

The Ukeing Wolves



Pirates and
Sea Shanties

2024

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The Ukeing Wolves

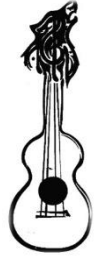
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Wolverhamptonukuleleband.co.uk

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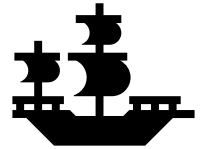
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INTRODUCTION: INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS

[C] Farewell to old [G7] England for-[C]ever.
Farewell to my [F] rum culls as [C] well
Farewell to the [F] well-known Old [C] Bailey [Am]
Where I [C] used for to [G7] cut such a [C] swell

CHORUS: [C] Singing Tooral ay [G7] ooral ay [C] addity
Singing Tooral ay [F] ooral [C] ay
Singing Tooral ay [G7] ooral ay [C] addity [Am]
And we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay



There's the captain as [G7] is our com-[C]mander.
There's the bosun and [F] all the ship's [C] crew
There's the first and the [F] second class [C] passengers [Am]
Knows [C] what we poor [G7] convicts go [C] through

CHORUS



Tain't leaving old [G7] England we [C] cares about
Tain't cos we mis-[F]spells what we [C] knows
But because all we [F] light fingered [C] gentry [Am]
Hops a-[C]round with a [G7] log on our [C] toes

CHORUS



These seven long [G7] years I've been [C] serving now
And seven long [F] more have to [C] stay
All for bashing a [F] bloke down our [C] alley, yay [Am]
And [C] taking his [G7] ticker a-[C]way

CHORUS

Oh had I the [G7] wings of a [C] turtle dove
I'd soar on my [F] pinions so [C] high
Slap bang to the [F] arms of my [C] Polly love [Am]
And [C] in her sweet [G7] presence I'd [C] die



CHORUS

Now all my young [G7] Dookies and [C] Dutchesses
Take warning from [F] what I've to [C] say
Mind all is your [F] own as you [C] toucheses[Am]
Or you'll [C] find us in [G7] Botany[C] Bay

Singing Tooral ay [G7] ooral ay [C] addity
Singing Tooral ay [F] ooral [C] ay
Singing Tooral ay [G7] ooral ay [C] addity [Am]

[SLOWLY] And we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay

2. John Kanakanaka Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2022



I [C] thought I heard the [F] Old Man [C] say, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
Today, today is a [F] holi-[C]day, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay

I [C] thought I heard the [F] bosun [C] say, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
There's work tomorrow but [F] not to-[C]day, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay

The bosun says 'Be-[F]fore I'm [C] through, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
You'll curse your mother for [F] having [C]you', John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay

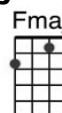
There's rotten meat and [F] weevily [C]bread, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
Two months out you'll [F] wish you're [C] dead, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay,, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay

She would not steer 'n she [F]would not [C]stay, John Kanakanaka [G7]tulai-[C]ay
She shipped the water both [F]night and [C]day, John Kanakanaka [G7]tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay



We're all Liverpool [F] born and [C] bred, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
Strong in the arm but [F] thick in the [C] head, John Kanakanaka [G7]tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay

We're bound away for [F] 'Frisco [C] Bay, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
We're bound away at the [F] break of [C] day, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay



My dear old mum she [F] wrote to [C] me, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
Oh son, my son come [F] home from [C] sea, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay,, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay

Oh, haul away, Oh [F] haul a-[C]way, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
Oh, haul away and [F] make your [C] pay, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay



It's one more pull and [F] that will [C] do, John Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay
Oh we're the bullies to [F] pull her [C]through, John Kanakanaka [G7]tulai-[C]ay
[C/] Tulai-ay, ooooh [F/] tulai-[C/]ay, (SLOWLY) [C] Tulai-ay, oh [F] tulai-[C]ay, John
Kanakanaka [G7] tulai-[C]ay

Ack: Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2016

3 Maggie Mae (Traditional) Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2020

Intro: Ds

Now [D] gather round my sailor boys and [G] listen to my plea
And [D] when you hear my tale pity [A] me
For I [D] was a ruddy fool in the [G] port of Liverpool
The [D] first time [A] I came home from [D] sea [D7]

I was [G] paid off at the Home, from a [D] voyage to S'err' Leone
Two pounds ten and sixpence was my [A] pay
With a [D] pocket full of tin I was [G] very soon took in
By a [A] girl with the name of Maggie [D] Mae [D7]

CHORUS: Oh [G] Maggie Maggie Mae, they have [D] taken her away
She'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
She [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty robbing [A] no good Maggie [D] Mae [D7]

Oh [G] well I do remember when I [D] first met Maggie Mae
She was cruising up and down Old Canning [A] Place,
With a [D] figure so divine, like a [G] frigate of the line...
And [A] me being a sailor I gave [D] chase [D7]

Next [G] morning I awoke, I was [D] flat and stoney broke,
No jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I [A] find
When I [D] asked her where they were,
She [G] said ' my very good Sir,
They're [A] down in Kelly's pawnshop number [D] nine!' [D7]

CHORUS: Oh [G] Maggie Maggie Mae, they have [D] taken her away
She'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
She [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty robbing [A] no good Maggie [D] Mae [D7]

To the [G] pawnshop I did go but no [D] clothes there did I find,
And the policeman came and took that girl a-[A]way,
The [D] judge he guilty found her of [G] robbing a homeward bounder...
And [A] paid her passage back to Botany [D] Bay [D7]

CHORUS: Oh [G] Maggie Maggie Mae, they have [D] taken her away
She'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
She [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty robbing [A] no good Maggie [D] Mae [D7]

CHORUS: Oh [G] Maggie Maggie Mae, they have [D] taken her away
She'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
She [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty robbing [A] no good Maggie [D] Mae [D7]
That [D] dirty robbing [A] no good Maggie [D] Mae [A] [D]

4.The Mingulay Boat Song Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2022

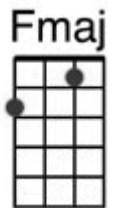
INTRO: [F]

CHORUS: [TACET] Heel y'[F] ho boys, let her go, boys
Bring her [C] head round into the [Bb] wea-[F]ther
[F] Heel y'ho boys, let her go boys
Sailing [C] homeward to Mingu-[F] lay

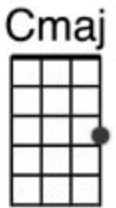


[TACET] What care [F] we though, white the Minch is
What care [C] we for wind and [Bb] wea-[F]ther?
Let her go, boys, every inch is
Sailing [C] homeward to Mingu-[F]lay

CHORUS: [TACET] Heel y'[F] ho boys, let her go, boys
Bring her [C] head round into the [Bb] wea-[F]ther
[F] Heel y'ho boys, let her go boys
Sailing [C] homeward to Mingu-[F] lay

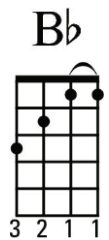


[TACET] Wives are [F] waiting on the bank, boys,
Looking [C] seaward from the [Bb] hea-[F]ther
Pull her 'round, boys, and we'll anchor
'Ere the [C] sun sets at Mingu-[F]lay



CHORUS: [TACET] Heel y'[F] ho boys, let her go, boys,
Bring her [C] head round into the [Bb] wea-[F]ther
[F] Heel y'ho boys, let her go boys
Sailing [C] homeward to Mingu-[F] lay

[TACET] Ships re-[F]turning, heavy laden,
Mothers [C] holding bairns a-[Bb]cry[F]ing
We'll return, boys, when the sun sets
We'll re-[C]turn home to Mingu-[F]lay!



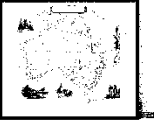
CHORUS: [TACET] Heel y'[F] ho boys, let her go, boys,
Bring her [C] head round into the [Bb] wea-[F]ther
[F] Heel y'ho boys, let her go boys
Sailing [C] homeward to Mingu-[F] lay

REPEAT LAST LINE SLOWLY: Sailing [C] homeward to Mingu-[F]lay.



5. South Australia Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2022

In [C] South Australia [F] I was [C] born, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
In South Australia [G7] round Cape [C] Horn,
We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia
[C]Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, we're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia

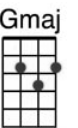


As I walked out one [F] morning [C] fair [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
'Twas there I met Miss [G7] Nancy [C] Blair,
We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia
[C]Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, we're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia

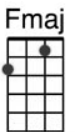


I shook her up and I [F] shook her [C] down, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
I shook her round and [G7]round the [C]town,
We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia
[C]Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, we're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia

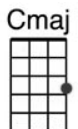
I run her all night and I [F] run her all [C] day [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
And I run her until we [G7] sailed a-[C]way,
We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia
[C]Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, we're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia



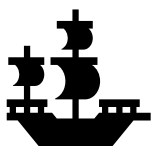
There's just one thing [F] on my [C] mind, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
To leave Miss Nancy [G7] Blair be-[C]hind,
We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia
[C]Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, we're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia



And as we wallop a-[F]round Cape Horn, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
You'll wish to God you'd [G7]never been [C]born
We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia
[C]Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, we're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia



In South Australia my [F] native [C] land, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
Full of rocks and thieves and [G7] fleas and [C] sand
We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia
[C]Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, we're bound for Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia



I wish I was on Aus-[F]tralia's [C] strand, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
With a bottle of whiskey [G7] in my [C] hand,
We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia
[C]Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a-[C]way, [F] haul a-[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing,
SLOW: We're bound for South Aus-[G7]tra-[C]lia

Ack: Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2012

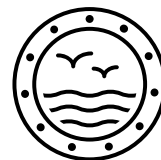
6. The Leaving of Liverpool

Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

Intro: Last 2 lines of verse

I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]forn-i [C]ay

And I know that I'll re-[G]turn some [C] day.



[C] Fare thee well to you, my [F] own true [C] love

I am going far, far a-[G]way

I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]forn-i -[C]ay

And I know that I'll re-[G]turn some [C] day.



CHORUS: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love

For when I return, united we will [G] be

It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me

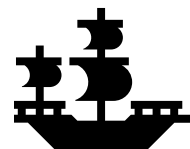
But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee

I have shipped on a Yankee [F] sailing [C] ship

Davy Crockett is her [G] name

And her [C] Captain's name was [F] Bur-[C]gess

And they say that she's a [G] floating [C] hell



CHORUS: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love

For when I return, united we will [G] be

It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me

But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee



Oh the sun is on the [F] harbour, [C] love

And I wish that I could re-[G]main

For I [C] know tht it will be a [F] long, long [C] time

Before I [G] see you a-[C]ain

CHORUS: So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love

For when I return, united we will [G] be

It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me

But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee

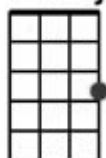
So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love

For when I return, united we will [G] be

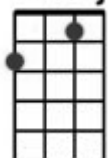
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me

SLOWLY But my darling when I [G] think of [C] thee

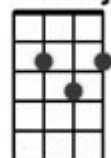
Cmaj



Fmaj



Gmaj



Ack: Bridgnorth Ukulele Band 2012

7. A Drop of Nelson's Blood Band

Wolverhampton Ukulele

Intro: Rolling [Dm]s

A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A [C] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang on be[Dm]hind

Chorus: So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
And we'll [C] roll the old chariot along
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
And we'll [C] all hang on be[Dm]hind

A [Dm] plate of peas and faggots wouldn't do us any harm
A [C] plate of peas and faggots wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] plate of peas and faggots wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang on be[Dm]hind

CHORUS

A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
A [C] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang on be[Dm]hind

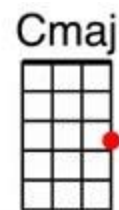
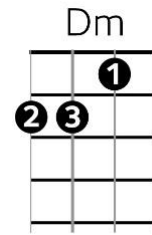
CHORUS

A [Dm] roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm
A [C] roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] roll in the clover wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang on be[Dm]hind

CHORUS

A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
A [C] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang on be[Dm]hind

CHORUS X2 LASTLINE SLOWLY



8. Wellerman Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2024

[Am] TO START

[Am] TO START

[Am] Once there was a ship that put to sea
The [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea
The [Am] winds blew up, her bow dipped down,
Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow Huh

CHORUS: [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come,
 To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
 [F] One day, when [C] tonguin' is done,
 We'll [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow Huh

[Am] She'd not been two weeks from shore
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow Huh

CHORUS

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water,
The [Dm] wha-le's tail came [Am] up and caught her
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her,
[E7] When she dived down [Am] low

CHORUS

[Am] No line was cut, no whale was freed
The [Dm] captain's mind was [Am] not of greed
And [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed
She [E7] took that ship in [Am] tow Huh

CHORUS

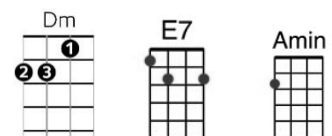
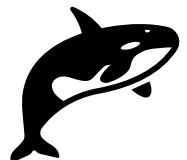
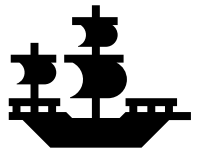
For [Am] forty days and even more
The [Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more,
All [Am] boats were lost there were only four
But [E7] still that whale did [Am] go Huh

CHORUS

As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on
The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone
The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call
To [Dm] encourage the captain, [Am] crew and all

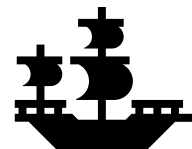
NORMAL CHORUS

FINAL CHORUS: [F/] Soon may the [C/] Wellerman come,
 To [Dm/] bring us sugar and [Am/] tea and rum
 [F/] One day, when [C/] tonguin' is done,
 We'll [E7/] take that [E7/] whale in [Am/] tow Huh



[Dm] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
 [C] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
 [Dm] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
 [C] Ear-lye in the [Dm] morning?

CHORUS [Dm] Way-hey an' up she rises [STOP]
 [C] Way-hey an' up she rises [STOP]
 [Dm] Way-hey an' up she rises
 [C] Ear-lye in the [Dm] morning



[Dm] Put him in the longboat 'till he's sober
 [C] Put him in the longboat 'till he's sober
 [Dm] Put him in the longboat 'till he's sober
 [C] Ear-lye in the [Dm] morning

CHORUS

[Dm] Keep him there and make him bail'er
 [C] Keep him there and make him bail'er
 [Dm] Keep him there and make him bail'er
 [C] Ear-lye in the [Dm] morning

CHORUS

[Dm] Give him a dose of salt and water
 [C] Give him a dose of salt and water
 [Dm] Give him a dose of salt and water
 [C] Ear-lye in the [Dm] morning

CHORUS

[Dm] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
 [C] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
 [Dm] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
 [C] Ear-lye in the [Dm] morning

CHORUS

[Dm] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
 [C] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
 [Dm] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
 [C] Ear-lye in the [Dm] morning?

CHORUS X 2 (Slow last line)



10.The Irish Rover - The Pogues Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2020

On the [G] fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six
We set [G] sail from the [Em] sweet cobh of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
'Twas an [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged fore and aft
And [G] oh, how the wild wind [D] drove her
She could [G] stand a great blast, she had twenty seven [C] masts
And they [G] called her The [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million [Em] barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs, and [D] six million dogs, [G] seven million barrels of [D]
porter
We had [G] eight million bails of old nanny-goats' [C] tails
In the [G] hold of The [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] awl' Mickey Coote, who played hard on his [C] flute
when the [G] ladies lined [Em] up for a [D] set
He was [G] tootin' with skill for each sparkling quad- [C] rille
Though the [G] dancers were [D] fluther'd and [G] bet
With his [G] smart witty talk, he was [D] cock of the walk
and he [G] rolled the dames under and [D] over
They all [G] knew at a glance when he took up his [C] stance
That he [G] sailed in The [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
There was [G] Hogan from [Em] County Ty-[D]rone
There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
and a [G] chap from West [D]meath called [G] Malone
There was Slugger O'Toole, who was [D] drunk as a rule,
[G] Fighting Bill Treacy from [D] Dover
And your [G] man, Mick McCann from the banks of the [C] Bann
Was the [G] skipper of The [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
and our [G] ship lost its [Em] way in the [D] fog
And that [G] whole of a crew was reduced down to [C] two
just my- [G] self and the [D] Captain's old [G] dog
Then the [G] ship struck a rock {STOP}
{SLOW SINGLE STRUMS} Oh [D/] Lord what a shock
The [G/] boat it was flipped right [D/] over
It turned [G/] nine times around, and the [G/] poor old dog was [C/] drowned
STOP 2,3,4 I'm the [G] last of the The [D] Irish [G] Rover

11.SEA CRUISE Frankie Ford Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2016

(C) Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It's no use sitting and singin' the blues.

So (G) be my guest, you got nothin' to lose..

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

(C) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee,baby.. Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(G) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

(F) Feel like jumpin, baby won't you join me, (C) please?

I (F) don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended (G) knees (G7)

I (C) got to get to rockin', got my hat off the rack

I got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back.

So (G) be my guest, you got nothin' to lose

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

(C) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee,baby Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(G) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

I (C) got to get to movin' baby, I ain't lyin'

My heart is beatin' rhythm and it's right on time.

So (G) be my guest, you got nothin' to lose

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

(C) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(G) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(C) Won't you let me take you on a sea cruise?

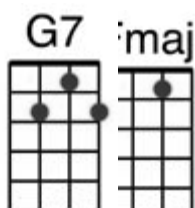
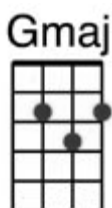
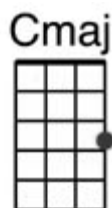
(F) Feel like jumpin', baby won't you join me, (C) please?

(F) don't like beggin' but now I'm on bended (G) knees (G7)

(C) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee,baby Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby.

(G) Ooh-wee, Ooh-wee, baby

(C) Won't you let me take you on a [single hits] (C/) SEA (C/) CRUISE?



12. Fisherman's Blues Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]

I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land and its [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet line with a [F] bandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me save the [C] starry sky above

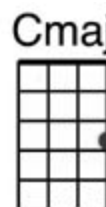
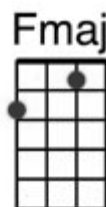
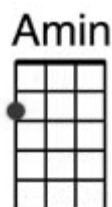
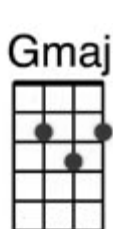
With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
[Am] Wooh [G] [F] [Am] [C]

I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtling fevered train
Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland
Like a [C] cannon in the rain
With the [G] beating of the sleepers and the [F] burnin' of the coal
[Am] Counting the towns flashing by in a [C] night that's full of soul

With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
[Am] Wooh [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]

Oh I [G] know I will be loosened from [F] bonds that hold me fast
And the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at last
And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
I will [Am] ride on the train I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]
With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]



13.Octopus's Garden Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2019

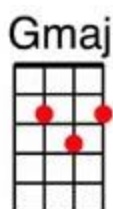
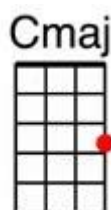
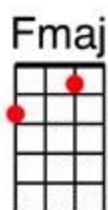
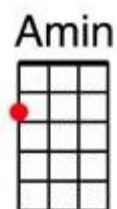
INTRO: [C] [Am] [F] [G] First 2 lines

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade
[C] He'd let us in [Am] knows where we've been
In his [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade
[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see
An [F] octopus's [G] garden with me [STOP]
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would be warm, [Am] below the storm
In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves
[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed
In an [F] octopus's garden near a [G] cave
[Am] We would sing and dance around
[F] Because we know we [G] can't be found [STOP]
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about
The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves
[C] Oh what joy for [Am] every girl and boy
[F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe [STOP]
[Am] We would be so happy you and me
[F] No one there to tell us what to [G] do

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you [G] [C]



14.Roll Alabama (Trad./Bellowhead) Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2021

When the [G] Alabama's keel was laid
Roll, Ala-[C]bama, [D] roll
She was [G] laid in the yard of Jonathon [Em] Laird
[C] Oh, [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll
She was [G] laid in the yard of Jonathon Laird
[G] Roll, Ala-[C]bama, [D] roll
She was [G] laid in the town of Birken-[Em]head
[C] Oh, [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll
[C] Roll, Alabama, [D] roll
She was [C] laid in the [D] town of [G] Birken-[C]head
[C] Oh, [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll
n

Down [G] Mersey Channel she sailed then
[G] Roll, Ala-[C]bama, [D] roll
And [G] Liverpool gave her guns and [Em] men
[C] Oh [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll
Out of [G] Mersey Channel she set forth
[G] Roll, Ala-[C]bama, [D] roll
To des-[G]troy the commerce of the [Em] north
[C] Oh [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll
[C] Roll, Alabama, [D] roll
To des-[C]troy the [D] commerce [G] of the [C] north
[C] Oh [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll

Into [G] Cherbourg harbour she sailed one day
[G] Roll, Ala-[C]bama, [D] roll
To coll-[G]ect her share of the prize mon-[Em]ey
[C] Oh [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll
And [G] many a sailor met his [Em] doom
Roll, Ala-[C]bama, [D] roll
When the [G] Yankee ship hove into [Em] view
[C] Oh [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll
[C] Roll, Alabama, [D] roll
When the [C] Yankee [D] ship hove [G] into [C] view
[C] Oh, [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll

A [G] shot from the forward pivot that day
[G] Roll, Ala-[C]bama, [D] roll
Blew the [G] Alabama's steering gear a-[Em]way
[C] Oh, [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll
Of the [G] three mile limit in sixty-[Em]four
Roll, Ala-[C]bama, [D] roll
She [G] sank to the bottom of the ocean [Em] floor
[C] Oh, [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll
[C] Roll, Alabama, [D] roll
She [C] sank to the [D] bottom of the [G] ocean [C] floor
[C] Oh, [G] Roll, Ala-[D]bama, [G] roll. REPEAT LAST LINE

15.Sloop John B Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2019

Intro {D}s

We [D] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [A7] roam
Drinkin' all [D] night, [D7] got into a [G] fight [Em]
Well I [D] feel so broke up, I [A7] want to go [D] home

So [D] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the main sails sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7] home
Let me go [D] home, [D7] I want to go [G] home, yeah [Em] yeah
Well I [D] feel so broke up, [A7] I want to go [D] home

The [D] first mate, he got drunk, broke up the captain's trunk
The Constable had to come and take him a-[A7]way
Sherriff John [D] Stone, [D7] why don't you leave me a-[G]lone, yeah [Em] yeah
Well, I [D] feel so boke up, [A7] want to go [D] home

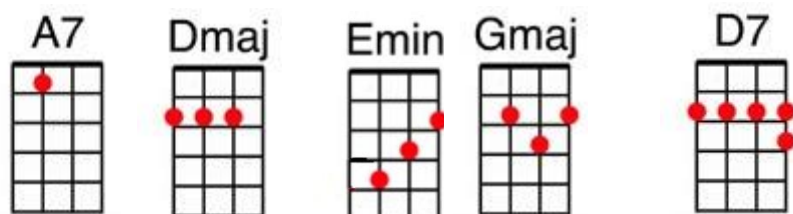
So [D] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the main sails sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7] home
Let me go [D] home, [D7] I want to go [G] home, yeah [Em] yeah
Well I [D] feel so broke up, [A7] I want to go [D]home

Well, the [D] poor cook he caught the fits. Threw away all of my grits
Then he took and he ate up all of my [A7] corn
Let me go [D] home, [D7] why don't you let me go [G] home yeah [Em] yeah?
This [D] is the worst trip [A7] I've ever been [D] on

So [D] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the main sails sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7] home
Let me go [D] home, [D7] I want to go [G] home, yeah [Em] yeah
Well I [D] feel so broke up, [A7] I want to go [D]home

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT LAST LINE SLOWLY



16. Boat on the River Styx Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 07/24

INTRO: [Gm]

[Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river
I [F] need to go down, I [D7] need to calm down
[Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river
And [F] I won't cry [D7] out any-[Gm]more

[Gm] Time stands still as I gaze in her water
She [F] eases me down [D7] touching me gently
With the [Gm] waters that flow past my boat on the river
So [F] I won't cry [D7] out any-[Gm]more

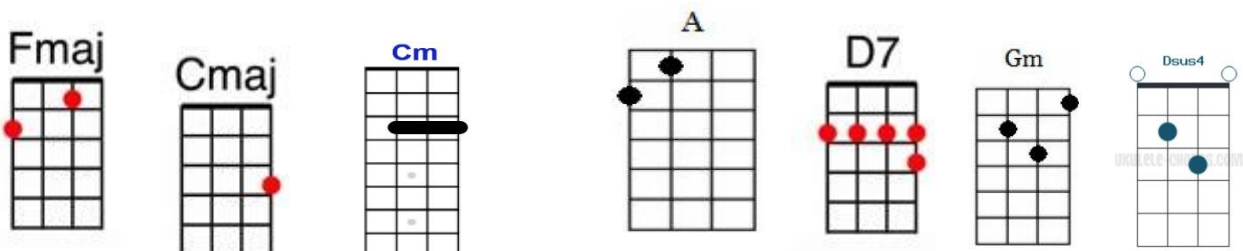
CHORUS : Oh, the [F] river is wide
The [D7] river it touches my [Gm] life like the waves on the [C] sand
[Cm] All roads lead to Tran-[Gm]quility Base
Where the [A] frown on my face disa-[D7/]ppears STOP [silent count 2,3,4]

[Gm] Take me down to my boat on the river
And [F] I won't cry [D7] out any-[Gm]more

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE ~~[Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river~~
~~I [F] need to go down, I [D7] need to calm down~~
~~[Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river~~
~~And [F] I won't cry [D7] out any-[Gm]more~~

CHORUS: Oh, the [F] river is deep
The [D7] river it touches my [Gm] life like the waves on the [C] sand
[Cm] All roads lead to Tran-[Gm]quility Base
Where the [A] frown on my face disa-[D7/]ppears STOP [silent count 2,3,4]

[Gm] Take me down to my boat on the river
I [F] need to go down, won't you [D7] let me go down
[Gm] Take me back to my boat on the river
And [F] I won't cry [D7] out any-[Gm]more
And [F] I won't cry [D7] out any-[Gm]more
And [D7] I won't cry out any-[Gm]more [Dsus4/] [Gm/]



17. Keep Haulin' Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2022

When [G] love just seems so [C] far a-[G]way
[G] Keep [C] haulin' [D] keep [G] haulin'
The [G] tide will flood your [C] heart some [G] day
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

When your [G] guidin' star's in [C] cloudy [G] skies
[G] Keep [C] haulin', [D] keep [G] haulin'
You'll [G] find your way to the [C] bright sun-[G]rise
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

CHORUS: [C] Keep haulin, ho!
[G] Rouse and [Em] raise your [D] voice
[G] Hold your course and [C] don't let [G] go
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

If you gave your [G] best and your [C] heart stayed [G] true
[G] Keep [C] haulin' [D] keep [G] haulin'
There's only one thing [C] left to [G] do
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

If you fought so [G] hard and you [C] lost your [G] hold
[G] Keep [C] haulin' [D] keep [G] haulin'
Remember [G] fate re-[C]wards the [G] bold
[C] Keep [D] haulin' [G] boys

CHORUS: [C] Keep haulin, ho!
[G] Rouse and [Em] raise your [D] voice
[G] Hold your course and [C] don't let [G] go
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

Whatever your [G] ship and where-[C]ever your [G] sea
[G] Keep [C] haulin' [D] keep [G] haulin'
Whatever your [G] storm or your [C] rocks may [G] be
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

CHORUS: [C] Keep haulin, ho!
[G] Rouse and [Em] raise your [D] voice
[G] Hold your course and [C] don't let [G] go
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

CHORUS: [C] Keep haulin, ho!
[G] Rouse and [Em] raise your [D] voice
[G] Hold your course and [C] don't let [G] go
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys
[G] Hold your course and [C] don't let [G] go
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

18.10,000 Miles Away Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2022

Sing [F] ho! for a brave and a gallant ship and a [Bb] fast and a favouring [F] breeze
With a [Bb] bully good crew and a [F] captain too, to [C] carry me over the seas
To [F] carry me over the seas, me boys to my [Bb] true love far a-[F]way
I'm [Bb] taking a trip on a [F] government ship ten [C] thousand miles a-[F]way

CHORUS: So [F] blow ye winds and blow
And a [Bb] roving I will [F] go
I'll [Bb] stay no more on [F] England's shore
And [C] hear the music play
I'm [F] off on a bounding main
And I [Bb] won't be back a-[F]gain
I'm [Bb/] taking a trip on a [F/] government ship
Ten [C] thousand miles a-[F]way

Oh, my [F] own true love was beautiful my [Bb] own true love was [F] young
She'd [Bb] diamonds in her [F] eyes, me boys and [C] silvery was her tongue
[F] Silvery was her tongue, me boys, and the [Bb] big ship left the [F] bay
Fair [Bb] well said she, be [F] good to me ten [C] thousand miles a-[F]way

CHORUS

It's [F] been at least a hundred days since [Bb] I last saw me [F] Meg . she'd a
[Bb]government band a[F]round one hand and a[C]nother one round her leg
And a-[F]nother one 'round her leg, me boys and the [Bb] big ship left the [F] bay
I [Bb] swore that I'd be [F] true to her ten [C] thousand miles a-[F]way

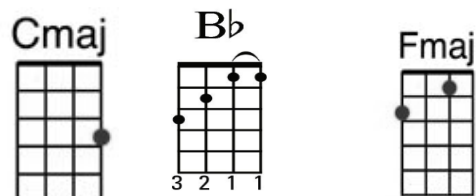
CHORUS

Oh, I [F] wish I was a bosun bold or a [Bb] sailor without [F] fear
I'd [Bb] build a boat and a-[F]way I'd float and straight [C] to me true love steer
And [F] straight to me true love steer me boys where the [Bb] dancin' dolphins [F]
play
Where the [Bb] whales and sharks are [F] having their larks
Ten [C] thousand miles a-[F]way

CHORUS

Well the [F] sun will shine through the London fog or the [Bb]rivers running [F]clear
Or the [Bb] ocean brine turn [F] into wine or [C] I'll forget me beer
Or [F] I'll forget me beer, me boys on the [Bb] landlord's quarter-[F]pay
But I [Bb] won't forget me [F] own true love ten [C] thousand miles a-[F]way

CHORUS X 2 FINISH WITH [C][F]



19. Bully in the Alley Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 2023

INTRODUCTORY CHORUS : So [C/] help me, Bob, I'm bully in the alley
[F/] Way [C/] hey [G/] Bully in the alley
So [C/] help me, Bob, I'm Bully in the alley
[F/] Bully down in [G/] Shinbone [C] Al'

Sally is the girl that I love dearly
[F] Way [C] hey [G] Bully in the alley
[C] Sally is the girl that I wed nearly
[F] Bully down in [G] Shinbone [C] Al'

REGULAR CHORUS: So [C] help me, Bob, I'm bully in the alley
[F] Way [C] hey [G] Bully in the alley
So [C] help me, Bob, I'm Bully in the alley
[F] Bully down in [G] Shinbone [C] Al'

For seven long years I courted Sally
[F] Way [C] hey [G] Bully in the alley
But [C] all she did was dilly and dally
[F] Bully down in [G] Shinbone [C] Al'

CHORUS

Her mother never liked no jacktar sailor
[F] Way [C] hey [G] Bully in the alley
[C] Wanted her to marry a captain of a whaler
[F] Bully down in [G] Shinbone [C] Al'

CHORUS

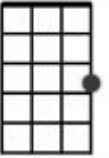
Sally wouldn't wed so I skipped across the water
[F] Way [C] hey [G] Bully in the alley
But [C] she's the girl that I will marry
[F] Bully down in [G] Shinbone [C] Al'

CHORUS

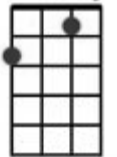
If I ever get back I'll marry little Sally
[F] Way [C] hey [G] Bully in the alley
[C] Have six kids and live in Shinbone Alley
[F] Bully down in [G] Shinbone [C] Al'

CHORUS X 2

Cmaj



Fmaj



Gmaj

