

UkeCan Ukulele Tours & Summer Strum Festival present

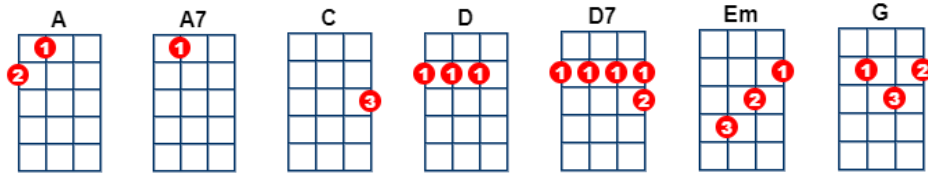
# WORLD UKULELE DAY

## MEGA BUSK

# SONG BOOK



# Eight Days A Week - The Beatles



**(Intro)** [G] [A7] [C] [G]

[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe, [C] guess you know it's [G] true.  
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe, [C] just like I need [G] you.  
[Em] Hold me, [C] love me. [Em] Hold me, [A] love me.  
[G] Ain't got nothin' but [A7] love Babe, [C] eight days a [G] week.

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl, [C] always on my [G] mind.  
[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl, [C] love you all the [G] time.  
[Em] Hold me, [C] love me. [Em] Hold me, [A] love me.  
[G] Ain't got nothin' but [A7] love Babe, [C] eight days a [G] week.

*[D] Eight days a week [Em] I love you.*

*[A7] Eight days a week is [C] not enough to [D7] show I care.*

[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe, [C] guess you know it's [G] true.  
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe, [C] just like I need [G] you.  
[Em] Hold me, [C] love me. [Em] Hold me, [A] love me.  
[G] Ain't got nothin' but [A7] love Babe, [C] eight days a [G] week.

*[D] Eight days a week [Em] I love you.*

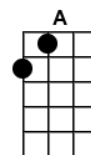
*[A7] Eight days a week is [C] not enough to [D7] show I care.*

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl, [C] always on my [G] mind.  
[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl, [C] love you all the [G] time.  
[Em] Hold me, [C] love me. [Em] Hold me, [A] love me.  
[G] Ain't got nothin' but [A7] love Babe, [C] eight days a [G] week.  
[C] Eight days a [G] week  
[C] Eight days a [G] week

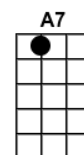
**(Outro)** [G] [A7] [C] [G]

# Delilah - Tom Jones

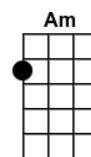
**[Am]** I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **[E7]** window  
**[Am]** I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **[E7]** blind  
**[A]** She **[A7]** was my **[Dm]** woman  
**[Am]** As she deceived me I **[E7]** watched, and went out of my **[Am]** mind **[G7]**



**[C]** My, my, my, De-**[G]**-lilah  
**[G]** Why, why, **[G7]** why, De-**[C]**-lilah  
**[C]** I could **[C7]** see that **[F]** girl was no good for **[Dm]** me  
**[C]** But I was lost like a **[G]** slave that no one could **[C]** free **[E7]**



**[Am]** At break of day when that man drove away I was **[E7]** waiting  
**[Am]** I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[E7]** door  
**[A]** She **[A7]** stood there **[Dm]** laughing  
**[Am]** I felt the knife in my **[E7]** hand, (STOP)  
 and she laughed no **[Am]** more **[G7]**

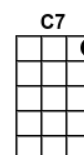


**[C]** My, my, my, De-**[G]**-lilah  
**[G]** Why, why, **[G7]** why, De-**[C]**-lilah  
**[C]** So be-**[C7]**-fore they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door  
 For-**[C]**give me, Delilah, I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more **[E7]**

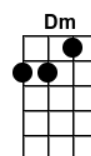


*Instrumental over the following [Am] [E7] 's:*

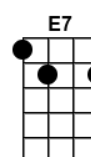
**[Am]** **[E7]** \* 2



**[A]** She **[A7]** stood there **[Dm]** laughing  
**[Am]** I felt the knife in my **[E7]** hand, (STOP)  
 and she laughed no **[Am]** more **[G7]**

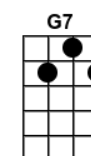
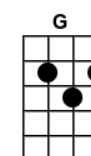
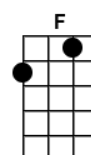


**[C]** My, my, my, De-**[G]**-lilah  
**[G]** Why, why, **[G7]** why, De-**[C]**-lilah  
**[C]** So be-**[C7]**-fore they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door  
 For-**[C]**give me, Delilah, I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more  
 For-**[Am]**give me, Delilah, I **[E7]** just couldn't take any **[Am]** more **[Dm]** **[Am]**



Play twice:

A-|-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-2-----|-----2--5--3--2-----|  
 E-|-----0--|-----4-----|  
 C-|-----|-----|  
 G-|-----|-----|





[D] I sit and wait - does an angel contem[G]plate my fate[A]  
And do they know [D] - The places where we go  
When we're grey and [G] ooold [A] - 'Cause I have been [Em]  
told That sal[G]vation lets their [Bm]wings unfold [G]  
So when I'm [C]lying in my bed Thoughts [G]running through my  
head And I [D]feel the love is dead

[C]I'm loving [G]angels instead [D]

And through it [A]all she offers me prot[Bm] ection A lot of love  
and [G] affection - Whether I'm right or [D]wrong - And down the  
water fa[A]ll Wherever it may [Bm]take me - I know that life won't  
[G]break me When I come to call[D] she won't for[Em]sake me

[C]I'm loving [G]angels instead[D]

When I'm feeling weak - And my pain walks down a [G] one way  
street [A] - I look above[D] - And I know I'll always be[G]blessed  
with love [A] And [C]as the feeling grows - She breathes[G]  
flesh to my bones And [D]when love is dead

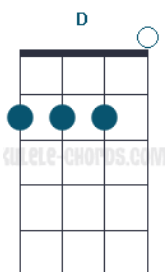
[C]I'm loving [G]angels instead[D]

And through it [A]all she offers me prot[Bm] ection A lot of love  
and [G] affection - Whether I'm right or [D]wrong - And down the  
water fa[A]ll Wherever it may [Bm]take me - I know that life won't  
[G]break me When I come to call[D] - she won't for[Em]sake me

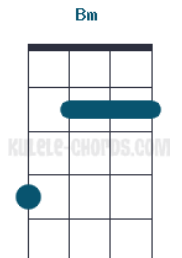
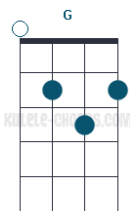
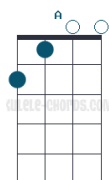
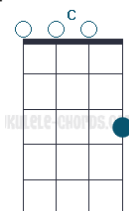
[C]I'm loving [G]angels instead[D]

**KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL - [AM] [G] [D]// - [AM] [Em] [D]//**

And through it [A]all she offers me prot[Bm] ection A lot of love  
and [G] affection - Whether I'm right or [D]wrong - And down the  
water fa[A]ll Wherever it may [Bm]take me - I know that life won't  
[G]break me When I come to call[D] she won't for[Em]sake me



[C]I'm loving [G]angels instead[D SINGLE]



# 500 Miles - The Proclaimers [Dukes] v1.1

# 1988

[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000  
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000  
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
la la la [G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la x2

[D] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.

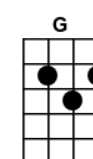
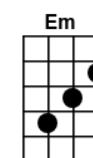
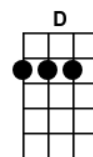
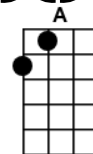
[D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

[D] When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.  
I'm gonna [Em] be the man who's [A] coming home to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk five [A] hundred more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000  
[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
la la la [G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la x2



**Intro** : [C] [Dm] (1st line)

Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water  
 And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing  
 and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess  
 And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress  
 [F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me  
 Why won't you come on over [C] Valerie? [Dm] Valerie [C] Valerie? [Dm] Valerie

Did you [C] have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale  
 Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer?  
 I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man  
 Who'll fix it [Dm] for you  
 Are you [C] shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,  
 Are you still [Dm] busy  
 And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time  
 Are you still [Dm] dizzy?

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess  
 And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress  
 [F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me  
 Why won't you come on over [C] Valerie? [Dm] Valerie [C] Valerie? [Dm] Valerie

**{No chords – tap on Uke}**

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
 And I think of all the things, what you're doing  
 and in my head I make a picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess  
 And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress  
 [F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me  
 Why won't you come on over [C] Valerie? [Dm] Valerie [C] Valerie? [Dm] Valerie  
 [Em]