

THE
QUO

[The Quorn Ukelele Orchestra]

SONG BOOK 1

March 2018

INDEX

PAGE

1. All I Have to Do Is Dream
2. Blowin' In The Wind
3. Brown Eyed Girl
4. Bye Bye Love
5. Cecilia
6. Country Roads
7. Da Doo Ron Ron
8. Dance the Night Away
9. Folsom Prison Blues
10. Hey Baby
11. I`m A Believer
12. I Walk the Line
13. King of the road
14. Oh Susanna
15. Puttin` on the Style
16. Singin` the Blues
17. Sloop John B
18. Somewhere Over the Rainbow
19. Walk of Life
20. Waltzing Matilda
21. What a Wonderful World
22. Yellow Submarine
23. You Are My Sunshine
24. Dedicated Follower of Fashion
25. Notes Page

All I Have to Do Is Dream

C Am F G7
 1. Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam dream dream dream
 C Am F G7
 Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam dream dream dream
 C Am Dm G7
 When I want you in my arms
 C Am Dm G7
 When I want you and all your charms
 C Am F G7
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is
 C Am F G7
 Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam dream dream dream

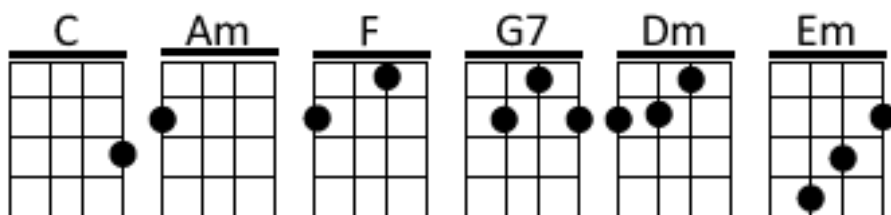
C Am Dm G7
 2. When I feel blue in the night
 C Am Dm G7
 And I need you to hold me tight
 C Am F G7
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is
 C F C C7
 Drea-ea-ea-eam

F Em
 3. I can make you mine taste your lips of wine
 F G7 C
 Anytime night or day
 F Em
 Only trouble is gee whiz
 D7 G7
 I'm dreaming my life away

C Am Dm G7
 4. I need you so that I could die
 C Am Dm G7
 I love you so and that is why
 C Am F G7
 Whenever I want you all I have to do is
 C Am F G7
 Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam dream dream dream
 C F C C7
 Drea-ea-ea-eam

repeat #3

C Am F G7 C
 Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam dream dream dream dream dream



Blowin' In The Wind

C F C F G7
1.How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man

C F C F G7
Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand

C F C F G7
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're forever banned

F G7 C Am F G7 C
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind

C F C F G7
2.How many years can a mountain exist before it's washed to the sea

C F C F G7
Yes and how many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free

C F C F G7
How many times can a man turn his head pretending he just doesn't see

F G7 C Am F G7 C
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind

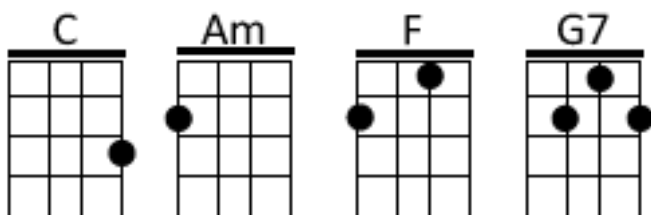
C F C F G7
3.How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky

C F C F G7
Yes and how many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry

C F C F G7
How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died

F G7 C Am F G7 C
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind

F G7 C Am F G7 C
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind



Brown Eyed Girl

1.C F C G7
Hey where did we go days when the rains came
C F C G7
Down in the hollow we were playin' a new game
C F C G7
Laughing and a running hey hey skipping and a jumping
C F C G7 F
In the misty morning fog with ah Our hearts a thumping and you
G7 C Am F G7 C G7
My brown-eyed girl You my brown-eyed girl

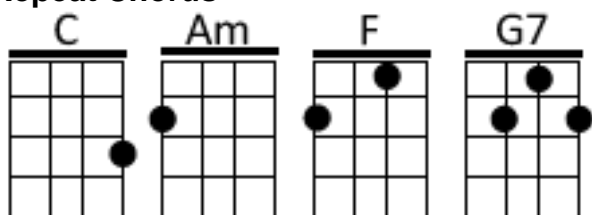
2.C F C G7
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
C F C G7
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
C F C G7
Standing in the sunlight laughing Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
C F C G7 F
Slipping and a sliding All along the waterfall with you
G7 C Am F G7 C
My brown-eyed girl you my brown-eyed girl

Chorus.

G7
Do you remember when we used to
C F C G7
Sing sha la la la la la la la la te da
C F C G7 C
Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

3.C F C G7
So hard to find my way now that I'm all on my own
C F C G7
I saw you just the other day my how you have grown
C F
Cast my memory back there lord
C G7
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking about
C F C G7 F
Making love in the green grass Behind the stadium with you
G7 C Am F G7 C
My brown-eyed girl you my brown-eyed girl

Repeat Chorus



Bye Bye Love

Intro: C

Chorus

F C F C
Bye bye love bye bye happiness
F C G7 C
Hello loneliness I think I'm a gonna cry
F C F C
Bye bye love bye bye sweet caress
F C G7 C
Hello emptiness I feel like I could die
C G7 C
Bye bye my love good bye

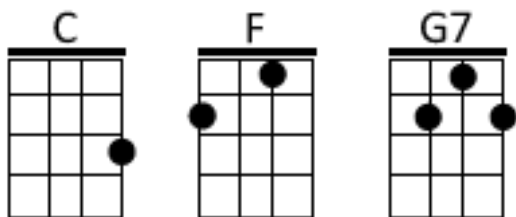
1. G7 C
There goes my baby with someone new
G7 C
She sure looks happy I sure am blue
F G7
She was my baby till he stepped in
C
Goodbye to romance that might have been

Chorus

2.
C G7 C
I'm through with romance I'm through with love
C G7 C
I'm through with counting the stars above
F G7
And here's the reason that I'm so free
C
My lovin' baby is through with me

Chorus

C G7 C
Bye bye my love good bye
C G7 C G7C
Bye bye my love good bye



Cecilia

CHORUS:

C F C
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
F C G7
You're shaking my confidence daily
F C F C
Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
F C G7
I'm begging you please to come home
C
Come on home

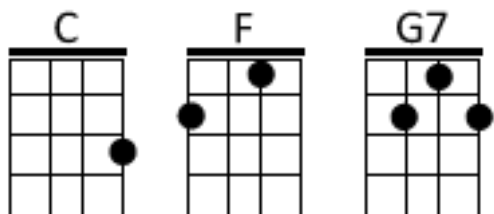
REPEAT CHORUS

C F C
Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia
F G7 C
Up in my bedroom
F C
I got up to wash my face
C
When I come back to bed
G7 C
Someone's taken my place

C F C F C F C G7
Whoah ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho

F C F C
Jubilation, she loves me again
F C G7
I fall on the floor and I laughing
F C F C
Jubilation, she loves me again
F C G7
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

F C F C F C G7 C
Whoah ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho



Country Roads

1.

C Am G7 F C
 Almost heaven West Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains Shenandoah River

Am G7 F C
 Life is old there older than the trees Younger than the mountains blowin' like a breeze

Chorus

C G7 Am F
 Country Roads take me home To the place I belong

C G7 F C
 West Virginia mountain momma Take me home country roads

2.

C Am G7 F C
 All my memories gathered 'round her Miner's lady stranger to blue water

Am G7 F C
 Dark and dusty painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine teardrops in my eye

Chorus

3.

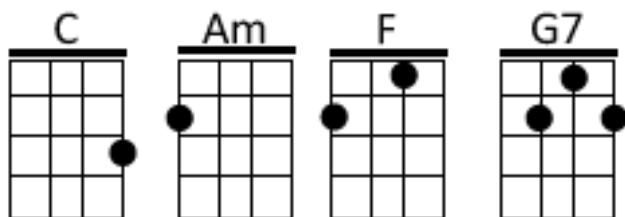
Am G7 C F G7
 I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me radio reminds me of my home far away

Am G7 Am G7
 Drivin' down the road I get a feelin' That I should have been home yesterday yesterday

Chorus

G7 C
 Take me home country roads

G7 C G7C
 Take me home down country roads



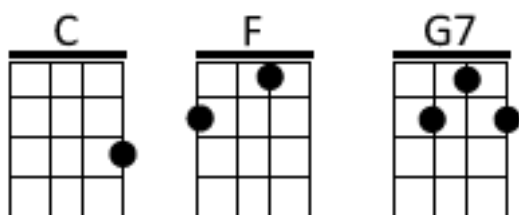
Da Doo Ron Ron

INTRO: C C C C

C F
 1. I met her on a Monday and my heart stood still
 G7 C
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 C F
 Somebody told me that her name was Jill (his name was Bill)
 G7 C
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 C F C G7
 Yes, my heart stood still Yes, her name was Jill (his name was Bill)
 C F G7 C
 And when I walked her (he walked me) home Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
 2. I knew what she was thinkin' (he was doin`) when she/he caught my eye
 G7 C
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 C F
 I/he looked so quiet but my oh my
 G7 C
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 C F C G7
 Yes, she/he caught my eye Yes, but my oh my
 C F G7 C
 And when I walked her (he walked me) home Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron

C F
 3. Well, I picked her (he picked me) up at seven and she (he) looked so fine
 G7 C
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 C F
 Someday soon I'm gonna make her (him) mine
 G7 C
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 C F C G7
 Yes, she (he) looked so fine Yes, I'll make her (him) mine
 C F G7 C
 And when I walked her home (he walked me) Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 G7 C
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron
 G7 C
 Da doo ron ron ron, da doo ron ron



DANCE the NIGHT AWAY

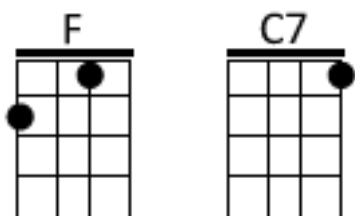
F C7 F
1. Here comes my happiness again,
F C7 F
Right back to where it should have been.
F C7 F
'Cause now she's gone and I am free,
F C7 F
And she can't do a thing to me.

Chorus

F C7 F
I just wanna dance the night away,
F C7 F
With señoritas who can sway,
F C7 F
Right now tomorrow's looking bright,
F C7 F
Just like the sunny morning light.

F C7
2. And if you should see her,
F C7 F C7 F
Please let her know that I'm well, as you can tell.
F C7
And if she should tell you,
F C7 F C7 F
That she wants me back, tell her no, I gotta go.

Chorus (2)



Folsom Prison Blues

1.C

I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend

C7

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

F

C

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on

G7

C

But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

2. C

When I was just a baby my mama told me Son

C7

Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns

F

C

But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die

G7

C

When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

3.C

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car

C7

They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars

F

C

But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free

G7

C

But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

4.C

Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine

C7

I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line

F

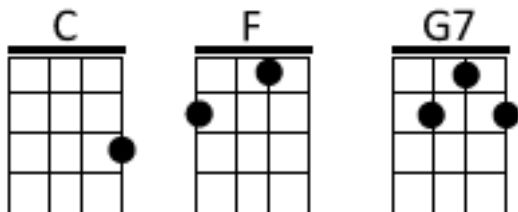
C

Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay

G7

C

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away



Hey! Baby

Intro [C] [Am][F][G7] [C][Am][F][G7]

Verse 1:

[C] [Am][F][G7] [C] [Am][F][G7] [C] [Am][F] [G7] [C] [Am][F][G7]
Hey hey baby I want to know if you'll be my girl

REPEAT 1

Verse 2

[F] [C]
When I saw you walking down the street, I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet
[F] [G7]
She's so pretty, lawd she's fine I'm gonna make her mine all mine

REPEAT 1

REPEAT 1

Verse 3

[F] [C]
When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say
[F] [G7]
Come on baby give me a whirl, I want to know if you'll be my girl

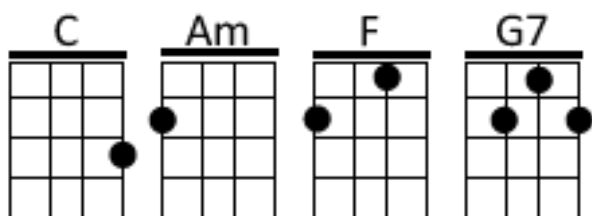
REPEAT 1

REPEAT 1

Repeat Verse 3

REPEAT 1

REPEAT 1



I'm A Believer

C G7 C
 1. I thought love was only true in fairy tales
 C G7 C
 Meant for someone else but not for me
 F C
 Ah, love was out to get to me,
 F C
 That's the way it seemed,
 F C G7
 Disappointment haunted all my dreams [STOP]

Chorus

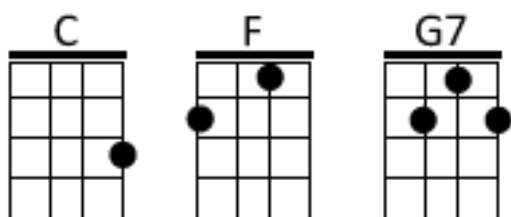
CCFFC CCFFC
 Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer
 CCFFC CCFFC
 Not a trace of doubt in my mind
 C F
 I'm in love, oooh
 C F G7
 I'm a believer I couldn't leave her if I tried

C G7 C
 2. I thought love was more or less a givin' thing
 C G7 C
 Seems the more I gave the less I got
 F C
 What's the use in trying,
 F C
 All you get is pain,
 F C G7
 When I needed sunshine I got rain

Chorus

G7 F C
 Ah, love was out to get to me,
 F C
 Now, that's the way it seemed,
 F C G7
 Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Chorus



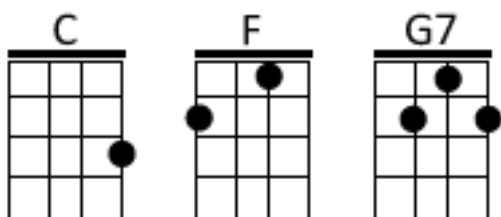
I Walk the Line

1.
 C G7 C
 I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
 G7 C
 I keep my eyes wide open all the time
 F C
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
 G7 C
 Because you're mine I walk the line

2. C G7 C
 I find it very easy to be true
 G7 C
 I find myself alone when each day is through
 F C
 Yes I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
 G7 C
 Because you're mine I walk the line

3. C G7 C
 As sure as night is dark and day is light
 G7 C
 I keep you on my mind both day and night
 F C
 And happiness I've known proves that it's right
 G7 C
 Because you're mine I walk the line

4. C G7 C
 You've got a way to keep me on your side
 G7 C
 You give me cause for love that I can't hide
 F C
 For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
 G7 C
 Because you're mine I walk the line



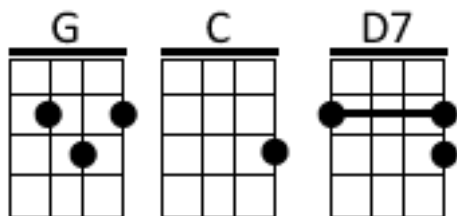
King of the Road

G C D7 G
1.Trailer for sale or rent rooms to let fifty cents
C D7
No phone no pool no pets I ain't got no cigarettes ah but
G C D7 G
Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve four-bit room
C D7 G
I'm a man of means by no means King of the Road

G C D7 G
2.Third box car midnight train destination Bangor Maine
C D7
Old worn out suit and shoes I don't pay no union dues
G C D7 G
I smoke old stogies I have found short but not too big around
C D7 G
I'm a man of means by no means King of the Road

G C
3.I know every engineer on every train
D7 G
All of the children and all of their names
C
And every handout in every town
D7
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

Repeat 1



Oh Susanna

C G7
1. I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.
C G7 C
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
C G7
It rained all night the day I left. The weather it was dry.
C G7 C
The sun so hot I froze to death. Susanna don't you cry.

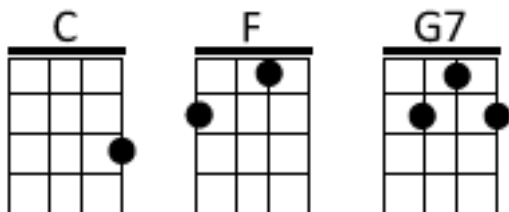
Chorus

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

C G7
2. Well, I had a dream the other night when everything was still
C G7 C
I dreamed I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill
C G7
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth a tear was in her eye
C G7 C
I said I'm coming from the south Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus

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



Putting on the Style

C G7
1. Sweet sixteen goes to church Just to see the boys
C
Laughs and screams and giggles At every little noise
F
Turns her face a little And turns her head awhile
G7 C
But everybody knows she's Only putting on the style

CHORUS

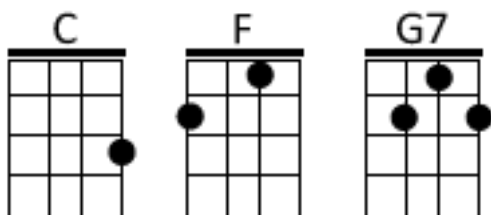
C G7
She's putting on the agony Putting on the style
C
That's what all the young folks Are doing all the while
F
And as I look around me I sometimes have to smile
G7 C
Seeing all the young folks Putting on the style

2. C G7
Well the young man in the hot rod car Driving like he's mad
C
With a pair of yellow gloves He's borrowed from his dad
F
He makes it roar so lively Just to make his girlfriend smile
G7 C
But she knows that he's only Putting on the style

CHORUS

C G7
3. Preacher in the pulpit Roars with all his might
C
Sing Glory Hallelujah Puts the folks all in a fright
F
Now you might think it's satan That's a-coming down the aisle
G7 C
But it's only our poor preacher boys putting on the style

CHORUS (2)



Singing The Blues

1.

C F
Well I never felt more like singin' the blues
C G7
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose
F G7 C
Your love dear why'd you do me this way

2.

C F
Well I never felt more like cryin' all night
C G7
'Cause everything's wrong and nothin' ain't right
F G7 C C7
With-out you you got me singin' the blues

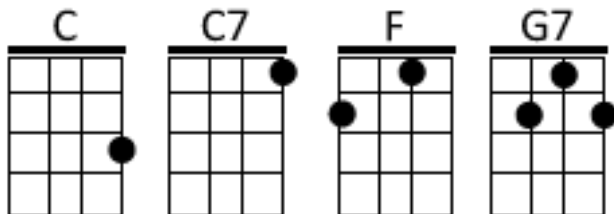
3.

F C
The moon and stars no longer shine
F C
The dream is gone I thought was mine
F C
There's nothin' left for me to do
G7
But Cry-y-y over you

4.

C F
Well I never felt more like runnin' away
C G7
But how can I go when I couldn't stay
F G7 C
Without you you got me singin' the blues

REPEAT 3 + 4



Sloop John B

C
 1. We come on the sloop John B my grandfather and me
 G7
 Around Nassau town we did roam
 C C7 F Dm
 Drinking all night got into a fight
 C G7 C
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

Chorus

C
 So hoist up the John B sail see how the mainsail sets
 G7
 Call for the captain ashore let me go home
 C C7 F Dm
 Let me go home why don't you let me go home
 C G7 C
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

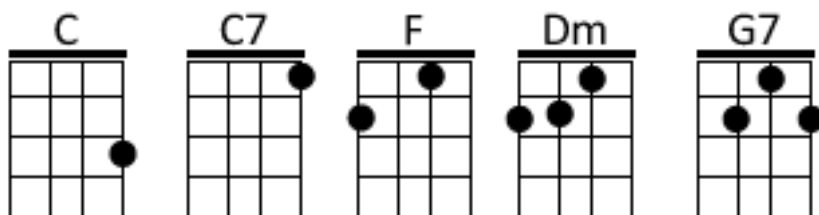
C
 2. The first mate he got drunk broke in the captain's trunk
 G7
 Constable had to come and take him away
 C C7 F Dm
 Sheriff John Stone why don't you leave me alone
 C G7 C
 Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

Chorus

C
 3. The poor cook he caught the fits threw away all of my grits
 G7
 Then he took and ate up all of my corn
 C C7 F Dm
 Let me go home why don't you let me go home
 C G7 C
 Well this is the worst trip since I've ever been on

Chorus

C G7 C
 I feel so broke up I wanna go home
 C G7 C C C C
 I feel so broke up I wanna go home



Somewhere over the rainbow

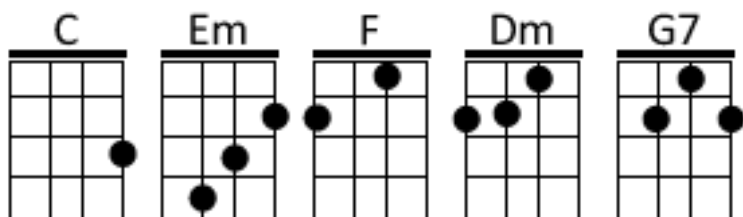
C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow Way up high
F **C** **G7** **C**
There's a land that I heard of Once in a lullaby

C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow Skies are blue
F **C** **G7** **C**
And the dreams that you dare to Dream really do come true

C **G7** **Dm**
Some day I'll wish upon a star And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C **G7**
Where troubles melt like lemon drops A way above the chimney tops
 Dm **G7**
That's where you'll find me

C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow Bluebirds fly
F **C** **G7** **C**
Birds fly over the rainbow Why then, oh why can't I?

C **G7** **F** **G7** **C**
If happy little bluebirds fly Beyond the rainbow Why, oh why can't I?



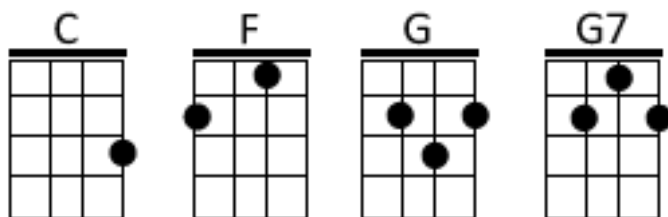
Walk of Life

C
 1. Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lua, Baby What I Say
 C
 Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
 C
 Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay
 F C
 He got the action, he got the motion; Oh yeah, the boy can play
 F C
 Dedication, devotion; turning all the night time into the day
 G7 C F
 He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman He do the song about the knife
 C G7 F G7 C
 He do the walk, he do the walk of life, Yeah he do the walk of life

C
 2. Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story; hand me down my walkin' shoes
 C
 Here come Johnny with the power and the glory; backbeat the talkin' blues
 F C
 He got the action, he got the motion; Oh yeah, the boy can play
 F C
 Dedication, devotion; turning all the night time into the day
 G7 C F
 He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman, he do the song about the knife
 C G7 C G7 C
 He do the walk, he do the walk of life, Yeah he do the walk of life

REPEAT1

C F
 3. And after all the violence and double talk
 C F
 There's just a song about the trouble and the strife
 C G7 F G7 C
 You do the walk, yeh, you do the walk of life; you do the walk of life
 C F C F G7G7C
 Do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do do



Waltzing Matilda

C G7 C F
 1. Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
 C G7
 Under the shade of coolibah tree;
 C G7 C F
 And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled
 C G7 C
 "You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me".

C F
Chorus: Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
 C G7
 You'll come a-waltzing ma-tilda with me;
 C G7 C F
 And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled:
 C G7 C
 "You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me"

C G7 C F
 2. Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong.
 C G7
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee;
 C G7 C F
 And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker-bag:
 C G7 C
 "You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me"

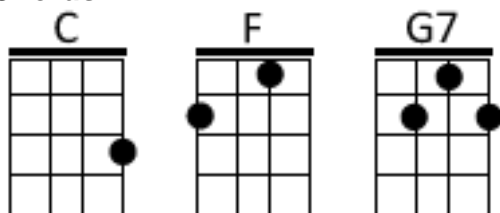
Chorus

C G7 C F
 3. Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred;
 C G7
 Up rode the troopers, one, two, three:
 C G7 C F
 "Where's that jolly jum-buck you've got in your tucker-bag?
 C G7 C
 You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me!"

Chorus

C G7 C F
 4. Up jumped the swag-man and sprang into that billabong.
 C G7
 "You'll never take me a-live!" said he;
 C G7 C F
 And his ghost may be heard as you pa-ass by that bill-a-bong -
 C G7 C
 "You'll come a-waltzing Ma-tilda with me"

Chorus



What a Wonderful World

Intro :

C Am F G (x2)

1.

C Am
Don't know much about history,

F G
Don't know much bi-ology.

C Am
Don't know much about a science book,

F G
Don't know much about the French I took.

C F
But I do know that I love you,

C F
And I know that if you love me too;

G7 C
What a wonderful world this could be.

2.

C Am
Don't know much about ge-ography,

F G
Don't know much trigo-nometry.

C Am
Don't know much about algebra,

F G
Don't know what a slide rule is for.

C F
But I do know one and one is two,

C F
And if this one could be with you;

G7 C
What a wonderful world this could be.

3.

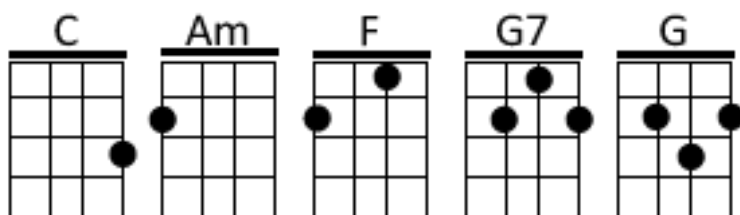
G7 C
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,

G7 C
But I'm tryin' to be.

D7
For maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,

G7
I could win your love for me.

Repeat 1



Yellow Submarine

CC CC FF GG
 1. In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea
 CC CC FF GG
 And he told us of his life in the land of submarines
 CC CC FF GG
 So we sailed up to the sun till we found a sea of green
 CC CC FF GG
 And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow submarine

Chorus

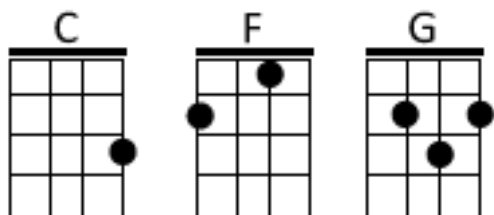
C G
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 C
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
 C G
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 C
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

CC CC FF GG
 2. And our friends are all aboard many more of them live next door
 CC CC CCC GGG.
 And the band begins to play

Chorus

CC CC
 3. As we live a life of ease
 FF GG
 Everyone of us has all we need
 CC CC
 Sky of blue and sea of green
 FF GG
 In our yellow submarine

Chorus x2



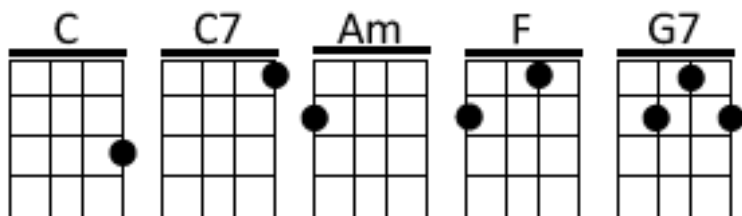
You Are My Sunshine

C C7
 1. You are my sunshine my only sunshine
 F C C7
 You make me happy when skies are grey
 F C Am
 You'll never know dear how much I love you
 C G7 C
 Please don't take my sunshine away

C C7
 2. The other night dear as I lay sleeping
 F C C7
 I dreamed I that you were by my side
 F C Am
 Came disillusion when I awoke dear
 C G7 C
 You were gone and then I cried

C C7
 3. You are my sunshine my only sunshine
 F C C7
 You make me happy when skies are grey
 F C Am
 You'll never know dear how much I love you
 C G7 C
 Please don't take my sunshine away

C G7 C
 Please don't take my sunshine away
 C G7 C
 Please don't take my sunshine away



Dedicated Follower of Fashion

G
C
G
C C7
 They seek him here, they seek him there, His clothes are loud, but never square.
F
C
A7
Dm
G7
C
 It will make or break him so he`s got to buy the best, `Cause he`s a dedicated follower of fashion.

G
C
G
C C7
 And when he does his little rounds, round the boutiques of London town,
F
C
A7
Dm
G7
C
 Eagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends, `Cause he`s a dedicated follower of fashion.

G
C
F
C
 Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is). He thinks he is a flower to be looked at,
F
C
A7
Dm
G7
C
 And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight, He feels a dedicated follower of fashion.

G
C
 Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is).
F
C

There`s one thing that he loves and that is flattery.
F
C
A7
 One week he s in polka-dots, the next week he is in stripes.
Dm
G7
C
 `Cause he s a dedicated follower of fashion.

G
C
G
C
 They seek him here, they seek him there, In regent street and Leicester square.
F
C
A7
Dm
G7
C
 Everywhere the Carnabetian army marches on, Each one an dedicated follower of fashion.

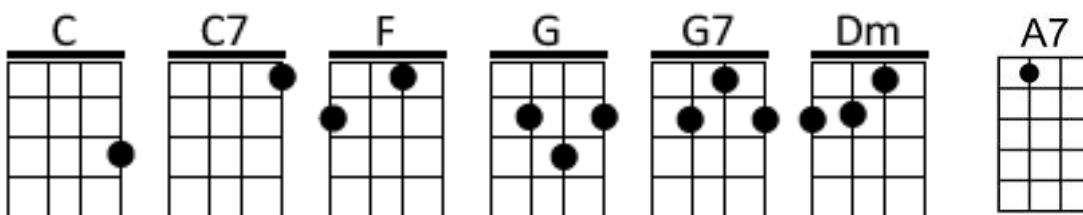
G
C
 Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is).
F
C

His world is built round discotheques and parties.
F
C
A7
 This pleasure-seeking individual always looks his best
Dm
G7
C
 `Cause he s a dedicated follower of fashion.

G
C
 Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is).
F
C

He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly. In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be,
Dm
G7
C
 `Cause he s a dedicated follower of fashion.

Dm
G7
C
Dm
G7
C
CCFC
 He s a dedicated follower of fashion. He s a dedicated follower of fashion.



NOTES