

UKULELE JAMBOREE



Sunday 11th May

11:00AM

Memorial Gardens, Holmfirth



Home Sweet Home

'Mid [C] pleas-[F]ures and [C]palaces, [G7] though we may [C]roam.

Be it [C]e-[F]ver so [C] humble there's [G7]no place like [C]home;

A charm from the skies seems to [G7] hallow us [C]there.

Which, seek thro' the world, is never [G7] met [C]elsewhere.

Chorus

[C] Home, [G7] home, [Am] sweet, [G7] sweet [C]home,

There's no place like home,

There's [G7]no place like [C] home.

I [C] gaze [F] on the [C] moon, as I [G7] tread the drear [C] wild.

And [C] feel [F] that my [C] mother now [G7] thinks of her [C] child;

She looks on that moon from our [G7] own cottage [C] door

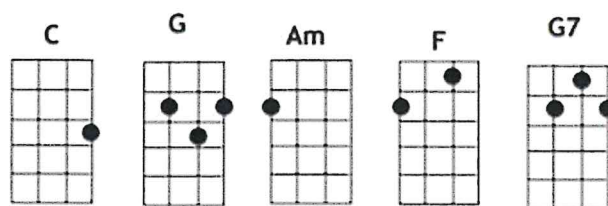
Through the woodbines whose fragrance shall [G7] cheer me no more.

An [C] e[F]xile from [C] home, splendor [G7] dazzles in vain,

Oh, [C] give [F] me my [C] lowly, thatched [G7] cottage again;

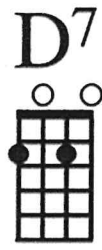
The birds singing gaily, that [G7] came at my [C] call

Give me them and the peace of mind, [G7] dearer than [C] all.



Keep the Homefires Burning / The White Cliffs/ Daisy Bell

Slow strums on the beat in 4 time before moving into a faster Waltz time D DU D for Daisy Bell



[C] Keep the home fires [G] burning, [Am]while your hearts are [E7] yearning,
[F]Though your lads are [C] far away they [D7] dream of [G] home
[C] There's a silver [G] lining [Am] through the dark clouds [E7] shining
[F] Turn the dark cloud [C] inside out 'till the [G] boys [G7] come [C] home [C]

1 2 3 4 | 1 2

[NC] There'll be [Am]bluebirds [C] over, The [Am] white [F] cliffs of [C]
Dover,
To-[F]morrow, [C] just [Am] you [F] wait [G7] and [C] see. [C]
[C] There'll be [Am] love and [C] laughter, And [Am]peace ever [C] after,
To-[F]morrow [C] when [Am] the [F] world [G7] is [C] free. [C]

1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4

[C] Daisy, Daisy, [F] Give me your answer [C] do
[G7] I'm half [C] crazy [D7] all for the love of [G7] you
It won't be a stylish [C] marriage, I can't af- [F] ford a [C]carriage
But [C] you'll look [G7] sweet u- [C] pon the [G7] seat,
Of a [C] bicycle [G7] made for [C]two.

You Are My Sunshine



The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]

When I a-[F]woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken

So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried [G7]

CHORUS:

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine

You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]

You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love you

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

I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy

If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]

But if you [F] leave me and love [C] another

You'll re-[C] get it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

CHORUS

You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me,

And no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween [C7] But now you've [F] left
me to love a-[C] nother

You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

CHORUS

Show Me the Way To Go Home / Side By Side

DUDUDUDU strums in 4 time

[C] Show Me The Way To Go Home, I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed I
had a little drink about an hour ago, and it [G7] went right to my head
Where [C] ever I may roam, on [F] land or sea or [C] foam. You will [C] always
hear me singing this song [G] Show me the [G7] way go[C] home.

G7 Oh! (pause)

We [C] ain't got a barrel of [* F] mo [C] ney;

Maybe, we're ragged and [* F] fun [C] ny.

But we'll [F] travel along, [C] singing a [Am] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.

[C] Don't know what's coming to [* F] mor [C] row;

Maybe it's trouble and [* F] sor [C] row.

But we'll [F] travel the road, [C] sharin' our [Am] load, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [* F] par [C] ted,

We'll be the same as we [* F] star [C] ted,

Just [F] travellin' along, [C] singing a [Am] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side

Just [F] travellin' along, [C] singing a [Am] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.

[G7] [C]

* leave a gap before the next chord.

Leaning on a Lamp Post (George Formby)

Strum chords on the beat (4 in a bar)

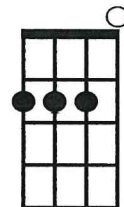
C
I'm leaning on a lamp post
C
At the corner of the street
G7 C
In case a certain little lady comes by
D C
Oh me Oh my
G7 D G7
I hope the little lady comes by



C
I don't know if I'll get away
C
She doesn't always get away
G7 C
But anyhow I know that she'll try

F
I'm leaning on a lamp post
At the corner of the street
C G7 C G7 C
In case a certain little lady comes by

D



This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrey)

CHORUS

F

This land is your land

C

This land is my land

G7

From Norridge Bottom

C

To the Holme at Sands

F

From lonely Wolfstones

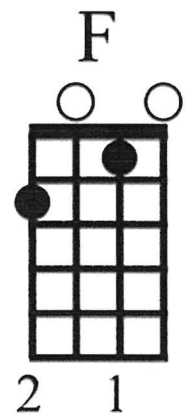
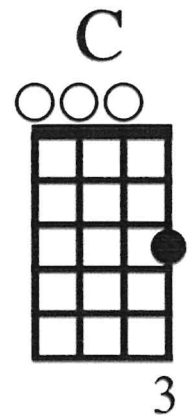
C

To the heights of Holme Moss Pass

G7

C

This land belongs to you and me



Verse 1

F

As I was walking on the ribbon of highway

G7

I saw above me that endless skyway

F

I saw below me our lovely valley

G7

This land belongs to you and me

CHORUS

Verse 2

F

When the sun comes shining, and I am strolling

G7

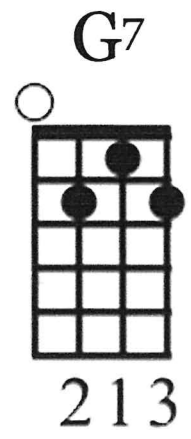
And the hayfields waving and the great clouds rolling

F

As the fog was lifting a voice was singing

G7

This land was made for you and me



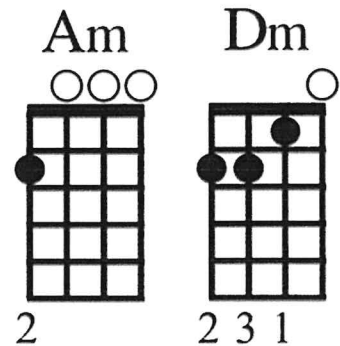
CHORUS

Wild Mountain Thyme (Trad. Folk Song)

(slow strums 4 in a bar)

Verse 1

C F C
 Oh the summer time is coming
 F C
 And the trees are sweetly blooming
 F G Am
 And the wild mountain thyme
 Dm F
 Grows around the blooming heather
 C F C
 Would you go lassie go? **Chorus**



Verse 2

C F C
 Will you build your love a bower
 F C
 And yon clear crystal fountain
 F G Am
 And round it I will place
 Dm F
 All the colours of the mountain
 C F G
 Would you go lassie go? **Chorus**

CHORUS

C F C
 And we'll all go together
 F G Am
 To pull wild mountain thyme
 Dm F
 All around the blooming heather
 C F C
 Would you go lassie go?

Verse 3

C F C
 If my true love she'll not come
 F C
 I will surely find another
 F G Am
 To pull wild mountain thyme
 Dm F
 All around the blooming heather
 C F C
 Would you go lassie go? **Chorus x 2**

Dad's Army Theme (Jimmy Perry and Jack Taverner)

[F] Who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr Hitler
[C7] If you think we're on the [F] run? [C7]

[F] We are the boys who will [C7] stop your little game
[G7] We are the boys who will [C7] make you think again [C7]

'Cause [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr Hitler
[C7] If you think old [C] England's [F] done? [F]

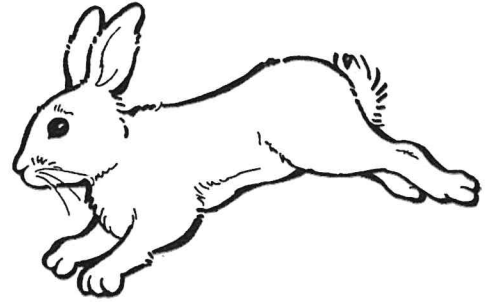
[F] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one
But [G7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [C] gun

'Cause [F] who do you think you are [G7] kidding Mr Hitler
[C7] If you think old [C] England's [F] done? [F] [C7] [F]



Run Rabbit Run (Noel Gay and Ralph Butler)

*D chord will work instead of D7



[C] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! Run ! Run !
[G] Run rabbit run rabbit [C] Run ! Run ! Run !
[C] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [F] goes the farmer's [D7]* gun.
[D7] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! [G7] Run ! Run ! [G] Run !

Chorus

[C] Run rabbit run rabbit [G] Run ! Run ! Run !
[G] Don't give the farmer his [C] fun ! Fun ! Fun !
[C] He'll get by with[F]out his [D7]* rabbit pie
[G] So run rabbit run rabbit [C] Run ! Run ! Run !

Kazoo solo

C G

G C

C F D7*

G C

Sing the whole song again!

Danny Boy (Frederick Weatherly)

[C] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [C7] pipes are [F] calling
From glen to [C] glen and down the mountain- [G7]side
The summer's [C] gone and [C7] all the roses [F] falling
It's you, It's [C] you must [G7] go and I must [C] bide

But come ye back when [F] summer's in the [C] meadow
Or when the [C] valley's hu[F]shed and white with [G7] snow
I'll be [C] here in [F] sunshine or in [C] shadow
Oh Danny [C] Boy, oh Danny [G7] Boy, I love you [C] so

[C] But if you come and [C7] all the flowers are [F] dying
And I am [C] dead, and [C7] dead I well may be [G7]
You'll come and [C] find the [C7] place where I am [F] lying
And kneel and [C] say an [G7] Ave there for me [C]

And I will know tho' [F] soft you tread a[C] bove me
And all my [C] grave will [F] richer sweeter [G7] be
And you'll bend [C] down and [F] tell me that you [C] love me
And I will [C] rest in peace un[G7] til you come to [C] me

It's A Long Way To Tipperary/ Pack Up Your Troubles

1. Sing and Strum It's A Long Way....
2. Sing and strum Pack Up Your ...
3. Finish on We'll Meet Again



It's a [C] long way to Tipperary, it's a [F] long way to [C] go.

It's a [C] long way to Tipperary, to the [D7] sweetest girl I [G7] know.

[C] Goodbye Piccadilly, [F] farewell Leicester [C] Square

It's a [C] long, long way to Tipper [F] -a [C] -y, but my heart's [G7] right [C] there.

[C] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and [F] smile, smile, [C] smile,

[C] While you've a lucifer to light your fag, [D7] smile boys that's the [G7] style.

[C] What's the use of [G7] worrying? It [F] never was worth [G7] while, so

[C] Pack up your troubles in your old kit [F] bag and [C] smile, [G7] smile, [C] smile.

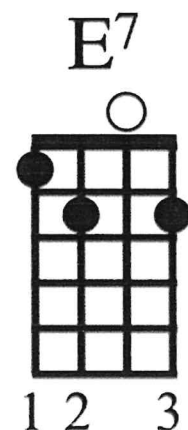
[C] We'll meet a [E7] gain,

Don't know [A7] where, don't know when,

But I [D7] know we'll meet again some sunny [G7] day

[C] Keep smiling [E7] through, just like [A7] you always do

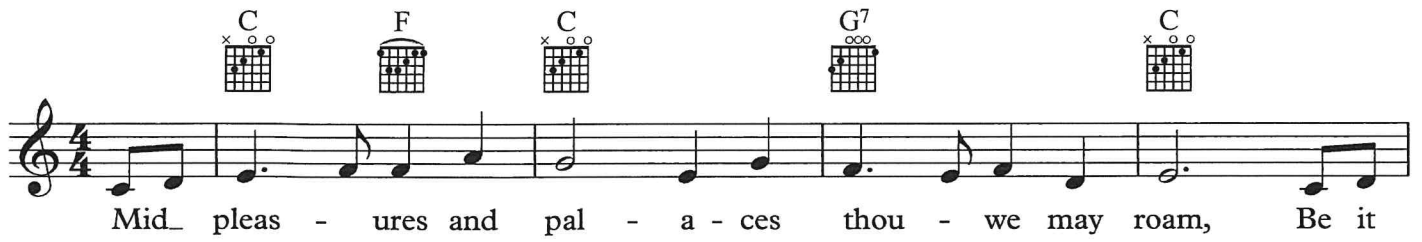
'Till the [D7] blues skies drive the [Dm] dark clouds [G7] far
a [C] way



Home Sweet Home

Henry Bishop
John Howard Payne

1 C F C G7 C



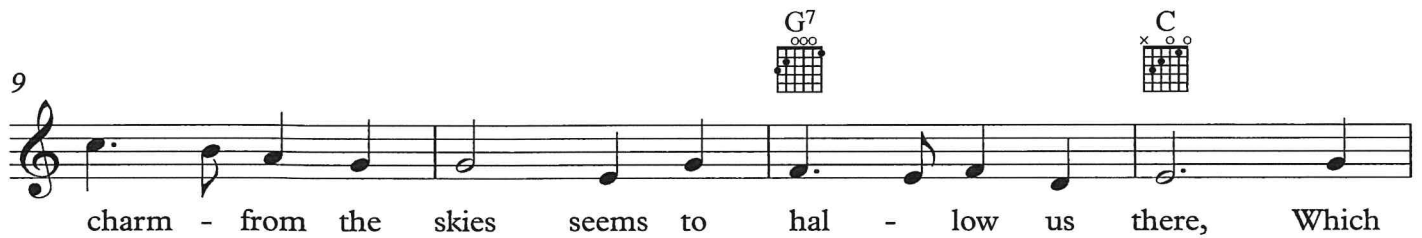
Mid-pleas - ures and pal - a - ces thou - we may roam, Be it

5 C F C G7 C



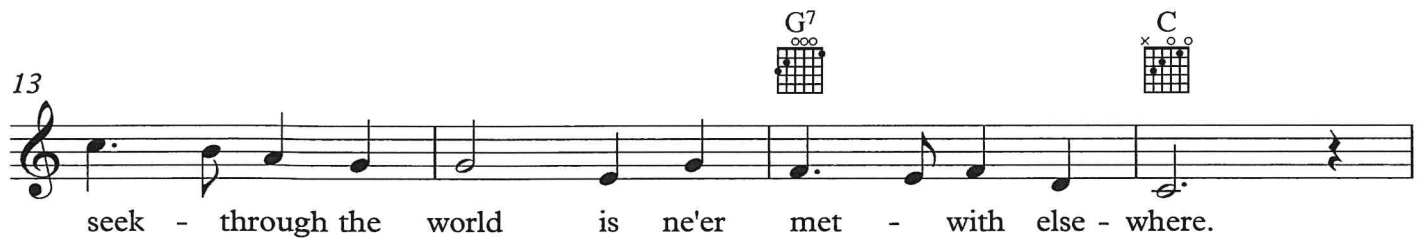
ev - er so hum - ble there's no - place like home. A

9 G7 C



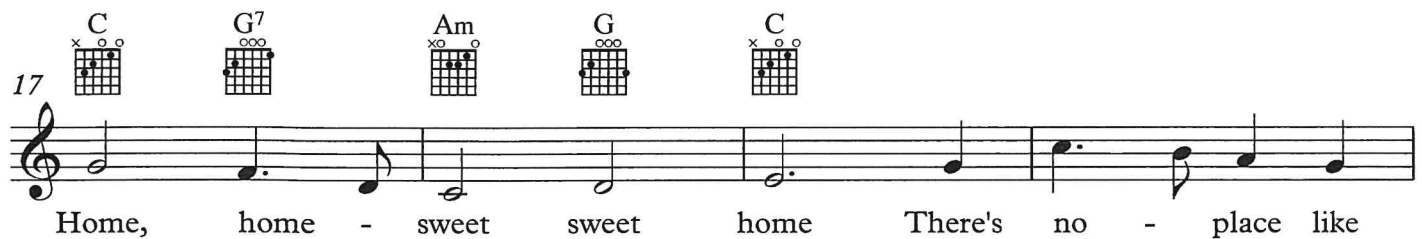
charm - from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which

13 G7 C



seek - through the world is ne'er met - with else - where.

17 C G7 Am G C



Home, home - sweet sweet home There's no - place like

21 G7 C



home - - there's no - place like home.