

Stamps Ukulele Band

**Stamps Bar
Saturday 28th November 2014**



	Song	Lead
1.	Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree	Bethany/Erin
2.	Country Roads	Griff
3.	Folsom Prison Blues	Peter B
4.	Ho Hey	Bethany/Erin
5.	Blue Christmas	Peter B
6.	Little Ole Wine Drinker Me	Peter B
7.	Mele Kalikimaka	Griff
Break		
8.	Lay Down Sally	Griff
9.	Enjoy Yourself	Griff
10.	I Wanna Be Like You	Peter B
11.	Ukulele Cabaret	Bethany/Erin
12.	Feliz Navidad	Everyone
13.	Delilah	Griff
14.	Wagon Wheel	Griff

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Bethany/Erin

(G) Rocking around the Christmas tree
At the (D) Christmas party hop.
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple try to (G) stop.

Rocking around the Christmas tree
Let the (D) Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carol-(G)-ling.

(C) You will get a sentimental (Bm) feeling when you hear
(C) Voices singing, ' Let's be jolly,
(A) Deck the halls with (D) boughs of holly'.

(G) Rocking around the Christmas tree
Have a (D) happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old-fashioned (G) way.

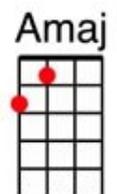
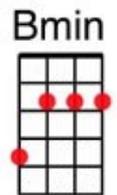
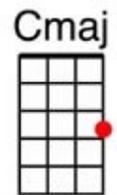
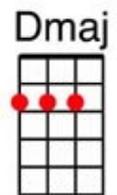
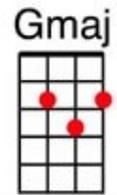
(C) You will get a sentimental (Bm) feeling when you hear
(C) Voices singing, ' Let's be jolly,
(A) Deck the halls with (D) boughs of holly'.
(A) Fa la la la (D) laaa, la la (A) la (D) laa)

(G) Rocking around the Christmas tree
Let the (D) Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carol-(G)-ling.

Rocking around the Christmas tree
Have a (D) happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily in the
New - Old - Fashioned (G) Way.

New - Old - Fashioned (G) Wa- (D)- y. (G)

(D) (G)



Country Roads

Griff

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[Em] I hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hours she [G7] calls me
The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day

Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads

Folsom Prison Blues

[C] [F7] [C] [G7] [C]

I [C] hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,
I'm [F7] stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' [C] on.
But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Ant[C]one.

When [C]I was just a baby, my mamma told me,
"Son, Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
But I [F7]shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [C] die.
When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [C] cry.

I [C] bet there's rich folk eatin'in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
But I [F7]know I had it comin', I know I can't be [C] free,
But those [G7]people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [C]me.

Well if they [C] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,
[F7] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to [C] stay,
And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [C] away.

[C]

Ho Hey

Bethany/Erin

Intro

[F] [C] **Ho!**

[C] [F] [C] Hey! (Until singers begin) **Ho!**

Verse 1:

[C] I've been trying to do it right
[C] I've been living the lonely life
[C] I've been sleeping here instead
[C] I've been sleeping in my bed
[Am] I've been sleeping in [G] my bed
[F] [C] **Ho!**
[F] [C] **Ho!**

[F] [C] Hey!
[F] [C] **Ho!**
[F] [C] Hey!
[F] [Am] **Ho!**
[C] Hey!

Verse 2:

[C] So show me family
[C] And all the blood that I will bleed
[C] I don't know where I belong
[C] I don't know where I went wrong
[Am] But I can write a [G] song.

[F] [C] Hey!
[F] [C] **Ho!**
[F] [C] Hey!
[F] [Am] **Ho!**
[C] Hey!

Chorus:

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] **Ho!**
[F] [C] Hey!
[F] [C] **Ho!**
[F] [C] Hey!

[F] [C] **Ho!**

Verse 3:

[C] I don't think you're right for him
[C] Think of what it might've been if you
[C] Took a bus to Chinatown
[C] I'd be standing on Canal [Am] **Ho!** and Bow[G]ery
[Am] **Ho!** And she'd be standing [G] next to me

[F] [C] Hey!
[F] [C] **Ho!**
[F] [C] Hey!
[C] Hey!
[C] Hey!

Chorus:

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart

Bridge

[F] And love, we [G] need it now
[F] Let's hope for some [G]
Cuz [F] oh, we're [G] bleeding out

Chorus:

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] **Ho!**
[C] [F] [C] Hey!
[C] [F] [C] **Ho!**
[C] [F] [C] Hey!

Blue Christmas (C)

Peter B

I'll have a blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
Won't be the same dear if you're not here with me

And when those blue snow flakes start falling
That's when those blue memories start calling
You'll be doing alright with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue blue blue blue blue Christmas

Instrumental: C//// //// G //// //// G7 //// //// C //// ////

You'll be doing alright with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue blue blue blue blue Christmas

I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain
And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'
You'll be doing alright with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue blue blue blue blue Christmas

REPEAT LAST 2 LINES END ON C

Little Ole Wine Drinker Me

Peter B

D G D
I'm praying for rain in California

A7
So the grapes will grow and they can make more wine

D G D
I'm sitting in a honkey in Chicago

A7 D
With a broken heart and a woman on my mind

A7 D
I'll ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox

A7
And the music takes me back to Tennessee

D G D G
And when they ask who's the fool in the corner crying

D - D - N.C. A7 D
I'll say it's little old wine drinker me

D G D
I came down here last week from down in Nashville

A7
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a train

D G D
I thought I'd get a job and just forget her

A7 D
But in Chicago a broken heart is just the same

A7 D
I'll ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox

A7
And the music takes me back to Tennessee

D G D G
And when they ask who's the fool in the corner crying

D - D - N.C. A7 D
I'll say it's little old wine drinker me

A7 D
I'll ask the man behind the bar for the jukebox

A7
And the music takes me back to Tennessee

D G D G
And when they ask who's the fool in the corner crying

D - D - N.C. A7 D **D - D - N.C. A7 D**
I'll say it's little old wine drinker me - **I'll say it's little old wine drinker me**

Mele Kalikimaka

Griff / Everyone

1st Verse Griff

F
"Mele Kalikimaka" is the thing to say
C
on a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.
C7
That's the island greeting that we send to you
F
from the land where palm trees sway.
F7 Bb
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright.
D7 G7 C
The sun will shine by day, and all the stars by night.
F D7
"Mele Kalikimaka" is Hawaii's way
G7 C7 F
to say "Merry Christmas" to you.

2nd verse everyone – as 1st verse

3rd verse Kazoo solo – as 1st verse

4th verse everyone

F
"Mele Kalikimaka" is the thing to say
C
on a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.
C7
That's the island greeting that we send to you
F
from the land where palm trees sway.
F7 Bb
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright.
D7 G7 C
The sun will shine by day, and all the stars by night.
F D7
"Mele Kalikimaka" is Hawaii's way
G7 C7
to say "Merry Christmas".
G7 C7
A very "Merry Christmas"
G7 C7 F
to say "Merry Christmas" to you.

Break

Lay Down Sally

Griff

1. There is nothing that is wrong
in wanting you to stay here with me.
I know you've got somewhere to go,
but won't you make yourself at home and stay with me,
and don't you ever leave

Chorus

Lay down, Sally, and rest here in my arms,
don't you think you want someone to talk to.
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon,
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

2. The sun ain't nearly on the rise,
and we still got the moon and stars above.
Underneath the velvet skies
love is all that matters, won't you stay with me ,
and don't you ever leave.

Chorus

3. I long to see the morning light
coloring your face so dreamily.
So don't you go and say goodbye,
you can lay your worries down and stay with me,
and don't you ever leave.

Chorus

I Wanna Be Like You

Peter B

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI [E7] P,
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' [Am] me.
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round!

Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo, (Shoo – be – do - wah)
I wanna be like [A7] you (Shoo – be – do - wah)
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.
You'll [G7] see it's [C] true (Shoo – be – do - wah)
An ape like [A7] me (Shoo – be – do - wah)
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with [E7] you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come [Am] true.
Give me the secret, mancub,
Clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo, (Shoo – be – do - wah)
I wanna be like [A7] you (Shoo – be – do - wah)
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.
You'll [G7] see it's [C] true (Shoo – be – do - wah)
An ape like [A7] me (Shoo – be – do - wah)
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

I [Am] like your mannerisms,
We'll be a set of [E7] twins,
No one will know where the man cub ends
And the orangutan [Am] begins.
And when I eat bananas,
I won't peel them with my [E7] feet,
'Cause I'll become a man cub
And learn some etti [Am] keet.

Chorus: X 2

Finish - Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too. [G7] [C]

Ukulele Cabaret (2 PAGES)

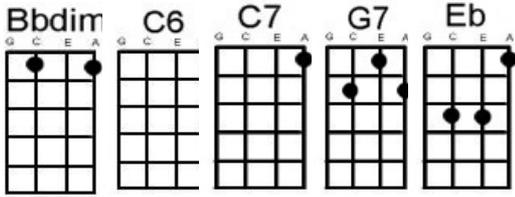
Bethany/Erin

Intro:

G – Bbdim – C6 – D

G – Bbdim – C6 – D

G – G7 – C7 – Eb D



G Bbdim C6 D
There once was a girl trained in classical guitar
G Bbdim C6 D
She lived with her mother, she never traveled far
G G7 C7 Eb
She never touched bourbon, obeyed the golden rule
D
And she looked like an angel teaching Sunday school

Eb G
Mary Catherine, Mary was her name (that was her name)
Eb G
And she never was the type that you'd expect to live a life of shame

G Bbdim C6 D
But listen very carefully, cuz when my story's done,
G Bbdim C6 D
You'll wanna lock your daughter up, if you've only got
the one
G G7 C7 Eb
Cuz very good girls can be carried away
D
By the sound of the ukulele cabaret.

G Bbdim C6 D
One day a man came through her town in Indiana,
G Bbdim C6 D
Said he was traveling from Bute, Montana,

G G7 C7 Eb
He showed sweet Mary what he carried in his hand
D
It looked like a cigar box strung up with rubber bands
Eb G
Well how in the world could the innocent girl have known then (how could she know)
Eb G
She was just about to touch an instrument of sin

Ukulele Cabaret (2)

G Bbdim C6 D
She heard one note and she bought the thing with cash
G Bbdim C6 D
She stole from the sugar bowl, her mothers only stash
G G7 C7 Eb
Very good girls can be led astray
D
By the sound of the ukulele cabaret

G Bbdim C6 D
Well Mary had a sweetheart, his name was happy Jim
G Bbdim C6 D
But Mary's ukulele wasn't happy for him
G G7 C7 Eb
She broke their engagement when she learned two chords
D
At church he heard that she'd been treading the boards
Eb G
Jim stood outside the theatre door and tears shone in his eye
Eb
Mary did some things with just four strings that could
G
make a grown man cry

G Bbdim C6 D
The ukulele Mary played had A D F and B
G Bbdim C6 D
There wasn't any G-string there, that anyone could see
G G7 C7 Eb
Mary was a fallen girl, she liked it that way
D
She was the angel of the ukulele cabaret

G Bbdim C6 D
So never ever ever let your daughter out of sight
G Bbdim C6 D
Watch her very carefully, especially at night
G G7 C7 Eb
Don't let her pluck those evil strings, if you let her play
D
She could end up in the ukulele cabaret!

OUTRO

G – Bbdim – C6 – D
G – Bbdim – C6 – D
G – G7 – C7 – Eb
D - - - - - G

Feliz Navidad

Everyone

Intro - D G A7 D X 2 then STOP

Chorus

Feliz Navi[G]dad,
[A7] Feliz Navi[D]dad,
Feliz Navi[G]dad, próspero an[A7]o y felici[D]dad. **STOP**

Feliz Navi[G]dad,
[A7] Feliz Navi[D]dad,
Feliz Navi[G]dad, próspero an[A7]o y felici[D]dad. **STOP**

Verse

I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas,
[A7] I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas,
From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart. **STOP**

I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas,
[A7] I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas,
From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart. **STOP**

Kazoos and Ukes .. G A7 D X 2 then STOP

Chorus/**Verse** together

Feliz Navi[G]dad,
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas,
[A7] Feliz Navi[D]dad,
[A7] I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas,
Feliz Navi[G]dad, próspero an[A7]o y felici[D]dad. **STOP**
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas, From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart.
STOP

Feliz Navi[G]dad,
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas,
[A7] Feliz Navi[D]dad,
[A7] I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas,
Feliz Navi[G]dad, próspero an[A7]o y felici[D]dad. **STOP**
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas, From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart.
STOP

Repeat – with Kazoo

Feliz Navi[G]dad,
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas,
[A7] Feliz Navi[D]dad,
[A7] I wanna wish you a [D] Merry Christmas,
Feliz Navi[G]dad, próspero an[A7]o y felici[D]dad. **STOP**
I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas, From the [A7] bottom of my [D] heart.

[D] [D] [D]

Delilah

Griff

Intro - [Dm] (As practiced)

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window

[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind

[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman

[Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched, and went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De-[C]-lilah

[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F]-lilah

[F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me

[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no one could [F] free [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting

[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De-[C]-lilah

[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F]-lilah

[F] So be-[F7]-fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

For-[F]-give me, Delilah, I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]

Instrumental - [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand, and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De-[C]-lilah

[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F]-lilah

[F] So be-[F7]-fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

For-[F]-give me, Delilah, I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

For-[F]-give me, Delilah, I [A7] just couldn't take any

moooooooooore [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] ...**(Slow)**. [Dm] [A] [D]

Wagon Wheel

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
 And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
 [G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights
 I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
 [Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
 And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to[C]night

Chorus: So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel

[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
 [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [C]
 [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
 [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
 [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
 I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band
 My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
 Oh the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me
 And I lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
 But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

Chorus: So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel

[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
 [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [C]
 [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
 [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
 [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

One Strum Only Only On First Beat Of Chord

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
 I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
 But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
 To [C] Johnson City Tennessee - **Normal Strumming**
 And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
 I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name
 And I [C] know that she's the only one
 And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

Chorus: So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel

[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
 [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me [C]
 [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
 [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
 [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
 (I Said)
 [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
 [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me **[G]**