

Groningen Ukulele Society

Songbook 2

Candy

Delilah

Five Foot Two

Life Is Life

Mad World

Make You Feel My Love

Mama Mia

People are Strange

Personal Jesus

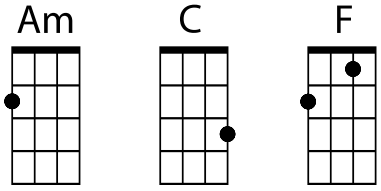
Return To Sender

Somewhere Over The Rainbow

These Boots Are Made For Walking

Ukulele Lady

Whiskey In The Jar



Candy

Intro : **C / Am / C / Am /**

Verse calypso - ↓↓↑↑↓↑

C **C**
I was there to witness, Candice's inner princess
Am **F**
She wants the boys to notice, her rainbows and her ponies,
C **C**
She was educated but - could not count to ten,
Am **F**
How she got lots of different horses, by lots of different men

And I say

C **C**
Li – be - rate your sons and daughters
Am **F**
The bush - is high, but in the hole there's water
C **C**
You can get some, when they give it
Am **F**
Nothing sacred but - it's a living

Chorus ↓–↓↑ ↓–↓↑ ↓↓↑↑↓↑

C **C**
Hey, ho, here she goes. Either a little too high or a little too low
Am **F**
Got no self-esteem and vertigo, cause she thinks she's made of candy
C **C**
Hey, ho, here she goes. Either a little too loud or a little too close
Am
There's a hurricane in the back of her throat
F
and she thinks she's made of candy

Verse calypso - ↓↓↑↑↓↑

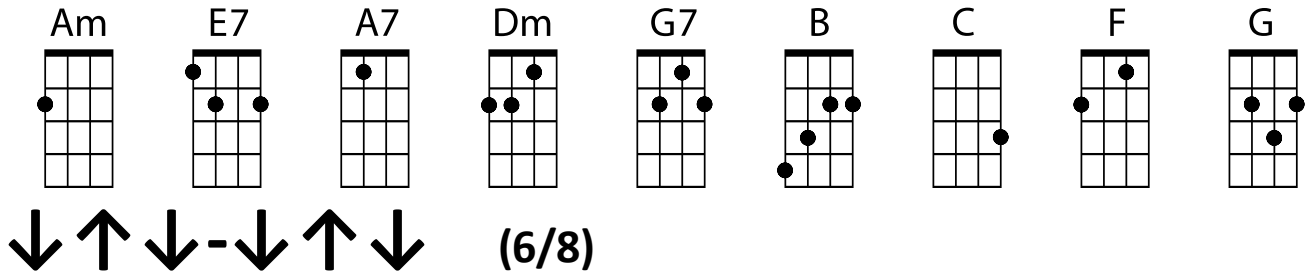
C **C**
Ring a ring of roses, who-ever gets the closest
Am **F**
She comes and she goes as the war of the roses
C **C**
Mother was a victim, Father beat the system
Am **F**
By moving bricks to Brixton and learning how to fix them
C **C**
Li – be - rate your sons and daughters
Am **F**
The bush - is high, but in the hole there's water
C **C**
As you win, she'll be the hollywood love
Am **F**
And if it don't feel good, what are you doing this for - *Now tell me*

Chorus ↓–↓↑ ↓–↓↑ ↓↓↑↑↓↑

C **C**
Hey, ho, here she goes. Either a little too high or a little too low
Am **F**
Got no self-esteem and vertigo, cause she thinks she's made of candy
C **C**
Hey, ho, here she goes. Either a little too loud or a little too close
Am
There's a hurricane in the back of her throat
F
and she thinks she's made of candy

C **C**
Hey, ho, here she goes. Either a little too high or a little too low
Am **F**
Got no self-esteem and vertigo, cause she thinks she's made of candy
C **C**
Hey, ho, here she goes. Either a little too loud or a little too close
Am
There's a hurricane in the back of her throat
F
and she thinks she's made of candy

DELILAH - Tom Jones



↓↑↓-↓↑↓ **(6/8)**

Intro: **Am / / Am / / Am / / Am / /**
Am / / Am / / Am/ / Am / /

Am **E7**
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
Am **E7**
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
A. A7. Dm
She was my woman
Am **E7** **Am** **G7**
As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind

Chorus 1:
C **G**
My, my, my, Delilah
G **B C**
Why, why, why, De - lilah
C **C7** **F** **Dm**
I could see that girl was no good for me
C **G** **C** **E7**
But I was lost like a slave that no one could free

Verse 2:
Am **E7**
At the break of day when that man drove away I was waiting
Am **E7**
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
A A7 Dm

She stood there laughing
Am E7 Am G7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

Chorus 2:
C G
My, my, my, Delilah
G B C
Why, why, why, De - lilah
C C7 F Dm
So before they come to break down the door
C G C E7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Am - E7 - Am - E7

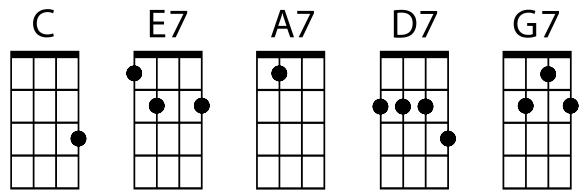
A A7 Dm
She stood there laughing
Am E7 Am G7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

Chorus 3:
C G
My, my, my, Delilah
G B C
Why, why, why, De - lilah
C C7 F Dm
So before they come to break down the door
C G C E7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

(slow/stretched)
Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
Forgive me, De - lilah, I just couldn't take any mo----oo----ore

Five Foot Two

Calypso ↓↓↑↑↓↑



Intro

C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / / D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / G7 / / /
C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / / D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / G7 / / /

Verse 1:

C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / /
Five foot two, eyes of blue, But, oh what those five feet can do
D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / C / / /
Has anybody seen my girl ?
C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / /
Turned up nose, turned down hose. All dressed up in fancy clothes
D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / G7 / / /
Has anybody seen my girl?

Bridge

E7 / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / /
Now if you run in to five foot two, covered in fur,
D7 / / / D7 / / / G7 . . . . . .
Diamond rings and all those things, bet-cha life it isn't her.

C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / /
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo
D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / C / / /
Has anybody seen my girl?

Instrumental

C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / / D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / G7 / / /
C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / / D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / G7 / / /

Verse 2

C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / /
Five foot two, eyes of blue, But, oh what those five feet can do
D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / C / / /
Has anybody seen my girl ?
C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / /
Turned up nose, turned down hose. All dressed up in fancy clothes
D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / G7 / / /
Has anybody seen my girl?

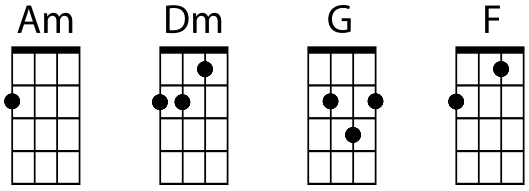
Bridge

E7 / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / /
Now if you run in to five foot two, covered in fur,
D7 / / / D7 / / / G7 . . . . . .
Diamond rings and all those things, bet-cha life it isn't her.

C / / / E7 / / / A7 / / / A7 / / /
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo
D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / C / / /
Has anybody seen my girl?

Outro

D7/ / / G7 / / / D7 / / / G7 / / /
Has anybody seen my……. Anybody seen my …….
D7 / / / G7 / / / C / / / C G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?



Life is Life – Opus

(intro)

Am / / / Dm / / / G / / / G / / / ↓-↓↑

Na na-na-na-na (x4)

(Chorus)

Am Dm G G
Life (nanananana)
Am Dm G G
Life is life (nanananana) Labadabdabdab
Am Dm G G
Life (nanananana)
Am Dm G G
Liiiiiiiife (nanananana)

Am F Dm G
When we all give the power, we all give the best
Am F Dm G
Every minute of an hour, don't think about the rest
Am F Dm G
And you all get the power, you all get the best
Am Dm F G
When everyone gets everything, and every song everybody sings

(Chorus)

Am Dm G G
Life (nanananana)
Am Dm G G
Life is life (nanananana) Labadabdabdab
Am Dm G G
Life (nanananana)
Am Dm G G
Liiiiiiiife (nanananana)

(Middle)

Am Dm G G
Life is life when we all feel the power
Am Dm G G
Life is life come on, stand up and dance
Am Dm G G
Life is life when the feeling of the people
Am Dm G G
Life is life is the feeling of the band

Am F Dm G
When we all give the power, we all give the best
Am F Dm G
Every minute of an hour, Don't think about the rest
Am F Dm G
And you all get the power, you all get the best
Am Dm F G
When everyone gets everything, and every song everybody sings

(Chorus)

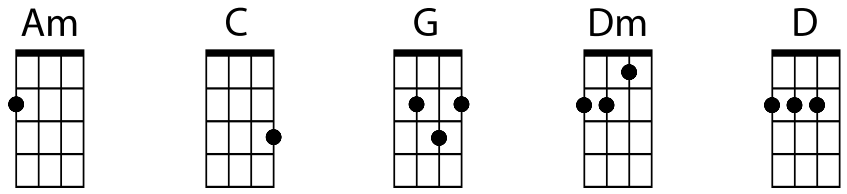
Am Dm G G
Life (nanananana)
Am Dm G G
Life is life (nanananana) Labadabdabdab
Am Dm G G
Life (nanananana)
Am Dm G G
Liiiiiiiife (nanananana)

Am F Dm G
And you call when it's over, you call it should last
Am F Dm G
Every minute of the future, is a memory of the past
Am F Dm G
Cause we all gave the power, we all gave the best
Am Dm F G
And everyone gave everything, and every song everybody sang

Am.
Life is life

Mad world – Tears for Fears

calypso ↓↓↑↑↓↑



intro: **Am / C / D ///, Am / C / D ///**

Am **C**
All around me are familiar faces,
G **Dm**
Worn out places, worn out faces.
Am **C**
Bright and early for their daily races,
G **Dm**
Going nowhere, going nowhere.
Am **C**
And their tears are filling up their glasses,
G **Dm**
No expression, no expression .
Am **C**
Hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow,
G **Dm**
No tomorrow, no tomorrow.

chorus:

Am **D** **Am**
And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad
D **Am**
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had.
D **Am**
I find it hard to tell you, cause I find it hard to take,
D
When people run in circles, it's a very, very -

Am C D Am C D Am C D Am C D
Mad World Mad World Mad World Mad World

Am C
Children waiting for the day they feel good,
G Dm
Happy birthday, Happy birthday.
Am C
Made to feel the way that every child should,
G Dm
Sit and listen, sit and listen.

Am C
Went to school and I was very nervous,
G Dm
No one knew me, no one knew me,
Am C
Hello teacher, tell me what's my lesson.
G Dm
Look right through me, look right through me.

chorus:

Am D Am
And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad
D Am
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had.
D Am
I find it hard to tell you, cause I find it hard to take,
D
When people run in circles, it's a very, very -

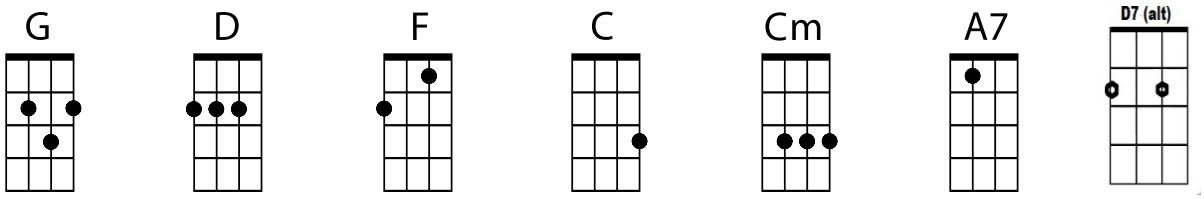
Am C D Am C D Am C D Am C D / / / D / / / Am.
Mad World Mad World Mad World Mad World

……

Extra info.

↓↓ - ↑↑↓↑ - ↓↓↑↑↓↑ ↓↓ - ↑↑↓↑ - ↓↓↑↑↓↑
Am C D Am C D
Mad World Mad World

Make You Feel My Love



↓–↓↑ chirpy – opgewekt

Intro **G /// G ///**

G **D**
When the rain is blowing in your face
F **C**
And the whole world is on your case
Cm **G**
I could offer you a warm embrace
A7 **D7** **G**
To make you feel my love

G **D**
When evening shadows and the stars appear
F **C**
And there is no one there to dry your tears
Cm **G**
I could hold you for a million years
A7 **D7** **G**
To make you feel my love

C **G**
I know you haven't made your mind up yet
C **G**
But I would never do you wrong
C **G**
I've known it from the moment that we met
A7 **D7**
No doubt in my mind where you belong

G D
I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
F C
I'd go crawling down the avenue
Cm G
No, there's nothing that I wouldn't do
A7 D7 G
To make you feel my love

G D F C Cm G A7 D7 G

C G
The storms are raging on the rollin' sea
C G
And on the highway of regret
C G
The winds of change are blowing wild and free
A7 D7
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

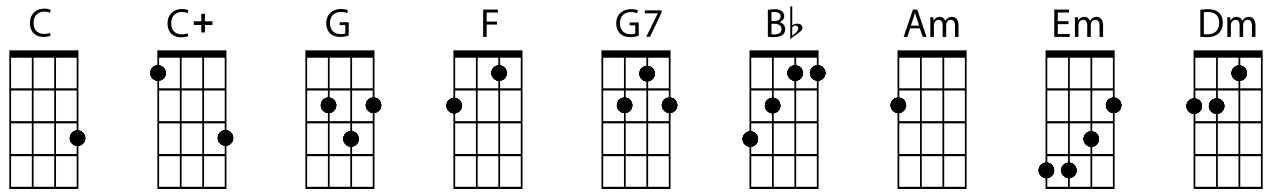
G D
I could make you happy, make your dreams come true
F C
Nothing that - I wouldn't do
Cm G
Go to the ends of the earth for you
A7 D7 G
To make you feel my love

langzaam

A7 D7 G
To make you feel my love

Mama Mia - Abba

strum - free style



Intro

C /// C+ /// C /// C+ ///

C G C G F
I've been cheated by you since I don't know when
C G C G F
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end
C C+
Look at me now, will I ever learn?
C C+ F
I don't know how, but I suddenly lose control
F G7
There's a fire with - in my soul
F C G
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
F C G G
One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh
C Bb F C
Mamma mia, here I go again, my - my, how can I re - sist you?
C
Mamma mia, does it show again?
Bb F C
My - my, just how much I've missed you
C G Am Em
Yes, I've been brokenhearted, blue since the day we parted
Bb F Dm G7
Why, why did I ever let you go?
C Am
Mamma mia, now I really know,
Bb F Dm G7
My - my, I could never let you go.

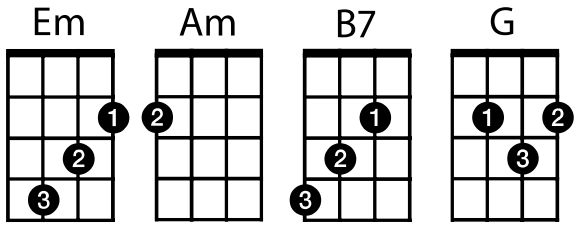
Riff: C /// C+ /// C /// C+ ///

C G C G F
I've been angry and sad about the things that you do
C G C G F
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through
C C+
And when you go, when you slam the door
C C+ F
I think you know that you won't be away too long
F G7
You know that I'm not that strong.
F C G
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
F C G G
One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh
C Bb F C
Mamma mia, here I go again, my - my, how can I resist you?
C
Mamma mia, does it show again?
Bb F C
My - my, just how much I've missed you
C G Am Em
Yes, I've been brokenhearted, blue since the day we parted
Bb F Dm G7
Why, why did I ever let you go?
C Am
Mamma mia, now I really know,
Bb F Dm G7
My - my, I could never let you go

Outro: C /// C+ /// C /// C+ /// C /// C+ /// C /// C+ /// C.

RIFF:

```
A|-----------------|-----------------|
E|---3---3---3---3-|---4---4---4---4-|
C|-0---0---0---0---|-0---0---0---0---|
G|-----------------|-----------------|
```



People are Strange

Verse

Em Am Em
People are strange, when you're a stranger
Am Em B7 Em
Faces look ugly when you're a-lone
Em Am Em
Women seem wicked, when you're un-wanted
Am Em B7 Em
Streets are uneven when you're down

Chorus

B7 G B7
When you're strange, faces come out of the rain
G B7
When you're strange, no one remembers your name
B7
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're strange

Em Am Em
People are strange, when you're a stranger
Am Em B7 Em
Faces look ugly when you're a-lone
Em Am Em
Women seem wicked, when you're un-wanted
Am Em B7 Em
Streets are uneven when you're down

Chorus

B7 G B7
When you're strange, faces come out of the rain
G B7
When you're strange, no one remembers your name
B7
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're strange

Instrumental: Verse chords

Em – Am – Em – Am – Em – B7 - Em
Em – Am – Em – Am – Em – B7 - Em

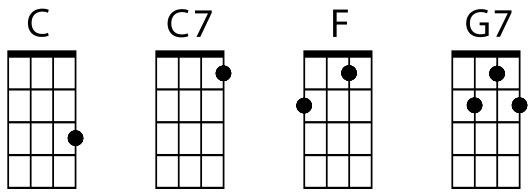
Chorus/outro

B7 G B7
When you're strange, faces come out of the rain
G B7
When you're strange, no one remembers your name
B7
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're strange

B7 / / / - Em.

A------0--2----------
E----------5--3--2----------
C----------
G----------

Personal Jesus



(Het heel liedje twee keer spelen, tweede keer zonder intro en bridge x3} calypso-↓↓↑↑↓↑

Intro:

C /// C /// C / C7 /
F /// F /// C /// C ///

Chorus:

Your –
C C C C / C7 /
Own personal Jesus
F F C C / C7 /
Someone to hear your prayers, someone who cares. Your
C C C C / C7 /
Own personal Jesus
F F C C
Someone to hear your prayers, someone who's there

Verse:

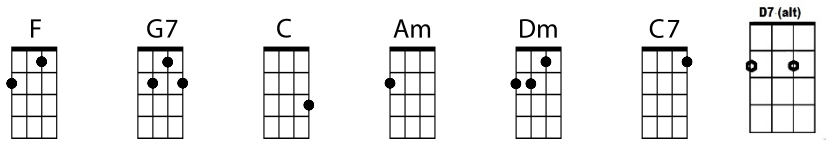
C C F F
Feelings unknown and you're all alone, flesh and bone by the telephone
C G7 C C
Lift up the receiver, I'll make you a believer
C C F F
Take second best, put me to the test, things on your chest you need to confess
C G7 C C
I'll deliver, You know I'm a forgiver

Bridge:

G7 F C C - G7 F C C
Reach out and touch faith Reach out and touch faith

G7 F C C
Reach out and touch faith

Return to Sender – Elvis Presley ↓↑↓↑



F G7 F G7
Return to sender, return to sender

C Am Dm G7
I gave a letter to the postman, he put it in his sack,

C Am Dm G7 C
Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back,

- *She wrote upon it*

F G7 F G7 F G7 C C7
Return to sender, address unknown, no such number, no such zone,

F G7 F G7 D7*(alt)* G7
We had a quarrel, a lovers spat, I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back

- *Be doo be doo ba*

C Am Dm G7
So I dropped it in the mailbox, I sent it special D

C Am Dm G7 C
Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me

- *She wrote upon it*

F G7 F G7 F G7 C7
Return to sender, address unknown, no such person, no such zone

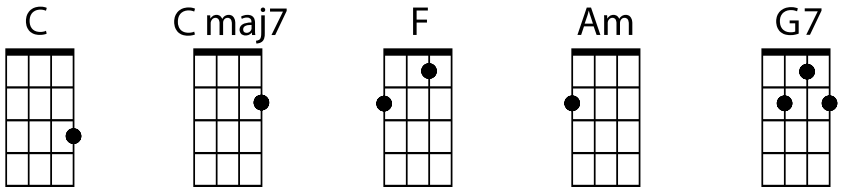
F C
This time I'm gonna take it myself, and put it right in her hand

D7(alt) G7.
And if it comes back the very next day, then I'll understand

- *The writing on it*

F G7 F G7 F G7 C F C
Return to sender, address unknown, no such number , no such zone.

Somewhere Over the Rainbow



/ / / / = calypso x 2

Intro:

C /// Cmaj7 /// F /// C /// F /// Am /// F / G7 / C ///
Ooooh, oooh,ooooh, etc

C / / / Cmaj7 / / / F / / / C / / /
Somewhere over the rainbow, Way up high
F / / / Am / / / F / G7 / C / / /
There's a land that I heard of Once in a lullaby
C / / / Cmaj7 / / / F / / / C / / /
Somewhere over the rainbow, Skies are blue
F / / / Am / / / F / G7 /
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come
C / / /
True

C / / /
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G7 / / / Am / / / F / / /
And wake up where the clouds are far behind - me.
C / / /
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
G7 / / / Am / / / F / / /
High above the chimney tops, That's where you'll find me.

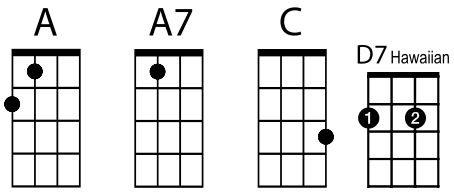
C / / / Cmaj7 / / / F / / / C / / /
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F / / / C / / /
Birds fly over the rainbow
G7 / / / C / / /
Why then, oh why can't I?

C / / /
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G7 / / / Am / / / F / / /
And wake up where the clouds are far behind - me.
C / / /
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
G7 / / / Am / / / F / / /
High above the chimney tops, That's where you'll find me.

C / / / Cmaj7 / / / F / / / C / / /
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F / / / C / / /
Birds fly over the rainbow
G7 / / / C / / /
Why then, oh why can't I?

Outro

C /// Cmaj7 /// F /// C /// F /// Am /// F / G7 / C ///
Ooooh, oooh,ooooh, etc



These Boots Are Made For Walking

---5--5--4--4--3--3--2--2--1--1----------
----------5-5--4--4--3--3--2--1--------

A /// A ///

A
You keep saying you've got something for me
A7
Something you call love, but confess
D7
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been messin'
A
And now someone else is getting all of your best

Refrain

C A
These boots are made for walking
C A
And that's just what they'll do
C A.
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

--5--5--4--4--3--3--2--2--1--1----------
----------5--5--4--4--3--3--2--1------

A /// A ///

A
You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
A7
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet
D7
You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'
A
Now what's right's right, but you ain't been right yet

Refrain

C A
These boots are made for walking
C A
And that's just what they'll do
C A.
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

--5--5--4--4--3--3--2--2--1--1----------
----------5--5--4--4--3--3--2--1------

A /// A ///
A
You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
A7
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt - Ha!
D7
I just found me a brand new box of matches - yeah
A
And what he know you ain't had time to learn

Refrain

C A
These boots are made for walking
C A
And that's just what they'll do
C A.
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

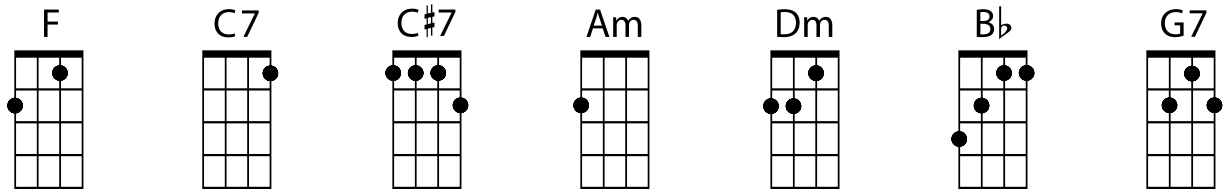
--5--5--4--4--3--3--2--2--1--1----------
----------5--5--4--4--3--3--2--1------

A /// A ///
Are you ready boots, Start walkin'

A ///A ///A ///A /// - A7. - A.

Ukulele Lady ↓↑↓↑ swing-shuffle

Db7



Intro: **F/ C7/ F/ C7/ F/ C7/ F...**

Verse 1:

F/ C7/ F/// Db7/ C7/ F///
I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Honolu... lu Bay
F/ C7/ F/// Db7/ C7/ F///
There's something tender in the moonlight on Honolu.. lu Bay
Dm/// Dm///
And all the beaches are filled with peaches
Am/// Dm///
who bring their ukes along
F/ C7/ F/// Db7/// C7///
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to sing this song

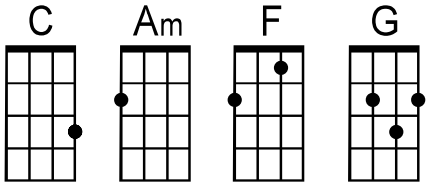
Chorus:

F/ Am Dm/ F/ Am/ Dm/ F///
If you like Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like you
C7/// C7/// C7/// F///
If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too
F/ Am/ Dm/ F/ Am/ Dm/ F///
If you kiss Ukulele Lady and you promise ever to be true
C7/// C7/// C7/// F///
And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' 'round with you
Bb/// Bb///
Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot)
F/// F///
Maybe she'll cry (and maybe not)
G7/// G7/// C7/// C7///
Maybe she'll find somebody else By and by

F/ Am/ Dm/ F/
To sing to when it's cool and shady
Am/ Dm/ F///
where the tricky wicky wacky woo
C7/// C7/// C7/// F///
If you like Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like you

Verse 2:
F/ C7/ F/// Db7/ C7/ F///
She used to sing to me by moonlight on Honoluu.. .lu Bay
F/ C7/ F/// Db7/ C7/ F///
Fond memories cling to me by moonlight although I'm far a way
Dm/// Dm///
Someday I'm going, where eyes are glowing
Am/// Dm///
and lips are made to kiss
F/ C7/ F/// Db7/// C7///
To see somebody in the moonlight and hear the song I miss

Chorus:
F/ Am/ Dm/ F/ Am/ Dm/ F///
If you like Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like you
C7/// C7/// C7/// F///
If you like to linger where it's shady, Ukulele Lady linger too
F/ Am/ Dm/ F/ Am/ Dm/ F///
If you kiss Ukulele Lady and you promise ever to be true
C7/// C7/// C7/// F///
And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' 'round with you
C7/// C7/// C7/// F. Am. F.
And she sees another Ukulele Lady foolin' 'round with you



Whiskey in the Jar ↓↓↑↑↓↑

Intro: C /// C /// C /// C ///

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting,
I [C] first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier,
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver."

Chorus:
Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

He [C] counted out his money and it [Am] was a pretty penny
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny,
She [C] sighed and she swore that [Am] never would she leave me,
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

Chorus:
Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

I [C] went in to my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,
For [C] Jenny drew my charges and then [Am] filled them up with water,
And she [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:
Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

'Twas [C] early in the morning be-[Am]fore I rose to travel,
Up [F] crept a band of footmen and sure [C] with them Captain Farrell,
I [C] then produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier,
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Chorus:
Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.

Musha [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar-o.