

# **FIFTH SONGBOOK**

June & July 2016

# Ukebox Song Circle

Fifth Songbook: June - July, 2016

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# 7 Years

Lukas Graham

## Intro Riff x 2 (continue playing riff under first verse)

[Am] Once I was seven years [C] old, my mama told [F] me,  
"Go make yourself some [1/2F] friends or you'll be [1/2G] lonely."  
[Am] Once I was seven years [C] old [F] | [F]

It [Am] was a big, big [C] world, but we thought we were bigger  
[F] Pushing each other to the [1/2F] limits, we were [1/2G] learning quicker  
[Am] By eleven smoking [C] herb and drinking burning liquor  
[F] Never rich so we were [1/2F] out to make that [1/2G] steady figure

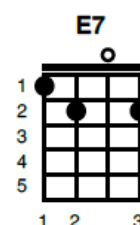
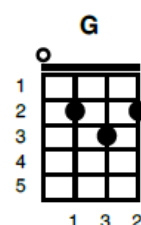
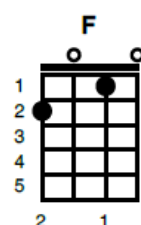
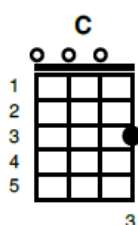
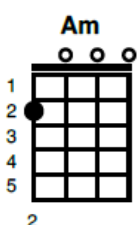
[Am] Once I was eleven years [C] old, my daddy told [F] me,  
"Go get yourself a [1/2F] wife or you'll be [1/2G] lonely."  
[Am] Once I was eleven years [C] old [F] | [F]

I [Am] always had that [C] dream, like my daddy before [F] me  
So I started writing [1/2F] songs, I started [1/2G] writing stories  
[Am] Something about that glory [C] just always seemed to bore me  
[F] 'Cause only those I really [1/2F] love will ever [1/2G] really know me

[Am] Once I was twenty years [C] old, my story got [F] told  
Before the morning [1/2F] sun, when life was [1/2G] lonely  
[Am] Once I was twenty years [C] old [F] | [F]

I [Am] only see my [C] goals, I don't believe in failure  
[F] 'Cause I know the smallest [1/2F] voices, they can [1/2G] make it major  
I [Am] got my boys with me, [C] at least those in favor  
And [F] if we don't meet before I [1/2F] leave, I hope I'll [1/2G] see you later

[Am] Once I was twenty years [C] old, my story got [F] told  
I was writing about [1/2F] everything I saw [1/2G] before me  
[Am] Once I was twenty years [C] old [F] | [F]



## 7 years P.2

[Am↓] Soon we'll be thirty years [C↓] old, our songs have been [F↓] sold  
We've traveled around the [F↓] world and we're still [G↓] roaming  
[Am↓] Soon we'll be thirty years [C↓] old [F↓] [F↓]

[Am] I'm still learning about [C] life, my woman brought children for [F] me  
So I can sing them all my [1/2F] songs and I can [1/2G] tell them stories  
[Am] Most of my boys are with me [C] some are still out seeking glory  
[F] And some I had to leave be- [1/2F] hind my brother, [1/2G] I'm still sorry

### Bridge:

[F] Soon I'll be sixty years [C] old, my daddy got sixty- [E7] one  
Remember life, and then your [1/2Am] life becomes a [1/2G] better one  
[F] I made a man so happy [G] when I wrote a letter once  
[E7] I hope my children come and visit once or twice a month

[F] Soon I'll be sixty years [C] old, will I think the world is [Am] cold  
Or will I have a lot of [1/2F] children who can [1/2G] warm me?  
[Am] Soon I'll be sixty years [C] old [F] | [F]

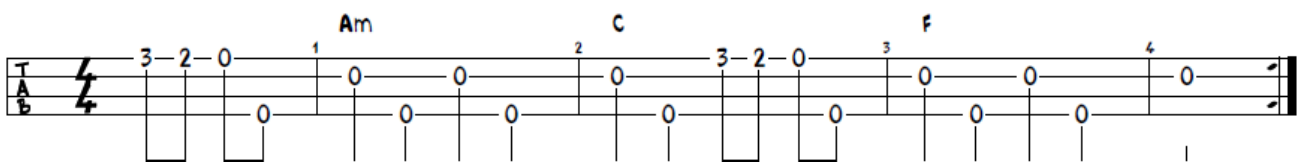
[Am] Soon I'll be sixty years [C] old, will I think the world is [F] cold  
Or will I have a lot of [1/2F] children who can [1/2G] warm me?  
[Am] Soon I'll be sixty years [C] old [F] | [F]

### (Play Riff Under Last Chorus)

[Am↓] Once I was seven years [C↓] old, my mama told [F↓] me,  
"Go make yourself some friends or you'll be [G↓] lonely."  
[Am↓] Once I was seven years [C↓] old [F↓] ...

[Am↓] Once I was seven years [C↓] old

### Riff:



# The Coast of Malabar

The Chieftains with Ry Cooder

Strum: 4/4 | d - - - D - D - |

Far a- | [C] way, | a - [F] cross the | [C] ocean | [C]  
Under- | [Am] neath | an Indian | [Dm] star | [Dm]  
Dwells a | [G7] dark eyed | lonely | [C] maiden | [C]  
On the | [G7] coast | of [F] Mala- | [C] bar | [C]

In the | [C] harbor, | where [F] we | [C] anchored | [C]  
I can | [Am] see | her shy and | [Dm] sweet | [Dm]  
With a | [G7] bunch | of wine-red | [C] roses | [C]  
And the | [G7] wild | waves [F] at her | [C] feet | [C]

## Chorus

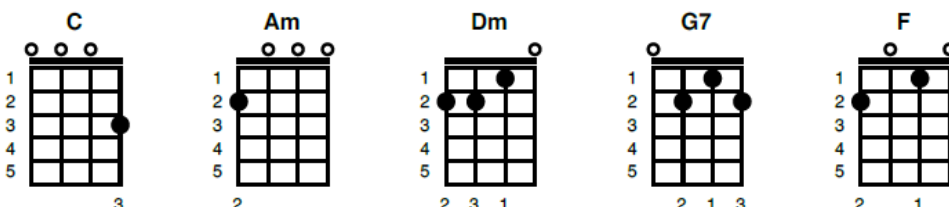
Oh fare thee | [C] well, | my little [F] dark eyed | [C] queen | [C]  
Fare thee | [Am] well, | my Indian | [Dm] star | [Dm]  
In my | [G7] heart | you'll live for- | [C] ever | [C]  
On the | [G7] coast | of [F] Mala- | [C] bar | [C]

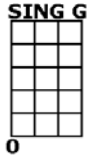
## Spoken (group hums melody)

"Come to | [C] me", | I [F] hear her | [C] calling | [C]  
Across the | [Am] ocean, | wild and | [Dm] far | [Dm]  
| [G7] "Come to me a- | gain and | [C] love me | [C]  
On the | [G7] coast | of [F] Mala- | [C] bar" | [C]

All my | [C] thoughts | keep [F] ever | [C] turning | [C]  
To that | [Am] far | off distant | [Dm] shore | [Dm]  
And the | [G7] dark eyed | girl who | [C] loved me | [C]  
I will | [G7] see | her [F] never | [C] more | [C]

## Chorus

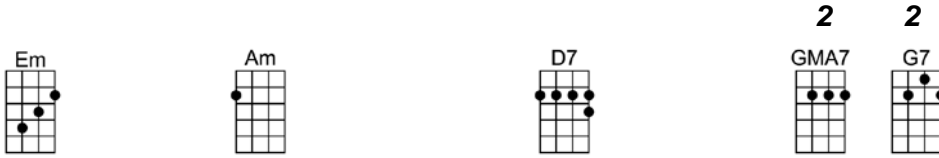




# FLY ME TO THE MOON

Words & Music by Bart Howard

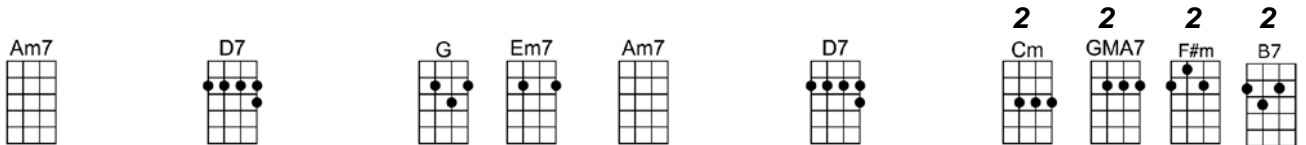
4/4 1...2...1 2 3 4



Fly me to the moon And let me play among the stars,



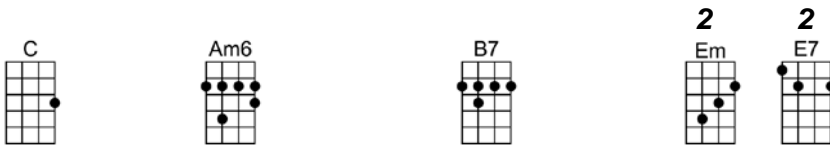
Let me see what spring is like On Jupiter and Mars;



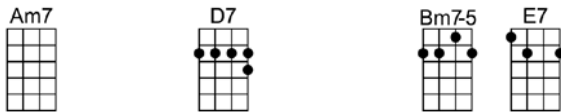
In other words, hold my hand; In other words, darling, kiss me.



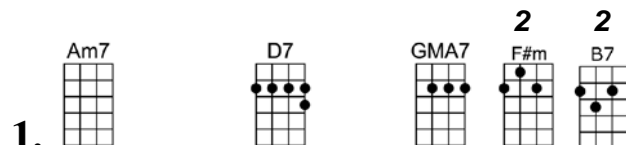
Fill my heart with song, And let me sing for ever more;



You are all I long for, All I worship and adore.



In other words, please be true;



1. In other words, I love you. *(repeat)*



2. In other words, I love you.

4 4 4

# The M.T.A. Song (Charlie On The MTA)

Kingston Trio (words and music by Jacqueline Steiner & Bess Hawes)

Now let me [A] tell you of the story of a [D] man named Charlie  
On a [A] tragic and fateful [E7] day.  
He put [A] ten cents in his pocket, kissed his [D] wife and family,  
And went to [A] ride on the [E7] MT- [A] A

## Chorus:

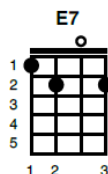
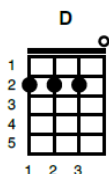
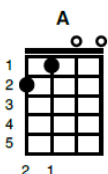
Well did he [A] ever return? No he [D] never returned,  
And his [A] fate is still un- [E7] learned. (*What a pity*) or (*Poor old Charlie*)  
He may [A] ride forever 'neath the [D] streets of Boston,  
He's the [A] man who [E7] never re- [A] turned.

Charlie [A] handed in his dime at the [D] Kendall Square station,  
And he [A] changed for Jamaica [E7] Plain.  
When he [A] got there the conductor told him, [D] "One more nickel."  
Charlie [A] couldn't get [E7] off that [A] train.

Now [A] all night long Charlie [D] rides through the station  
Crying, [A] "What will become of [E7] me?  
How can [A] I afford to see my [D] sister in Chelsea,  
Or my [A] cousin in [E7] Roxbu- [A] ry?"

Charlie's [A] wife goes down to the [D] Scollay Square station  
Every [A] day at a quarter past [E7] two.  
And [A] through the open window she [D] hands Charlie a sandwich  
As the [A] train comes [E7] rumbling [A] through.

Now you [A] citizens of Boston, don't you [D] think it's a scandal  
How the [A] people have to pay and [E7] pay?  
Fight the [A] fare increase, vote for [D] Walter O'Brien,  
And get [A] Charlie off the [E7] MT- [A] A.



# Summertime

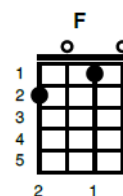
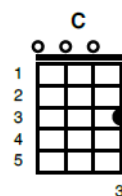
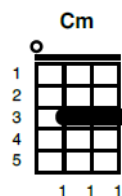
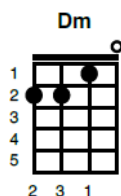
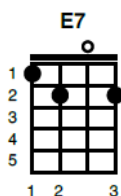
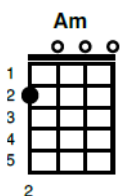
George Gershwin

Summer | [Am] time [E7] |  
[Am] and the [E7] living is | [Am] easy [E7] | [Am] [E7]  
Fish are | [Dm] jumping |  
[Dm] and the cotton is | [E7] high [Cm] |  
[E7] Your daddy's | [Am] rich [E7]  
| [Am] and your [E7] mama's good  
| [Am] looking, [E7] | [Am] [E7]  
So | [C] hush, little [F] baby, |  
[Cm] don't [E7] you | [Am] cry. [E7] |

| [Am] [E7] |

One of these | [Am] mornings [E7] |  
[Am] you're gonna [E7] rise up | [Am] singin' [E7] | [Am] [E7]  
Then you'll | [Dm] spread your wings |  
[Dm] and you'll take to the | [E7] sky [Cm] |  
[E7] But till that | [Am] morning [E7]  
| [Am] there's a [E7] nothing can  
| [Am] harm [E7] you | [Am] [E7]  
With | [C] daddy and [F] mamma |  
[Cm] stan- [E7] ding | [Am] by. [E7] |

| [Am] [E7] | [Am↓]



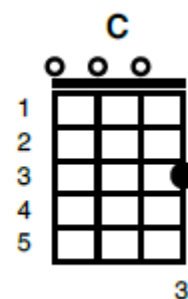
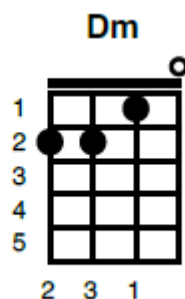
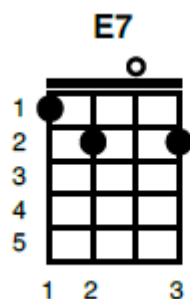
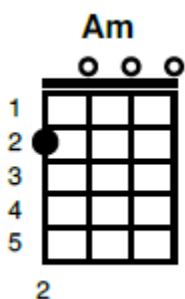


# Summertime (Simplified)

George Gershwin

Summer | **[Am]** time... |  
| **[E7]** and the living is | **[Am]** easy... | **[Am]**  
Fish are | **[Dm]** jumpin'... |  
| **[Dm]** and the cotton is | **[E7]** high | **[E7]**  
Your daddy's | **[Am]** rich... |  
| **[E7]** and your mama's good | **[Am]** looking... | **[Am]**  
So | **[C]** hush, little **[Am]** baby, |  
| **[E7]** don't you | **[Am]** cry... | **[Am]**

One of these | **[Am]** mornings... |  
| **[E7]** you're gonna rise up | **[Am]** singin'... | **[Am]**  
Then you'll | **[Dm]** spread your wings... |  
| **[Dm]** and you'll take to the | **[E7]** sky | **[E7]**  
But till that | **[Am]** morning... |  
| **[E7]** there's a nothing can | **[Am]** harm you ... | **[Am]**  
With | **[C]** daddy, and **[Am]** mamma |  
| **[E7]** standing | **[Am]** by... | **[Am]**



# The Tennessee Waltz

Words by Redd Stewart; Music by Pee Wee King

$\frac{3}{4}$  | d - D - D - |

[G] | [D7] | [G] | [G]

I was | [G] dancing with my | darlin' to the | [G7] Tennessee | [C] Waltz  
When an | [G] old friend I | happened to | [D7] see | [D7]  
I intro- | [G] duced him to my | darlin' and | [G7] while they were | [C] dancing  
My | [G] friend stole my | [D7] sweetheart from | [G] me | [G]

### *Chorus:*

I re- | [G] member the | [B7] night and the | [C] Tennessee | [G] Waltz  
'Cause I | [G] know just how | much I have | [D7] lost | [D7]  
Yes I | [G] lost my little | darlin' the | [G7] night they were | [C] playing  
The | [G] beautiful | [D7] Tennessee | [G] Waltz | [G]

### *Instrumental (like verse):*

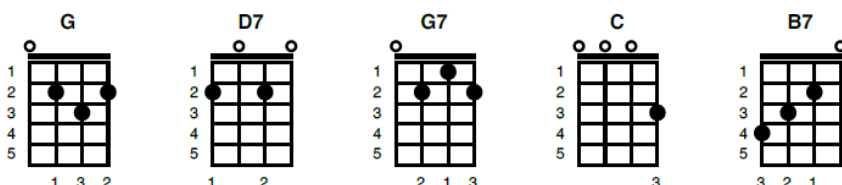
[G] | [G] | [G7] | [C] |  
[G] | [G] | [D7] | [D7] |  
[G] | [G] | [G7] | [C] |  
[G] | [D7] | [G] | [G]

### *Chorus*

She comes | [G] dancing through the | darkness to the | [G7] Tennessee | [C] Waltz  
And I | [G] feel like I'm | falling a- | [D7] part | [D7]  
And it's | [G] stronger than | drink, and it's | [G7] deeper than | [C] sorrow  
This | [G] darkness she's | [D7] left in my | [G] heart | [G]

### *Chorus:*

I re- | [G] member the | [B7] night and the | [C] Tennessee | [G] Waltz  
'Cause I | [G] know just how | much I have | [D7] lost | [D7]  
Yes I | [G] lost my little | darlin' the | [G7] night they were | [C] playing  
The | [G] beautiful | [D7] Tennessee | [G] Waltz | [C]  
The | [G] beautiful | [D7] Tennessee | [G] Waltz | [G↓]



# Walking On Sunshine

Kimberley Rew (Katrina and the Waves)

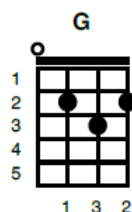
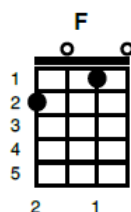
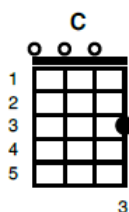
[C] [F] [G] [F]  
||: D - D - D - d U | - u d u d u d u | D - D - D - d U | - u d u d u d u :|| x2

I | [C] used to think | [F] maybe you | [G] love me  
Now | [F] baby I'm | [C] sure | [F] | [G] | [F]  
And | [C] I just can't | [F] wait till the | [G] day when  
You | [F] knock on my | [C] door | [F] | [G] | [F]  
Now | [C] every time I | [F] go for the | [G] mailbox  
Gotta | [F] hold myself | [C] down | [F] | [G] | [F]  
'Cause | [C] I just can't | [F] wait till you | [G] write me  
You're | [F] comin' a- | [C] round | [F] | [G]

## *Chorus:*

Now I'm | [F] walkin' on sun- | [G] shine... | [G] whoa- | [F] oah!  
Now I'm | [F] walkin' on sun- | [G] shine... | [G] whoa- | [F] oah!  
Now I'm | [F] walkin' on sun- | [G] shine... | [G] whoa- | [F] oah!  
And | [F] don't it feel | [C] good! Hey! | [F] Al- | [G] right now  
And | [F] don't it feel | [C] good! Hey! | [F] Yeah | [G] | [F]

I | [C] used to think | [F] maybe you | [G] loved me  
Now I | [F] know that it's | [C] true | [F] | [G] | [F]  
And I | [C] don't wanna | [F] spend my whole | [G] life  
Just a- | [F] waitin' for | [C] you | [F] | [G] | [F]  
Now | [C] I don't want you | [F] back for the | [G] weekend  
Not | [F] back for a | [C] day | [F] no | [G] no, no | [F]  
I said | [C] baby I | [F] just want you | [G] back  
And I | [F] want you to | [C] stay | [F] | [G] oh yeah



## Walking On Sunshine P.2

### Chorus :

Now I'm | [F] walkin' on sun- | [G] shine... | [G] whoa- | [F] oah!  
Now I'm | [F] walkin' on sun- | [G] shine... | [G] whoa- | [F] oah!  
Now I'm | [F] walkin' on sun- | [G] shine... | [G] whoa- | [F] oah!  
And | [F] don't it feel | [C] good! Hey! | [F] Al- | [G] right now  
And | [F] don't it feel | [C] good! Hey! | [F] Yeah | [G]  
And | [F] don't it feel | [C] good! | [F] | [G] | [F] | [C] | [F] | [G] |

| [F] Walkin' on sun- | [C] shine | [F] | [G] |  
| [F] Walkin' on sun- | [C] shine | [F] | [G] | [F]

I feel | [C] alive, I feel a | [F] love, I feel a | [G] love that's really | [F] real  
I feel | [C] alive, I feel a | [F] love, I feel a | [G] love that's really | [F] real

Come on sun- | [C] shine | [F] baby | [G] oh, oh | [F] yeah  
Come on sun- | [C] shine | [F] baby | [G] oh

### Chorus:

I'm | [F] walkin' on sun- | [G] shine... | [G] whoa- | [F] oah!  
I'm | [F] walkin' on sun- | [G] shine... | [G] whoa- | [F] oah!  
I'm | [F] walkin' on sun- | [G] shine... | [G] whoa- | [F] oah!  
And | [F] don't it feel good! | [C] Hey! | [F] Al- | [G] right now  
And | [F] don't it feel good! | [C] Hey! | [F] Yeah | [G]  
And | [F] don't it feel good! | [C] Hey! | [F] Al- | [G] right now  
And | [F] don't it feel good! | [C] I say it, I | [F] say it, I say it a- | [G] gain  
And [F] yeah, yeah [C] yeah! [F] Tell me [G] tell me now  
And [F] don't it feel [C↓] good!

