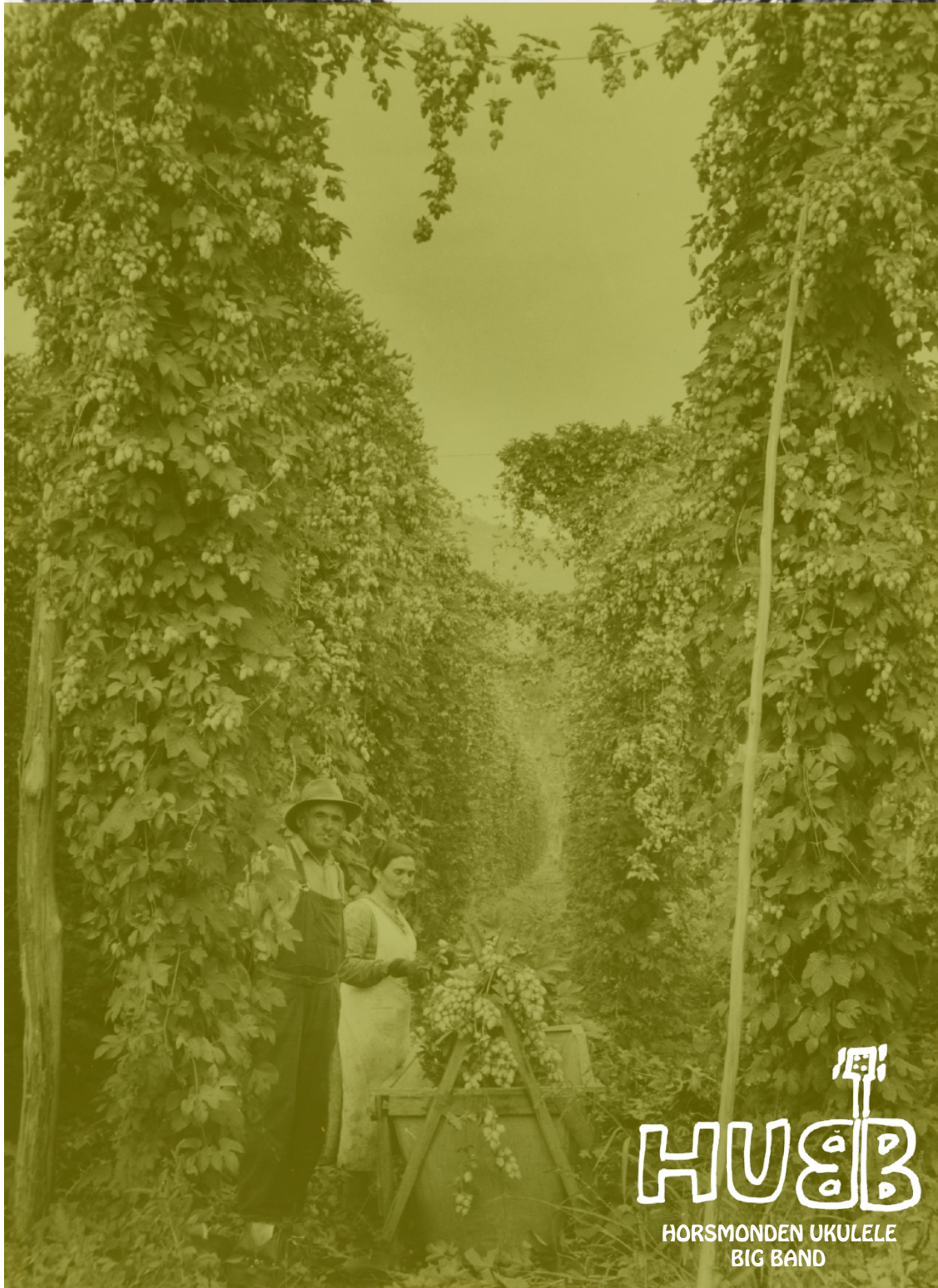


HUBB are...

Hoppin' down in Kent



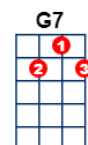
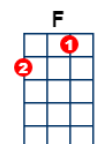
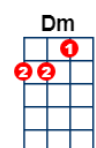
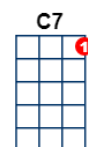
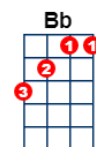
Bicycle Made for Two

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Henri Dacre

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MKBHR3NbU> (but multikey)

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer [F] do
 [C7] I'm half [F] cra[Dm]zy [G7] all for the love of [C7] you
 It won't be a stylish [F] marriage
 I can't af[Bb]ford a [F] carriage [C7]
 But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u[F]pon the [C7] seat
 Of a [F] bicycle [C7]made for [F] two.

[F] Harry, Harry, [Bb] here is your answer ^{Text} [F] dear
 [C7] I won't [F] tar[Dm]ry - it [G7] makes me feel so [C7] queer
 If you can't afford a [F] carriage
 There won't be [Bb] any [F] marriage [C7]
 'Cause [F] I'll be [C7] switched if [F] I get [C7] hitched
 On a [F] bicycle [C7]made for [F] two.



Bless 'em All

6/8 TIME

Bless 'em [G]all, Bless 'em all,
the long and the [G7]short and the [C]tall
[D]Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[A7]Bless all the [A]corporals and [D]their blinkin' [D7]sons,
Cos were [G]saying goodbye to them all,
As [G7]back to their billets they [C]crawl
You'll [D]get no [D7]promotion this [D]side of the [D7]ocean,
So [D]cheer up my [D7]lads, Bless 'em [G]all

REPEAT

Blitz Medley

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
 Gonna set my [D7-alt] heart at ease.
 [G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey,
 [G] To renew old [D7-alt] memo[G]ries. **x2**

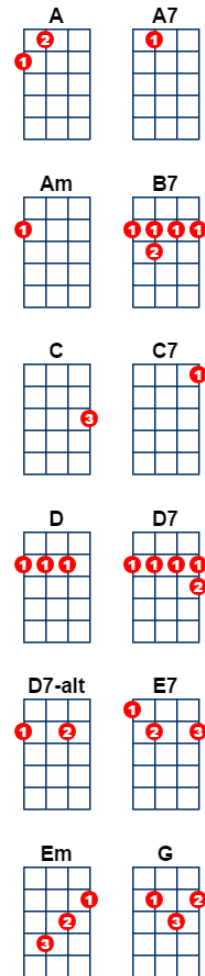
[G] LEFT RIGHT LEFT RIGHT...

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary
 It's a [C] long way to [G] go.
 It's a long way to Tipperary
 To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.
 [G] Goodbye Piccadilly
 [C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!
 It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C]ra[G]ry
 But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon[G]ey,
 Maybe we're ragged and [C]fun[G]ny
 But we'll [C] travel along
 [G] Singing a [E7] song
 [A7] Side [D7-alt] by [G] side

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,
 and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,
 [G] While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,
 [A] smile, boys, [A7] that's the [D] style.
 [G] What's the use of [D] worrying?
 It [C] never [G] was worth-[D]while, [D7] so,
 [G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit[C] bag,
 and [G] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.

[G] We'll meet a[B7]gain,
 Don't know [E7] where, don't know when,
 But I [A7] know we'll meet again some sunny [D7-alt] day. [D7]
 [G] Keep smiling [B7] through,
 Just like [E7] you always do
 Till the [A7] blue skies drive the [Am] dark clouds [D7-alt] far a[G]way.



Cockney Melody

artist:Ian & Sarah Lloyd and assorted Uke Groups , writer:James Campbell and Reginald Connelly, Bert Lee, Harris Weston and I Taylor, Harold Elton Box, Desmond Cox and Lewis Ilda

Pompey Pluckers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iyowHy8xi1k>

[C] Knees Up Mother Brown, [F] knees up Mother Brown
 [G7] Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh
 [C] If I catch you bending [F] I'll saw your legs right off
 [G7] Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up
 [G7] Knees up Mother[C] Brown.

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,
 [G7] what a rotten song, [C] what a rotten song,
 [C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,
 [G7] and what a rotten singer, [C] too-oo-oooh.
 [C] //// [C] ////

[C] My old man said, [D] "Follow the van
 An' [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way "
 Off [E7] went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it
 I [D] walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet
 But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied, [C] dallied and [G] dillied
 [C] Lost the van and don't [D] know where to [G7] roam,
 Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old time copper
 When you [C] can't find your [G] way home [C]. [C] //// [C] ////

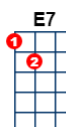
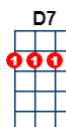
[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
 There they are a standing in a [G7] row
 [G7] Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head
 [D7] Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist
 That's [G7] what the showman said

[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
 Every ball you throw will make you [G7] rich
 [G7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

Singing [C] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [G7] pitch
 [G7] Rolla bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch [C] //// [D] ////

STAY IN C [D] Show Me The Way To Go Home, I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
D = C I had a little drink about an hour ago, and it [A7] went right to my head
G = F Where [D] ever I may roam, on [G] land or sea or [D] foam [G]
A = G You will always hear me singing this song
A7 = G7

[A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home x 3



Also uses:
 A, Am, C, D,
 F, G

Cockney Singalong Songs

4/4 TIME

The sun has got his hat on

The [C] sun has got his [G7] hat on

[C] Hip-hip-hip [D7] hooray

The [G] sun has [F] got his [Em] hat on

[Dm] And he's [C] coming [G7] out to [C] day

[C] Now we'll all be [G7] happy

[C] Hip-hip-hip [D7] hooray

The [G] sun has [F] got his [Em] hat on

[Dm] And he's [C] coming [G7] out to [C] day

Any Old Iron

| C - - - | C - - - |

[C] Any old iron, any old iron, any, any, any, [C7] old [F] iron?

[D] You look neat, talk about a treat,

[D] You look a dapper from your [G] napper to your feet.

[C] Dressed in style, with a brand new tile,

And your father's [D] old green [G] tie on,

Oh I [Am] wouldn't give you [F] tuppence for your [C] old watch chain,

Old i-[D7] ron, old [G7] ir-[C]on?

Hokey Cokey

You put your [C] left leg in, your left leg out.
In, out, in, out and [G7] shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around.
That's what it's [F] all [G7] a [C] bout.

CHORUS

[C] Oh! Do the Hokey Cokey!
Oh! Do the Hokey [G7] Cokey!
[C] Oh! Do the Hokey Cokey!
[C] Knees bend, [F] arms [G7] stretch [C] rah rah rah!

You put your [C] right leg in, your right leg out.
In, out, in, out and [G7] shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around.
That's what it's [F] all [G7] a [C] bout.

You put your [C] whole self in, your whole self out.
In, out, in, out and [G7] shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around.
That's what it's [F] all [G7] a [C] bout.

OTHER VERSES = Left Arm, Right Arm,
You put your [C] BLANK in, your BLANK out.
In, out, in, out and [G7] shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Cokey and you turn around.
That's what it's [F] all [G7] a [C] bout.

Hopping Down in Kent

V = | [Bb] - [F] - | [Bb] - [F] - | [Bb] - [F] - | [Bb] - [F] - |
C = | [Bb] - - - | [F] - - - | [Bb] - [F] - | [Bb] - - - |

Hopping's just beginning,
We've got some time to spend,
We only come down hopping,
To earn a quid if we can

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

Well, we all climbs on the hopping train,
And blimey ain't it full!
It seems the whole wide world
Has come to pick and pull

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

Now when I comes a hopping,
Hopping down in Kent,
I see old Mother Riley
A sweeping out her tent

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

Then it's early in the morning,
Just at six o'clock,
You'll hear them hoppers calling,
"Get up and boil your pot!"

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Well, out comes our old Measurer,
With his long nose and chin,
With his 10 gallon basket,
And don't he pop 'em in

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

Now, when our old Pole Puller,
He does come around, he says...
"Come on you dirty ol' Hop Pickers,
pick 'em off the ground"

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

Now every Tuesday morning,
The Bookie he'll come round,
With his bag of money, and he'll
Plop it on the ground

Says do you want some money,
Oh, yes sir if you please,
To buy a hock of bacon,
And a lump of mouldy cheese

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

Well, Sunday is our washing day,
and don't we wash it clean,
We boil 'em in our hopping pots
and we hang 'em on the green

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

Now some say hopping's lousy,
I don't believe it's true,
For we only go down hopping,
To pick a hop or two

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

When Saturday night comes round again,
You should see us then,
We all go down The Gun,
And blimey don't we spend

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

Now hopping is all over,
All me money's spent,
I wish to God I'd never done
Hopping down in Kent

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

[Bb] I say one, [F] I say two,
[Ab] No more hopping [F] will I do,

With a tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay

Lambeth Walk

|[Dm] - - - |[Dm] - - - |[G7] - - - |[C] - [G7] - |

[C] Any time you're Lambeth way,
Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find us all
[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] Walk, [G7] Oi!

[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal,
With her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal, You'll find 'em all
[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk, [G7] Oi!

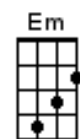
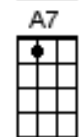
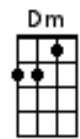
[D7] Every thing free and [Em] easy,
[D7] Do as you damn well [G] pleasey,
[Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there!
[D7] Go there! [G7] Stay there!

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way,
Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day, You'll find yourself
[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] Walk, [G7] Oi!

REPEAT

LAST ONE =

[G7] Doin' the Lambeth [C] Walk!



Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner

4/4 110bpm 1st note = E

[C] Maybe it's [A7] because I'm a [D7] Londoner

That [G7] I love London [C] so

Maybe it's [A7] because I'm a [D7] Londoner

That I [Dm] think of her wherever I [G7] go

I [C] get a funny [A7] feeling in [D7] side of me

Just [G7] walking up and [E7] down

[G] Maybe it's be [A7] cause I'm a [F] Londoner

That [C] I [A7] love [D7] Lon [G7] don [C] Town.

REPEAT

Were Gonna Hang Out The Washing On The Siegfried Line

We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,
Have you any dirty washing, mother, [D] dear?
We're gonna hang out the washing on the [D7] Siegfried Line,
'Cause the [D] washing day is [G] here.

[G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine,
We'll just [A] rub along without a [D] care.
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E7] Siegfried Line,
If the [Am] Siegfried [D] Line's still [G] there.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and [C] smile,
smile, [G] smile, While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,
[A] smile, boys, [A7] that's the [D] style.
[G] What's the use of [D] worrying?
It [C] never [G] was worth [D] while, [D7] so,
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit [C] bag,
and [G] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile. **REPEAT SIEGFRIED LINE**

By the Light of the Silvery Moon 1909

|[F] - - - | - -
By the [F] light of the [F7] silvery [Bb] moon
I want to [C7] spoon, with my honey I'll [F] croon love's [C7] tune
Honey [F] moon, keep a shining in [Bb] June
Your silvery [F] beams will [C7] bring love's [F] dreams
We'll be cuddling [G7] soon – by the [C] light of the [F] moon
REPEAT ENDS WITH 3 x by the light of the moon

Roll Out the Barrel

4/4 TIME

[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [G] fun

[G] Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [C] run

[C] Zing! Boom! Tarrare! Ring out a song of good [F] cheer!

[F] Now's the time to [G] roll the [C] barrel, for the [F] gang's
[G] all [C] here

REPEAT... then...

key change

[D] La la la la la la la la la la [A] la oi oi oi

[A] La la la la la la la la la la [D] la oi oi oi

[D] La la la la la la la la la la [G] la

[G] Now's the time to [A] roll the [D] barrel for the [G] gang's
[A] all [D] here

She'll be coming 'round the mountain

VERSE 1

She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she [D7] comes,
She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain,
[C] Coming 'round the mountain,
[G] Coming 'round the [D7] mountain when she [G] comes.

CHORUS

[G] Singing eye-ye-yi-pi-yi-pi-yie,
Singing eye-ye-yi-pi-yi-pi-[D7] yie,
Singing [G] eye-ye-yi-pi, [C] eye-ye-yi-pi,
[G] Eye-ye-[D7] yi-pi-yi-pi-[G] yie.

VERSE 2 – She'll be driving six white horses when she comes...

VERSE 3 – And we'll go out to meet her when she comes...

VERSE 4 – She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes...

REPEAT VERSE 1

Then half time...

[G] Coming 'round the [D7] mountain when she [G] comes.

Side By Side

artist:Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis , writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

Harry Woods and Gus Kahn - Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50xGa0rQ3s4>

INTRO: (2 strums on each) [F] [Cdim] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G]

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row,
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]

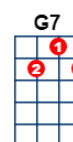
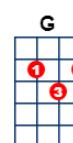
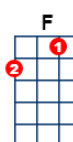
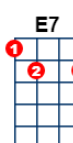
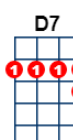
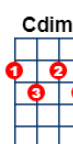
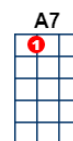
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row,
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together,
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]
[D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side...

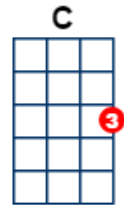


When The Saints Go Marching In

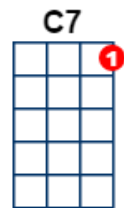
Holly from Porch Music Store

Porch Music Store: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MEEMNgGq-eo>

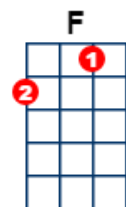
1 [NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in
Lord I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



2 [NC] And when the [C] sun begins to shine
Oh, when the sun begins to [G7] shine
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] sun be [G7] gins to [C] shine



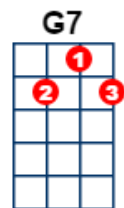
3 [NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in
I'm going to [G7] sing as loud as [F] thunder
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



5 [NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

Other verses:

[NC] Oh, when the [C] stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the [G7] sky
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



[NC] Oh, when the [C] moon turns red with blood
Oh, when the moon turns red with [G7] blood
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

4 [NC] Oh, when the [C] trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [G7] call
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in
trumpet sounds its call

[NC] Oh, when the [C] horsemen begin to ride
Oh, when the horsemen begin to [G7] ride
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] fire begins to blaze
Oh, when the fire begins to [G7] blaze
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in