

UJM Ukulele Circle July 2017

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1. Jambalaya

C
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.
G7
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.
C
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
G7
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
C

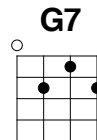
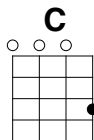
Chorus :

G7
Well jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
C
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o,
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
G7
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
C
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.
G7
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
C

Chorus

G7
Settle down far from town, get me a piroque
C
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
G7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



2. Act Naturally

Buck Owens

C **F** **C** **G7**
They're gonna put me in the movies They're gonna make a big star out of me
C **F** **G7** **C**
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely And all I gotta do is act naturally

CHORUS:

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star Might win an Oscar, you can never tell
G7 **C** **D7** **G7**
The movies gonna make me a big star 'Cause I can play the part so well

C **F** **C** **G7**
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies Then I know that you will plainly see
C **F** **G7** **C**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time And all I gotta do is act naturally

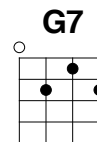
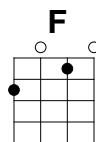
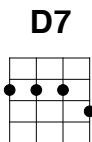
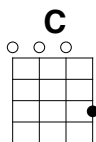
Guitar Solo

C **F** **C** **G7**
We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely And beggin' down upon his bended knee
C **F** **G7** **C**
I'll play the part, but I won't need re hearsin' 'Cause all I gotta do is act naturally

REPEAT CHORUS

C **F** **C** **G7**
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies Then I know that you will plainly see
C **F** **G7** **C**
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time And all I gotta do is act naturally
G7 **C**
'Cause all I gotta do is act naturally

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3. E Lei Ka Lei Lei

Don Ho

C **G7** **C**
Tall, dark and thin, tonight hemo skin E lei ka lei lei

G7 **C**
D'jour l'amour, tonight for sure E lei ka lei lei

G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha

G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha

C **G7** **C**
Aikane sake, tonight you make E lei ka lei lei

C **G7** **C**
Tonight you bring one ding-a-ling E lei ka lei lei

G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha

G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha

INSTRUMENTAL SOLO

C **G7** **C**
Hasa mañana, hemo da pajama E lei ka lei lei

C **G7** **C**
La la la la la la la la E lei ka lei lei

G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha

G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha

C **G7** **C**
The higher the mountain the cooler the breeze E lei ka lei lei

G7 **C**
The younger the couple the tighter the squeeze E lei ka lei lei

G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha

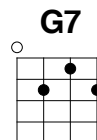
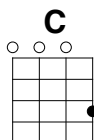
G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha

G7 **C**
I took my girl for a surfboard ride E lei ka lei lei

G7 **C**
The surfboard hulie and she hulie makaluli E lei ka lei lei

G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha

G7 **C**
Cha cha cha ra-cha cha cha cha cha



4. House of Gold

C **F** **Am** **G**
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, Will you buy me a house of gold?
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
And when your father turns to stone, Will you take care of me?"

C **F** **Am** **G**
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, Will you buy me a house of gold?
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
And when your father turns to stone, Will you take care of me?"

F **A7** **Dm** **Bbm** **F**
I will make you Queen of everything you see
 C **F** **C**
I'll put you on the map I'll cure you of disease

C **F** **Am** **G**
Let's say we up and left this town And turned our future upside-down
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
We'll make pretend that you and me Lived ever after, happily

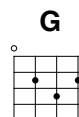
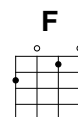
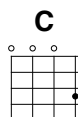
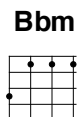
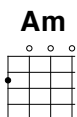
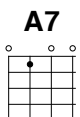
C **F** **Am** **G**
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, Will you buy me a house of gold?
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
And when your father turns to stone, Will you take care of me?"

F **A7** **Dm** **Bbm** **F**
I will make you Queen of everything you see
 C **F** **C**
I'll put you on the map I'll cure you of disease

C **F** **Am** **G**
And since we know that dreams are dead And life turns plans up on their head
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
I will plan to be a bum So I just might become someone

C **F** **Am** **G**
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, Will you buy me a house of gold?
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
And when your father turns to stone, Will you take care of me?"

F **A7** **Dm** **Bbm** **F**
I will make you Queen of everything you see
 C **F**
I'll put you on the map I'll cure you of disease



5. Folsom Prison Blues

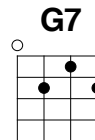
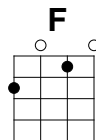
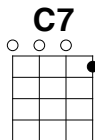
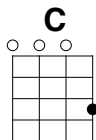
C
I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
C7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
F **C**
I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' on
G7 **C**
But that train keeps a rolling, down to San Antone

C
When I was just a baby, my mama told me son
C7
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns
F **C**
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
G7 **C**
Now when I hear that lonesome whistle I hang my head and cry

C
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
C7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
F **C**
Well I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
G7 **C**
But those people keep moving And that's what tortures me

C
Well if they free me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
C7
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line
F **C**
Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to stay
G7 **C**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

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6. Hapa-Haole Hula Girl

Intro:

D7 G7 C7 F
 // // // // //

F C7 F C7
 // // // // //

F **G**
 All the time in the tropical clime Where they do the hula hula dance
C7 **F**
 I fell in love with a chocolate dove While doing the funny funny dance

G
 This poor little kid, why she never did A bit of loving before
Bb **F** **C7** **F**
 So I made up my mind, that I struck a find The only girl I ever did adore

C7 **F** **C7**
 I love a pretty little hapa-haole, Hula girl She's the candy kid to wriggle, Hula girl
F
 She will surely make you giggle, Hula girl With her naughty little wiggle
C7 **F**
 Some day I'm goin' to try to make This hape-haole girlie mine, girlie mine
D7 **G7** **C7** **F**
 'Cause all the while I'm dreaming of her My hapa-haole hula girl

Solo over Chorus

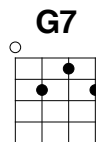
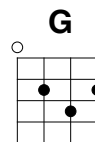
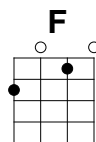
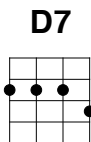
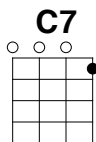
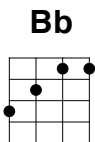
F **G**
 Out at the beach, with your dear little peach Where the waves are rolling in so high
C7 **F**
 Holding her hand, while you sit on the sand, You promise you'll win her heart or die

F **G**
 You start in to tease, you give her a squeeze Her heart is all in a whirl
Bb **F** **C7** **F**
 If you get in a pinch, go to it's a cinch When spooning with a hula girl

Chorus

Solo over Chorus X2

Chorus



7. Jamaica Farewell

Verse 1:

C **F**
Down the way, where the nights are gay
G7 **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
G7 **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

Chorus:

C **F**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
G7 **C**
Won't be back for many a day,
F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
G7 **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

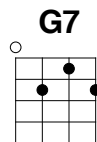
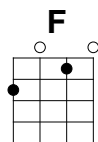
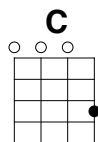
C **F**
Sounds of laughter everywhere
G7 **C**
And the dancing girls sway to and fro,
F
I must declare, my heart is there,
G7 **C**
'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Chorus

C **F**
Down at the market, you can hear
G7 **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,
F
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice,
G7 **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year.

Chorus

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9. Little Brown Gal

C7
It's not the islands fair that are calling to me

F
It's not the balmy air nor the tropical sea

D7 **G7**
It's a little brown gal in a little grass skirt

C7 **F**
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

C7
It isn't Waikiki or Kamehameha's pali

F
Not the beach boys free with their hoomalimali

D7 **G7**
It's a little brown gal in a little grass skirt

C7 **F**
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

Am **E7**
Through that island wonderland

Am **E7**
She's broken all the kanes' hearts

Am **E7**
It's not hard to understand

Am **Adim** **C7**
For that wahine is a gal of parts

C7
I'll be leaving soon but the thrill I enjoy

F
Is not the island moon nor the fish and the poi

D7 **G7**
It's just a little brown gal in a little grass skirt

C7 **F**
In a little grass shack in Hawaii

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Adim



Am



C7



D7



E7



F



G7



10. My Toot Toot

G

Don't mess with my toot toot
Don't mess with my toot toot

D7

Now you could have the other woman

G

But don't mess with my toot toot

Well, she was born in a birth suit
The doctor slap her behind
He said, 'You're gonna be special
My Sweet Little toot toot

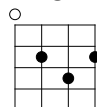
A-you can look as much
But if you much as touch
You're gonna have yourself a case
I'm gonna break your face

So don't mess with my toot toot
Don't mess with my toot toot
Now, you could have the other woman
But don't mess with my toot toot

D7



G



11. Shaving Cream

C **G7**
I have a sad story to tell you It may hurt your feelings a bit
C **A7 D7** **G7**
Last night when I walked into my bathroom /// I stepped in a big pile of

C
Shaving cream, be nice and clean
F **C** **G7** **C**
Shave everyday and you'll always look keen

C **G7**
I think I'll break off with my girlfriend Her antics are queer I'll admit
C **A7 D7** **G7**
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you" She tells me that I'm full of

Chorus

C **G7**
Our baby fell out of the window You'd think that her head would be split
C **A7 D7** **G7**
But good luck was with her that morning She fell in a barrel of

Chorus

C **G7**
An old lady died in a bathtub She died from a terrible fit
C **A7 D7** **G7**
In order to fulfill her wishes She was buried in six feet of

Chorus

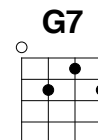
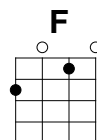
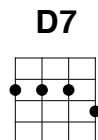
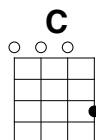
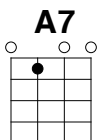
C **G7**
When I was in France with the army One day I looked into my kit
C **A7 D7** **G7**
I thought I would find me a sandwich But the darn thing was loaded with

Chorus

C **G7**
And now, folks, my story is ended I think it is time I should quit
C **A7 D7** **G7**
If any of you feel offended Stick your head in a barrel of

Chorus

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12. Under The Boardwalk

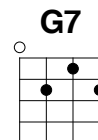
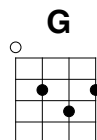
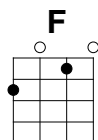
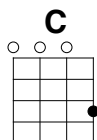
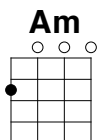
C
 Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof **G7**
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire proof **C**
F **C**
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
G7 **C**
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus:

Am
 (Under the boardwalk)out of the sun
G
 (Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun
Am
 (Under the boardwalk) people walking above
G
 (Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love
Am
 Under the boardwalk, boardwalk!

C **G7**
 From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell **C**
F **C**
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
G7 **C**
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be
 CHORUS

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13. When The Saints Go Marching In

C
Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
When the saints go marching in
C C7 F
Oh lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the saints go marching in

C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine
G7
Oh when the sun refuse to shine
C C7 F
Oh lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the sun refuse to shine

C
Oh when the stars fall from the sky
G7
Oh when the stars fall from the sky
C C7 F
Oh lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the stars fall from the sky

C
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
G7
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
C C7 F
Oh lord I want to be in that number
C G7 C
When the trumpet sounds its call

Repeat Chorus

