

Ben Farmer's



Folkie Ukulele Book 3

IKO IKO – Trad, Arr. B. Farmer

Intro: F

Verse 1

F C
My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the fire.
C
My grandma told your grandma
F
I'm gonna set your flag on fire.

Chorus

F
Talkin' 'bout, hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now)
C
Iko, iko, unday
C F
Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee nané

Verse 2

F C
Look at my king all dressed in red, iko, iko, unday
C
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
F
Jockamo fee nané

Chorus

Verse 3

F C
My flag boy to your flag boy, were sittin' by the fire,
C
My flag boy told your flag boy
F
I'm gonna set your tail on fire.

Chorus

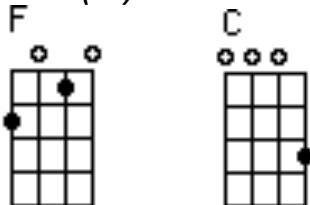
Verse 4

F C
See that guy all dressed in green, iko, iko, unday
C
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine
F
Jockamo fee nané

Chorus

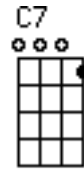
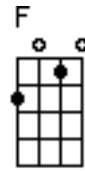
1st verse

Chorus (x2)



Singing in the Rain

Nacio Herb Brown



Dm¹¹

F
I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain

C7
What a glorious feelin' I'm happy again
I'm laughing at clouds
So dark up above
The sun's in my heart

F
And I'm ready for love

F
Let the stormy clouds chase
Everyone from the place

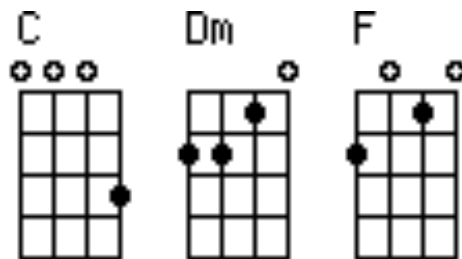
C7
Come on with the rain I've a smile on my face
I walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
Just singin',

F
Singin' in the rain

DON'T WORRY; BE HAPPY

Bobby McFerrin

Whistle 2x C, Dm, F, C



C **Dm**
Here's a little song I wrote, you can learn it note for note,

F **C**
Don't worry, be happy

C **Dm**
In every life we have some trouble, when you worry you make it double,

F **C**
Don't worry, be happy

Ooh's 2x C, Dm, F, C

C **Dm**
Ain't got no place to lay your head, somebody came and took your bed,

F **C**
Don't worry, be happy

C **Dm**
The Landlord say your rent is late, he may have to litigate,

F **C**
Don't worry, be happy

Whistle 2x C, Dm, F, C

C **Dm**
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style, ain't got no goal to make you smile,

F **C**
Don't worry, be happy

C **Dm**
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, and that will bring everybody down,

F **C**
Don't worry, be happy

Ooh's 2x C, Dm, F, C

C **Dm**
There's the little song I wrote, hope you learnt it note for note,

F **C**
Don't worry, be happy

C **Dm**
In your life expect some trouble, but when you worry you make it double,

F **C**
Don't worry, be happy

Whistle 3 x C, Dm, F, C

Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Chorus:

C
Don't worry, about a thing
F C
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
(C)
Singin' don't worry, about a thing
F C
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Verse:

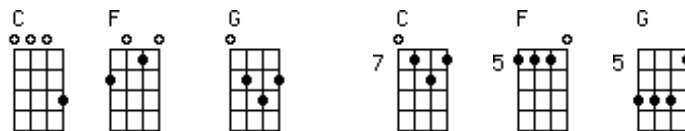
C
Rise up this mornin'
G
Smile with the rising sun
F
three little birds perch by my doorstep
C
Singin' sweet songs
G
of melodys pure and true
F C
sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

Chorus:

C
Singin' don't worry, about a thing
F C
Cause' every little thing, (is) gonna be alright
(C)
Singin' don't worry, (don't worry) about a thing
F C
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Verse

Chorus



Chorus

Chorus (Fade)

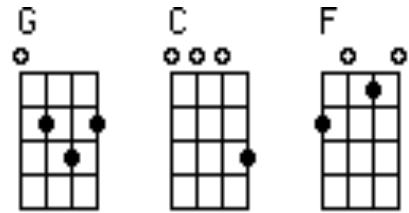


Goodnight Irene

Huddie William Ledbetter (Leadbelly)

Verse 1:

C **G**
Last Saturday night I got married,
C
Me and my wife settled down.
F
Now me and my wife are parted;
G **C**
Gonna take a long stroll down-town



Chorus:

C **G** **C**
Irene, goodnight, Irene. Irene, goodnight.
F
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene,
G **C**
I'll see you in my dreams.

Verse 2:

C **G**
Sometimes I live in the country,
C
Sometimes I live in the town.
F
Sometimes I take a fool notion
G **C**
To jump in the river and drown.

Chorus:

C **G** **C**
Irene, goodnight, Irene. Irene, goodnight.
F
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene,
G **C**
I'll see you in my dreams.

Verse 3:

C **G**
Stop your ramblin', stop your gamblin'
C
Stop stayin' out late at night.
F
Go home to your wife and family
G **C**
Stay there by the fireside bright.

Chorus:

C **G** **C**
Irene, goodnight, Irene. Irene, goodnight.
F
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene,
G **C**
I'll see you in my dreams.

Dirty Old Town

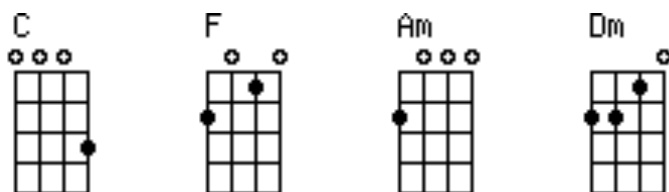
Ewan MacColl

C
I met my love by the gasworks door,
F **C**
Dreamed a dream by the old canal,
Am **C**
Kissed my girl by the factory wall.
Dm **Am**
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

C
The moon is shifting behind a cloud
F **C**
Cats are crawling all along the beat.
Am **C**
Springs a girl in the streets at night.
Dm **Am**
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

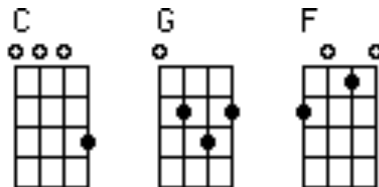
C
I heard a whistle coming from the docks,
F **C**
And a train set the night on fire,
Am **C**
Smelled the spring on a smoke-filled air.
Dm **Am**
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

C
I'm gonna get me a nice sharp axe,
F **C**
Shining steel, tempered in a fire,
Am **C**
Cut you down like an old dead tree.
Dm **Am**
Dirty old town, dirty old town.



All God's Critters

Bill Staines



Chorus:

C

All God's critters got a place in the choir

G

C

Some sing low, some sing higher,

F

C

Some sing out loud on the telephone wires,

G

C (stop)

And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got now

Repeat

Verse 1

C

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom

G

C

Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus

F

C

Moans and groans with a big t'do

G

C

And the old cow just goes moo.

C

The dogs and the cats they take up the middle

G

C

While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles,

F

C

The donkey brays and the pony neighs

G

C

And the old coyote howls.

Chorus:

C

All God's critters got a place in the choir

G

C

Some sing low, some sing higher,

F

C

Some sing out loud on the telephone wires,

G

C (stop)

And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got now

C
Listen to the top where the little birds sing
 G **C**
On the melodies with the high notes ringing,
 F **C**
The hoot-owl hollers over everything
 G **C**
And the jaybird disagrees.

C
Singin' in the night time, singing in the day,
 G **C**
The little duck quacks, and he's on his way.
 F **C**
The 'possum ain't got much to say
 G **C**
And the porcupine talks to himself.

Chorus:

C
All God's critters got a place in the choir
G **C**
Some sing low, some sing higher,
 F **C**
Some sing out loud on the telephone wires,
 G **C (stop)**
And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got now

C
It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
 G **C**
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
 F **C**
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,
 G **C**
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

Chorus:

C
All God's critters got a place in the choir
G **C**
Some sing low, some sing higher,
 F **C**
Some sing out loud on the telephone wires,
 G **C (stop)**
And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got now

Wreck of the Old 97 - Trad. USA

Oh, they gave him his orders in Monroe, Virginia, saying,

"Steve, you're way behind time

This is not 38, this is old Ninety-Seven

You must put her into Spencer on time".

Then he turned around and said to his black greasy fireman

Shovel on a little more coal

And when we cross that White Oak Mountain

Watch old Ninety-Seven roll

But it's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville

And from Lima it's on a three mile grade

It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes

See what a jump he made

He was goin' down the grade makin' ninety miles an hour

When his whistle broke into a scream

He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle

A-scalded to death by the steam

Then the telegram came to Washington station

And this is how it read

Oh that brave engineer that run old Ninety-Seven

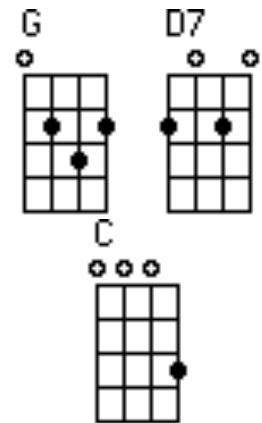
He's a layin' in old Danville dead

So now all you ladies you better take a warnin'

From this time on and learn

Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband

He may leave you and never return



Chasing Cars

Snow Patrol

Introduction



G D7 C G
We'll do it all, everything, on our own.

G D7 C G
We don't need anything, or anyone.

G D7
If I lay here, if I just lay here
C G
Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

G D7 C G
I don't quite know how to say how I feel
G D7 C G
Those three words, I said too much, but not enough.

G D7
If I lay here, if I just lay here
C G
Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

G D7
Forget what we're told, before we get too old
C G
Show me a garden that's bursting into life.

G D7 C G
Let's waste time, chasing cars, around our heads.
G D7 C G
I need your grace to remind me, to find my own.

G D7
If I lay here, if I just lay here
C G
Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

G D7
Forget what we're told, before we get too old
C G
Show me a garden that's bursting into life.

G D7
All that I am, all that I ever was
C G
Is here in your perfect eyes, they're all I can see

G **D7**
 I don't know where, confused about how as well
C **G**
 just know that these things will never change for us at all.

(single strums)

G **D7**
 If I lay here, if I just lay here
C **G**
 Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

Verse

G **D7** **C**

CATCH THE WIND

Donovan

Verse 1:

C **F^{add9}** **C** **F^{add9}**
In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty, I want to be
C **F** **G^{sus2}** **C** **G7**
In the warm hold of your lovin' mind
C **F^{add9}** **C** **F^{add9}**
To feel you all around me and to take your hand along the sand
C **F^{add9}** **G^{sus2}** **C** **G7**
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

Verse 2:

C **F^{add9}** **C** **F^{add9}**
When sundown pales the sky, I want to hide a while behind your smile
C **F** **G^{sus2}** **C** **G7**
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find
C **F^{add9}** **C** **F^{add9}**
For me to love you now would be the sweetest thing t'would make me sing
C **F^{add9}** **G^{sus2}** **C** **G7**
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

Verse 3:

C **F^{add9}** **C** **F^{add9}**
When rain has hung the leaves with tears, I want you near to kill my fears
C **F^{add9}** **G^{sus2}** **C** **G7**
To help me to leave all my blues behind
C **F^{add9}** **C** **F^{add9}**
Standin' in your heart is where I want to be and long to be,
C **F^{add9}** **G^{sus2}** **C** **G7**
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

