

Glory of Love (The)

Key of C

Music and Lyrics by Billy Hill

Copyright 1936

Chords and lyrics arranged by Judy Muldawer

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File Created 11/23/2014

File Updated 07/08/2019

You've got to [C] give a little,
[G7] take a little,
[C] and let your [Cmaj7] poor [C7] heart
[F] break a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of, [Dm7]
that's the [G7] glory of love [C][G7]

You've got to [C] laugh a little,
[G7] Cry a little,
[C] Before the [Cmaj7] clouds [C7] roll [F] by a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of, [Dm7]
that's the [G7] glory of love [C][Cmaj7][C7]

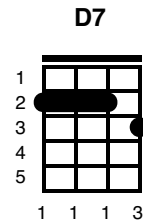
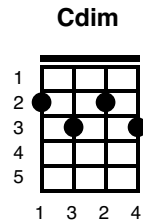
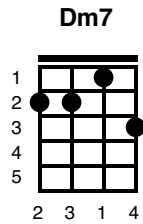
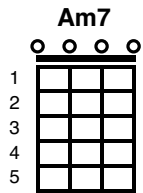
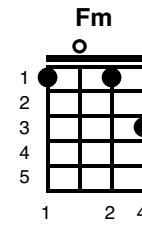
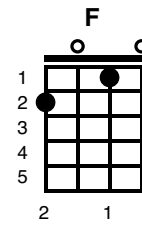
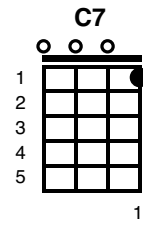
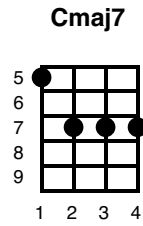
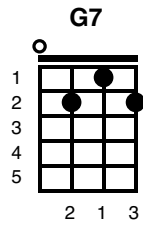
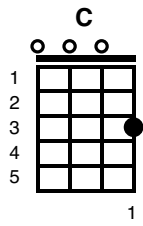
As [F] long as there's the two of us,
We've got the [C] world and [Cdim] all its [C] charms
And [F] when the world is [Fm] through with us [D7]
We've got each others [G7] arms

You've got to [C] win a little,
[G7] Lose a little,
[C] and always [Cmaj7] have [C7] the [F] blues a [Fm] little
[C] That's the [Am7] story of,
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of [C] love

[C] That's the [Am7] story of,
[Dm7] That's the [G7] glory of

[C]That's the [Am7]story of,
[Dm7]That's the [G7]glory of [C]love [F][C]

Several Suggested Ukulele Chord Shapes:



Any Time

Lyrics and Music by Herbert Happy Lawson
Copyright 1921

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File Created 08/30/2019

Chorus 1:

[C]An[E7]y [A7]time you're feeling [D7]lonely
Any [G7]time you're feeling [C]blue[C7]
Any [F]time [Fm] you feel down [C]hearted[A7]
That will [D7]prove your love for me is [G7]true[Dm][G7]

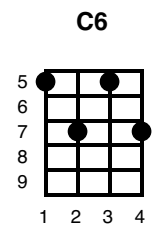
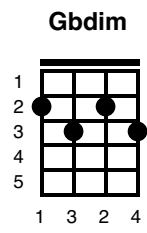
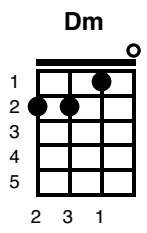
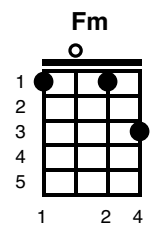
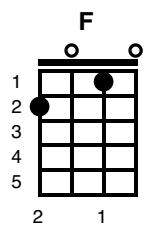
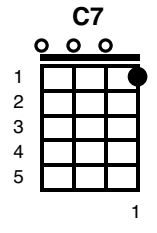
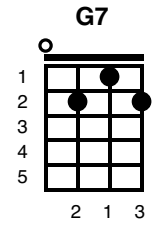
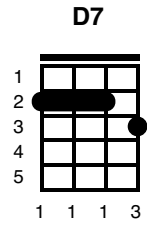
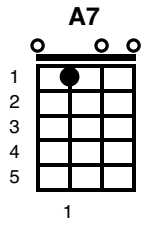
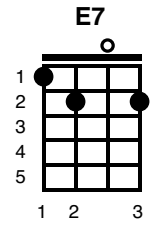
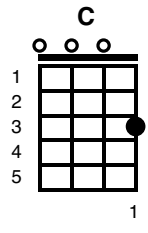
[C]An-[E7]y [A7]time you're thinking [D7]'bout me
That's the [G7]time I'll think of [E7]you
So any [A7]time you say you [D7]want me back a-gain
[Gbdim]That's the [G7]time I'll come back home to [C]you[F][C]

Chorus 2:

[C]An-[E7]y [A7]time your world seems [D7]lonely
And you [G7]find true friends are [C]few[C7]
Any [F]time [Fm]you see a [C]rainbow[A7]
That will [D7]be a sign the storm is [G7]through.[Dm][G7]

[C]An-[E7]y [A7]time will be the [D7]right time
Any [G7]time at all will [E7]do
So any [A7]time you're sure you [D7]want only my love
[Gbdim]That's the [G7]time I'll come back home to [C]you.[F][C6]

Several Suggested Ukulele Chord Shapes:



Deep In The Heart Of Texas

Key of G

Music - Don Swander

Lyrics - June Hershey

Copyright 1941

Based on the Gene Autry Version

Chords and Lyrics Provided by Judy Muldawer

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File Created 08/31/2019

Chorus 1:

[G]The stars at night are big and bright

(clap clap clap clap)

Deep in the heart of [D7]Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high

(clap clap clap clap)

Deep in the heart of [G]Texas

[G]The coyotes wail along the trail

(clap clap clap clap)

Deep in the heart of [D7]Texas

The rabbits rush around the brush

(clap clap clap clap)

Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

Chorus 2:

[G]The chicken hawks are full of squawks

(clap clap clap clap)

Deep in the heart of [D7]Texas

The oil wells, are full of smells

(clap clap clap clap)

Deep in the heart of [G]Texas

[G]The cactus plants are stuck on pants
(clap clap clap clap)
Deep in the heart of **[D7]**Texas
That's why perhaps, they all wear chaps
(clap clap clap clap)
Deep in the heart of **[G]** Texas

Chorus 3:

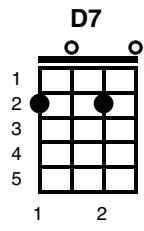
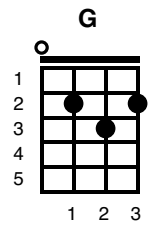
[G]The Sage in bloom is like perfume
(clap clap clap clap)
Deep in the heart of **[D7]**Texas
Reminds me of the one I love
(clap clap clap clap)
Deep in the heart of **[G]**Texas

[G]The cowboys cry ki-yip-pie-yi
(clap clap clap clap)
Deep in the heart of **[D7]**Texas
The doggies fall and say, "You all"
(clap clap clap clap)
Deep in the heart of **[G]**Texas

End With:

[G]The cactus plants are stuck on pants
(clap clap clap clap)
Deep in the heart of **[D7]**Texas
That's why perhaps, they all wear chaps
(clap clap clap clap)
Deep in the heart of **[G]** Texas

Several Ukulele Chord Shape Suggestions:



Oh! Susanna

Key of C

Lyrics and music by Stephen Foster
Copyright 1848

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File Created 10/23/2017
File Updated 08/31/2019

Introduction - Strum 3x [C]

Verse 1:

[C] Oh I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my [G7]knee,
I'm [C]going to Louisiana,
My true love [G7]for to [C]see.

It rained all night the day I left,
The weather it was [G7]dry
The [C]sun so hot I froze myself
Susanna, [G7]don't you [C]cry.

Chorus:

[F]Oh! Susanna,
Oh! [C] don't you cry for [G7]me
For I [C]come from Alabama,
With my banjo [G7]on my [C]knee.

Verse 2:

I [C]had a dream the other night
When everything was [G7]still,
I [C]thought I saw Susanna

Coming [G7]down the [C]hill,

The [C]buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
The tear was in her [G7]eye,
I [C]said I'm coming from the South,
Susanna [G7]don't you [C]cry.

Chorus :

[F]Oh! Susanna,
Oh! [C]don't you cry for [G7]me
For I [C]come from Alabama,
With my banjo [G7]on my [C]knee.

Verse 3 :

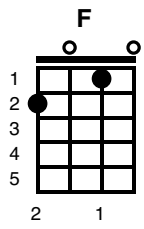
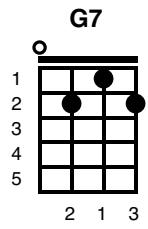
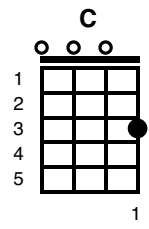
Oh I [C]soon will be in New Orleans
and then I'll look [G7]around
And [C]when I find my Susanna,
I'll fall up-[G7]on the [C]ground

But [C]if I do not find her,
this man will surely [G7]die
And [C]when I'm dead and buried,
Susanna [G7]don't you [C]cry.

Chorus :

[F]Oh! Susanna,
Oh! [C]don't you cry for [G7]me
For I [C]come from Alabama,
With my banjo [G7]on my [C]knee.

Several Suggested Ukulele Chord Shapes :



Singin' In The Rain 2-7 chords

Key of C

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

1929

Provided by Judy Muldawer

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2 chords:

I'm [C]singin' in the rain, Just singin' in the rain
What a gloreous feelin', I'm [G7]happy a gain

I'm laughin' at clouds, So dark up above
The sun's in my heart, And I'm [C]ready for love

3 chords:

Let the [C]storm[Am]y clouds [C]chase[Am]
Every [C]one [Am]from the [C]place[Am]
Come [C]on [Am]with the [C]rain
[Am]I've a [G7]smile on my face

I'll walk down the lane, With a happy refrain
Just singin', singin' in the [C]rain.[Am][C][Am]

4 chords:

I'm [C]dancin' in the [Am]rain
Just [C]dancin' in the [Am]rain
What a [C]gloreous feelin'
I'm [Dm7]happy a[G7]gain

I'm [Dm7]laughin' at [G7]clouds
So [Dm7]dark up a [G7]bove
The [Dm7]sun's in my [G7]heart
And I'm [C]ready for love

5 chords:

Let the [C]stormy [Am]clouds [C]chase[Am]
 Every [C]one [Am]from the [C]place[Am]
 Come [C]on with the [C6]rain
 I've a [Dm7]smile on my [G7]face

I'll [Dm7]walk down the [G7]lane
 With a happy refrain
 Just dancin', dancin' in the [C]rain.[Am]

6 chords:

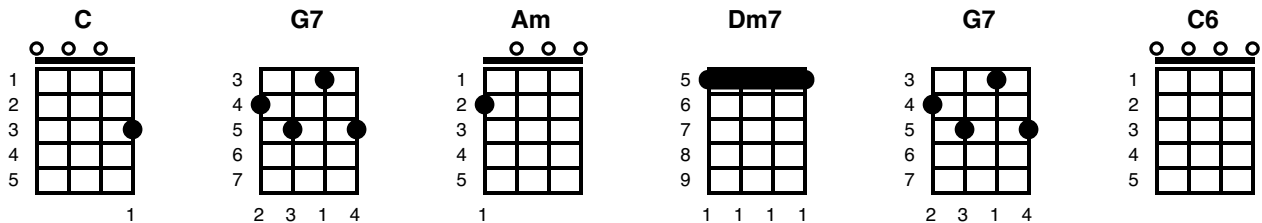
I'm [C]sing [Am]in'in the [C]rain[Am]
 Just [C]sing[Am] in' in the [C]rain[Am]
 What a [C]gloious [C6]feelin'
 I'm [Dm7]happy a [G9]gain

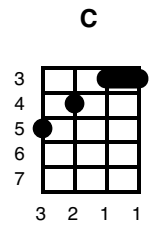
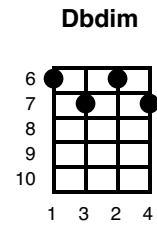
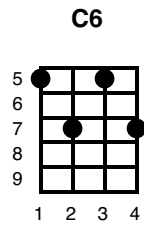
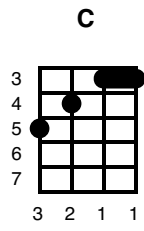
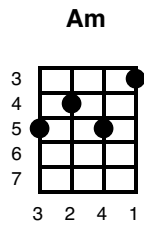
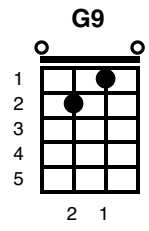
I'm [Dm7]laughin' at [G9]clouds
 So [Dm7]dark up [G9]above
 The [Dm7]sun's in my [G7]heart
 And I'm [C]read [Am]y for [C]love[Am]

7 chords:

Let the [C]stormy [Am]clouds [C]chase[Am]
 Every [C]one [Am]from the [C]place[Am]
 Come [C]on with the [C6]rain
 [Dbdim]I've a [Dm7]smile on my [G7]face

I'll [Dm7]walk down the [G9]lane
 With a [Dm7]happy [G9]refrain
 Just [Dm7]singin', [G7]singin' in the [C]rain[C6][C][C]





You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell (disputed)

Copyright 1939

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File Created 10/23/2017

File Updated 08/31/2019

Chorus :

You are my [C] sunshine, my only sunshine [C7]
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] gray [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

Verse 1 :

The other [C] night dear, as I lay sleeping [C7]
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
When I a [F] woke, dear, I was mis [C] taken
So I hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried

Chorus Repeat :

Verse 2 :

I'll always [C] love you and make you happy [C7]
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me and love a [C] nother
You'll regret it [G7] all some [C] day

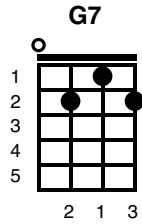
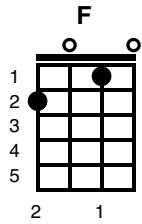
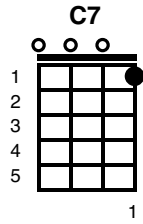
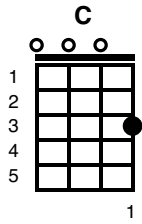
Chorus Repeat :

Verse 3 :

You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me [C7]
And no one [F]else could come be [C] tween
But now you've [F]left me and love an[C] other
You have shattered [G7]all of my [C]dreams

Chorus Repeat:

Several Suggested Ukulele Chord Shapes:



Up a Lazy River

Key of C

Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Lyrics by Sidney Arodin

Copyright 1930

Lyrics and Chords Provided by Judy Muldawer

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Walk down notes:

C B Bb

or chords:

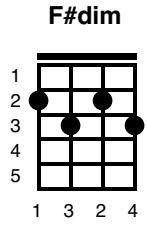
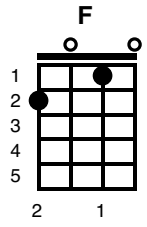
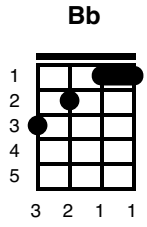
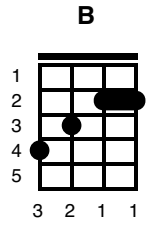
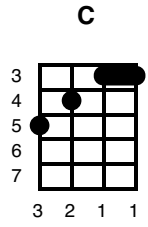
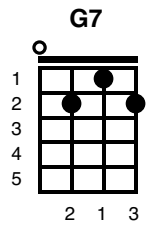
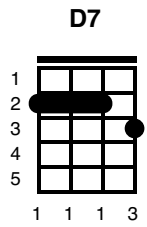
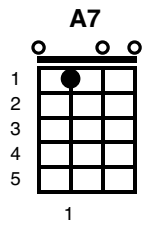
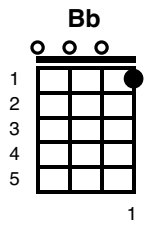
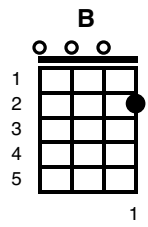
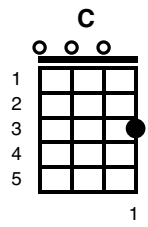
[C][B][Bb]

Chorus:

[A7] Up a lazy river by the old mill run
The [D7] lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun
[G7] Linger in the shade of a kind old tree
Throw a-[C]way your troubles
Dream a dream with [B]me-[Bb]ee

[A7] Up a lazy river where the robin's so-ong
A-[D7]wakes the bright new morning
Where we can loaf along
[F] Blue skies up a-[F#dim]bove, [C] everyone's in [A7] love
[D7] Up a lazy [G7] river, how [C] happy you could [A7] be
[D7] Up a lazy [G7] river-er with [C] me

Several Suggested Ukulele Chord Shapes:



When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Key of G

Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr., set to music composed by Ernest Ball, for Olcott's production of The Isle O' Dreams
1912

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer
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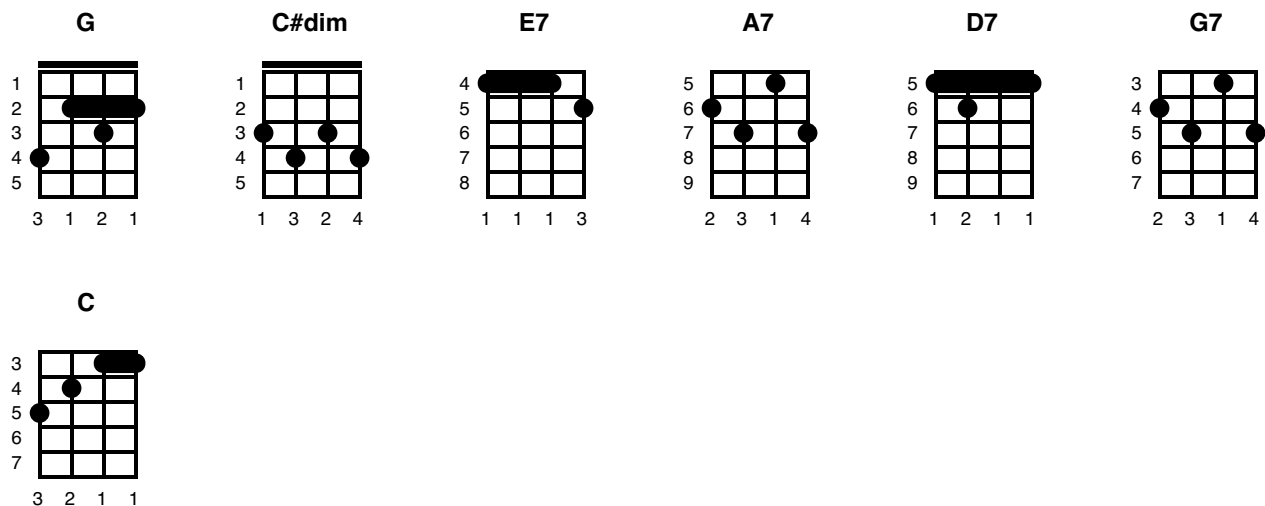
intro chords played in waltz time:

[G][C#dim][G][E7][A7] [D7][G][D7]

Chorus :

When **[G]**Irish **[D7]**eyes are **[G]**smiling **[G7]**
Sure it's**[C]** like a morn in **[G]**spring**[G7]**
In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**
You can **[A7]**hear the angels **[D7]**sing

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]**hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**
All the **[C]**world is bright and **[G]**gay**[G7]**
And when **[C]** Irish **[C#dim]**eyes are **[G]** smil **[E7]** ing
Sure they **[A7]**steal your **[D7]** heart a **[G]** way **[D7][G]**



Who's Sorry Now in C

Key of C

Lyrics by Bert Kalmar and Harry Ruby

Music by Ted Snyder

1923

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer

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Chorus :

[C]Who's sorry now

[E7]Who's sorry now

[A7]Whose heart is aching

[D7]For breaking each vow

[G7]Who's sad and blue

[C]Who's crying too [Gdim]

[G]Just like I [D7]cried over [G]you [G7]

[C]Right to the end

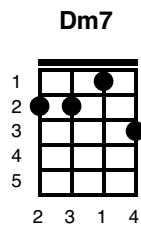
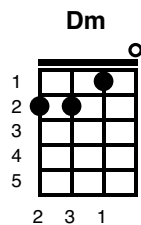
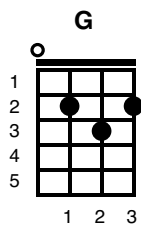
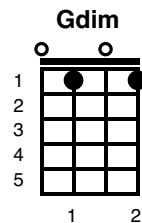
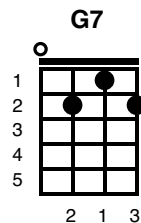
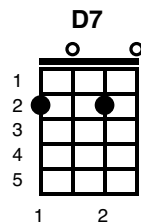
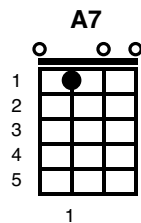
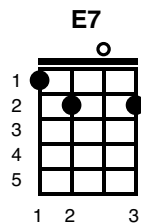
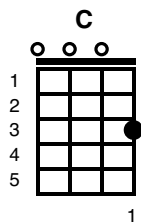
[E7]Just like a friend

[A7]I tried to warn you some [Dm]how [A7]

[Dm]You had your [Dm7]way

[C]Now you must [A7]pay

[D7]I'm glad that [G7]you're sorry [C]now.



Sioux City Sue

Key of C

Lyrics - Ray (Max) Freeman

Music - Dick Thomas

Copyright 1945

Chords and lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer

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“Ukulele Music - the Early 1900’s - Tin Pan Alley

File Created 10/08/2017

File Edited 08/27/2019

Verse 1:

I [C]drove a herd of [A7]cattle down
from [D7]old Nebraska way
And [G7]that is [Dm7]how I [G7]come to be
in the [Dm7]state of [G7]Io-[C]way

I [C6]met a gal in [A7]Iowa,
her [D7]eyes were big and blue
I [Dm7]asked her [G7] what her [Dm7]name [G7]was,
she [Dm7]said [G9]Sioux [G7]City [C]Sue.

Chorus:

[C]Sioux City [A7]Sue, [D7]Sioux City Sue
Your [G7]hair is [Dm7]red, your [G7]eyes are [Dm7]blue
I'd [C]swap my [C#dim]horse and [Dm7]dog for [G7]you

[C]Sioux City [A7]Sue, [D7]Sioux City Sue.
There [Dm7]ain't no [G9]gal as [G7]true as my
[Dm7]sweet Sioux [G7]City [C]Sue

Verse 2:

I [C]asked her if she [A7]had a beau

She [D7]said, "Yes quite a few."
 But [G7]still I [Dm7]started [G7]courtin'[Dm7]
 My [G7]sweet Sioux [G9]City [C]Sue.

The [C6]first time that I [A7]stole a kiss,
 I [D7]caught her stealing two
 I [Dm7]asked her [G7]did she [Dm7]love [G7]me,
 She [Dm7]said "In-[G9]deed [G7]I [C]do."

Chorus Repeat:

Verse 3:

Now [C]I'm admitting [A7]Iowa,
 I [D7]owe a lot to you
 'Cause [Dm7]I come [G7]from Ne-[Dm7]brask-[G7]a
 To [Dm7]find Sioux [G7]City [C]Sue.

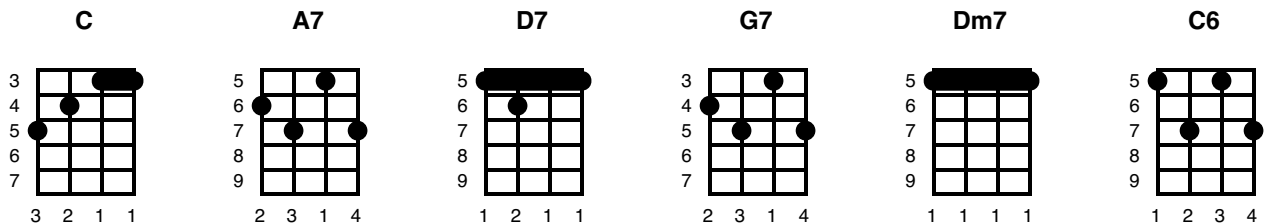
I'm [C]gonna rope and [A7]tie her up,
 I'll [D7]use my old lasoo
 I'm [Dm7]gonna [G7]put my [Dm7]brand [G7]on,
 My [Dm7]sweet Sioux [G9]Ci-[G7]ty [C]Sue[C6]

Chorus Repeat

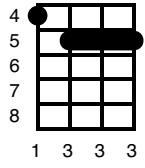
End Tag:

There [Dm7]ain't no [G9]gal as [G7]true as my
 [Dm7]sweet Sioux [G9]Ci-[G7]ty [C]Sue[C6]

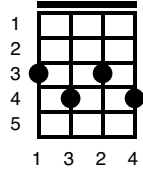
Several Suggested Ukulele Chord shapes:



G9



C#dim



Pistol Packin' Mama key of G

Key of G

Lyrics by Al Dexter

Melody adapted from "Boil Them Cabbage Down"
1943

Published for educational purposes only

Lyrics and Chords provided by Judy Muldawer

Visit banjojudy.com for more songs and chords

Verse 1:

Oh, [G]drinkin' beer in a cabaret
Was I havin' [D7]fun!
Until one night she caught me right
And now I'm on the [G]run.

Chorus:

Oh, [G]lay that pistol down, Babe.
Lay that pistol [D7]down.
Pistol packin' mama
Lay that pistol [G]down.

Verse 2:

Oh, she [G]kicked out my windshield
And she hit me over the [D7]head.
She cussed and cried and said I lied
And she wished that I was [G]dead.

Chorus:

Verse 3:

[G] Drinking beer in the cabaret
And dancing with a [D7]blonde
Till one night she shot out the lights
Bam that blonde was [G]gone

Chorus:

Verse 4:

I'll [G]see you every night babe
I'll woo you every [D7]day
And I'll be your regular daddy
If you'll put that gun a [G]way

Chorus:

Verse 5:

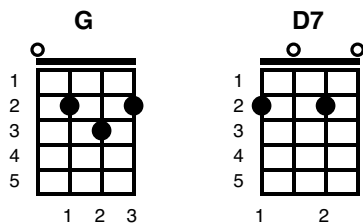
[G]Drinking beer in the cabaret
And was I having [D7]fun
Until one night she caught me right
And now I'm on the [G]run

Chorus:

Verse 6:

[G]Now there was old Al Dexter
He always had his [D7]fun
But with some lead, she shot him dead
And his hawking deals are [G]done

Chorus - repeat twice:



Never Swat A Fly

Key of C

Verse:

[C]Love has made me [F7]tender
I [C]now appreci [F7]ate[Gbm6]
[C]Every [C7]little [A7]creature
On this [Dm]earth that [G7]has a [C]mate[G+]

[C]Once I hated [F7]crickets
I [C]couldn't stand a bee
Now here is a motto
That I follow faithfully

Chorus:

[C]Never swat a fly
He may love a[Gm]nother [A7]fly
He may [Dm]sit with her and [Gbm6]sigh
The [G7]way I [C]do [Ab7]with [C]you[F7]

Never harm a flea
She may have a favorite she
That he bounces on his knee
The way I do with you

Never stop a bee
If he is going anywhere
Or you may be concluding
Some terrific love affair, be careful

Don't step on an ant
In the middle of a pant
He may want to but he can't
The way I do with you

instrumental break

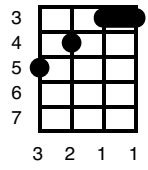
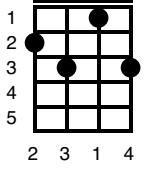
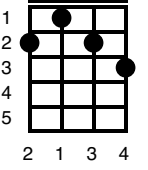
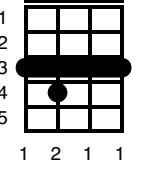
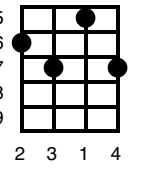
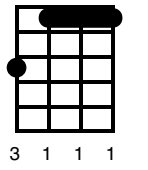
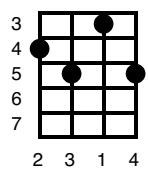
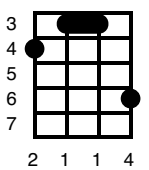
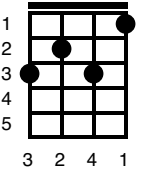
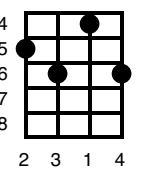
[C]Never swat a fly
He may love a[Gm]nother [A7]fly
He may [Dm]sit with her and [Gbm6]sigh

The **[G7]** way I **[C]** do **[Ab7]** with **[C]** you **[F7]**

Never spray a nit
With a great bug can of flit
He may think some nit has it
The way I do with you

Never stop a moth
When he is gliding through the air
He may have a date
In someone's flannel underwear

Don't you dare to slay
Two mosquitoes while they play
They may want to make hey hey
The way I do with you. **[C]**

C 	F7 	Gbm6 	C7 	A7 	Dm 
G7 	G+ 	Gm 	Ab7 		

My Dog Loves Your Dog

Key of C

Lyrics - Jack Yellen and Irving Caesar

Music - Ray Henderson

Copyright 1934

Lyrics and Chords Provided by Judy Muldawer

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File Created 8/13/2019

Verse:

[C] Pardon me, [F#dim] but [Dm7] if I [G7] may

[C] I should like to speak to you

[C7] Maybe you have noticed [Am7] too [Fm6]

[Fm6] Our [C] dogs have learned to [D7] care [G7]

[C] Win- [F#dim] chell mentioned [Dm7] it to- [G7] day

[C] You can [C7] see it in their [A7] eyes

[Dm] You can hear it [G7] in their [B7] sighs

[Bbbdim] It's [E] quite a [B7] love af- [G7] fair

Chorus 1:

[C] My dog loves [Cdim] your [C] dog

And [G7] your dog loves [Edim] my [G7] dog

[C] If [C7] our [F] doggies [Fm] love each other

[C] Why [Cdim] can't [Dm7] we? [G+]

[C] My dog's a [Cdim] he [C] dog

And [G7] your dog's a [Edim] she [G7] dog

[C] I [C7] wish [F] you loved [Fm] me

The way that [C] he [G7] loves [C] she

Don't [C7] they look sweet

Evr'time they meet

Be[F]neath their favorite tree
My [D7]big Airdale wags his little tail
To [G7]tell your Terrier he's [G+]crazy to marry her

[C]My dog loves [Cdim]your [C]dog
And[G7]Your dog loves [Edim]my [G7]dog
[C]If [C7]our [F]doggies [Fm]love each other
[C]Why [G7]can't [C]we?[G7]

Chorus 2:

[C]Your dog loves [Cdim]my [C]dog
And [G7]my dog loves [Edim]your [G7]dog
[C]If [C7]our [F]doggies [Fm]love each other
[C]Why [Cdim]can't [Dm7]we[G7]

[C]All night he's [Cdim]whin-[C]in'
Be [G7]cause he gets [Edim]pin-[G7]in'
To [C]be [C7]with [F]her the [Fm]way
I like to [C]be [G7]with [C]you

I [C7]take him out and he runs about
To [F]see if she is in sight
By his [D7]nose he knows ev'ry place she goes
He [G7]calls to her
"bow wow wow, I [G+]love you and how how how!"

[C]My dog loves [Cdim]your [C]dog
And [G7]your dog [Edim]loves my [G7]dog
[C]If [C7]our [F]doggies [Fm]love each other
[C]Why [Cdim]can't [Dm7]we?[G+]

[C]Your dog (pant pant pant)
[G7]My dog (whine whine whine)
[C]If [C7]our [F]doggies [Fm]love each other
[C]Why [G7]can't [C]we

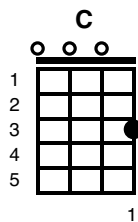
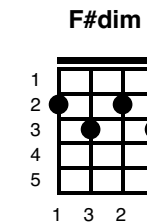
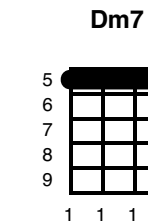
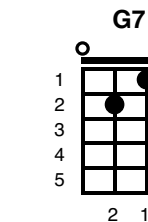
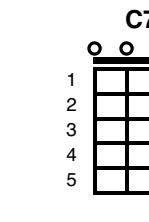
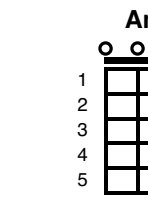
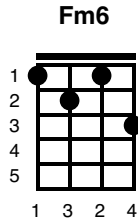
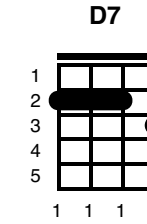
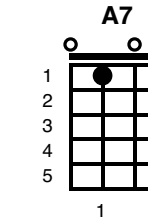
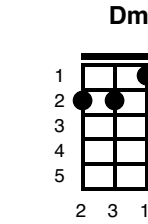
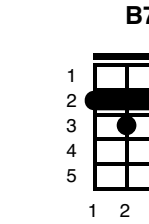
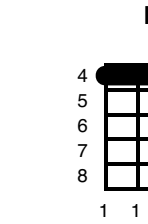
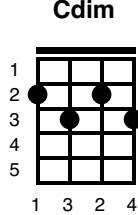
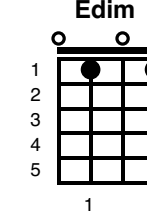
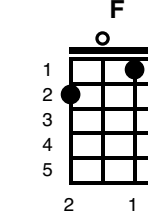
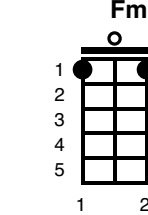
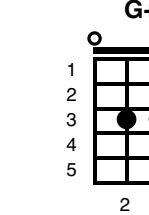
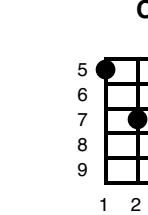
[C]Look how she [Cdim]pets [C]him
And [G7]look how [Edim]she [G7]lets him

[C]Play [C7]a [F]round the [Fm]way
 I'd like to[C]play [G7]with [C]you

[C]Chows and Pekinese who have [C7]pedi-grees
 Are [F]crazy over my hound
 But your [D7]little mutt simply got him nuts
 And [G7]he gladly gave her his [G+]last piece of liver 'cause

[C]My dog loves [Cdim]your [C]dog
 [G7]your dog loves [Edim]my [G7]dog
 [C]If [C7]our [F]doggies [Fm]love each other
 [C]Why [G7]can't [C]we? [C6]

Several Suggested Ukulele Chord Shapes:

<p>C</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1</p>	<p>F#dim</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1 3 2 4</p>	<p>Dm7</p>  <p>5 6 7 8 9</p> <p>1 1 1 1</p>	<p>G7</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>2 1 3</p>	<p>C7</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1</p>	<p>Am7</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p>
<p>Fm6</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1 3 2 4</p>	<p>D7</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1 1 1 3</p>	<p>A7</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1</p>	<p>Dm</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>2 3 1</p>	<p>B7</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1 2 1 1</p>	<p>E</p>  <p>4 5 6 7 8</p> <p>1 1 1 2</p>
<p>Cdim</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1 3 2 4</p>	<p>Edim</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1 2</p>	<p>F</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>2 1</p>	<p>Fm</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>1 2 4</p>	<p>G+</p>  <p>1 2 3 4 5</p> <p>2 4 1</p>	<p>C6</p>  <p>5 6 7 8 9</p> <p>1 2 3 4</p>

Leaning on a Lampost

Music and Lyrics by Noel Gay

Copyright 1937

Key of F

Chords and Lyrics Provided by Judy Muldawer

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File Created 05/14/2015

File Updated 09/05/2019

Verse:

[F]I'm leaning on a [C7]lamp
Maybe you [Bb]think I look a [F]tramp
Or you may think I'm hangin [G7]round
To steal a [C7]car[C7+]

But [F]no, I'm not a [C7]crook
And if you [Bb]think that's what I [F]look
I'll tell you why I'm here and [G7]what
my motives [C7]are[C+]

Chorus:

I'm [F]leaning on a lampost
at the corner of the sreet
in case a [C7]certain little lady comes [F]by
Oh [C7]me, oh [F]my
I [G7]hope that little lady comes [C7]by

I [F]dont know if she'll get away
She doesn't always get away
but [C7]anyhow I know that she'll [F]try
Oh [C7]me, oh [F]my
I [G7]hope the little lady comes [C7]by

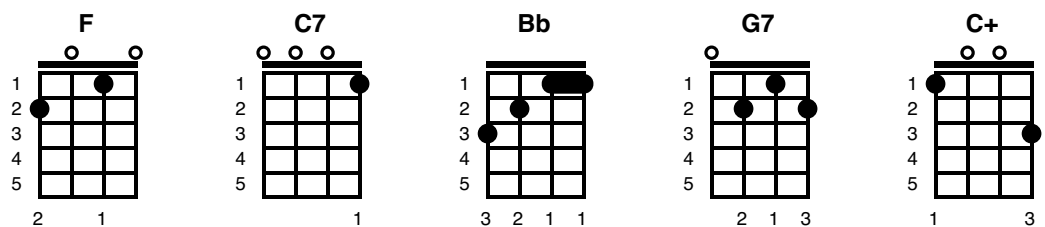
There's [C7]no other girl I would wait for

but **[F]**this one I'd break any date for
 I **[G7]**won't have to ask what she's late for
 She **[C7]**wouldn't leave me **[C7]**flat
 She's not a **[C7]**girl like **[C7]**that

Oh she's **[F]**absolutely wonderful
 and marvelous and beautiful
 and**[C7]** anyone can understand **[F]**why
 I'm **[Bb]**leaning on a lampost at the **[G7]**corner of the street
 in case a **[F]**certain little **[C7]**lady passes**[F]** by **[C7]****[F]**

"Turned out nice again"

Several Suggested Ukulele Chord Shapes:



Alabama Jubilee

Key of C

Music by Geo. L. Cobb

Lyrics by Jack Yellen

Copyright 1915

Chords and Lyrics provided by Judy Muldawer

For Educational Purposes Only

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Created 3/15/19

Verse 1:

[C]Mandolins, [Ab7]violins

[C]Hear the music [Dm7]tunin [G7]up

The [C]fun [Dbdim]be - [G7]gins

[C]Come this way

[Am]Don't delay

[D7]Better hurry honey dear

Or [G]you'll be [G9]mis - [G7]sin'

[C]Music sweet

[Ab7]Ragtime treat

[C]Goes right to your [Dm7]head

And [G7]trickles [C]to your feet

[D7]It's a reminder

A [G]memory fin - [Abdim]der

Of [D7]nights down in old Ala [G7]bam' [Dbdim][G7]

Chorus:

You oughta [A7]see Deacon Jones

When he rattles the bones

[D7]Old Parson Brown

Foolin' roun' like a clown

[G7]Old Aunt Jemima, past eighty three

[C]Shoutin'"I'm full o' pep

[C] Watch yo' step watch yo'step"

[A7]One legged Joe

Danced a roun' on his toe

[Dm]Threw away his [A7]crutch and hollered,

[Dm]"Let [A7]'er [Dm]go!"

On [D7] honey [C]Hail! [E7]Hail!

The [F]gang's all [C]here

[Cdim] for an [D7]Alabama [G7]Jubil [C]ee. [Cdim] [G7]

Verse 2:

[C]Hear that flute

[Ab7]It's a beaut

[C]And the tunes its [Dm7]tootin'

[G7]Tootsie [C]ain't [Dbdim]they [G7]cute

[C]Let's begin

[A7]It's a sin

[D7]To be missing all this

Synco [G7]pated [G9]mu [G7]sic

[C]Oh you Jane,

[Ab7]Once again

[C]Give your legs some [Dm7]exer [G7]cise

To [C]that refrain

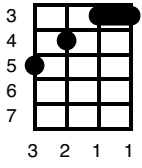
[D7]Boy that's what makes me so

[G7]Dreamy and [Abdim]takes me back

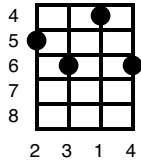
[D7]Home to my old Ala [G7]bam' [Dbdim][G7]

Chorus repeat:

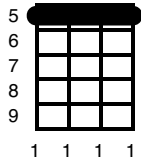
C



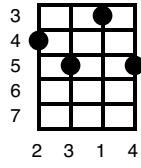
Ab7



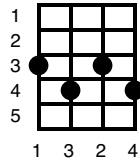
Dm7



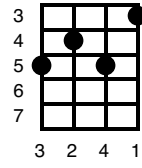
G7



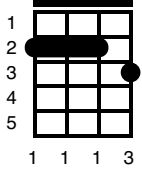
Dbdim



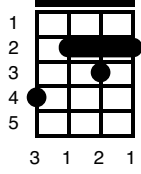
Am



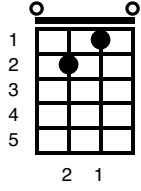
D7



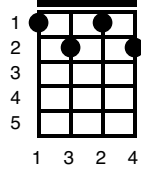
G



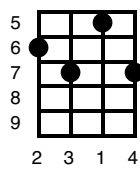
G9



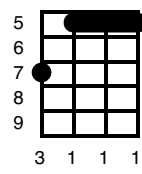
Abdim



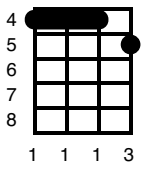
A7



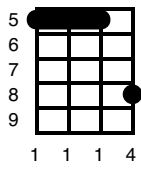
Dm



E7



F



Cdim

