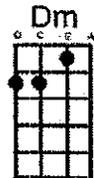
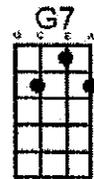
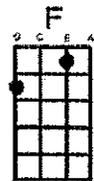
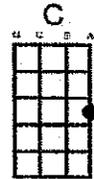
So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
 [C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
 [C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go  
 I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
 [C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
 [C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
 [C] So many times I've [F] played around  
 [C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing  
 Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
 Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
 When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

### Chorus

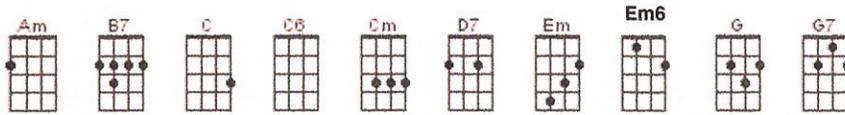
[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you  
 [C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
 Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way  
 [C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
 When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
 [C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

### Chorus



## Moon River

Johnny Mercer, Henry Mancini



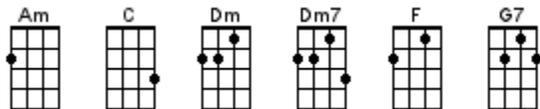
[G] Moon [Em] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile  
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]  
Oh [Em] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker  
Where-[Em]-ever you're [Em6] goin',  
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world  
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]  
We're [G] af-[Em]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end  
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend  
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend  
[Em] Moon [D7] River, and [C] me [Cm] [G]



# Skye Boat Song (Outlander)

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder Music: is an air collected by Anne Campbell MacLeod  
First published 1884



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /**

**[C]** Sing me a **[Am]** song of a **[Dm7]** lass that is **[G7]** gone  
**[C]** say, could that **[F]** lass be **[C]** I **[C]**

**[C]** Sing me a **[Am]** song of a **[Dm7]** lass that is **[G7]** gone  
**[C]** Say, could that **[F]** lass be **[C]** I **[G7]**  
**[C]** Merry of **[Am]** soul she **[Dm7]** sailed on a **[G7]** day  
**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

**[Am]** Mull was astern, **[Dm]** Rum on the port  
**[Am]** Eigg on the **[F]** starboard **[Am]** bow **[Am]**  
**[Am]** Glory of youth **[Dm]** glowed in her soul  
**[Am]** Where is that **[F]** glory **[Am]** now **[G7]**

(Chorus)

**[Am]** Give me again **[Dm]** all that was there  
**[Am]** Give me the **[F]** sun that **[Am]** shone **[Am]**  
**[Am]** Give me the eyes, **[Dm]** give me the soul  
**[Am]** Give me that **[F]** lass that's **[Am]** gone **[G7]**

(Chorus)

**[Am]** Billow and breeze **[Dm]** islands and seas  
**[Am]** Mountains of **[F]** rain and **[Am]** sun **[Am]**  
**[Am]** All that was good **[Dm]** all that was fair  
**[Am]** All that was **[F]** me is **[Am]** gone **[G7]**

**(chorus)**

## Prohibition Way – The Punters

*[N.C.] Haul, haul up the main,  
Our schooner's off, she sails again,  
From Newfoundland, bound Americay.  
Heave, heave, heave, me boys,  
We're sailing o'er the Yankee tide;  
We're running rum the prohibition way.*

[Em] Me and the Shays were [C] dry,  
By the [G] laws of old ex-[D] cise;  
A [Em] Yank could find his [C] drink by way of [D] sea.  
And our [Em] schooner often [C] ran,  
From the [G] banks of Newfound-[D] land;  
To [Em] quench the thirst,  
The [D] Yankee buyer's [G] plea.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,  
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;  
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.  
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,  
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;  
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,  
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

Weighed [Em] down our [C] hold,  
Prohi-[G]-bition's liquid [D] gold;  
To [Em] rendezvous [C] off the coast of [D] Maine.  
The [Em] midnight splash of [C] oars,  
The Yankee [G] buyers now on [D] board;  
The [Em] deal is done,  
We're [D] headed off [G] again.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,  
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;  
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.

[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,  
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;  
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,  
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

We're [Em] on to Boston [C] Harbour,  
To [G] pull another [D] feat;  
And I [Em] pray to God,  
No [C] excise men we [D] meet.  
I'd [Em] rather be drawn and [C] hanged,  
Than to [G] lose me schooner [D] grand,  
[Em] Never more to [D] sail the open [G] sea.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,  
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;  
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.  
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,  
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;  
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,  
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

Now the [Em] Boston deal is [C] done,  
The Yankee [G] buyer's got his [D] rum;  
Our [Em] pockets lined,  
For [C] Newfoundland we [D] sail.  
We're [Em] loaded for and [C] aft,  
Enough pro-[G]-visions for to [D] last;  
The [Em] winter, boys, [D] again we have [G] prevailed.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,  
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;  
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.  
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,  
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;  
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,  
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way. (repeat)

## Put A Little Love In Your Heart

D  
Think of your fellow man, Lend him a helping hand,  
G Put a little love in your heart.  
D  
You see it's getting late, Oh, please don't hesitate,  
G Put a little love in your heart.

D A  
And the world will be a better place,  
D A  
And the world will be a better place,  
A  
For you and me  
A  
Just wait and see.

D  
Another day goes by And still the children cry  
G Put a little love in your heart  
D  
If you want the world to know We won't let hatred grow  
G Put a little love in your heart

D A  
And the world will be a better place,  
D A  
And the world will be a better place,  
A  
For you and me  
A  
Just wait and see.

G D  
Put a little love in your heart  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart

