



SIXTH SONGBOOK

September & October 2016

Ukebox Song Circle

Sixth Songbook: Sept - Oct, 2016

Songbook Index

Title - Composer - Youtube Link	Suggested By:
Autumn Leaves - Music: Joseph Kosma Lyrics: Jacques Prévert (français), Johnny Mercer (English) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9wiHCnkYcw	Linda Durocher
Bless Your Foolish Heart - Jesse Winchester https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TuG-U-v83Mk	Walter Belyea
Budapest - George Ezra https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VHrLPs3_1Fs	Don Halchuk
El Condor Pasa - Simon & Garfunkel https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pey29CLID3I	Josée Descoteaux
Ferry 'Cross the Mercey - Gerry & the Pacemakers https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=08083BNaYcA	Dan Panke
Heart Of Gold - Neil Young https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eh44QPT1mPE	Mark Houldsworth
Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffet https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6cbX4DUACYU	Michael Babineau
Missing You - John Waite https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k9e157Ner90	Elaine Panke
Quand t'es pas là - Lydia et Sébastien https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=poT783ShlyM	Guylaine Filion
Those Were The Days - Gene Raskin (Mary Hopkins version) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y3KEhWTnWvE	Marc Dolgin
Turn Turn Turn - Pete Seeger (Byrds) https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4	Bev Armstrong

AUTUMN LEAVES

WORDS BY JOHNNY MERCER (ENGLISH) & JACQUES PREVERT (FRENCH)

MUSIC BY JOSEPH KOSMA

♩ = 100

A

UKE

Chord diagrams: Dm7, G7, Cmaj7, C6

Ukulele staff with fret numbers: 0, 2, 3, 1, 8, 2, 7, 5, 7, 3, 7, 7, 4, 5, 3, 5

The fal- ling leaves Drift by the win- dow The au- tumn
C'est une chan- son Qui nous res- sem- ble Toi qui m'ai-

Chord diagrams: Bm7(b5), E7, Am, Dm7, G7

Ukulele staff with fret numbers: 5, 5, 6, 0, 2, 4, 7, 3, 8, 5, 7, 8, 9, 8, 10, 7, 5, 7

leaves All red and gold I see your lips The sum- mer
mais Et je t'ai- mais Nous vi- vions tous les deux en-

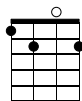
Chord diagrams: Cmaj7, C6, Bm7(b5), E7, Am

Ukulele staff with fret numbers: 11, 7, 7, 12, 5, 7, 5, 13, 5, 14, 2, 5, 3, 15, 0, 16, 4, 5

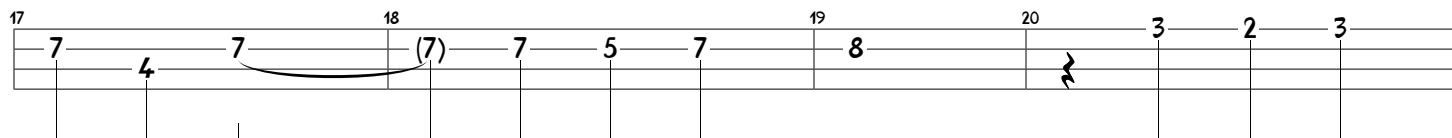
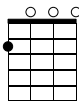
kis- ses The sun- burned hands I used to hold. Since you
sem- ble Toi qui m'ai- mais Moi qui t'ai- mais Mais la

B

E7



Am

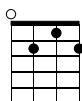


went a- way
vie sé- pare

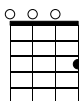
The days grow long...
Ceux qui s'ai- ment

And soon I'll
Tout dou- ce-

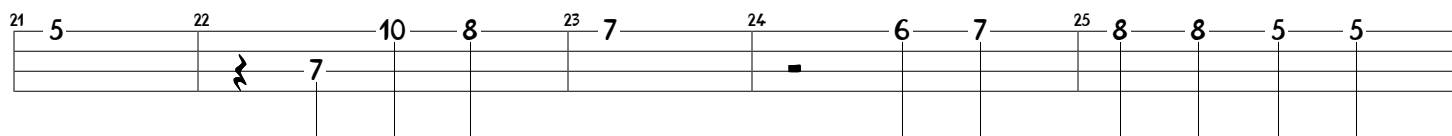
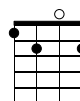
G7



C



E7



hear
ment

Old win- ter songs
Sans faire de bruit

But I miss you most of
Et la mer ef- fa- ce

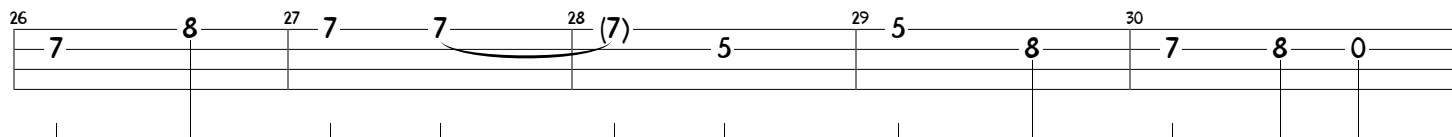
Am



Dm



E7

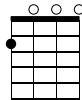


all My dar- ling,
sur le sa- ble

when au- turn leaves start to
Les pas des amants dé- su-

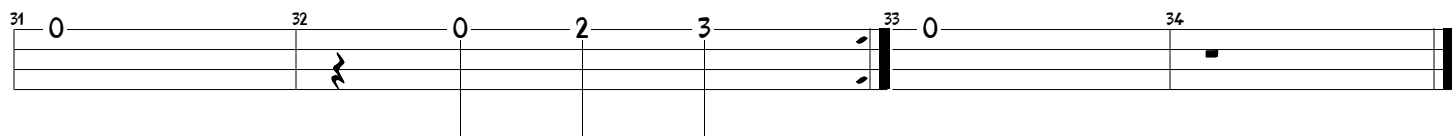
1.

Am



2.

Am



fall...

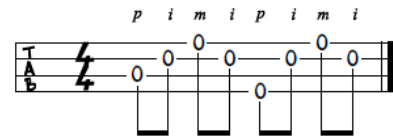
C'est une chan-

nis.

Bless Your Foolish Heart

Jesse Winchester

| d u D u d u D u | *with swing*



Oh, [F] every time we go downtown
The [Gm] boys watch you walk by
[C] You don't see their eyes
But I [F] bet you hear their [C] sighs

The [F] whole darn town's in love with you
But [Gm] here's the funny part
That [C] you love me, girl
Bless your foolish [F] heart

Look at the [Gm] quarterback
And the [C] mayor's son
And the [F] smartest guy in school
You could've [F] had the best and [Gm] brightest
And you [Bb] chose the biggest [C] fool

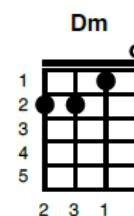
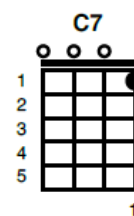
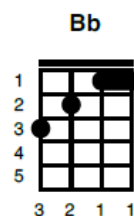
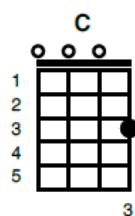
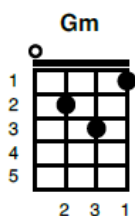
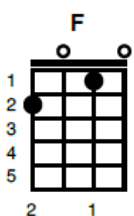
Oh, [F] you may be too good for me
But you [Gm] can't be too smart
Not if [C] you love me, girl
Bless your foolish [F] heart

I [F] guess I'll have to learn to live
With [Gm] being Mr. You
[C] But what else can I do?
Oh, [F] I just hope it's [C] true

'Cause [F] I've been doin' wrong so long
I've [Gm] made it a fine art
So if [C] you love me, girl
Bless your foolish [F] heart

Even the [Gm] wannabe so- [C] ciety
Why [F] they're com- [C7] pletely [F] sold
Mr. [Dm] Murphy dreams about you
And [Bb] he's ninety nine years [C] old

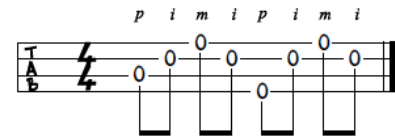
Oh, [F] you may be too good for me
But [Gm] you can't be too smart
Not if [C] you love me, girl
Bless your foolish [F] heart
Yes, [Gm] if you love me, girl
[C] Bless your foolish [F] heart



Bless Your Foolish Heart

Jesse Winchester

| d u D u d u D u | *with swing*



Oh, [C] every time we go downtown
The [Dm] boys watch you walk by
[G] You don't see their eyes
But I [C] bet you hear their [G] sighs

The [C] whole darn town's in love with you
But [Dm] here's the funny part
That [G] you love me, girl
Bless your foolish [C] heart

Look at the [Dm] quarterback
And the [G] mayor's son
And the [C] smartest guy in school
You could've [C] had the best and [Dm] brightest
And you [F] chose the biggest [G] fool

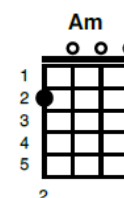
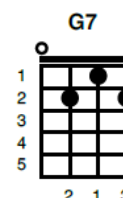
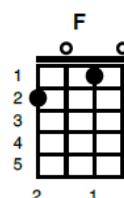
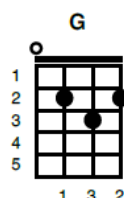
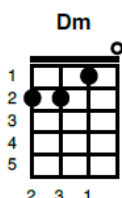
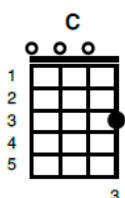
Oh, [C] you may be too good for me
But you [Dm] can't be too smart
Not if [G] you love me, girl
Bless your foolish [C] heart

I [C] guess I'll have to learn to live
With [Dm] being Mr. You
[G] But what else can I do?
Oh, [C] I just hope it's [G] true

'Cause [C] I've been doin' wrong so long
I've [Dm] made it a fine art
So if [G] you love me, girl
Bless your foolish [C] heart

Even the [Dm] wannabe so- [G] ciety
Why [C] they're com- [C7] pletely [C] sold
Mr. [Am] Murphy dreams about you
And [F] he's ninety nine years [G] old

Oh, [C] you may be too good for me
But [Dm] you can't be too smart
Not if [G] you love me, girl
Bless your foolish [C] heart
Yes, [Dm] if you love me, girl
[G] Bless your foolish [C] heart



Budapest

George Ezra

u | D u - u D u - u | D u

[F] My house in Budapest my,
[F] My hidden treasure chest,
[F] My golden grand piano,
[F] My beautiful Castillo
[Bb] You, ooohh, You
I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land,
[F] I have achieved,
[F] It may be hard for you to,
[F] Stop and believe
But for [Bb] you, ooohh, You
Ooh I'd Leave it [F] all
Oh for [Bb] you, oooh, You
Ooh I'd Leave it [F] all

Chorus:

[C] Give me one good reason
Why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change,
And [C] baby if you hold me
Then [Bb] all of this will go a- [F] way

[F] My many artifacts,
[F] The list goes on,
[F] If you just say the words I,
[F] I'll up and run,
Oh to [Bb] you, ooohh, You
Ooh I'd leave it [F] all
Oh for [Bb] you, ooohh, You
Ooh I'd leave it [F] all

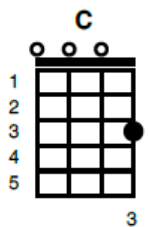
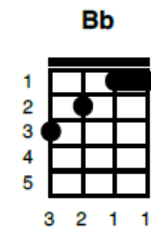
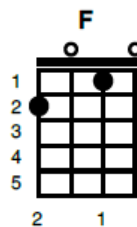
Chorus x2

[F] My friends and family they,
[F] Don't understand
[F] They fear they'd lose so much if,
[F] You take my hand
But for [Bb] you, ooohh, You
Ooh I'd lose it [F] all
Oh for [Bb] you, ooohh, You
Ooh I'd lose it [F] all

Chorus x2

(No Ukes - Fingersnaps on 1 & 3)

[F] My house in Budapest my,
[F] My hidden treasure chest,
[F] Golden grand piano,
[F] My beautiful Castillo
[Bb] You, ooohh, You
Ooh I'd leave it [F] all
Oh for [Bb] you, ooohh, You
Ooh I'd leave it [F↓] all



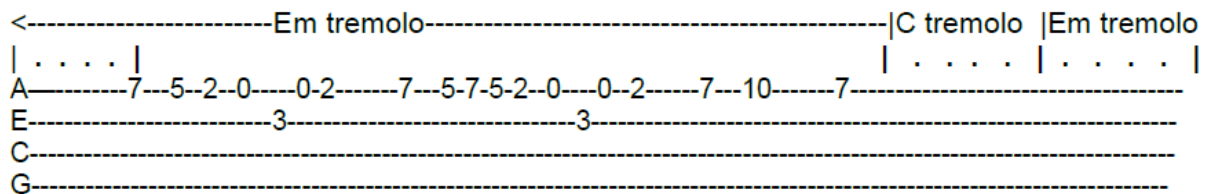
El Condor Pasa (If I Could)

Strum: | d - D u d - D u |

Melody: Daniel Alomia Robles English Words: Paul Simon

Play along with original recording in this key

Intro riff and chords:



I'd rather be a sparrow than a [G] snail
Yes I [G] would, if I could, I surely [Em] would Ooo-oooh

Chorus:

A- [C] way, I'd rather sail away
Like a [G] swan that's here and gone
A [C] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [G] world it's saddest sound
It's saddest [Em] sound Mmm-mmm Mmm-mmm

I'd [Em] rather be a hammer than a [G] nail
Yes I [G] would, if I only could, I surely [Em] would Ooo-oooh

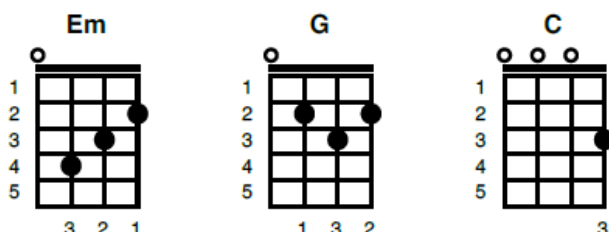
Chorus

[Em] I'd rather be a forest than a [G] street
Yes I would, if I could, I surely [Em] would

Chorus

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my [G] feet
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Em] would

Chorus (Instrumental)

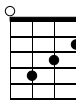


EL CONDOR PASA (IF I COULD)

WORDS BY PAUL SIMON

MUSIC BY DANIEL ALOMIA ROBLES

Em



G



C



♩ = 80

A VERSE

UKE 1

Em G

I'D RA-THER BE A SPAR-ROW THAN A SNAIL YES I

Em

WOULD, IF I COULD, I SURE-LY WOU-- OULD OOO-- OOH A-

B CHORUS

C G

WAY, I'D RA-THER SAIL A- WAY LIKE A SWAN THAT'S HERE AND GONE A

C G

MAN GETS TIED UP TO THE GROUND HE GIVES THE WORLD IT'S SAD-DEST SOUND IT'S SAD-DEST

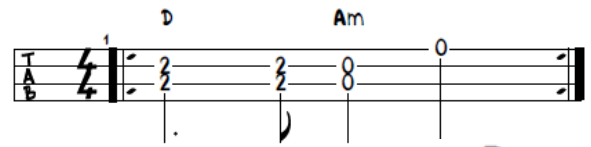
Em

SOUND MMM- MMM

Ferry 'Cross The Mersey

Gerry & The Pacemakers

Capo on 2 to play with original recording



Intro

| [D] [Am] | [D] [Am] | [D] [Am] | [D] [Am] |

| [D] Life [Am] | [D] goes on [Am] day after | [D] day [Am] | [D] [Am] |
| [D] Hearts [Am] | [D] torn in [Am] every | [D] way [Am] | [D] [Am] |

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey
'Cause this [G] land's the place | [A7] love
And here I'll | [D] stay [Am] | [D] [Am] |

| [D] People [Am] | [D] they [Am] rush every- | [D] where [Am] | [D] [Am] |
| [D] Each [Am] | [D] with their [Am] own secret | [D] care [Am] | [D] [Am] |

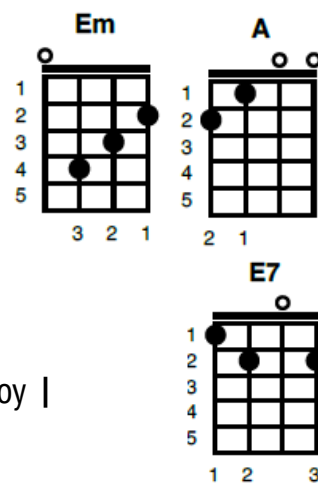
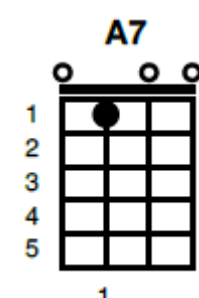
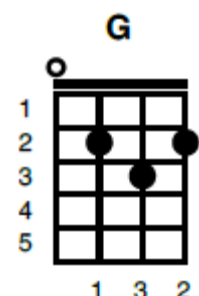
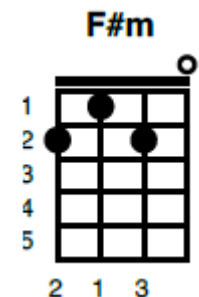
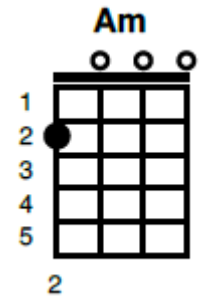
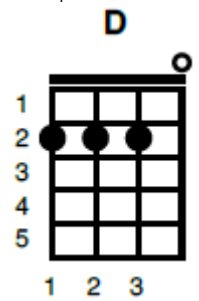
So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey
And [G] always take me [A7] there
The place | [D] love [Am] [D] [Am] |

Bridge

[Em] People a- [A] round every	[D] corner
[Em] They seem to [A] smile and	[D] say,
[Em] "We don't [A] care what your	[F#m] name is boy
[E7] We'll never turn you a-	[A] way"

| [D] So [Am] | [D] I'll con- [Am] tinue to | [D] say [Am] | [D] [Am] |
| [D] Here [Am] | [D] I [Am] always will | [D] stay [Am] | [D] [Am] |

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey
Cause this [G] land's the place | [A7] love
And here I'll | [D] stay [Am] | [D]
And [Am] here I'll | [D] stay [Am] | [D]
[Am] Here I'll | [D] stay [Am] | [D] [Am] | [D↓]



Heart Of Gold

Strum | d - d - d - d - |

Neil Young

Play in this key with the original recording

||: [Em] | [Em] | [D↓↓↓] [Em↓] | [Em] :|| x2

||: [Em] | [C] | [D] | [G] :|| x3

|| [Em] | [Em] | [D↓↓↓] [Em↓] | [Em] ||

[Em] I want to [C] live, [D] I want to [G] give
[Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] It's these ex- [C] pressions [D] I never [G] give
[Em] That keep me searching for a [G] heart of gold
[C↓↓↓] And I'm getting old [C↓] [Cmaj7↓] [C6↓] [G↓]
[Em] Keep me searching for a [G] heart of gold
[C↓↓↓] And I'm getting old [C↓] [Cmaj7↓] [C6↓] [G↓]

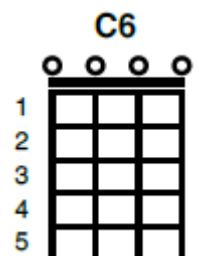
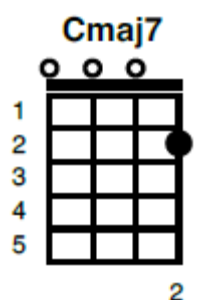
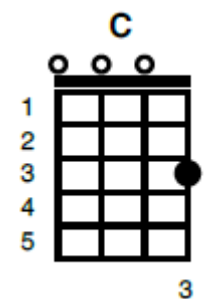
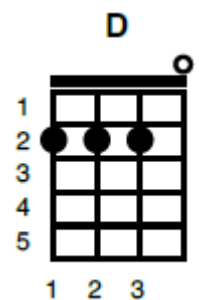
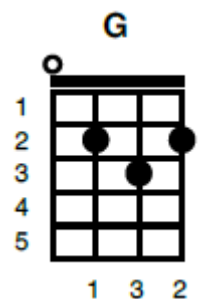
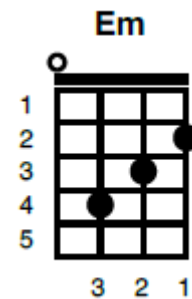
||: [Em] | [C] | [D] | [G] :|| x3

|| [Em] | [Em] | [D↓↓↓] [Em↓] | [Em] ||

[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood, [D] I've been to [G] Redwood
[Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] I've been in [C] my mind, [D] it's such a [G] fine line
[Em] That keeps me searching for a [G] heart of gold
[C↓↓↓] And I'm getting old [C↓] [Cmaj7↓] [C6↓] [G↓]
[Em] Keeps me searching for a [G] heart of gold
[C↓↓↓] And I'm getting old [C↓] [Cmaj7↓] [C6↓] [G↓]

||: [Em] | [C] | [D] | [G] :|| x3

[Em] Keep me searching for a [D↓↓↓] heart of [Em↓] gold
[Em] You keep me searching and I'm [D↓↓↓] growing [Em↓] old
[Em] Keep me searching for a [D↓↓↓] heart of [Em↓] gold
[Em] I've been a miner for a [G] heart of gold
[C↓↓↓] [C↓] [Cmaj7↓] [C6↓] [G↓]



Margaritaville

Strum: | D - D - u - u - u | (let ring)

Jimmy Buffet

Play along with original recording in this key

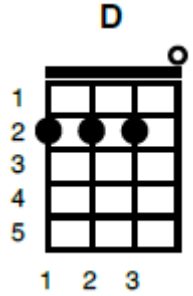


[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

[D] All of those tourists covered with **[A7]** oil | **[A7]** |

[A7] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing

[A7] Smell those shrimp, they're beginning to [D] boil | [D7] |

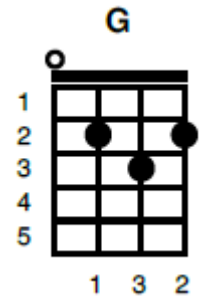


Chorus (first lines always the same - last line changes)

[G] Wastin' a- **[A7]** way again in Marga- **[D]** itaville | **[D7]** |

[G] Searching for my **[A7]** lost shaker of **[D]** salt | **[D7]** |

[G] Some people **[A7]** claim that there's a **[D↓]** wo- **[A7↓]** man to **[G↓]** blame



1st: But [A7] know, it's nobody's [D] fault | [D] |

2nd: Now I [A7] think, hell, it could be my [D] fault I [D] I

3rd: But I [A7] know, it's my own damned [D] fault [D7] yes and

[G] Some people **[A7]** claim that there's a **[D↓]** wo- **[A7↓]** man to **[G↓]** blame

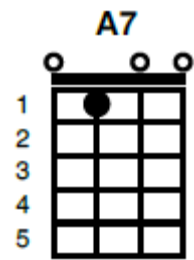
And I **[A7]** know, it's my own damned **[D]** fault | **[G]** | **[A7]** | **[D↓]** **[A7↓]** | **[D↓]**

[D] I don't know the reason, I stay here all season

[D] Nothin' is sure but this brand new ta- [A7] too | [A7] |

[A7] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

[A7] How it got here, I haven't a **[D]** clue | **[D7]** |



Chorus

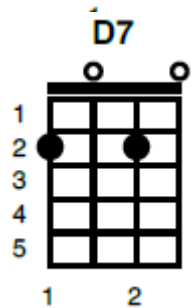
Instrumental Verse

[D] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top

[D] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[A7]** home | **[A7]** |

[A7] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

[A7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[D]** on | **[D7]** |



Chorus



Missing You

John Waite

Verses: | d - D u - u d u |

Chorus: | D - - U - - D - |

| [G] Every time I | think of you,
| | [C5] always catch my breath | [Dsus4]
And I'm still | [G] standin' here, and you're | miles away
And I'm | [C5] wonderin' why you left | [Dsus4]
And there's a | [Em7] storm that's ra- | gin'
through my | [C5] frozen heart to- | [Dsus4] night

I hear your | [G] name in certain | circles,
and it | [C5] always makes me smile | [Dsus4]
I spend my | [G] time thinkin' a- | bout you,
and it's | [C5] almost drivin' me wild | [Dsus4]
And there's a | [Em7] heart that's break- | ing
down this | [C5] long distance line tonight | [Dsus4]

Chorus:

I ain't missin' you at | [G] all | since you've been |
[C5] gone... away | [Dsus4]
I ain't missin' you, | [G] ... | no matter |
[C5] what I might | [Dsus4] say

There's a | [G] message in the | wire,
and I'm sending | [C5] you this signal tonight | [Dsus4]
You don't | [G] know how des- | perate I've become
and it | [C5] looks like I'm losin' this | [Dsus4] fight
In your | [G] world I have no | meaning,
though I'm | [C5] trying hard to understand | [Dsus4]

| [Em7] And it's my heart | that's breakin'
down this | [C5] long distance line tonight | [Dsus4]

Chorus:

I ain't missin' you at | [G] all | since you've been |
[C5] gone... away | [Dsus4]
I ain't missin' you, | [G] ... | no matter |
[C5] what my friends | [Dsus4] say

| [Em7] And there's a | message that I'm sendin' out,
like a | [C5] telegraph to your | [Dsus4] soul
| [Em7] And if I can't | bridge this distance,
stop this | [C5] heartbreak over- | [Dsus4] load

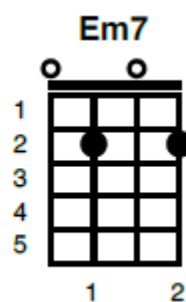
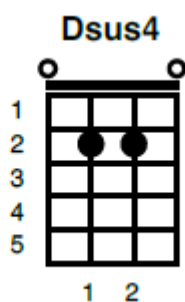
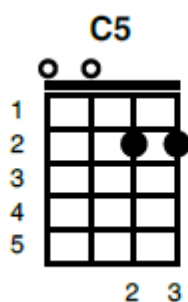
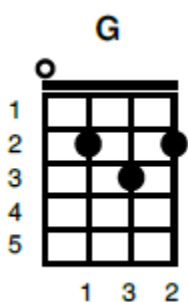
Chorus:

I ain't missin' you at | [G] all | since you've been |
[C5] gone... away | [Dsus4]
I ain't missin' you, | [G] | no matter |
[C5] what my friends | [Dsus4] say
I ain't missing you, | [G] ... | I ain't missing |
[C5] you, I can | [Dsus4] lie to myself

| [Em7] And there's a storm that's | ragin'
through my | [C5] frozen heart to- | [Dsus4] night

Chorus:

I ain't missin' you at | [G] all | since you've been |
[C5] gone... away | [Dsus4]
I ain't missin' you, | [G] ... | no matter |
[C5] what my friends | [Dsus4] say | [G↓]



Quand T'es Pas Là

| d - D u - u - u |

Lydia & Sébastien

Joue avec l'original dans cette tonalité

[] [G] [] [A] [] [G] [] [A] []

[G] Aller vivre en Es- [A] pagne
[D] Au coeur de Barce- [F#m] lona
[G] Y sabrer le cham- [A] pagne
Quand tu n'y es [D] pas [F#m]

[G] Chanter sur le tro- [A] ttoir
[D] Pour un coca- [F#m] cola
[G] Avoir le coeur plein d'es- [A] poir
Quand tu n'y es [D] pas [D]

Refrain:

[Em] Mon esprit vaga- [A] bonde
Quand t'es pas [D] là [D]
[Em] Mes idées sont infé- [A] condes
Quand t'es pas [D] là [D]
[Em] La lassitude m'i- [A] nonde
Quand t'es pas [D↓] là

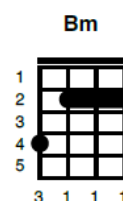
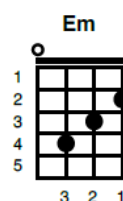
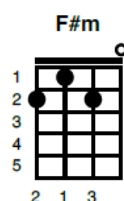
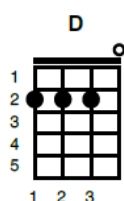
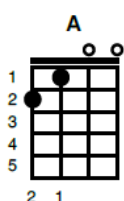
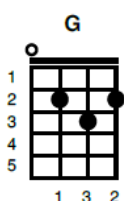
[G] La fête la musique et [A] la chaleur
[D] Et du coup me voilà
[G] Un peu plus près du [A] bonheur
Mais tu n'y es [D] pas [F#m]
[G] Même à contempler les [A] plus belles étoiles
[D] D'un balcon un soir de [F#m] gala
[G] Je n'y vois rien de ro- [A] yal
Si tu n'y es [D↓] pas

Refrain

+ Pont (continuation du refrain)

[Em] Ma vie s'écoule en se- [A] condes
[Em] En quête d'un meilleur [A] monde
[Em] Jamais n'existe- [A] ra
le parfait en- [Bm] droit [Bm]
Qui [Em] justifiait mon dé- [A] part
bien mala- [Bm] droit [Bm]
[Em] Mon bonheur n'est nulle [A] part
si mon coeur a [Bm] froid [Bm]
[Em] Ma vie s'écoule en se- [A] condes
[Em] En quête d'un meilleur [A] monde

[Em].....[A]....Quand t'es pas [D] là [F#m]
[Em].....[A]....Quand t'es pas [D] là [F#m]
[Em].....[A]....Quand t'es pas [D] là [F#m]
[Em].....[A↓]....Quand t'es pas... [D↓] là



Those Were The Days

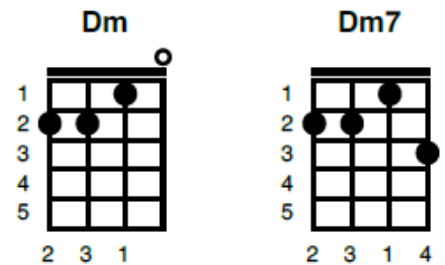
Mary Hopkin

Original in key of F#m

Verses: Tremolo

Chorus: | d - D - d - D - |

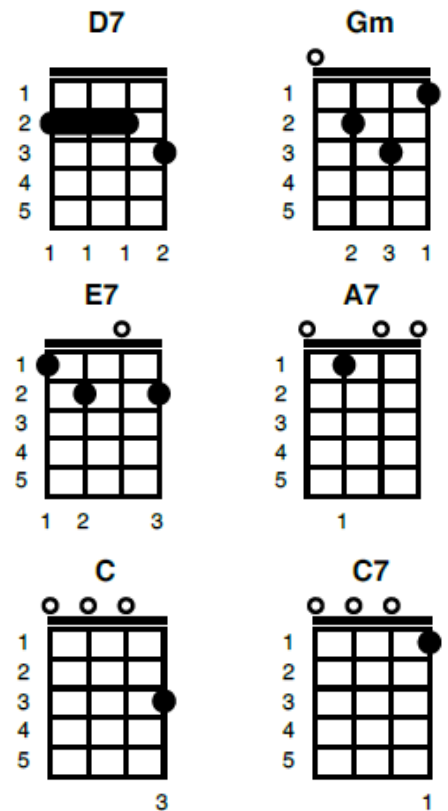
[Dm] Once upon a time there was a [Dm7] tavern
[D7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Gm] two
[Gm] Remember how we laughed away the [Dm] hours
And [E7] dreamed of all the great things we would [A7] do [A7↓]



Chorus:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend we thought they'd [Gm] never end
We'd sing and [C] dance for- [C7] ever and a [F] day
We'd live the [Gm] life we choose we'd fight and [Dm] never lose
For we were [A7] young and sure to have our [Dm] way
[Dm] La la la [D7] la la la [Gm] la la la
Those were the [A7] days oh yes those were the [Dm] days

[Dm] Then the busy years went rushing [Dm7] by us
We [D7] lost our starry notions on the [Gm] way
[Gm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Dm] tavern
We'd [E7] smile at one another and we'd [A7] say [A7↓]



Chorus

[Dm] Just tonight I stood before the [Dm7] tavern
[D7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Gm] be
[Gm] In the glass I saw a strange re- [Dm] flection
[E7] Was that lonely woman really [A7] me [A7↓]

Chorus

[Dm] Through the door there came familiar [Dm7] laughter
I [D7] saw your face and heard you call my [Gm] name
[Gm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Dm] wiser
For [E7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [A7] same [A7↓]

Chorus



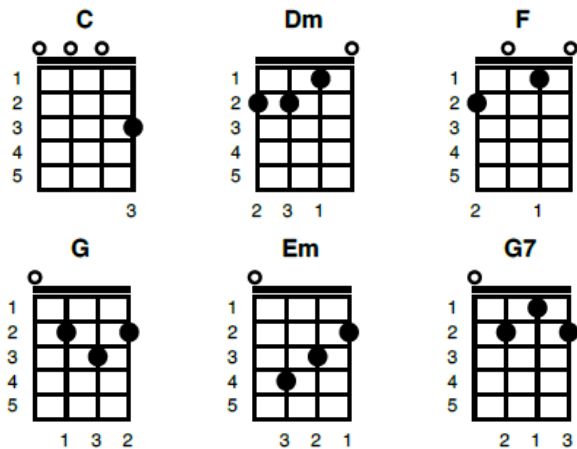
Turn Turn Turn

Strum: | d - D u d - D u |

Pete Seeger

Intro:

[C] [Dm]	[Dm] [C↓] [G↓]
[C] [Dm]	[Dm] [C↓] [G↓]
[C] [Dm]	[Dm] [C↓] [G↓]
[C] [Dm]	[Dm] [C] To [G] every



Chorus:

(To every) [C] thing, [F] turn, [C] turn, [G] turn
 There is a [C] season, [F] turn, [C] turn, [G] turn
 And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven [F] [C]

[C] A time to be [G7] born, a time to [C] die
 A time to [G7] plant, a time to [C] reap
 A time to [G7] kill, a time to [C] heal
 A time to [F] lau - [Em] gh, a [Dm] ti - [G7] me to [C] weep [F] [C↓]

Chorus

[C] A time to build [G7] up, a time to break- [C] down
 A time to [G7] dance, a time to [C] mourn
 [G7] A time to cast away [C] stones
 A time to [F] ga - [Em] ther [Dm] ston - [G7] es to- [C] gether [F] [C↓]

Chorus

[C] A time of [G7] love, a time of [C] hate
 A time of [G7] war, a time of [C] peace
 [G7] A time you may em- [C] brace
 A time to [F] refr - [Em] ain [Dm] fro- [G7] om em- [C] bracing [F] [C↓]

Chorus

[C] A time to [G7] gain, a time to [C] lose
 A time to [G7] rend, a time to [C] sew
 A time for [G7] love, a time for [C] hate
 A time for [F] pea - [Em] ce, I [Dm] swear [G7] it's not too [C] late [F] [C↓]

Chorus

Repeat Intro

