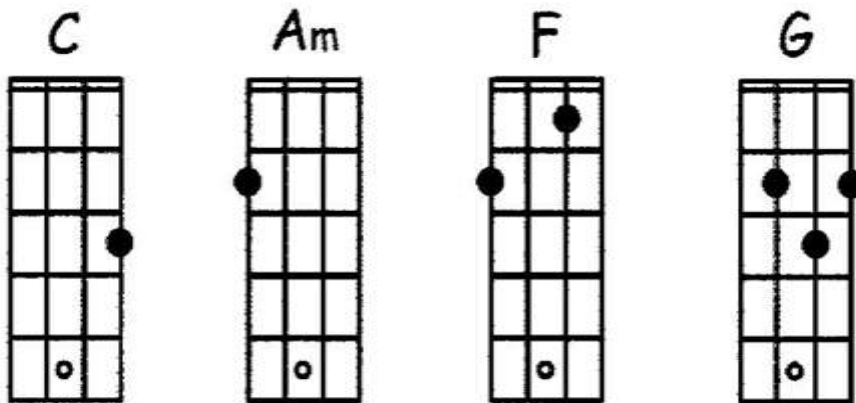


Broadstairs Ukulele Workshop

Skip

A
E 0 0 0 0 3 3 3 3 1 1 3 3 0 1 1 3 3 0 0 3 3 1 1 3 3 0
C
G

The Chords



Summer

Time

Riff:- F C F pause repeat
Summer time,
Broadstairs by the sea,
Music, friends and lot of fun,
It works for me.

Wild Thing

Riff is CC FFF GG FFF repeat

Verse

Wild thing,
You make my heart sing
You make everything groovy
Wild thing, Wild thing.

Chorus – four strums on C after each phrase

Wild thing, I think I love you.
But I wanna know for sure,
Come on, hold me tight.
I love you

Hound Dog

G	C	G	C
You ain't nothin but a hound dog		When they said you was high classed,	
C		C	
Cryin all the time.		Well, that was just a lie.	
C	F	C	F
You ain't nothin but a hound dog		When they said you was high classed,	
F	C	F	C
Cryin all the time.		Well, that was just a lie.	
C	G	C	G
You aint never caught a rabbit		You ain't never caught a rabbit	
G	F	C	G
And you ain't no friend of mine.		And you ain't no friend of mine.	

Blue Suede Shoes

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show,
 C C7
 Three to get ready, now go, cat, go.
 F C
 But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
 G F C G
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Well, you can knock me down, step in my face,
 C C
 Slander my name all over the place.
 C C
 Do anything that you want to do,
 C C7
 But uh-u Honey, lay off of my shoes
 F C
 Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
 G F C G
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

You can burn my house, steal my car,
 C C
 Drink my liquor from an old fruitjar.
 C C
 Do anything that you want to do
 C C7
 But uh-u Honey, lay off of my shoes
 F C
 Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
 G F C G
 You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Duet

Ukulele 1

A 0 0 3 3 1 1 3 1 1 3 1 0 0 0 0 3 3 1 1 3 0 0 3 1 0 0 _____
E _____
C _____
G _____

Ukulele 2

A _____
E 1 1 0 0 3 3 0 3 3 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 3 3 0 1 1 0 3 1 1 _____
C _____
G _____

Twist & Shout

Riff CC FF GG FF repeat

Well, shake it up, baby, now, (shake it up, baby)

Twist and shout. (twist and shout)

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)

Well, work it on out, honey. (work it on out)

You know you look so good. (look so good)

You know you got me goin', now, (got me goin')

Just like I knew you would. (like I knew you would)

Hold G after every two verses for harmonic build up

Well, shake it up, baby, now, (shake it up, baby)

Twist and shout. (twist and shout)

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)

You know you twist your little girl, (twist, little girl)

You know you twist so fine. (twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer, now, (twist a little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (let me know you're mine)

Byker Hill

C
If I had another penny
G
I would have another gill
F Am
I would make the piper play
C F Am
The bonny lass of Byker Hill

Chorus

C
Byker Hill and Walker Shore
G
Collier lads for ever more
F Am
Byker Hill and Walker Shore
C F Am
Collier lads for ever more

C
The pitman and the keelman trim
G
They drink bumble made from gin
F Am
Then to dance they do begin
C F Am
To the tune of Elsie Marley

Chorus

C
When first I went down to the dirt
G
I had no cowl nor no pitshirt
F Am
Now I've gotten two or three
C F Am
Walker Pit's done well by me

Chorus

C
Geordie Charlton, he had a pig
G
He hit it with a shovel and it danced a jig
F Am
All the way to Walker Shore
C F Am
To the tune of Elsie Marley

Chorus

Teenager in Love

C Am F G7
Intro - Ooh Ah Ooh Ooh Ah Ooh Ooh Ooh x 2

C Am F G7
Each time we have a quarrel, it almost breaks my heart

C Am F G7
Cause I am so afraid, that we will have to part

C Am F G7
Each night I ask the stars up above

C Am F G7 (*chords on this line sweeps*)
Why must I be a teenager in love?

C Am F G7
One day I feel so happy, next day I feel so sad

C Am F G7
I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad

C Am F G7
Each night I ask the stars up above

C Am F G7 (*chords on this line sweeps*)
Why must I be a teenager in love?

*

F G7 F G7
I cried a tear for nobody but you

F G7 F G7
I'll be a lonely one if you should say we're through

C Am F G7
Well if you want to make me cry, that won't be hard to do

C Am F G7
And if you say goodbye, I'll still go on loving you

C Am F G7
Each night I ask the stars up above

C Am F G7 (*chords on this line sweeps*)
Why must I be a teenager in love,

*Return to **

Last time

C Am F G7 (*chords on this line sweeps*)
Why must I be a teenager in love,

Finish with

C Am F G7
Ooh Ah Ooh Ooh Ah Ooh Ooh Ooh x 2 finish on **C**

Gospel Round

C

O, when the saints go marching in,

G

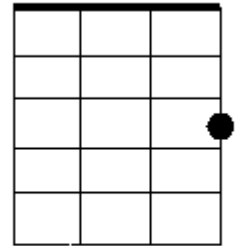
O, when the saints go marching in,

C C7 F

I want to be in that number,

C G C

When the saints go marching in.



C major

C

I'm gonna sing, sing, sing,

C

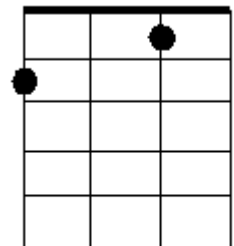
I'm gonna dance, dance, dance,

C

I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna dance

G

Alleluia



F major

C C7

When those gates are open wide,

F

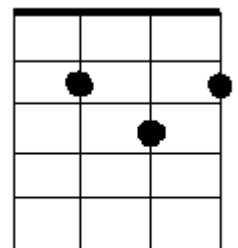
I'll be marching right inside,

C G

I'm gonna sing, I'm gonna dance

C

I'm gonna sing.



G major

C Am F G

Swing low, sweet chariot,

C Am G

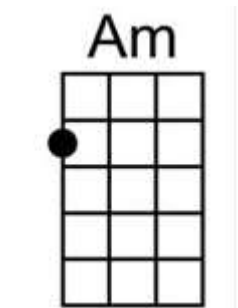
Coming for to carry me home

C Am F G

low, sweet chariot,

C G C

for to carry me home

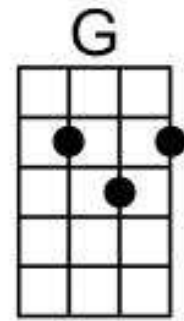


Swing

Coming

Sloop John B

We [G]come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did [D7]roam
Drinking all [G]night, got into a [C]fight [Am]
Well, I [G]feel so broke up, I [D7]wanna go [G]home



Chorus

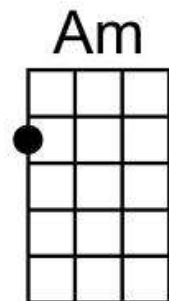
[G]So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D7]home,
I wanna go [G]home, I wanna go [C]home, yeah [Am] yeah
Well, I [G]feel so broke up, I [D7]wanna go [G]home



The [G]first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable to come and take him a[D7]way
Oh, Sheriff John [G]Stone, Why don't you leave me a[C]lone, yeah [Am] yeah
Well, I [G]feel so broke up [D7]I wanna go [G]home

Chorus

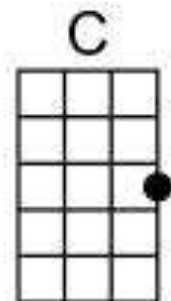
The poor [G]cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D7]corn
Let me go [G]home, Why don't they let me go [C]home? [Am]
This [G]is the worst trip [D7]I've ever been [G]on



Chorus x2

(second time through sing last line as)

This [G]is the worst trip [D7]I've ever been [G]on



Bad Moon Rising

GDCG x2

[G] I see a [D] bad [C] moon a[G]rising
[G] I see [D] trouble [C] on the [G] way
[G] I see [D] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'
[G] I see [D] bad [C] times to[G]day

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] I hear [D] hurri[C]canes a[G]blowing
[G] I know the [D] end is [C] coming [G] soon
[G] I fear [D] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
[G] I hear the [D] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

GDCGx2

[G] Hope you [D] got your [C] things to[G]gether
[G] Hope you are [D] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die
[G] Looks like we're [D] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
[G] One eye is [D] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise [C] [G]

Not Another Great Song By Ian Brown

C **F**
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday too
C **G**
I never thought I'd be here playing uke to you
C **F**
Now I can play the C chord with genius Ian Brown
C **G** **C**
I really love my little uke and cannot put it down

C **F**
January, February, March, April, May and June
C **G**
My uke stayed in the corner and never played a tune
C **F**
We've just done a workshop at Broadstairs by the sea
C **G** **C**
Now we are so awesome, the best that we can be!