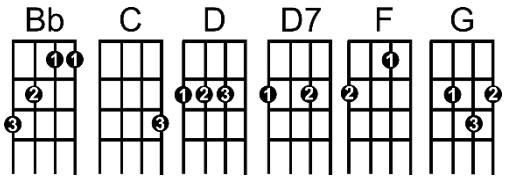
Winchester Uke Jam – November
Date: Wednesday 26th November 2025
Time: **7.30pm** Place: Winchester Rugby Club

1. V5 21 Down In The River To Pray
2. V3 66 Where Have All The Flowers Gone
3. V1 37 Lili Marlene
4. V3 56 Teach Your Children
5. V5 39 Make You Feel My Love
6. V5 19 Days
7. V5 47 Run For Home
8. V5 60 The Winner Takes It All

BEER BREAK

1. V5 64 Walk Right In
2. V5 46 Roll The Old Chariot
3. V5 36 Live It Up
4. V5 69 Willie And The Hand Jive
5. V5 31 Inside Out
6. UC23 16 Here We Come A-Wassailing
7. UC23 30 Run Run Ruldolph
8. UC23 08 Fairy Tale Of New York

DOWN IN THE RIVER TO PRAY *- Traditional*



Intro: 4 bars of [F]

1. *(Girls)* As I went [F] down in the river to pray
[C] Studying about that [F] good old way,
And who shall wear the starry crown,
Good [C] Lord, [Bb] show me the [F] way!
[C] O sisters, [F] let's go down, [Bb] let's go down, come on [F] down,
[C] O sisters, [F] let's go down, [Bb] down in the river to [F] pray.

2. *(Boys)* As I went [F] down in the river to pray
[C] Studying about that [F] good old way,
And who shall wear the robe and crown,
Good [C] Lord, [Bb] show me the [F] way!
[C] O brothers, [F] let's go down, [Bb] let's go down, come on [F] down,
[C] O brothers, [F] let's go down, [Bb] down in the river to [F] pray.

3. *(Girls)* As I went [F] down in the river to pray
[C] Studying about that [F] good old way,
And who shall wear the robe and crown,
Good [C] Lord, [Bb] show me the [F] way!
[C] O mothers, [F] let's go down, [Bb] let's go down, come on [F] down,
[C] O mothers, [F] let's go down, [Bb] down in the river to [F] pray.

4. *(Boys)* As I went [F] down in the river to pray
[C] Studying about that [F] good old way,
And who shall wear the starry crown,
Good [C] Lord, [Bb] show me the [F] way!
[C] O fathers, [F] let's go down, [Bb] let's go down, come on [F] down,
[C] O fathers, [F] let's go down, [Bb] down in the river to [F] pray. [D7]
# of beats on each *8* *8*

(key change)

5. *(All)* As I went [G] down in the river to pray
[D] Studying about that [G] good old way,
And who shall wear the starry crown,
Good [D] Lord, [C] show me the [G] way!
[D] O sinners, [G] let's go down, [C] let's go down, come on [G] down,
[D] O sinners, [G] let's go down, [C] down in the river to [G] pray.

6. As I went [G] down in the river to pray
[D] Studying about that [G] good old way,
And who shall wear the robe and crown,
(Slow down) Good [D] Lord, [C] show me the [G] way!

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE? *- Pete Seeger 1955*

Quietly

C Am - F G

1. Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing,

C Am - Dm G

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?

C Am - F G

Where have all the flowers gone, gone to young girls everyone,

F C - Dm G C

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Quietly

C Am - F G

2. Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing,

C Am - Dm G

Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?

C Am - F G

Where have all the young girls gone, gone to young men everyone,

F C - Dm G C

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Full volume

C Am - F G

3. Where have all the young men gone, long time passing,

C Am - Dm G

Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?

C Am - F G

Where have all the young men gone, gone to soldiers everyone,

F C - Dm G C

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

C Am - F G

4. Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing,

C Am - Dm G

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?

C Am - F G

Where have all the soldiers gone, gone to graveyards everyone.

F C - Dm G C

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

C Am - F G

5. Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing,

C Am - Dm G

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago ?

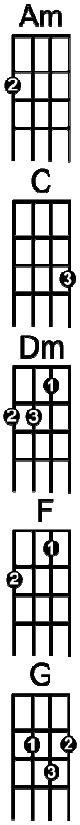
C Am - F G

Where have all the graveyards gone, gone to flowers everyone,

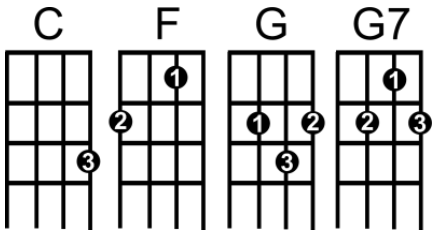
F C - Dm G C

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn.

Repeat 1st Verse quietly



LILI MARLENE *– Lyrics Hans Lieb 1915/ Music Norbert Schultze 1938*



Intro: Hum 1st verse

1. [C]Underneath the lantern, [G7]by the barrack gate,
   Darling, I remember the way you used to [C]wait
   T'was [F]there that you whispered[C] tenderly,
   That [G7]you loved me, you'd[C] always be,
   My [G]Lili [G7]of the [C]lamplight, my [G]own [G7]Lili Marl[C]ene.

2. [C]Time would come for roll call, [G7]time for us to part,
   Darling I'd caress you, and press you to my [C]heart
   And [F]there 'neath that far-off[C] lantern light,
   I'd [G7]hold you tight , we'd [C]kiss good night,
   My [G]Lili [G7]of the [C]lamplight, my [G]own [G7]Lili Marl[C]ene.

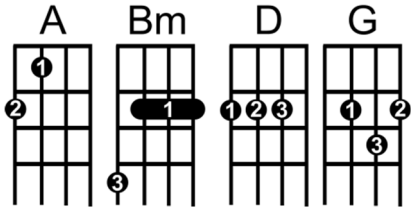
3. [C]Orders came for sailing, [G7]somewhere over there
   All confined to barracks was more than I could [C]bear
   I [F]knew you were waiting [C]in the street,
   I [G7]heard your feet, but [C]could not meet,
   My [G]Lili [G7]of the [C]lamplight, my [G]own [G7]Lili Marl[C]ene.

4. *Instrumental – hummed verse*

5. [C]Diner Shritter kent zee,[G7] dyenen shurnen gung,
   uller Ahbent brent zee, doch mich fairgus zee [C] lung
   oont[F] zollter mere ine [C]Lite geshain,
   vair [G7]veert buy dare [C]Latairner shtain,
   mitt [G]dear [G7]Lili [C]Marleen, mitt [G]dear[G7] Lili [C]Marleen.

6. [C]Resting in our billets, [G7]just behind the lines,
   Even tho' we're parted, your lips are close to [C]mine
   You [F]wait where that lantern [C]softly gleams,
   Your [G7]sweet face seems to [C]haunt my dreams,
   My [G]Lili [G7]of the [C]lamplight, my [G]own [G7]Lili Marl[C]ene. X2

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN *- Graham Nash 1970*



Intro 1st 2 lines

1. [D] You who are on the [G] road,
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by
And [D] so become your[G]self
Because the [D] past is just a [A] good-bye.

2. [D] Teach your children [G] well,
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by,
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picked, the one you'll [A] know by.

Chorus: [D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,
If they told you, you would [D] cry,
So just look at them and [Bm] si……[G].gh [A↓]
[n/c] And know they [D] love you. [G] [A] [D]

3. And [D] you, of tender [G] years
[D] Can you hear and [G] do you care?

Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by
And [D] can't you see we [A] must be free to

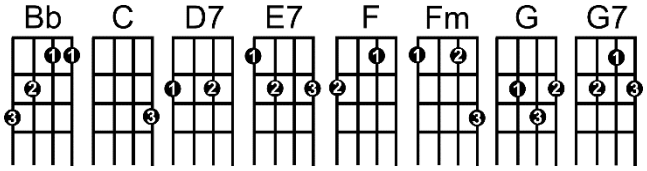
And so [D] please help them with your [G] youth,
[D] Teach your children [G] what you believe in

They seek the [D] truth before they can [A] die.
[D] Make a world that [A] we can live in

4. [D] Teach your parents [G] well
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by,
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picked, the one you'll [A] know by.

Chorus: [D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why,
If they told you, you would [D] cry,
So just look at them and [Bm] si……[G].gh [A↓]
[n/c] And know they [D] love you. [G] [A] [D]

MAKE YOU FEEL MY LOVE *- Bob Dylan 1997*



Intro: Verse 1

1. [C] When the rain is blowing [G] in your face
[Bb] And the whole world is [F] on your case
[Fm] I could offer you a [C] warm embrace
[D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love

2. [C] When evening shadows and the [G] stars appear
[Bb] And there is no one there to [F] dry your tears
[Fm] I could hold you for a [C] million years
[D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love

Bridge: [F] I know you haven't made your [C] mind up yet
[E7] But I would [F] never do you [C] wrong
[F] I've known it from the moment [C] that we met
[D7] No doubt in my mind where you be[G7]long

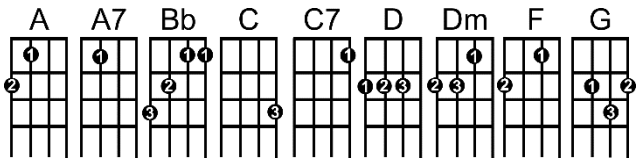
3. [C] I'd go hungry, I'd go [G] black and blue
[Bb] I'd go crawling down the [F] avenue
[Fm] No, there's nothing that I [C] wouldn't do
[D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love

Instrumental Verse 3

Bridge: [F] The storms are raging on the [C] rollin' sea
[E7] And on the [F] highway of re[C]gret
[F] The winds of change are blowing [C] wild and free
[D7] You ain't seen nothing like me [G7] yet

4. [C] I could make you happy, make your [G] dreams come true
[Bb] There is nothing that I [F] wouldn't do
[Fm] Go to the ends of the [C] earth for you
[D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love
[D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love

DAYS *– Ray Davies 1968*



Intro: 4 bars of [D]

1. Thank you for the da[D] ..... [A7]ys
Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me
I'm thinking of the day ..... [A7] s
I [G] won't for[D]get a [G] single [D] day be[A7]lieve [D] me
I [G] bless the [D] light
I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] lights on [D] you be[A7]lieve [D] me
And [G] though you're [D] gone
You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be[A7]lieve [D] me

2. [Bb] Days I'll [F] remember all my [C] life
[Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right
You [Bb] took my [F] life
But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me
But [Bb] it's al[F]right
Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be[C7]lieve [F] me

Bridge: I wish to[A7]day would be to[Dm]morrow
The night is [A7] long, it just brings [Dm] sorrow [C] let it [Bb] wait - [A7]

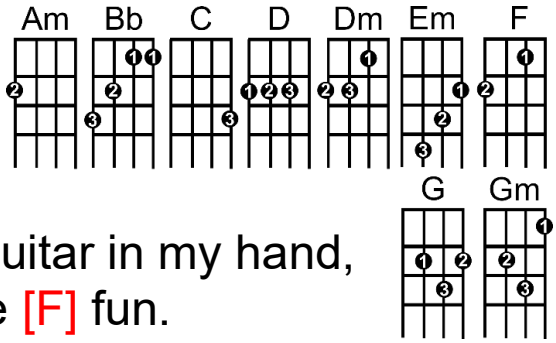
3. Thank you for the da[D] ..... [A7]ys
Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me
I'm thinking of the day ..... [A7] s
I [G] won't for[D]get a [G] single [D] day be[A7]lieve [D] me

4. [Bb] Days I'll [F] remember all my [C] life
[Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right
You [Bb] took my [F] life
But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me
But [Bb] it's al[F]right
Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be[C7]lieve [F] me

[A] Da..... [A7]ys

5. Thank you for the da[D] ..... [A7]ys
Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me
I'm thinking of the da[D] ..... [A7]ys
I [G] won't for[D]get a [G] single [D] day be[A7]lieve [D] me
I [G] bless the [D] light
I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] shines on [D] you be[A7]lieve [D] me
And [G] though you're [D] gone
You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be[A7]lieve [D] me
[D] Da..... ys

RUN FOR HOME – *Alan Hull 1978*



Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]
#bars 2 2 2 2 4

1. I've [F] travelled the land with a [Bb] guitar in my hand,
And an [Gm] eye ever [C] open for some [F] fun.
I've [F] made some mistakes, had my [Bb] share of the breaks,
Seen the [Gm] boys on the make and on the [C] bum.

Chorus X2 : [F] Run for home, run as fast [Dm] as I can,
Oh, oh, oh, [Bb] running man, running for [C] home.

2. I've [F] seen all the frowns on the [Bb] faces of the clowns,
And the [Gm] downs that they [C] take just to be [F] free.
And I've [F] seen all the girls in their [Bb] pretty frocks and curls,
But they [Gm] don't mean a lot to [C] me.

Chorus: [F] Run for home, run as fast [Dm] as I can,
Oh, oh, oh, [Bb] running man,
Running for [C] ho… [D]...[G] ..me. *(key change)*
#bars 1 1 2

3. I've [G] been to the places in [C] town where the faces
Hang [Am] round, just to [D] stare at each [G] other.
I've [G] looned with them, screamed at the [C] moon,
Behaved like a buf[Am]foon, but I soon dis[D]covered.

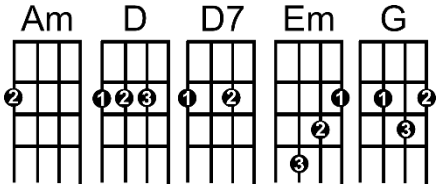
Chorus: [G] Run for home, run as fast [Em] as I can,
Oh, oh, oh, [C] running man, running for [D] home.
[G] Run for home, run as fast [Em] as I can,
Oh, oh, oh, [C] running man, running for [D] home
(A cappella) Run for home, run as fast, as I can,
Oh, oh, oh, running man, running for home. *(pause)* *[Em↓] [C↓] [D↓↓]*

4. I've [G] travelled the land, made mis[C]takes out of hand,
Seen the [Am] faces in the [D] places misunder[G]stand.
Yes, I've [G] travelled the world, seen those [C] pretty boys and girls,
Heard the [Am] noise that destroys and com[D]mands.

Chorus X2: [G] Run for home, run as fast [Em] as I can,
Oh, oh, oh, [C] running man, running for [D] home. *end on [G]*

THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL *- Andersson / Ulvaeus 1980*

Intro: *[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]*
# of beats on each 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 5



1. [n/c] I don't wanna [G] talk
About the things we've [D] gone through
Though it's hurting [Am] me, now it's histo[D7]ry
I played all my [G] cards, and that's what you've [D] done too
Nothing more to [Am] say, no more ace to [D7] play

The winner takes it [G] all, the loser standing [Em] small
Beside the victo[Am]ry – that's her desti[D7]ny

2. [n/c] I was in your [G] arms, thinking I be[D]longed there
I figured it made [Am] sense, building me a [D7] fence
Building me a [G] home, thinking I'd be [D] strong there
But I was a [Am] fool, playing by the [D7] rules

The gods may throw a [G] dice, their minds as cold as [Em] ice
And someone way down [Am] here loses someone [D7] dear
The winner takes it [G] all, the loser has to [Em] fall
It's simple and it's [Am] plain - why should I [D7] complain?

3. But tell me does she [G] kiss like I used to [D] kiss you?
Does it feel the [Am] same, when she calls your [D7] name?
Somewhere deep in[G]side, you must know I [D] miss you
But what can I [Am] say? Rules must be o[D7]beyed.

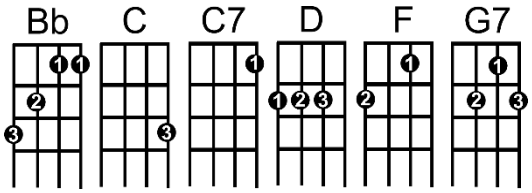
The judges will de[G]cide, the likes of me a[Em]bide
Spectators of the [Am] show, always staying [D7] low
The game is on a[G]gain - a lover or a [Em] friend
A big thing or a [Am] small - the winner takes it [D7] all

4. I don't wanna [G] talk, if it makes you [D] feel sad
And I under[Am]stand – you've come to shake my [D7] hand
I apolo[G]gise if it makes you [D] feel bad
Seeing me so [Am] tense - no self-confi[D7]dence

But you see - the winner takes it [G] all, the loser standing [Em] small
Beside the victo[Am]ry – that's her desti[D7]ny
The winner takes it [G] all, the loser standing [Em] small
Beside the victo[Am]ry – that's her desti[D7]ny
The winner [G] takes it all (stop)

BEER BREAK

WALK RIGHT IN *- Gus Cannon 1929*



Intro: 1st 2 lines of Verse 1

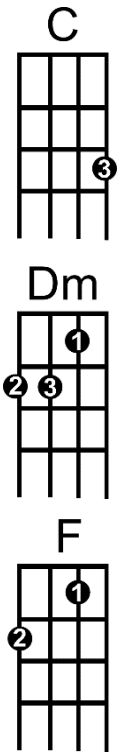
1. [F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] Baby, let your [C7] hair hang [F] down. [C7]
[F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] Baby, let your hair hang [C7] down.
[F] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[Bb] Do you want to lose your [G7] mind?
[F] Walk right in, sit back [D] down,
[G7] Baby, let your [C7] hair hang [F] down. [C]

2. [F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll [F] on. [C7]
[F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] Daddy, let your mind roll [C7] on.
[F] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[Bb] Do you want to lose your [G7] mind?
[F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll [F] on. [C]

3. *Kazoo Instrumental Verse 2*

[F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] And baby, let your [C7] mind roll [F] on. [C7]
[F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] But Daddy, you can't stay too [C7] long.
[F] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[Bb] Do you want to lose your [G7] mind?
[F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] Honey, let your [C7] hair hang [F] down. [C7]
[F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] Baby, let your [C7] hair hang [F] down. [C7]
[F] Walk right in, sit right [D] down,
[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll…
[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll…
[G7] Daddy, let your [C7] mind roll [F] on.

ROLL THE OLD CHARIOT *- Traditional*



1. Oh, [Dm] we'd be alright if the wind was in our sails
Oh, [C] we'd be alright if the wind was in our sails
Oh, [Dm] we'd be alright if the wind was in our sails
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be[Dm]hind

Chorus:

An' we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
(ro.....ll)
We'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
(ro.....ll)
An' we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
(ro.....ll)
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be[Dm]hind.

2. Oh, [Dm] we'd be alright if we make it around the horn
We'd [C] be alright if we make it around the horn
We'd [Dm] be alright if we make it around the horn
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be[Dm]hind. *Chorus*

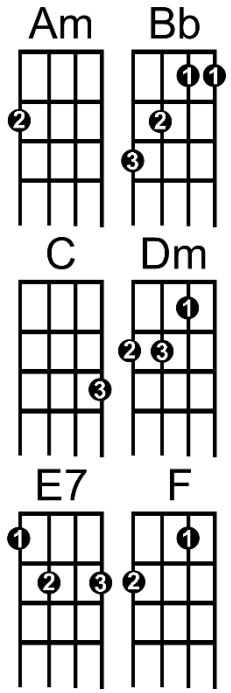
3. Well, [Dm] a night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
Well, [C] a night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
Well, [Dm] a night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be[Dm]hind. *Chorus*

4. A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
A [C] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be[Dm]hind. *Chorus*

5. A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A [C] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be[Dm]hind. *Chorus X2*

LIVE IT UP – *Greedy Smith 1985*

Intro: [E7↓] [Am↓] [Bb↓] [C↓]



1. [F] How can you see looking through those tears?
Don't you [Dm] know you're worth your weight in gold?
[C] I can't believe that you're alone in here
Let me [Bb] warm your hands against the cold

2. [F] A close encounter with a hardhearted man
Who never [Dm] gave half of what he got
[C] Has made you wish that you'd never been born
That's a [Bb] shame 'cause you got the lot

Chorus: [F] Hey, yeah, you, with the [Dm] sad [C] face
Come up to [Bb] my place and live it [F] up
You beside the [Dm] dance [C] floor
What do ya [Bb] cry for, let's live it [F] up

(2 bars)

3. [F] If you smiled the walls would fall down
On all the [Dm] people in this pickup joint
[C] But if you laughed, you'd level this town
Hey [Bb] lonely girl, that's just the point *Chorus*

(2 bars)

Bridge: [E7] Just answer me the question [Am] why
[Bb] You stand alone, by the phone, in the corner, and [C] cry, baby

4. *Instrumental: (2 bars on each) [F] [Dm] [C] [Bb]*

5. [F] How can you see looking through those tears?
Don't you [Dm] know you're worth your weight in gold?
[C] I can't believe that you're alone in here
Let me [Bb] warm your hands against the cold

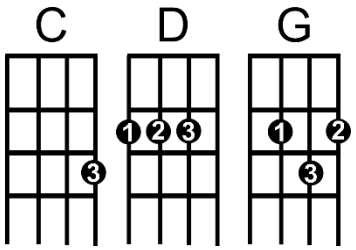
6. [F] If you smiled the walls would fall down
On all the [Dm] people in this pickup joint
[C] But if you laughed, you'd level this town
Hey [Bb] lonely girl, that's just the point *Chorus*

\+ [F] Let's live it [Dm] up, Live it [C] up, Live it [Bb] up,
Hey yeah, [F] you, With the [Dm] sad face, Come up to [C] my place
Come up to [Bb↓] my [Dm↓] place, [C↓↓] baby - [Bb↓] [Bb↓]

Chorus: [F] Hey, yeah, you, with the [Dm] sad [C] face
Come up to [Bb] my place and live it [F] up
You beside the [Dm] dance [C] floor
What do ya [Bb] cry for, let's live it [F] up X2

\+ [F] Let's live it [Dm] up, Live it [C] up, Live it [Bb] up, Hey yeah, [F↓] you

WILLIE AND THE HAND JIVE – *Johnny Otis 1958*



Into: Riff on [G] x4 ↓ ↑↓↑↓ ↑↓↓

1. [G] I know a cat named Way Out Willie
Got a cool little chick named Rockin' Millie
He can [C] walk and stroll and Suzy-Q
And [G] do that crazy hand jive too

2. [G] Papa told Willie, 'You'll ruin my home
You and that hand jive have got to go'
[C] Willie said, 'Papa, don't put me down
They're [G] doin' that hand jive all over town'

Chorus: Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive,
Hand [D] jive, do that crazy hand [G] jive (riff X2)

3. [G] Mama, mama look at Uncle Joe
He's doin' that hand jive with sister Flo
[C] Even gave baby sister a dime
Said [G] 'Do that hand jive one more time'

4. [G] Well a doctor, a lawyer and Indian chief
They all dig that crazy beat
[C] Way Out Willie give 'em all a treat
When he [G] did that hand jive with his feet...

Chorus: Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive,
Hand [D] jive, do that crazy hand [G] jive (riff X2)

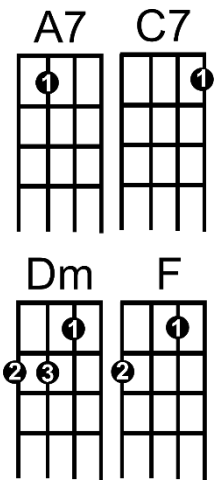
5. *Instrumental Verse*

Chorus: Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive,
Hand [D] jive, do that crazy hand [G] jive (riff X2)

6. [G] Well Willie and Millie got married last fall
They had little Willie Junior and that ain't all
Well [C] the baby got famous, in it's crib you see
A [G] doin' that hand jive on T.V. ...

Chorus X2: Hand [C] jive, hand [G] jive,
Hand [D] jive, do that crazy hand [G] jive (riff X2)

INSIDE OUT *- Imelda May 2011*



Intro: [Dm↓ ↑↓↑] [A7↓ ↑↓↑] X3 [Dm↓] [A7↓] [Dm↓]

1. [Dm] Love [A7] it's a crazy
Make my [Dm] heart go [A7] oopsy daisy
Make my [Dm] blood flow [A7] not so lazy
'Cos I [Dm] love you [A7] inside [Dm] out
[Dm] Time [A7] is a wasting
While you [Dm] hold out [A7] so frustrating
'Cos you [Dm] know that [A7] ya lookin' amazing
And I [Dm] love you [A7] inside [Dm] out
I love your [A7] eyes, blue as the skies
I love your [Dm] lips, to your fingertips
I love your [A7] bones, your old sticks and stones
Yeah, I [Dm] love ya [A7] inside [Dm] out

Bridge:
[C7] Oh, don't you [F] believe me. Yeah I [C7] know, it's kinda [F] creepy
Oh, but [C7] oh, ya lovin' this [F] deeply
[A7] Admit it, I did it, you know you're going to keep me

2. [Dm] So oh [A7] say, you love me like a [Dm] hobo
[A7] Worn and grubby but you [Dm] know though
[A7] No-one above me
And you [Dm] love me [A7] inside [Dm] out

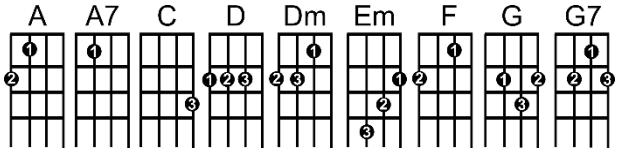
3. *Instrumental:*
[Dm↓ ↑↓↑] [A7↓ ↑↓↑] X3 [Dm↓] [A7↓] [Dm↓] then Verse 2 X2

Repeat Bridge

4. [Dm] So oh [A7] say, you love me like a [Dm] hobo
[A7] Worn and grubby but you [Dm] know though
[A7] No-one above me
And you [Dm] love me [A7] inside [Dm] out
I love your [A7] chin and the skin that you're in
I love your [Dm] nails, even your entrails
I love your [A7] soul even your little mole
Yeah, I [Dm] love you [A7] inside [Dm] out
I love your [A7] arms and your laugh out loud charms
I love your [Dm] wits and all your wobbly bits
I love your [A7] lungs and your talking tongue
Yes I [Dm] love you [A7] inside [Dm] out

Outro: [Dm↓ ↑↓↑] [A7↓ ↑↓↑] X3 [Dm↓] [A7↓] [Dm↓]

HERE WE COME A-WASSAILING – *Traditional*



Intro: Several bars of [C]

1. [C] Here we come a-wassailing among the [G7] leaves so [C] green;
[F] Here we come a-[C]wandering so [Dm] fair to be [G] seen.
Love and [C] joy [F] come to [C] you, and to you your [F] wassail [C] too
And God bless you, and [Dm] send you, a [C] Ha...ppy New [F] Year.
And God [C] send you a [Dm] Happy New [C] Year.

2. [C] Our wassail cup is made of the rose[G7]mary [C] tree;
And [F] so is your [C] beer of the [Dm] best bar[G]ley.
Love and [C] joy [F] come to [C] you, and to you your [F] wassail [C] too
And God bless you, and [Dm] send you, a [C] Ha...ppy New [F] Year.
And God [C] send you a [Dm] Happy New [C] Year.

3. [C] We're not daily beggars that beg from [G7] door to [C] door;
But [F] we're neighbours' [C] children, whom [Dm] you have seen be[G]fore
Love and [C] joy [F] come to [C] you, and to you your [F] wassail [C] too
And God bless you, and [Dm] send you, a [C] Ha...ppy New [F] Year.
And God [C] send you a [Dm] Happy New [C] Year.

4. *Kazoo instrumental verse*

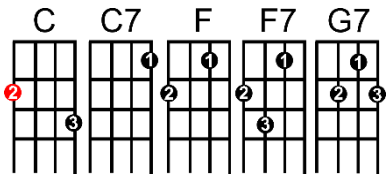
5. [C] Call up the butler of this house, put on his [G7] golden [C] ring.
[F] Let him bring us a [C] glass of beer, and [Dm] better we shall [G] sing.
Love and [C] joy [F] come to [C] you, and to you your [F] wassail [C] too
And God bless you, and [Dm] send you, a [C] Ha...ppy New [F] Year.
And God [C] send you a [Dm] Happy New [C] Year. *(2,3,4 1,2,3,4,)*
(key change) *[A7]* *(1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4,)*

6. [D] Bring us out a table and spread it [A7] with a [D] cloth;
[G] Bring us out a [D] mouldy cheese, [Em] and some Christmas [A] loaf.
Love and [D] joy [G] come to [D] you, and to you your [G] wassail [D] too
And God bless you, and [Em] send you, a [D] Ha...ppy New [G] Year.
And God [D] send you a [Em] Happy New [D] Year.

7. [D] God bless the master of this house, likewise the [A7] mistress [D] too;
And [G] all the little [D] children that [Em] round the table [A] go.
Love and [D] joy [G] come to [D] you, and to you your [G] wassail [D] too
And God bless you, and [Em] send you, a [D] Ha...ppy New [G] Year.
And God [D] send you a [Em] Happy New [G] Ye.....ar *(2,3,4 1,2,3,4,)*

And God [D] send you a [Em] Happy New [D] Year [↓↓]

RUN, RUN RUDOLPH - *Berry / Marks / Brodie 1958*



Intro: [C] [F] [C]
 # beats 4 4 8

1. [F] Out of all the reindeer you know you're the master[C]mind
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be[C]hind [G7]

Chorus:
[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town
[F7] Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph I'm reelin' like a merry-go-[C]round. [G7]

2. Said [C] Santa to a boy, "Child [F] what have you been longing [C] for?"
(Boys) "[F] All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll 'lectric guit[C]tar"
(All) And then a[G7]way went Rudolph a-whizzin' like a shooting [C] star. [G7]

Chorus:
[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa has to make it to [C] town
[F7] Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reelin' like a merry-go-[C]round. [G7]

Kazoo Instrumental: Chorus

Chorus:
[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town
[F7] Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-[C]round. [G7]

3. Said [C] Santa to a girl, "Child [F] what d'you want beneath the [C] tree?"
(Girls) "[F] What I really want is a shiny new Ukule[C]le"
(All) And then a[G7]way went Rudolph whizzin' like a buzzin' [C] bee. [G7]

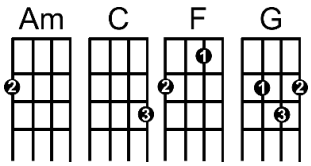
Chorus:
[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town
[F7] Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph I'm reelin' like a merry-go-[C]round. (8 beats)

(4 beats on each chord):
[C] Run, run Rudolph [F], [C] run, run, Rudolph [C]
[F7] Run, run Rudolph [F7], [C] run, run, Rudolph [C]
[G7] Run, run Rudolph [F], [C] *then* [C ↓↑↓] [C7↑]

FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK - *Finer / MacGowan 1987*

Intro: (hum 1st verse)

1. It was Christmas [C] Eve, babe, in the [F] drunktank,
An old man [C] said to me, “Won’t see a[G]nother one.”
And then he [C] sang a song, ‘The Rare Old [F] Mountain Dew’,
I turned my [C] face away, and [F] dreamed a[G]bout [C] you. [G]



2. I got on a [C] lucky one, came in [F] 18 to 1,
I’ve got a [C] feeling, this year’s for [G] me and you.
So Happy [C] Christmas, I love you [F] baby,
I can see a [C] better time when [F] all our [G] dreams come [C] true [G]

3. *(Girls) They’ve got [C] cars big as bars, they’ve got rivers of [F] gold,*
But the [C] wind blows right through you,it’s no place for the [G] old.
When you [C] first took my hand on a cold Christmas [F] Eve,
You [C] promised me [F] Broadway was [G] waiting for [C] me.
You were [C] handsome (Boys) …you were pretty, Queen of New York [G] City
(All) When the [C] band finished [F] playing they [G] howled out for [C] more.
Sinatra was swinging, all the drunks they were [G] singing,
We [C] kissed on the [F] corner then [G] danced through the [C] night

And the [F] boys of the NYPD choir were [C] singin’ Galway [Am] Bay,
And the [C] bells were [F] ringin’ [G] out for Christmas [C] Day.

(hum - like 1st Verse) [C] - [F] [C] - [G] [C] - [F] [C] - [F] - [G] - [C] - [G]

4. *(Girls) You're a [C] bum, you’re a punk. (Boys) You’re an old slut on [F] junk*
Lyin’ [C] there almost dead on a drip in that [G] bed.
(Girls) You [C] scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy [G] faggot,
Happy [C] Christmas yer [F] arse, I pray [G] God it’s our [C] last
(All) And the [F] boys of the NYPD choir still [C] singin’ Galway [Am] Bay,
And the [C] bells were [F] ringin’ [G] out for Christmas [C] Day.
#beats: (2,3 1,2,3 1,2,3) (hum) [C↓↓ ↓] [F] - [C] - [G] - [C] (break)

5. *(Boys) [n/c] I could have [C] been someone.*
(Girls) Well so could [F] anyone,
You took my [C] dreams from me when I first [G] found you.
(Boys) I kept them [C] with me babe, I put them [F] with my own,
Can’t make it [C] all alone I’ve [F] built my [G] dreams around [C] you.

(All) And the [F] boys of the NYPD choir still [C] singin’ Galway [Am] Bay,
And the [C] bells were [F] ringin’ [G] out for Christmas [C] Day.

(hum) [C] - [F] - [C] - [G] [C] - [F] - [C] - [G] - [C]