

Saskatoon Ukulele Players Blues Uketorial February 26, 2023

Strum Patterns

Four On The Floor

^ ^ ^ ^
1 2 3 4

Humpty Dumpty

1 a 2 a 3 a 4 a

Triplet Feel

1 + a 2 + a 3 + a 4 + a

Chord Progression

Use major, 7th, and or minor chords

12 Bar Blues

I/// | I(IV)/// | I/// | I///

IV/// | IV/// | I/// | I///

V/// | IV/// | I/// | V///

8 Bar Blues

I/// | V/// | IV/// | V///

I/// | V/// | I/// | V///

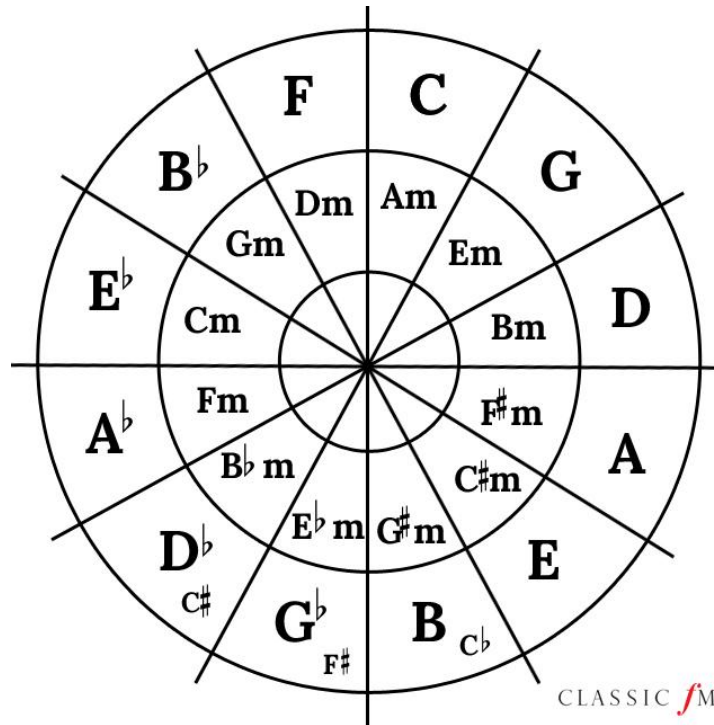
Roman Numerals

C D E F G A B C

I ii iii IV V vi vii VIII

Circle Of Fifths

<- Fourths



Fifths ->

Vocals

Play around with the melody and timing of the notes. The melody is just a guide. Blues is up to interpretation so have fun with it!

Everyday, I Get The Blues (12 Bar Blues)

[Verse 1]

Every day, Every day I have the blues
Every day, Every day I have the blues
When you see me worried, baby, Because it's you I hate to lose

[Verse 2]

Nobody loves me, Nobody seems to care
Nobody loves me, Nobody seems to care
Speaking of bad luck and trouble, Well, you know I've had my share

[Verse 3]

I'm gonna pack my suitcase, Move on down the line
Oh, I'm gonna pack my suitcase, Move on down the line
Where there ain't nobody worried, And there ain't nobody crying

Centerpiece (12 Bar Blues)

[Verse1]

The more I'm with you pretty baby, The more I feel my love increase
I'm building all my dreams around you, My happiness will never cease
But nothing's any good without you, Cause baby you're my centrepiece

[Verse 2]

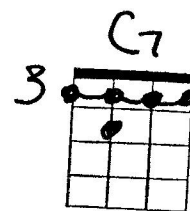
I buy a house and garden somewhere, Along a country road a piece
A little cottage on the outskirts, Where we can really find release
But nothing's any good without you, Cause baby you're my centrepiece

Flip Flop And Fly

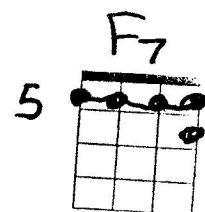
Recorded by Jerry Lee Lewis

Written by Charles Calhoun and Lou Turner

C
Now when I get the blues I get me a rockin' chair
F C
When I get the blues I get me a rockin' chair
G7 F C
And if the blues don't get me gonna rock on away from here

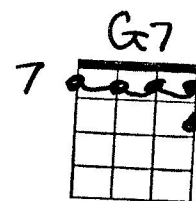


C
I said give me a kiss now hold it a long long time
F C
Give me one more kiss and hold it a long long time
G7 F C
Now love me baby till the feelin' hits my head like wine



C
Oh I said flip flop and fly I don't care if I die
F C
Oh flip flop and fly I don't care if I die
G7 F C
Don't ever leave me don't ever say goodbye

C
Oh when I get lonesome I jump on the telephone
F C
When I get lonesome I jump on the telephone
G7 F C
I call my baby tell her get your little self a back home



C
Oh I'm like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump
F C
Yes I'm just like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump
G7 F C
I got so many women I don't know which way to jump

C
Flip flop and fly I don't care if I die
F C
Oh flip flop and fly I don't care if I die
G7 F C
Don't ever leave me don't ever say goodbye

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

The Midnight Special

Original song by Huddie Ledbetter

G C G
Well, you wake up in the mornin, you hear the supper bell ring,
D G
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
C G
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
D G
But you better not complain, boy, or you're in trouble with the man.

C G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D G
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

C G
Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
D G
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
C G
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand;
D G
She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man.

C G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D G
Let the midnight special shine an everlovn light on me

C G
If you re ever in Houston, well, you better do right;
D G
You better not gamble, you know you better not fight
C G
Or the sheriff will arrest you and the boys will bring you down.
D G
The next thing you know, boy, you're penitentiary bound.

C G
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
D G
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me. *Repeat chorus*

Sweet Home Chicago

key:C, artist:Robert Johnson writer:Robert Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gSJHPDLrXtM> Capo 1

Thanks to _TheBassist01_ at Ultimate Guitar

See the YouTube - lots of Blues shuffles needed

[A] [Am] [E7] [B7]

[E7] Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go
 Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go
 Back to the **[B7]** land of California
 To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

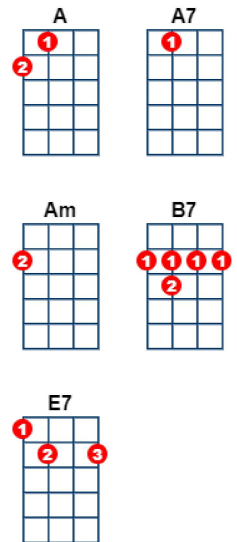
[E7] Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go
 Oh **[A7]** baby don't you want to **[E7]** go
 Back to the **[B7]** land of California
 To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

Now **[E7]** one and one is two, two and two is four
 I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked I gotta go,
 Cryin' **[A7]** baby
 Honey dont you want to **[E7]** go
 Back to the land of **[B7]** California
 To my home **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

Now **[E7]** two and two is four, four and two is six
 You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here friend-boy,
 You gon' get your business all in a trick
 But I'm **[A7]** cryin', baby
 Honey don't you want to **[E7]** go
 Back to the land **[B7]** of California
 To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

Now **[E7]** six and two is eight, eight and two is ten
 Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again
 ...But I'm crying, **[A7]** hey
 Hey dont you want to **[E7]** go
 To the land **[B7]** of California
 To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

I'm **[E7]** going to California, from there to Des Moines I'way



Somebody will tell that you need my help someday
Cryin' **[A7]** Hey, hey,
Baby dont you want to **[E7]** go
Back to the land **[B7]** of California
To my **[E7]** sweet home Chicago

www.ozbcoz.com - Standard **(GCEA)** Ukulele - Helped by Scriptasaurus from UkeGeeks

"Baby What You Want Me To Do: Jimmy Reed.

#10 in 1959.

#1.

E

You got me running, got me hiding,

E7

You got me run, hide, hide, run anywhere you want me,

A

E

let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah, let it roll.

B

You got me doing what you want, babe,

A

E

B B7

baby, what you want me to do?

#2.

E

Going up, going down, going up, down, down, up,

E7

A

anyway you want me, let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah,

E

let it roll.

B

You got me doing what you want me,

A

E

B B7

baby, what you want me to do?

(INTERLUDE:) (HARMONICA:)

#3.

E

You got me peeping, got me hiding.

E7

You got me peep, hide, hide, peep, anywhere you want me,

A

E

let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah..let it roll.

B

You got me doing what you want me, now,

A

E

B B7

baby, what you want to do?

OUTRO: (HARMONICA:)

A fifties smash from Kraziekhat.

"

[Submit corrections \(/add.html?song_id=644990\).](/add.html?song_id=644990)

↑ Back to top | Tablatures and chords for acoustic guitar and electric guitar, ukulele, drums are parodies/interpretations of the original songs. You may use it for private study, scholarship, research or language learning purposes only

Add song (/add.html) | Contact us (/contact.html) | Privacy policy (/privacy.html) | DMCA (/dmca.html) | Links (/links.html)

© 2023 AZChords.com

Roll Over Beethoven – Chuck Berry

[D] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [G] mail it to my local [D] DJ.
It's a [G] rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to [D] play.
Roll [A] over Beethoven, I [G] gotta hear it again [D] today.

[D] You know, my temperature's risin' and the [G] jukebox blows a [D] fuse.
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps on singin' the [D] blues.
Roll [A] over Beethoven and [G] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I [G] need a shot of rhythm and [D] blues.
[G] I think I got it off the writer sittin' down by the rhythm [D] review.
[A] Roll over Beethoven they're [G] rockin' in two by [D] two.

[D] Well, if you feel you like it
[D] Get your lover, then reel and rock it.
[D] Roll it over and [G] move on up just a little further and
[D] Reel and rock it, roll it over,
[A] Roll over Beethoven they're [G] rockin' in two by [D] two.

[D] Well, early in the mornin' and I'm [G] a-givin' you a warnin' don't you [D] step on my
blue suede shoes.
[G] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [D] ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll [A] over Beethoven and [G] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, [G] Dance like a spinnin' [D] top.
She got a [G] crazy partner, you oughta see 'em reel and [D] rock.
[A] Long as she got a dime [G] the music will never [D] stop.

[D] Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven, [G]
Roll over Beethoven, [D]
Roll over Beethoven [A] and dig these rhythm and blues [D] [G] [D]

Hound Dog Elvis Presley

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FJsQSb9RFo0> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

Instrumental: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[Tacet] Well they said you was [C] high classed well that was just a lie

Yeah they said you was [F] high classed well that was just a [C] lie

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

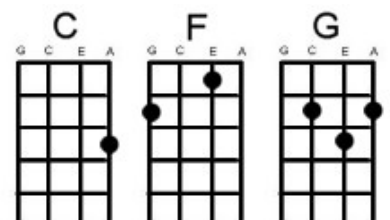
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine

[Tacet] You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog cryin' all the [C] time

Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit

And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine



Ain't Nobody's Business If I Do

key:G, artist:Eric Clapton writer:Porter Grainger, Everett Robbins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6c_yYC8k_kk Capo 2

[G] There ain't nothin' [B7] I can do, [Em] or nothin' I can [B7] say,

[E7] That folks don't [Bm7] cri[E7]ti[Am]cize [E7] me.

[Am] But I'm gonna [E7] do just as I [Am] want to any[A]way,
[A7] I don't care if they all des[Eb7]pise [D7] me.

[G] If I should [B7] take a notion

[Em] To jump in[C]to the ocean,

[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do. [E7] [A7]
[D7]

[G] If I go to [B7] church on Sunday,

[Em] Then I shimmy [C] down on Monday,

[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] if I
[D7] do

[G] If my friend ain't [B7] got no money

[Em] And I say, "Take [C] all mine honey,"

[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] do
[D7] do

[G] If I lend her [B7] my last nickel

[Em] And it leaves me [C] in a pickle,

[G] It ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do, [Am] if I [D7] do

[G] I would rather [B7] my gal would hit me

[Em] Than to haul right [C] up and quit me.

[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] do
[D7] do

[G] I know that she won't [B7] call no copper

[Em] If she gets beat up [C] by her poppa.

[G] It ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do, [F#m] Lord [E7] no.
Well, it [Am] ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do.

Outro:

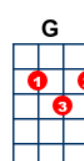
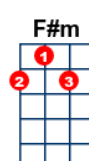
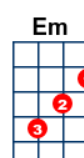
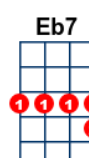
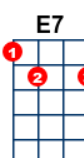
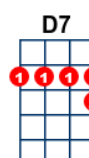
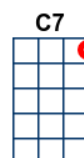
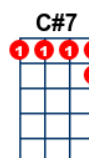
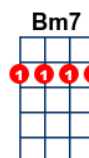
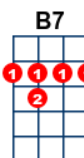
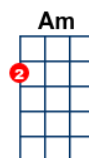
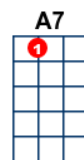
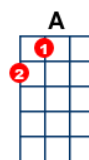
... [D7] [C#7] [C7] [G]

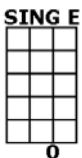
A|--3---3-----2---2-----1---1-----2

E|--2-----1-----0-----3

C|--2-----2---1-----1---0-----0---2

G|--2-----1-----0-----0-----0

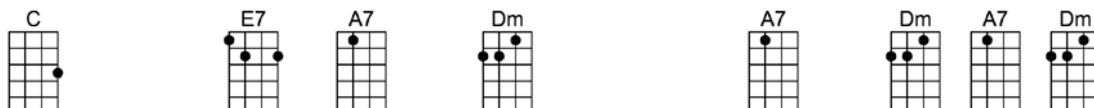




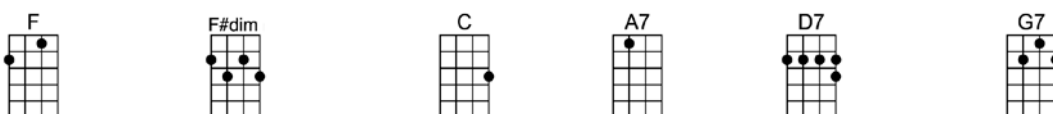
NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 2nd line



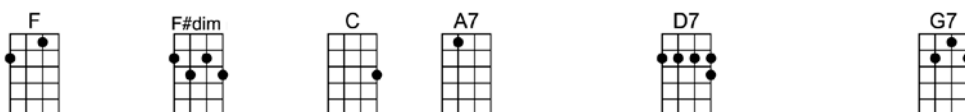
Once I lived the life of a millionaire, spendin' all my money, and I didn't care



Takin' my friends out for a mighty good time, buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine



Then I be-gan to fall so low, didn't have a friend, and no place to go

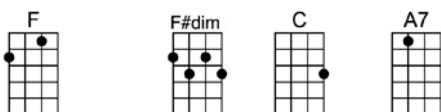


If I ever get my hands on a dollar a-gain, I'm gonna hold on to it till the eagle grins because...

Chorus:



No - o - body knows you when you're down and out

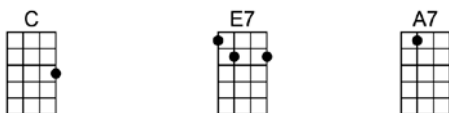


In your pocket, not one penny

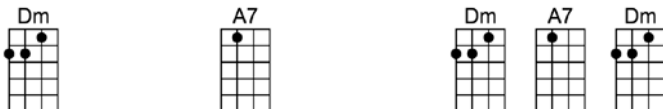


As for your friends- you haven't any,

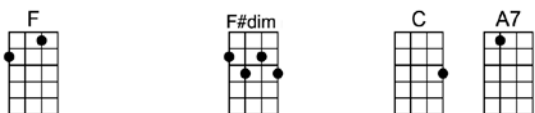
p.2 Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out



But as soon as you get back on your feet again



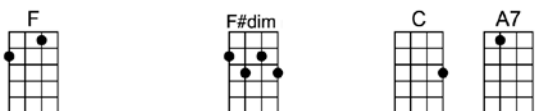
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend



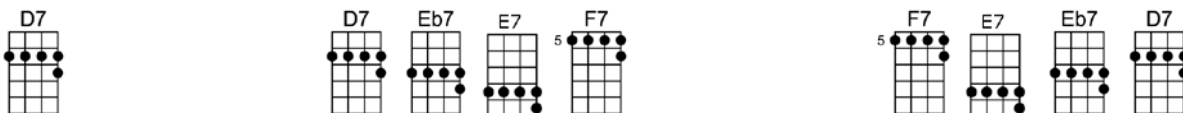
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt



Nobody knows you when you down and out

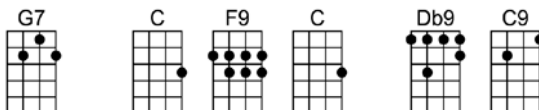


It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt



Nobody knows you,

nobody needs you,



No gal can use you when you're down and out.....

NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 2nd line

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Once I lived the life of a millionaire, spendin' all my money, and I didn't care

F F#dim C A7 D7 G7
Takin' my friends out for a mighty good time, buying bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Then I be-gan to fall so low, didn't have a friend, and no place to go

F F#dim C A7 D7 G7
If I ever get my hands on a dollar a-gain, I'm gonna hold on to it till the eagle grins because...

Chorus:

C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
No - o - body knows you when you're down and out

F F#dim C A7
In your pocket, not one penny

D7 G7
As for your friends- you haven't any,

C E7 A7
But as soon as you get back on your feet again

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Everybody wants to be your long lost friend

F F#dim C A7
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt

D7 G7 C
Nobody knows you when you down and out

F F#dim C A7
It's mighty strange, with-out a doubt

D7 D7 Eb7 E7 F7 F7 E7 Eb7 D7
Nobody knows you, nobody needs you,

G7 C F9 C Db9 C9
No gal can use you when you're down and out.....

St James Infirmary Blues [Dm]

key:Dm, artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Joe Primrose

Joe Primrose, Louis Armstrong: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qGzsYvCUCh0>

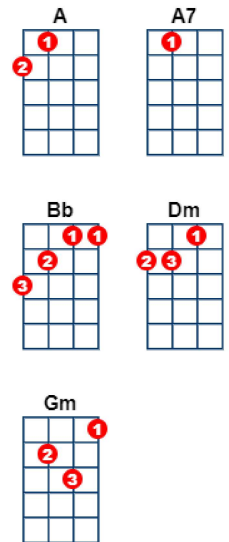
[Dm] I went down to the [A] St. James [Dm] Infirma[A7]ry
I saw my [Dm] baby lying [Gm] there, [A7]
She was [Dm] laid out on a [A] long white [Dm] table, [A7]
So [Bb] cold, so [A] pale, so [Dm] fair. [A7]

Let her [Dm] go, let her [A] go, god [Dm] bless [A7] her
Wher-[Dm]ever she may [Gm] be, [A7]
She may [Dm] search this [A] wide world [Dm] over,
She'll [Bb] never find a [A] sweet man like [Dm] me. [A7]

When I [Dm] die bury [A] me in my [Dm] strait laced [A7] shoes,
Box back [Dm] jacket and a stetson [Gm] hat, [A7]
Put a [Dm] 20 dollar [A] gold piece on my [Dm] watch chain,
So [Bb] my friends know I [A] died standing [Dm] pat. [A7]

I want [Dm] 6 crap [A] shootin' [Dm] pall-bear-[A7]ers,
6 chorus [Dm] girls to sing me a [Gm] song, [A7]
Put a [Dm] red hot [A] jazz band on my [Dm] tail-[A7]gate,
To raise [Bb] hell, as I [A] roll [Dm] along. [A7]

Now [Dm] that I've [A] told my [Dm] story, [A7]
I'll take [Dm] another bottle of [Gm] booze, [A7]
And if [Dm] anyone should [A] happen to [Dm] ask [A7] me,
I got those [Bb] St. James [A] Infirmary [Dm] blues.



Trouble In Mind

by Richard M Jones

C **G7** **C** **F**
Trouble in mind I'm blue but I won't be blue always

C **G7** **C**
Cause the sun's gonna shine in my back-door someday

G7 **C** **F**
I'm gonna lay my head on some lonesome railroad line

C **G7** **C**
And let that 2:19 train pacify mind

G7 **C** **F**
Trouble in mind I'm blue I have almost lost my mind

C **G7** **C**
Sometimes I feel like living sometimes I feel like dying

G7 **C** **F**
I'm going down to the river gonna take me a rocking chair

C **G7** **C**
And if the blues don't leave me I'll rock away from here

G7 **C** **F**
Trouble in mind I'm blue my old heart is beating slow

C **G7** **C**
I ain't had so much trouble in my life before

G7 **C** **F**
My good gal she done quit me and it sure does leave my mind

C **G7** **C**
When you see me laughing it's laughing to keep from crying

Key To The Highway by Big Bill Broonzy

[Intro]

C	G7	F	F7
C	G7	C	G7

[Verse 1]

C **G7**
I got the key to the highway,
F **F7**
And I'm billed out and bound to go
C **G7**
I'm gonna leave here runnin',
C **G7**
'Cause walkin' is most too slow

[Verse 2]

C **G7**
I'm goin' down on the border,
F **F7**
Now where I'm better known
C **G7**
Cause woman you don't do nothin',
C **G7**
But drive a good man 'way from home

[Verse 3]

Now when the moon creeps over the mountain,
I'll be on my way
Now I'm gonna walk this old highway,
Until the break of day

[Verse 4]

C **G7**
Come here, sweet mama,
F **F7**
Now and help me with this heavy load
C **G7**
I am due in West Texas,
C **G7**
And I've got to get on the road

[Verse 5]

C **G7**
I'm goin' to West Texas,
F **F7**
I'm goin' down behind the sun
C **G7**
I'm gonna ask the good Lord
C **G7**
What evil have I done

[Outro]

C **G7** **F** **F7**
C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**