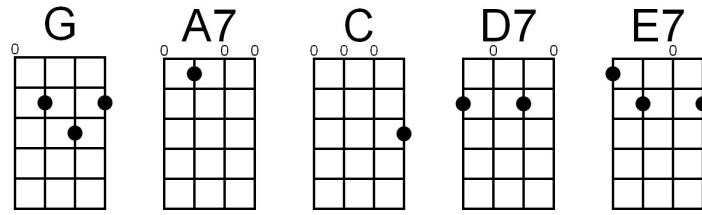




Ukulele ThOZday 1.

1. Sadie, The Cleaning Lady
2. Help
3. Burn For You
4. Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head
5. Rheumatism Boogie
6. Convoy To Tamworth
7. Leave Him In The Longyard
8. 20 Miles



Sadie The Cleaning Lady - 1

Gilmore/Modera/White

Intro: G(4)(4)

G D7
Sadie the cleaning lady

G
With trusty scrubbing brush and pail of water

C
Worked her fingers to the bone

G E7
For the life she had at home

A7 D7
Providing at the same time for her daughter

G D7
Aah Sadie the cleaning lady

G
Her aching knees aren't getting any younger

C G E7
Well her red detergent hands have not held a man's

A7 D7
And time would find her heart expired of hunger

G A7
Scrub your floors, do your chores, dear old Sadie

D7 G
Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady

A7
Can't afford to get bored dear old Sadie

D7 G
Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady

G D7
 Aah Sadie the cleaning lady

Her female mind would find a way of trapping

C G
 Though as gentle as a lamb, Sam the elevator man

A7 D7
 So she could spend the night by TV napping

G A7
 Scrub your floors, do your chores, dear old Sadie

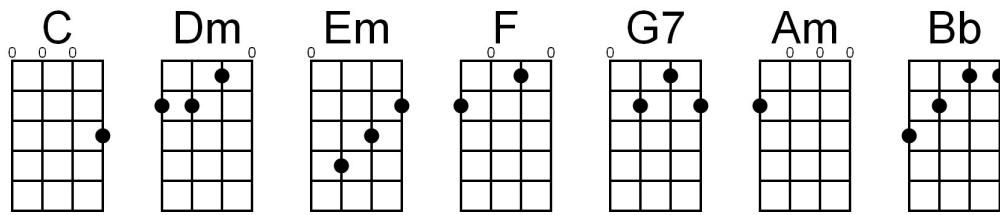
D7 G
 Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady

A7
 Can't afford to get bored dear old Sadie

D7 G
 Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady

A7
 Can't afford to get bored dear old Sadie

D7 G(4) (3)
 Looks as though you'll always be a cleaning lady



Help! - 2

John Lennon & Paul McCartney
Farnham

Intro: C(4)(4)

C Em
 When I was younger, so much younger than today
 Am F Bb C
 I never needed anybody's help in any way
 C
 But now those days are gone
 Em
 I'm not so self assured
 Am
 Now I find I've changed my mind
 F Bb C
 I've opened up the door

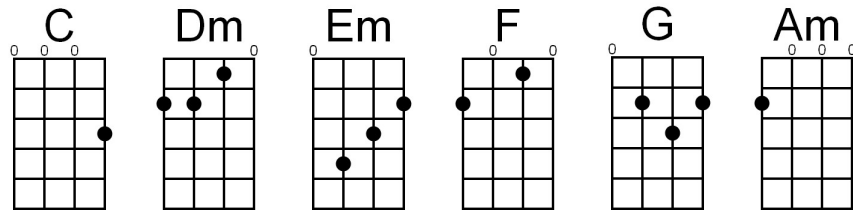
 Dm
 Help me if you can I'm feeling down
 Bb
 And I do appreciate you being 'round
 G7
 Help me get my feet back on the ground
 C
 Won't you please, please help me?

 C Em
 And now my life has changed, in oh so many ways
 Am F Bb C
 My independence seems to vanish in the haze
 C Em
 But ev'ry now and then I feel so insecure
 Am F Bb C
 I know that I just need you like I've never done before

Dm
Help me if you can I'm feeling down
Bb
And I do appreciate you being 'round
G7
Help me get my feet back on the ground
C
Won't you please, please help me?

C Em
When I was younger, so much younger than today
Am F Bb C
I never needed anybody's help in any way
C
But now those days are gone
Em
I'm not so self assured
Am
Now I find I've changed my mind
F Bb C
I've opened up the door

Dm
Help me if you can I'm feeling down
Bb
And I do appreciate you being 'round
G7
Help me get my feet back on the ground
C
Won't you please, please help me?



Burn For You - 3

John Farnham

Intro: F(2) G(2) Am(4) F(2) G(2) C(4)

F G Am
 Got myself into some trouble tonight
 F G Am
 Guess I'm just feelin' blue
 F G Am
 It's been so long since I've seen your face
 Dm C G
 This distance between me and you

F G Am
 That voice you show me is not the one that I know
 F G C F
 I must be strung out of what I do
 G Am
 Don't hang up again
 Dm C G
 There's nothing else I know how to do

F G Am F G Am
 Burn for you, what am I gonna do?
 F G Am F G Am F G
 Burn for you. Burn for you.

F G Am
 I guess it feels like you're always alone
 F G Am
 And I feel that way too
 F G Am
 It's so hard to explain to you
 Dm C G
 Please understand what I do

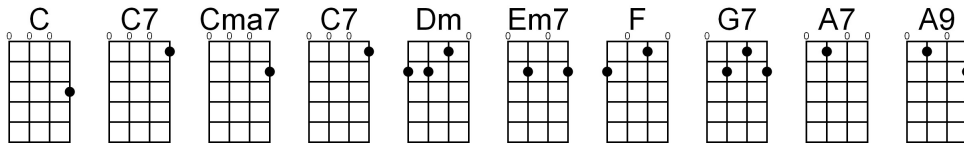
F G Am F G Am
 Burn for you, what am I gonna do?
 F G Am F G Am F G
 Burn for you. Burn for you.

Dm G
Took my troubles to a bar tonight
C Am
For another point of view
 F Em Dm(4)(4) G(4)(4)
But there's nothing new, I'm missing you

F G Am F G Am
Burn for you, what am I gonna do?
F G Am F G Am F G
Burn for you. Burn for you.

F G Am F G Am
Burn for you, what am I gonna do?
F G Am F G Am F G
Burn for you. Burn for you.

F G C
Burn... for... you...



Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head - 4

Recorded by: John Farnham

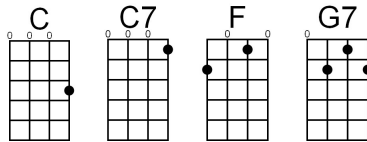
Intro: C(4)(4)

C Cma7
 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
 C7 F Em7
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
 A7 Em7
 Nothin' seems to fit
 A7 Dm G7
 Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'

C Cma7
 So I just did me some talkin' to the sun
 C7 F Em7
 And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
 A7 Em7
 Sleepin' on the job.
 A7 Dm G7
 Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'

C Cma7
 But there's one thing, I know
 F G7 Em7
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
 A9 Dm G7
 It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me

C Cma7
 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
 C7 F Em7
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red
 A7 Em7 A7
 Cryin's not for me 'cause
 Dm G7
 I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
 C Dm G7 C Dm G7 C hold.
 Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me, nothin's worryin' me



Rheumatism Boogie - 5

L. T. Innis & Moon Mulligan

C	C	C	C7	F	F	C	C	G7	F	C	G7
---	---	---	----	---	---	---	---	----	---	---	----

C
 Well my Uncle Ebenezer and my old Aunt Jane
 C7
 Heard the rheumatism boogie nearly went insane
 F C
 He forgot his rheumatism. and his three day gout
 G7 F C C7
 Jane grabbed old Ebenezer, and we heard him shout

Chorus

F C
 The rheumatism boogie, the rheumatism boogie
 G7 F7 C G7
 The rheumatism boogie makes you feel like you're young again

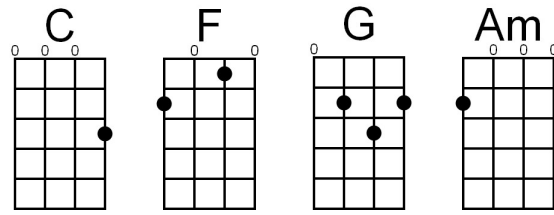
C
 I knew an old man, his name was Uncle Ned
 C7
 His rheumatism hurt him till he wished he was dead
 F C
 The rheumatism misery, made him feel so bad
 G7 F C C7
 He said it was the worst pain, that he ever had ... Chorus

C
 He went to the doctor to ease his pain
 C7
 The doctor told him "Throw away your cane"
 F C
 About a week later, he went to see the doc
 G7 F7 C C7
 He said "I'm feelin' better, 'cause I learned to rock." Chorus

C Major Pentatonic Scale

C Minor Pentatonic Scale

-----0--3--0-----	-----1--3--1-----
-----0--3-----3--0-----	-----1--3-----3--1-----
0--2-----2--0-----	0--3-----3--0-----
-----	-----



Convoy To Tamworth - 6

Kazaray

Am			
----- ----- -----0---2--- 2---2-----	----- ----- 4---4---2---0--- -----	----- ----- -----0---2--- 2---2-----	----- ----- 4---4---2---0--- -----

Am C G Am
 We're in a convoy headin' up to Tamworth again

Am C G Am
 We're gonna pitch our tents and hang out with all our friends

Am C
 We've been waitin' for this moment all year long

G Am
 Waitin' for the time to sing a country song

Am C G Am
 We're in a convoy headin' up to Tamworth again

Chorus

F C
 There's gonna be a whole lot of sunshine

G Am
 If rain tumbles down it'll feel divine

F C
 Too many late night and too much booze

G no chord. Am
 It's festival time again, no time to lose

Am C G Am
 From nine to ninety doesn't matter if you're young or old

C G Am
 From far and wide to hear country stories told

Am C
 There's gonna be a whole lot of noise

G Am
 It's gonna bring about a whole lot of joy

Am C G Am
 Bring your guitar and join in the country fold

Chorus

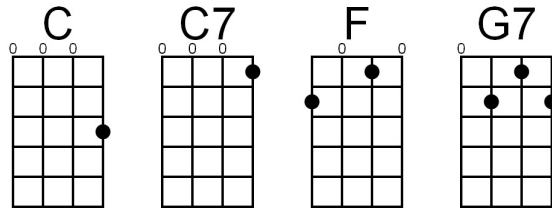
F C
There's gonna be a whole lot of sunshine
G Am
If rain tumbles down it'll feel divine
F C
Too many late night and too much booze
G no chord. Am
It's festival time again, no time to snooze

Am C G Am
You'll see all the buskers in Peel Street sing up a storm
C G Am
Listen to the poets and the balladeers in true country form
Am C
There's gonna be a whole lot of noise
G Am
It's gonna bring about a whole lot of joy
Am C G Am
You're part of the family no matter where you come from

Chorus

F C
There's gonna be a whole lot of sunshine
G Am
If rain tumbles down it'll feel divine
F C
Too many late night and too much booze
G no chord. Am
It's festival time again, no time to lose

Am C G Am
We're in a convoy heading up to Tamworth again
Am C G Am
We're in a convoy heading up to Tamworth again
Am C G Am
We're in a convoy heading up to Tamworth again



Leave Him In The Longyard - 7

Kelly Dixon

Intro: C(4) (4) (4) (4)

C
 Yes he's looking kind of jaded and his sight is not the best
 C7 F
 And the hair around his muzzle's turning grey
 G7
 He has seen a hundred musters and I think it's only fair
 C
 That we leave him in the longyard here today

C
 He was broken in the sixties maybe sixty three or four
 C7 F
 Never faltered always seemed to be on hand
 G7
 Never have I seen him beaten by a bullock in the bush
 C
 And at a night watch he was pick of all the land

C
 So leave him in the longyard do not rush him
 G7
 Leave him out there with his mate the baldy bay
 Leave him there till after smoko and we'll catch him
 C
 Pull his tail and turn him out today

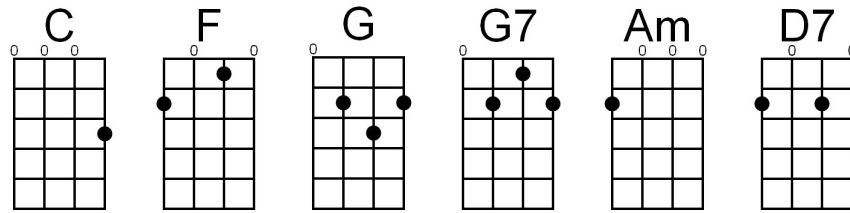
C
He's entitled to some kindness in return for all he's been
C7 F
Now he's failing and his step is getting slow
G7
Let him squander his last summers

By the river with his mates
C
In the paddock where the sweetest grasses grow

C
So leave him out there in the longyard do not rush him
G7
Leave him out there with his mate the baldy bay
With his mates that he can graze he can laze with
C
Leave him out there and we will turn him out today

Repeat last verse

G7 C
Leave him there and we will turn him out today



Twenty Miles - 8
Kal Mann & Bernie Lowe

Opening Riff

----- ----- ----- --0-2-4	----- ---3-3-1-0--- -0-----0-- -----2	----- -----0----- -0-0-0----- -----0-2-4	----- ---3-3-1-1-0-- -0-----2 -----	----- ----- -0-0-0----- -----0-----
------------------------------------	--	---	--	--

C F C F
 Twenty miles from my house to your house
 C F C F
 Twenty miles and I walk it all the way
 C F C Am
 Twenty miles when you're in love is nothin'
 D7 G7 C
 And I got to see my baby every day

Chorus

G G7 C
 I walk along...I sing a song
 F C Am
 Twenty miles is a long, long way
 D7 G7 C
 But I got to see my baby every day

 C F C F
 Lots of girls are ridin' near to my house
 C F C F
 Pretty girls they keep passin' by all day
 C F C Am
 Lots of girls but I don't even see them
 D7 G7 C
 'Cause the girl I love is twenty miles away

Chorus - Verse 1 - Chorus