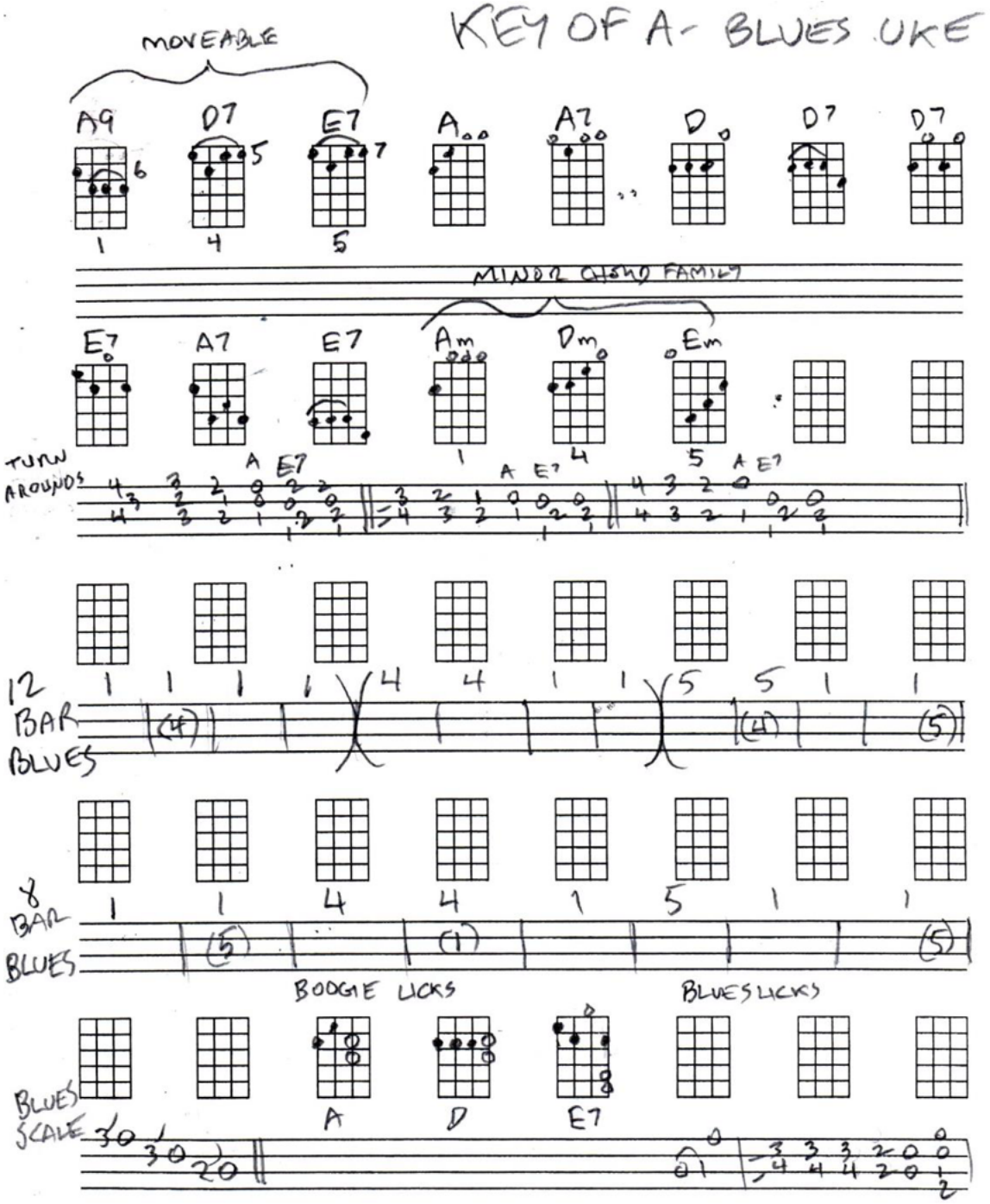
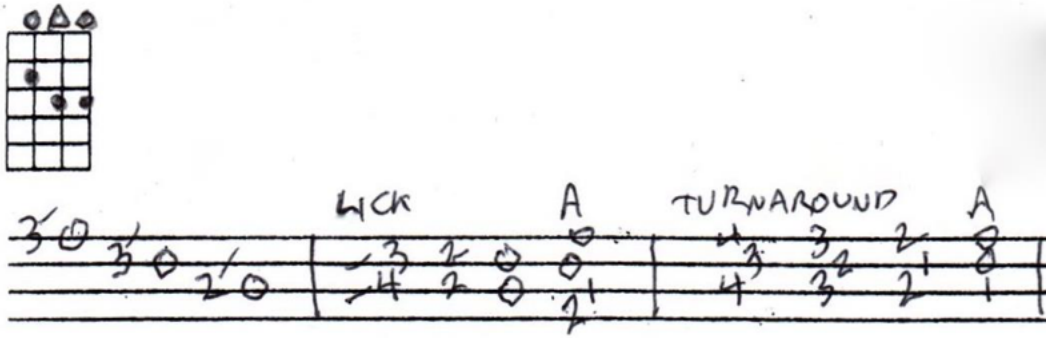
THE PLUCKING STRUMMERS UKULELE CLUB

Featuring Special Guest Leader

Fred Sokolow


KEY OF A - BLUES UKE
MOVEABLE
A9
D7
E7
A
A7
D
D7
D7
1
4
5
MINOR CHORD FAMILY
E7
A7
E7
Am
Dm
Em
1
4
5
TURN AROUNDS
A E7
A E7
A E7
12 BAR BLUES
8 BAR BLUES
BOOGIE LICKS
BLUES LICKS
BLUES SCALE
A
D
E7

BLUES BOX – A


LICK
A
TURNAROUND
A

SWEET HOME CHICAGO

A7 | D7 | A7 | | D7 | | A7
Come on, baby don't you want to go ? Come on, baby don't you want to go?
| E7 | D7 | A7 | E7 |
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

| A7 | | |
Now, one and one is two, two and two is four, I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked, I gotta go
| D7 | A7 | | E7 | D7 | A7 | E7
Come on, baby don't you want to go Back to the same old place, my sweet home Chicago

A7 | | |
Now two and two is four, six and two is eight Come on baby, don't you make me late
| D7 | A7 | E7 | D7 | A7 | E7
Come on baby, don't you want to go To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

A7 | | |
Two & two is four, four & two is six, keep stayin out late at night you gonna get your business fixed.
| D7 | A7 | | E7 | D7 | A7 | E7
Come on, baby don't you want to go Back to the same old place, my sweet home Chicago

A7 | | |
Six & two is eight, eight & two is ten. She double crossed you once, she gonna do it again.
| D7 | A7 | | E7 | D7 | A7 | E7
Come on, baby don't you want to go Back to the same old place, my sweet home Chicago

STORMY MONDAY

A7 | D7 | A7 |
They call it stormy Monday, but Tuesday's just as bad.
| D7 | | A7 |
They call it stormy Monday, but Tuesday's just as bad.
| E7 | D7 | A7 | E7
Wednesday's worse and Thursday's also sad.

| A7 | D7 | A7 |
The eagle flies on Friday, and Saturday I go out to play.
| D7 | | A7 |
The eagle flies on Friday, and Saturday I go out to play.
| E7 | D7 | A7 | E7
Sunday I go to church, and get down on my knees and pray.

| A7 | D7 | A7 |
I pray Lord have mercy, please have mercy on me.
| D7 | | A7 |
Lord have mercy, please have mercy on me.
| E7 | D7 | A7 | E7
If I done something wrong, have mercy if you please.

MYSTERY TRAIN

A7 | D7 | | A7 |
Train I ride is sixteen coaches long
A7 | D7 | | A7 |
Train I ride is sixteen coaches long
A7 | E7 | D7 | A7 |
Well, that long black train carried my baby from home

A7 | D7 | | A7 |
Train train rolling down the track
A7 | D7 | | A7 |
Train train rolling down the track
A7 | E7 | D7 | A7 |
Well, it took my baby, feel they won't be coming back

A7 | D7 | | A7 |
Train, train, rolling round the bend
A7 | D7 | | A7 |
Train, train, rolling round the bend
A7 | E7 | D7 | A7 |
Well, it took my baby, feel they won't be back again

HOW LONG BLUES

A | A7 | D7 |
HOW LONG, HOW LONG HAS THAT EVENING TRAIN BEEN GONE?
| A | E7 | A | E7
HOW LONG, HOW LONG, TELL ME HOW LONG.

| A | A7
WENT TO THE STATION, DIDN'T SEE NO TRAIN
| D7 |
DOWN IN MY HEART I HAVE AN ACHIN' PAIN.
| A | E7 | A | E7
HOW LONG, HOW LONG, TELL ME HOW LONG.

| A | A7
I'M GOING DOWN TO THE DEPOT
| D7 |
GONNA BRING ALONG MY ROCKING CHAIR
| A | E7 | A | E7
IF THE BLUES DON'T QUIT ME, I'LL ROCK AWAY FROM HERE

| A | A7 | D7 |
I CRY HOW LONG, HOW LONG, HOW LONG, HOW LONG WILL IT BE
| A | E7 | A | E7
BEFORE YOU LEARN TO STOP MISTREATING ME

I feel disgusted, I feel so bad
Thinking 'bout the good time that I once have had. How long, etc.

I could see the green grass growing on the hill, I ain't seen no greenback or no dollar bill.
How long, how how long, baby how long?

You're gonna be sorry, you'll feel so blue. When you want me, baby, I declare I won't want you. How long, how how long, baby how long?

ALL YOUR LOVE (I MISS LOVIN')

Am
All your love I miss loving All your kiss I miss kissing
Dm Am
All your love I miss loving All your kiss I miss kissing
Em Dm Am
Until I met you pretty baby I didn't know what I was missing

Am
All this love pretty baby I have in store for you
Dm Am
All this love pretty baby I have in store for you
Em Dm Am
The way I love you baby I know you could love me too

SEVENTH SON

A7
Everybody talkin' 'bout the seventh son, In the whole wide world there is only one
D7 **A7**
And I'm the one, I'm the one
E7 **D7** **A7** **D7** **A7** **E7**
I'm the one, I'm the one, The one they call the seventh son

A7
I can tell your future, it will come to pass I can do things to you make your heart feel glad
A7
Look in the sky, predict the rain, and I can tell when a woman's got another man
D7 **A7**
cause I'm the one, I'm the one
E7 **D7** **A7** **D7** **A7** **E7**
I'm the one, I'm the one, The one they call the seventh son

A7
I can talk these words that will sound so sweet
A7
They will even make your little heart skip a beat
A7
Heal the sick, raise the dead, I can Make the little girls talk outta their heads
D7 **A7**
cause I'm the one, I'm the one
E7 **D7** **A7** **D7** **A7** **E7**
I'm the one, I'm the one, The one they call the seventh son

DUNCAN AND BRADY

A | | **E7** | |
Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, little star Up comes Brady in a 'lectric car
E7 | | **A** |
Got a mean look all 'round his eye Gonna shoot somebody jus' to see them die
| **D7** | **A** |
'Cause he been on the job too long

A | | **E7** | |
Duncan, Duncan was tending the bar, In walked Brady with a shining star
E7 | | **A** |
And Brady says, "Duncan you are under arrest" And Duncan shot a hole in
| **D7** | **A** |
Brady's breast 'Cause he been on the job too long

A | | **E7** | |
Brady, Brady carried A 45, Said it would shoot half a mile
E7 | | **A** | | **D7** | **A** |
Duncan had a 44 That's what laid Mr. Brady so low. He been on the job too long

A | | **E7** | |
Brady fell down on the barroom floor, "Please Mr. Duncan don' shoot me no more"
E7 | | **A** |
Women all cryin', ain't it a shame, Shot King Brady, goin' shoot him again
| **D7** | **A**
'Cause he been on the job too long

A | |
"Brady, Brady, Brady, you know you done wrong
E7 | |
Walkin' in the room when the game was goin' on
E7 | |
Knockin' down windows, breakin' down the door
A | | **D7** | **A** |
Now you lyin' dead on the barroom floor. 'Cause he been on the job too long

A | | **E7** | |
Women all heard that Brady was dead, Goes back home and they dresses in red
E7 | | **A** |
Come a sniffin' and a sighin' down the street, In their big mother hubbards and their
| | **D7** | **A**
stockin' Feet 'Cause he been on the job too long

ST. JAMES INFIRMARY

Am E7 | Am | Dm | Am |
I WAS DOWN IN OLD JOE'S BARROOM AT THE CORNER OF THE SQUARE
Am E7 | Am | F E7 | Am
THE DRINKS WERE SERVED AS USUAL & THE USUAL CROWD WAS THERE

| Am E7 | Am | Am Dm | Am
ON MY RIGHT STOOD BIG JOE MCKENNEDY, HIS EYES WERE BLOODSHOT RED
| Am E7 | Am | F E7 | Am
TOOK A LOOK AT THE MEN AROUND HIM, THESE ARE THE WORDS HE SAID

| Am E7 | Am | Am Dm | Am |
I WENT DOWN TO ST.JAMES INFIRMARY, I SAW MY BABY THERE
Am E7 | Am | F E7 | Am
STRETCHED OUT ON A TABLE, SO STILL, SO COLD, SO FAIR

| Am E7 | Am | Am Dm | Am
LET HER GO LET HER GO GOD BLESS HER, WHEREVER SHE MAY BE
| Am E7 | Am | F E7 | Am
SHE MAY SEARCH THIS WIDE WORLD OVER, NEVER FIND A MAN LIKE ME

| Am E7 | Am | Am Dm | Am
WHEN I DIE BOYS WON'T YOU BURY ME IN MY BRAND NEW STETSON HAT
| Am E7 | Am | F
PUT A 20 DOLLAR GOLD PIECE ON MY WATCH CHAIN SO THE BOYS'LL KNOW I
E7 | Am
DIED STANDING PAT

| Am E7 | Am | Dm |
AND NOW YOU HAVE HEARD MY STORY, LET'S HAVE ANOTHER ROUND OF
| Am
BOOZE
| Am E7 | Am | F E7 |
AND IF ANYONE EVER SHOULD ASK YOU, I'VE GOT THE ST. JAMES INFIRMARY
Am
BLUE

WHEN THE LEVEE BREAKS

I A I I I
If it keeps on raining levee's goin' to break.
A I D7 I I A I
If it keeps on raining levee's goin' to break.
A I E7 I I A I I
And the water's gonna come and wash all the people away.

A I I I I
All last night I sat on the levee and moaned.
D7 I I A I I
All last night I sat on the levee and moaned.
A I E7 I A I
Thinking bout my good gal and my happy home.

A I I I I
Now look here mama, what am I to do?
A I D7 I I A I I
Now look here mama, what am I to do?
A I E7 I I A I
I ain't got nobody to tell my troubles to.

A I I I I
I worked on the levee, mama both night and day.
A I D7 I I A I I
I worked on the levee, mama both night and day.
E7 I I A I
Workin' so hard just to keep the water away.

A I I I I
Well, cryin won't help you, prayin' won't do no good.
A I D7 I I A I
Well, cryin won't help you, prayin' won't do no good.
A I E7 I I A I
When the levee breaks, mama you got to move.

A I I I I
It's a mean old levee, caused me to weep and moan.
A I D7 I I A I
It's a mean old levee, caused me to weep and moan.
A I E7 I I A I I
Caused me to leave my baby and my happy home.