

# HAPPY HOUR SONGS

**2:30 PRACTICES:** *March 21 • March 28*

**4:00 SHOWS:** *April 4 • April 11 • April 18 • April 25 • April 26*

*Italics indicates optional*

**Bold indicates highly recommended if doing the recital**

**Recital date is in large letters**

## Ukulele Recital Songbook

Helpful web pages      [www.XML3.com](http://www.XML3.com)      Songs  
Class web page      Click on link up top that says “Ukulele”

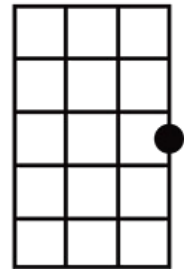
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# Achy Breaky Heart – C / G

[VERSE] – – – [C] You can tell the world, you never was my girl. You can burn my clothes up when I'm [G] gone. You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been, and laugh and joke about me on the [C] phone.

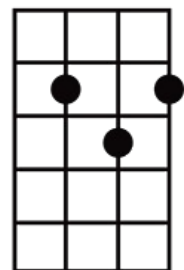
C



[C] You can tell my arms go back onto the farm. You can tell my feet to hit the [G] floor; or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips, they won't be reaching out for you no [C] more.

– – – – – [CHORUS] – – – – – But [C] don't tell my heart – my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd under-[G]-stand; and if you tell my heart – my achy breaky heart he might blow up and kill this [C] man. Oooooo

G



[VERSE] – – – [C] You can tell your ma, I moved to Arkansas. You can tell your dog to bite my [G] leg; or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip. He never really liked me any-[C]-way.

Or [C] tell your Aunt Louise, tell her anything you please – myself already knows I'm not [G] OK; or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind it might be walking out on me [C] today.

– – – – – [CHORUS] – – – – – But [C] don't tell my heart – my achy breaky heart, I just don't think he'd under-[G]-stand; and if you tell my heart – my achy breaky heart he might blow up and kill this [C] man. Oooooo

# Ain't Gonna Rain no Mo' – C / G

## [REFRAIN]

Oh, a [C] peanut sat on the railroad track. It's heart was all a-[G]-flutter. Around the bend came Number Ten. Toot! Toot! Peanut [C] butter

***[REFRAIN] It [C] ain't gonna rain no more, no more. It ain't gonna rain no [G] more. How in the heck can I wash my neck, if it ain't gonna rain no [C] more?***

My [C] uncle built a chimney. He built it up so [G] high.  
He had to tear it down again to let the moon go [C] by!

## [REFRAIN]

A [C] rich man rides a taxi. A poor man rides a [G] train.

A bum he walks the railroad tracks, and he gets there just the [C] same

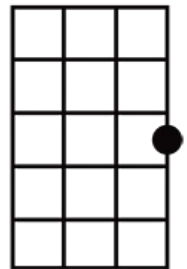
## [REFRAIN]

A [C] man laid down by the sewer, and by the sewer he [G] died; and at the coroners inquest they called it [C] "sewericide"

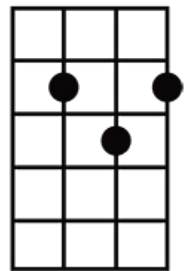
## [REFRAIN]

We [C] gather in the Plaza Club, on [G] Saturdays at four.  
We listen to the music and we [C] sing it out once more.

C

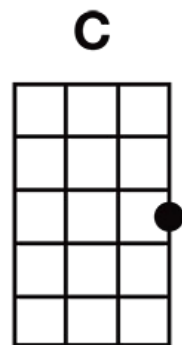


G

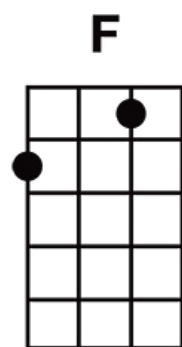


## Cab Driver – C / F / G

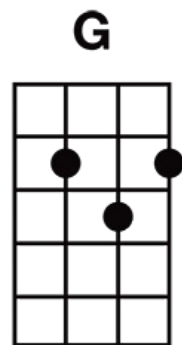
[C] Cab driver, drive by Mary's [G] place. I just want a chance to see her [C] face. Never mind the meter, let it [F] race. Cab [G] driver, drive by Mary's [C] place.



[C] Cab driver, once more 'round the [G] block. Never mind the tickin' of the [C] clock. I only wish we could have had a [F] talk. Cab [G] driver, once more 'round the [C] block.



[C] Cab driver, once more down the [G] street. There's a little place we used to [C] eat. That's where I laid my future at her [F] feet. Cab [G] driver, once more down the [C] street.



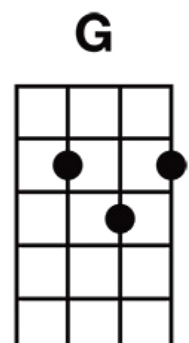
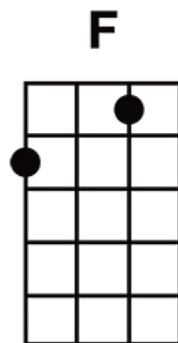
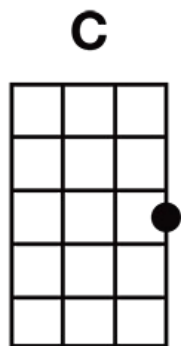
[C] Cab driver, wait here by the [G] door. Perhaps I'll hold her in my arms once [C] more. Then things will be just like they were [F] before. Cab [G] driver, wait here by the [C] door.

[C] Cab driver, better take me [G] home. I guess that I was meant to be [C] alone. I hope God sends me a loved one of my [F] own. Cab [G] driver, better take me [C] home [F] [C]

## Bicycle Built for Two – C / F / G

[C] Daisy! Daisy! [F] Give me your answer [C] true.  
[G] I'm half [C] crazy [F] all for the love of [G] you!  
It [F] won't be a stylish [C] marriage. I [F] can't  
afford a [C] carriage. But [C] you'll look [F] sweet [C]  
upon the [F] seat of a [C] bicycle [G] built for [C] two.

[C] Henry, Henry, [F] Here is my answer [C] true. [G]  
I'll not [C] marry [F] just for the love of [G] you.  
There [F] won't be any [C] marriage if you [F] can't  
afford a [C] carriage. Cause [C] I'll be [F] damned, if  
[C] I'll be [F] crammed on a [C] bicycle [G] built for  
[C] two.



# Happy Birthday – C / F / G

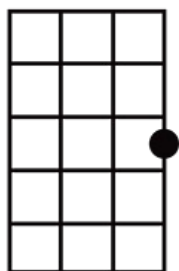
Happy [C] Birthday to [G] You

Happy [G] Birthday to [C] You

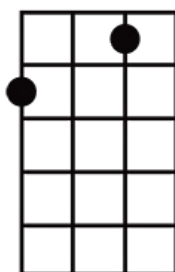
Happy [C] Birthday dear [F] -NAME-

Happy [C] Birthday [G] to [C] You

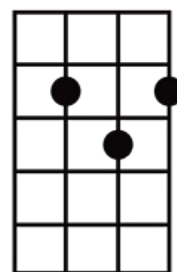
**C**



**F**



**G**



## Catch a Falling Star – G / C / D

*[CHORUS] – – [G] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket. [D] Never let it fade away! [G] Catch a falling star an' put it in your pocket. [D] Save it for a rainy [G] day!*

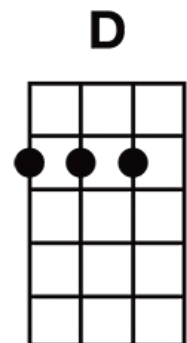
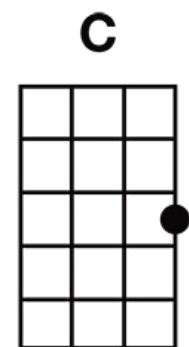
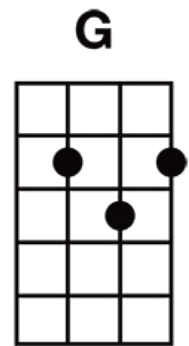
[C] For love may come an' tap you on the shoulder, [G] Some star-less night! [C] Just in case you feel you wanna' hold her, [G] You'll have a [D] pocketful of starlight!

*[CHORUS] – – – – – [G] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket. [D] Never let it fade away! [G] Catch a falling star an' put it in your pocket. [D] Save it for a rainy [G] day!*

[C] For when your troubles start'n' multiplyin', [G] An' they just might! It's [C] easy to forget them without tryin', [G] With just a [D] pocketful of starlight!

*[CHORUS] – – – – – [G] Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket. [D] Never let it fade away! [G] Catch a falling star an' put it in your pocket. [D] Save it for a rainy [G] day!*

[D] Save it for a rainy [G] day!



# Deep in the Heart of Texas – C / G

The [C] stars at night are big and bright  
(clap) deep in the heart of [G] Texas.



The [G] prairie sky is wide and high  
(clap) deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



The [C] sage in bloom is like perfume  
(clap) deep in the heart of [G] Texas.



Re- [G] -minds me of the one I love  
(clap) deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



The [C] coyotes wail along the trail  
(clap) deep in the heart of [G] Texas.



The [G] rabbits rush around the brush  
(clap) deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



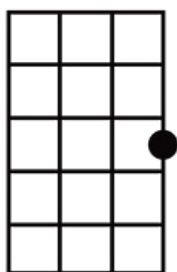
The [C] cowboys cry ki yippee yi  
(clap) deep in the heart of [G] Texas.



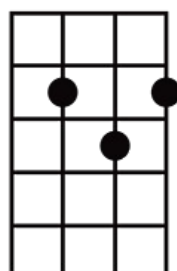
The [G] dawgies bawl and bawl and bawl  
(clap) deep in the heart of [C] Texas.



**C**



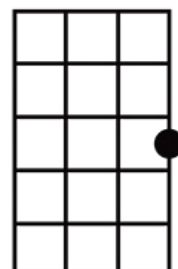
**G**





# Doggie in the Window – C / G7

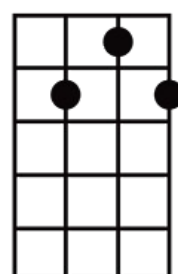
C



**[CHORUS]** - - - - - *How [C] much is that doggie in the [G7] window? The [G7] one with the waggley [C] tail? How [C] much is that doggie in the [G7] window? I [G7] do hope that doggie's for [C] sale.*

[Verse 1] - - - - - I [C] must take a trip to [G7] California, and leave my poor sweetheart [C] alone. If [C] he has a dog he won't be [G7] lonesome, and the doggie will have a good [C] home.

G7



**[CHORUS]**

[Verse 2] - - - - - I [C] read in the paper there are [G7] robbers With [G7] flashlights that shine in the [C] dark My [C] love needs a doggie to protect him And [G7] scare them away with one [C] bark

**[CHORUS]**

[Verse 3] - - - - - I [C] don't want a bunny or a [G7] kitty I [G7] don't want a parrot that [C] talks. I [C] don't want a bowl of little [G7] fishies. You [G7] can't take a goldfish for [C] walks.

**[CHORUS]**

# Down in the Valley – C / G / G7

*[C] Down in the valley valley so [G] low  
 Hang your head [G7] over hear the wind [C] blow  
 Hear the wind [C] blow dear hear the wind [G]  
 blow  
 Hang your head [G7] over hear the wind [C] blow.*

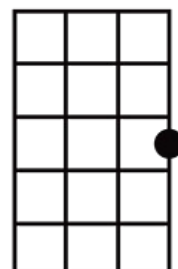
[C] Roses love sunshine violets love [G] dew  
 Angels in [G7] Heaven know I love [C] you  
 Know I love [C] you, Dear know I love [G] you  
 Angels in [G7] Heaven know I love [C] you.

[C] If you don't love me, love whom you [G] please  
 Throw your arms [G7] 'round me give my heart [C]  
 ease. Give my heart [C] ease, Love give my heart  
 [G] ease Throw your arms [G7] 'round me give my  
 heart [C] ease.

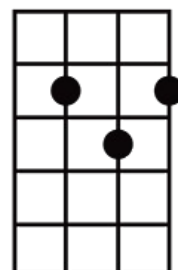
[C] Writing this letter, containing three [G] lines,  
 Answer my [G7] question, "Will you be [C] mine?"  
 "Will you be [C] mine, Dear, will you be [G] mine,"  
 Answer my [G7] question, "Will you be [C] mine?"

[C] Write me a letter send it by [G] mail  
 Send it in [G7] care of Birmingham [C] jail  
 Birmingham [C] jail, Love Birmingham [G] jail  
 Send it in [G7] care of Birmingham [C] jail.

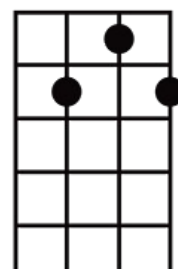
C



G



G7



# Elvira – C / F / G7

[C] Elvira, Elvira..my heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira.

VERSE 1 - - - [C] Eyes that look like Heaven, lips like sherry wine. That girl can sure enough make my little light [G7] shine. [C] I get a funny feelin' [F] up and down my spine..

[C] cause I know that [G7] my Elvira's [C] mine.

*CHORUS: [C] So, I'm singin'..Elvira, Elvira..*

*My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira.*

*[C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.*

*[C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow.*

*Heigh-ho, [G7] Silver, [C] a-way.*

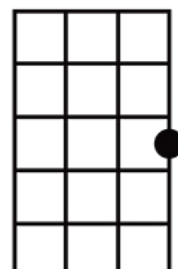
VERSE 2- - - [C] Tonight I'm gonna meet her, at the Hungry House Cafe. And I'm gonna give her all the love I [G7] can.[C] She's gonna jump and holler, 'cause I [F] saved up my last two dollars.. [C] we're gonna search, and [G7] find that preacher [C] man.

*CHORUS: [C] And, I'm singin'..Elvira, Elvira..*

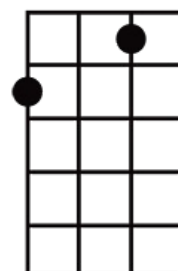
*My heart's on [G7] fire for [C] Elvira. [C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow. [C] Giddy Up, Oom Poppa, Omm Poppa, Mow, Mow. Heigh-ho, [G7] Silver, [C] a-way.*

*[C] Elvira*

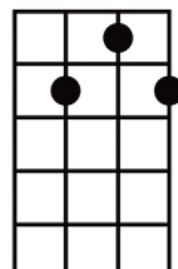
**C**



**F**

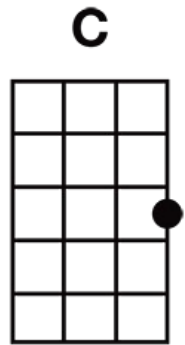


**G7**

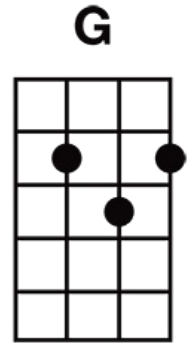


# Hush Little Baby – C / G

*[C] Hush, little baby [G] don't say a word,  
Papa's gonna buy you a [C] mocking bird.  
And [C] if that mocking [G] bird won't sing,  
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond [C] ring.*



And [C] if that diamond [G] ring is brass,  
Papa's gonna buy you a [C] looking glass.  
And [C] if that looking [G] glass gets broke,  
Papa's gonna buy you a [C] billy goat.

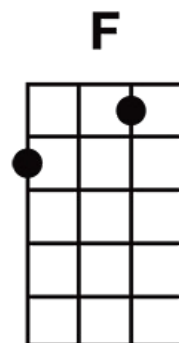


And [C] if that billy [G] goat don't pull, Papa's  
gonna buy you a [C] cart and bull. And [C] if  
that cart and [G] bull turn over, Papa's gonna  
buy you a [C] dog called Rover.

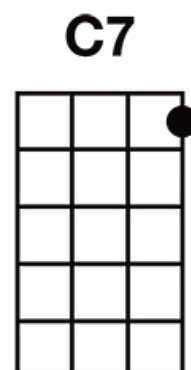
And [C] if that dog called [G] Rover don't bark, Papa's  
gonna buy you a [C] horse and cart. And [C] if that  
horse and [G] cart turn round, You'll be the sweetest  
little [C] babe in town.

## Drinking Champagne – F / C7

*[Verse] - - - - I'm [F] drinking champagne  
feelin' no pain till early [C7] morning. Dinin'  
and dancin' with every pretty girl I can [F]  
find. Having a fling with a pretty young  
thing till early [C7] morning, knowin'  
tomorrow I'll wake up with you on my [F]  
mind.*



Guilty [C7] conscience? I [F] guess. Though  
[C7] I must con- [F] -fess; I [C7] never  
loved you much when you were [F] mine.



### **[CHORUS]**

Guilty [C7] conscience? I [F] guess. Though  
[C7] I must con- [F] -fess; I [C7] never  
loved you much when you were [F] mine.

***[CHORUS] So I'll keep [F] drinking champagne  
feelin' no pain till early [C7] morning. Dinin'  
and dancin' with every pretty girl I can [F] find.  
I'm havin' a fling with a pretty young thing till  
early [C7] morning, knowin' tomorrow I'll wake  
up with you on my [F] mind.***

[C7] Knowin' tomorrow I'll wake up with you on my  
[F] mind.

## I'll Fly Away – C / F / G

[C] One fine morning when this life is over [F]  
I'll fly [C] away. [C] To a land where joys will  
never end [G] I'll fly [C] away . . .

### **[CHORUS]**

[C] When dark shadows of this life draw nigh,  
[F] I'll fly [C] away. [C] Like a bird above  
these walls I'll fly. [G] I'll fly [C] away . . .

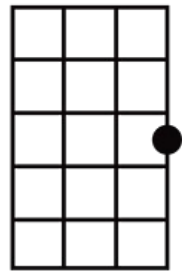
### **[CHORUS]**

[C] Just a few more weary days and then [F]  
I'll fly [C] away. [C] To a home secure and  
without end, [G] I'll fly away [C]

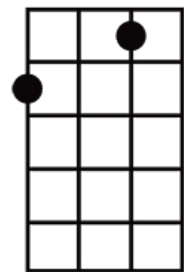
**[CHORUS] [C] I'll fly away, O Glory. [F]  
I'll fly away.**

**[C] When I rise, Hallelujah, by and by,  
[G] I'll fly away [C]**

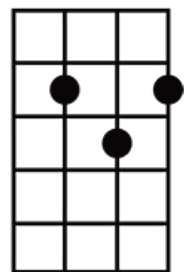
C



F



G



# Waltz Across Texas – F / C

[F] When we dance together my [C] world's in disguise. It's a fairyland tale that come [F] true. And when [F] you look at me with those [C] stars in your eyes; I could waltz across Texas with [F] you.

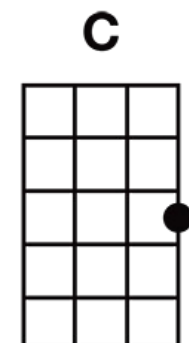
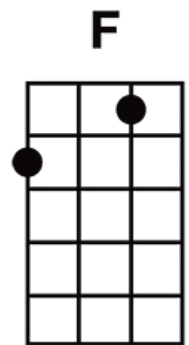
*[F] Waltz across Texas with [C] you in my arms. Waltz across Texas with [F] you. Like a [F] storybook ending, I'm [C] lost in your charms;*

*I could waltz across Texas with [F] you.*

My [F] heartaches and troubles are [C] just up and gone, the moment that you come in [F] view. And with [F] your hand in mine dear I could [C] dance on and on. I could waltz across Texas with [F] you.

*[F] Waltz across Texas with [C] you in my arms. Waltz across Texas with [F] you. Like a [F] storybook ending, I'm [C] lost in your charms; I could waltz across Texas with [F] you.*

Like a [F] storybook ending, I'm [C] lost in your charms; and I could waltz across Texas with [F] you.



# Kansas City – G / C / D (not for recital)

[G] I'm going to Kansas City; [C] Kansas City here I [G] come. I'm going to [C] Kansas City; Kansas City here I [G] come. They got [D] crazy little women there, and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one.

**[CHORUS] Well, I [G] might take a plane; I [C] might take a train. But [G] if I have to walk, I'm going just the same. I'm going to [C] Kansas City – Kansas City here I [G] come. They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one.**

I'll be [G] standing on the corner [C] 12th Street and [G] Vine. I'll be [C] standing on the corner – 12th Street and [G] Vine. With my [D] Kansas City baby and a [C] bottle of Kansas City [G] wine.

## **[CHORUS]**

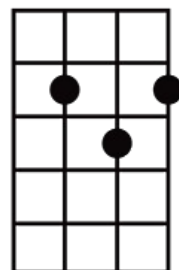
If I [G] stay with that woman, I [C] know I'm gonna die. Gotta [G] find a brand new baby, that's the reason why I'm going to [C] Kansas City – Kansas City here I [G] come.

They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one.

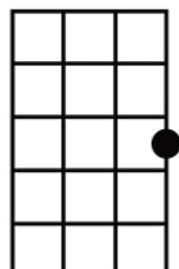
They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one.

They got some [D] crazy little women there and [C] I'm gonna get me [G] one

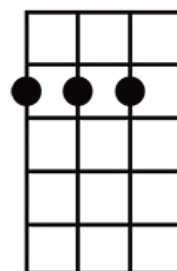
G



C



D

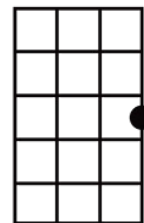




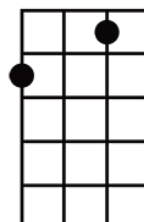
# Leaving on Jet Plane – C / F / G / Am

[Verse 1] - - - - - All my [C] bags are packed, I'm [F] ready to go. I'm [C] standing here [F] outside your door. I [C] hate to wake you [Am] up to say [G] goodbye. But the [C] dawn is breaking, it's [F] early morn. The [C] taxi's waiting, he's [F] blowing his horn. [C] Already I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [G] die.

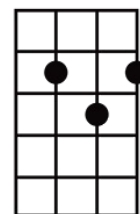
C



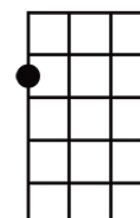
F



G



Am



**[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 [Am] never let me [G] go. I'm [C] leaving [F] on a jet plane. [C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again. [C] Oh [F] babe, I hate to [G] go.

[Verse 2] - - - - - There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down. So [C] many times I've [F] played around. I [C] tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [G] thing. Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you. Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you. When [C] I come back I'll [Am] bring your wedding [G] ring.

- - - - - **[CHORUS]**

[Verse 3] - - - - - [C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you. [C] One more time [F] let me kiss you. Then [C] close your eyes [Am] I'll be on my [G] way. [C] Dream about the [F] days to come. When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone. [C] About the times [Am] I won't have to [G] say.

- - - - - **[CHORUS]**

## Oh Suzanna – C / G / F

Well, I [C] come from Alabama with my banjo on  
my [G] knee. And I'm [C] bound for Louisiana, oh  
my own [G] true love for to [C] see.

It [C] rained all night the day I left. The weather it  
was [G] dry. The [C] sun so hot – I froze to death  
– Susanna, [G] don't you [C] cry

**[ CHORUS ] – – – [F] oh, Susannah. Now, [C]  
don't you cry for [G] me. I [C] come from  
Alabama with a [G] banjo on my [C] knee**

Well, I [C] had myself a dream the other night,  
when everything was [G] still. I [C] dreamed that  
I saw Susannah girl. [G] A-coming around the [C]  
hill.

A [C] buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was  
in her [G] eye. I [C] said, I come from Dixie land  
– Susannah, [G] don't you [C] cry

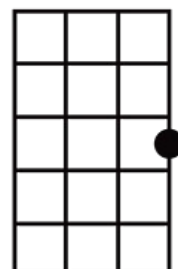
**[ CHORUS ]**

I'm [C] comin down to New Orleans, and then I'll  
look [G] around, and [C] when I find Susannah girl, [G] I'll  
fall down to the [C] ground.

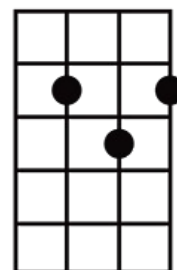
and [C] if I do not find her there, Alas, I'll surely [G] die, and  
[C] when I'm dead and buried there, Susannah, [G] don't  
you [C] cry.

**[ CHORUS ]**

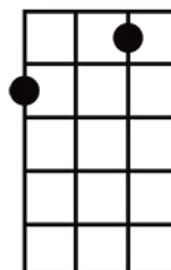
C



G



F



# The Riddle Song – C / F / G

*I [C] gave my love a [F] cherry, that had no [C] stone. I [G] gave my love a [C] chicken, that had no [G] bone.  
I [G] told my love a [C] story that had no [G] end.  
I [Am] gave my love a [F] baby with [G] no cry- [C] -ing.*

How [C] can there be a [F] cherry that has no [C] stone? And how [G] can there be a [C] chicken that has no [G] bone?

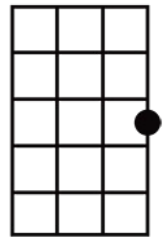
And how [G] can there be a [C] story that has no [G] end? And how [Am] can there be a [F] baby with [G] no cry- [C] -ing?

A [C] cherry when it's [F] blooming, it has no [C] stone. A [G] chicken when it's [C] piping, it has no [G] bone.

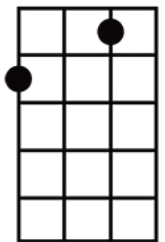
The [G] story that I [C] love you, it has no [G] end. A [Am] baby when it's [F] sleeping, it's [G] not cry- [C] -ing.

*I [C] gave my love a [F] cherry, that had no [C] stone. I [G] gave my love a [C] chicken, that had no [G] bone.  
I [G] told my love a [C] story that had no [G] end.  
I [Am] gave my love a [F] baby with [G] no cry- [C] -ing.*

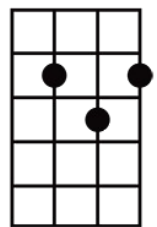
**C**



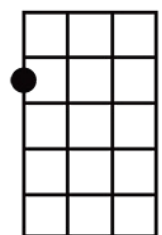
**F**



**G**



**Am**



# Tom Dooley – C / G7

*[SPOKEN] - - - - Throughout history there have been many songs written about the eternal triangle. This next one tells the story of a Mr. Grayson, a beautiful woman, and a condemned man named Tom Dooley. When the sun rises tomorrow, Tom Dooley must hang.*

***[Chorus] - - - - [C] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley. Hang down your head and [G7] cry. Hang down your head, Tom Dooley. Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die.***

[C] I met her on the mountain, there I took her  
[G7] life. Met her on the mountain, stabbed her  
with my [C] knife.

***[Chorus]***

[C] This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll [G7] be .  
. . Hadn't-a been for Grayson, I'd-a been down in  
[C] Tennessee.

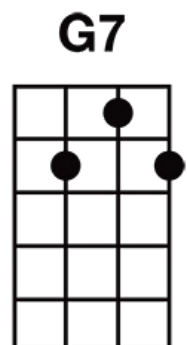
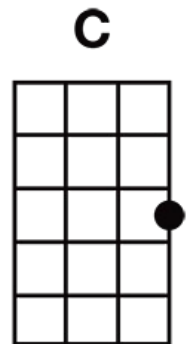
***[Chorus]***

[C] This time tomorrow, reckon where I'll [G7]  
be . . . Down in some lonesome valley hangin' from a white  
oak [C] tree.

***[Chorus]***

***[Repeat Chorus]***

***Poor boy, you're bound to [C] die.***



# You are my Sunshine – C / F / G

**Announce: Rewrite for Jen Long's daughter.**

The other [C] night dear, as I lay sleeping. I dreamed that [F] you had gone [C] away. When I [F] awoke dear, I was [C] mistaken. For right there [G] in your bed you [C] lay.

**[CHORUS] You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine. You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray. – – – – – You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you. Please don't [C] take my [G] sunshine [C] away.**

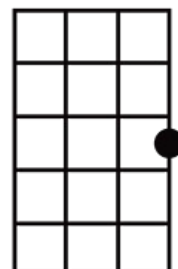
You told me [C] once dear you really loved me, and no one [F] else could come [C] between. But you [F] grew up dear. You found a [C] love dear. And I can [G] see he's the man of your [C] dreams.

**[CHORUS]**

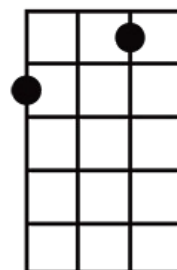
I all my [C] dreams dear, I really love you. I know that [F] I could not be [C] wrong. And I am [F] happy, to see a woman, who is [C] now so [G] happy and so [C] strong.

**[CHORUS]**

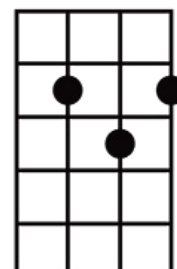
**C**



**F**



**G**



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