

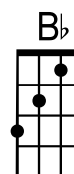
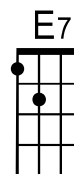
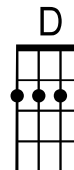
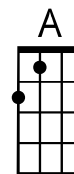


**HULL
UKULELE
GROUP**

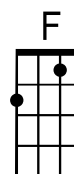
COUNTRY HITS

KING OF THE ROAD - ROGER MILLER

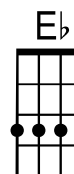
(A) Trailers for (D)sale or rent
(E7) Rooms to let (A)fifty cents
No phone, no (D)pool, no pets
(E7) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
(A) Two hours of (D)pushing broom buys an
(E7) Eight by twelve (A)four bit room, I'm a
Man of (D)means by no means
(E7) King of the (A)road



(A) Third boxcar (D)midnight train
(E7) Destination (A)Bangor, Maine
Old worn out (D)suit and shoes
I (E7)don't pay no union dues, I smoke
(A) Old stogies (D)I have found
(E7) Short, but not (A)too big around, I'm a
(A) Man of (D)means by no means
(E7) King of the (A)road



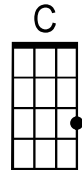
I know (Bb)every engineer on (Eb)every train
(F)All of their children (Bb)all of their names
And every handout in (Eb)every town
(F)Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around,
I sing...



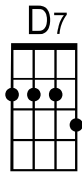
(Bb) Trailers for (Eb)sale or rent
(F) Rooms to let (Bb)fifty cents
No phone, no (Eb)pool, no pets
(F) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
(Bb) Two hours of (Eb)pushing broom buys an
(F) Eight by twelve (Bb)four bit room, I'm a
(Bb) Man of (Eb)means by no means
(F)King of the road

HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' - HANK WILLIAMS

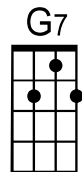
(C) Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up with (C) me
(C) Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
(D7) We could find us a (G7) brand new reci-(C) pe.
(C7)



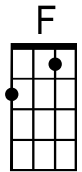
I got a (F) hot rod Ford and a (C) two dollar bill
And (F) I know a spot right (C) over the hill
There's (F) soda pop and the (C) dancin's free
So if you (D7) (stop) wanna have fun come a-(G7) long
with me.



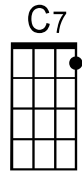
Say (C) Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up with (C)
me.



(C) I'm free and ready, So we can go steady
(D7) How's about savin' (G7) all your time for (C)



(C) No more lookin' I know I've been taken
(D7) How's about keepin' (G7) steady compa-(C) ny
(C7)



I'm gonna (F) throw my date book (C) over the fence
And (F) find me one for (C) five or ten cents.
I'll (F) keep it 'til it's (C) covered with age
'Cause I'm (D7) (stop) writin' your name down on
(G) ev'ry page.

Hey, (C) Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up
(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up
(D7) How's about cookin' (G7) somethin' up with (C) me

RING OF FIRE - JOHNNY CASH

Intro: (G)(C)(G) (G)(C)(G) (riff 1) x 2

(G)Love is a (C)burning (G)thing (riff 2)
And it makes a (C)fiery (G)ring (riff 3)
(G) Bound by (C)wild de(G)sire (riff 2)
I fell in to a (C)ring of (G)fire

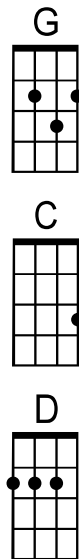
(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down down down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns burns burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire the (C)ring of (G)fire

(G)(C)(G) (G)(C)(G) (riff 1) x 2

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down down down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns burns burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire the (C)ring of (G)fire

(G)The taste of (C)love is (G)sweet (riff 2)
When hearts like (C)ours (G)meet (riff 3)
I fell for you(C) like a (G)child (riff 2)
(G)Oh but the (C)fire went (G)wild

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down down down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns burns burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire the (C)ring of (G)fire



(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down down down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns burns burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire the (C)ring of (G)fire

And it (G)burns burns burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire the (C)ring of (G)fire

Outro: (G)(C)(G) (G)(C)(G) (Riff 4)

Riff 1

A--2-3-4-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-5---2-2-2-2-2-3-0-2--
E-----
C-----
g-----

Riff 2

A--5-5-5-5-5-7-3-5--
E-----
C-----
g-----

Riff 3

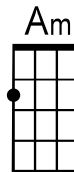
A--2-2-2-2-2-3-0-2--
E-----
C-----
g-----

Riff 4

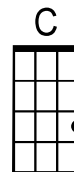
A--2-3-4-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-5---5-5-5-5-5-7-3-10--
E-----
C-----
g-----

JOLENE - DOLLY PARTON

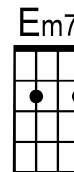
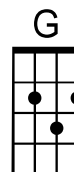
(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you (Em7)please don't take my (Am)man
(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him (Em7)just because you (Am)can



(Am) Your beauty is be(C)yond compare
With (G) flaming locks of (Am) auburn hair
With (G) ivory skin and (Em7) eyes of emerald (Am) green
(Am) Your smile is like a (C) breathe of spring
Your (G) voice is soft like (Am) summer rain
And (G) I cannot com(Em7)pete with Jo(Am)lene



(Am) He talks about you (C) in his sleep
And there's (G) nothing I can (Am) do to keep
From (G) crying when he (Em7) calls your name Jo(Am)lene
(Am) And I can easily (C) understand
How (G) you could easily (Am) take my man
But (G) you don't know what he (Em7) means to me
Jo(Am)lene



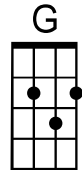
(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you (Em7)please don't take my (Am)man
(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him (Em7)just because you (Am)can

(Am) You can have your (C) choice of men
But (G) I could never (Am) love again
(G) He's the only (Em7) one for me Jo(Am)lene
(Am) I had to have this (C) talk with you
My (G) happiness de(Am)pend on you
And what(G)ever you de(Em7)cide to do Jo(Am)lene

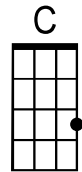
(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you (Em7)please don't take my (Am)man
(Am)Jolene (C)Jolene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him (Em7)just because you (Am)can
(Am)Jolene Jolene

THE WRECK OF THE OLD '97 - JOHNNY CASH

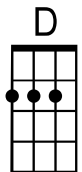
(G)They give him his orders at (C)Monroe Virginia
Saying (G)Steve you're way behind (D)time
This is (G)not 38 but this is (C)Old 97
(G)Put her in (D)Spencer on (G)time



(G)Then he looked around and said to his (C)black
greasy fireman
Hey (G)shovel on a little more (D)coal
And (G)when we cross that (C)White Oak Mountain
(G)You can (D)watch Old 97 (G)roll



(G) (C)
(G) (D)
(G) (C)
(G) (D) (G)



(G)Was a mighty rough road from (C)Lenburg to Danvill
on a (G)climb with a three mile (D)grade
it was (G)on that grade that he (C)lost his air brakes
(G)see what a (D)jump he (G)made.

(G)He was going down grade making (C)90 miles an
hour
When (G)his whistle broke into a (D)scream
He was (G)found in the wreck with his (C)hand on the
throttle
And (G)was scalded to (D)death by the (G)steam

(G)Now ladies you must (C)take warning
From (G)this time on and (D)learn
Never (G)peak harsh words to your (C>true loving
husband
(G)He may leave you (D)and never (G)return

SIXTEEN TONS - TENNESSEE ERNIE FORD

A|12-----0--|
 E|----12-----0-2-4----|
 C|-----12-9-----|
 G|-----|

Intro: **(Am)** Do do do do **(E7)** do do do **(Am)** do

Some **(Am)** people say a **(Am7)** man is **(F7)** made out of **(E7)** mud,
 A **(Am)** poor man's **(Am7)** made out of **(F7)** muscle and **(E7)** blood,
(Am) Muscle and blood and **(Dm)** skin and bones,
 A **(Am)** mind that's weak and a back that's **(E7)** strong

You load **(Am)** sixteen **(Am7)** tons and **(F7)** what do you **(E7)** get?
(Am) Another day **(Am7)** older and **(F7)** deeper in **(E7)** debt,
 St. **(Am)** Peter, don't you call me 'cause **(Dm)** I can't go.
 I **(Am)** owe my soul to the **(E7)** company's **(Am)** store.

Well I was **(Am)** born one **(Am7)** morning when the **(F7)** sun didn't **(E7)**
 shine,
 I **(Am)** picked up my **(Am7)** shovel and **(F7)** walked to the **(E7)** mine,
 I loaded **(Am)** sixteen tons of **(Dm)** number nine coal,
 And the **(Am)** straw boss said, "Well, bless my **(E7)** soul!"

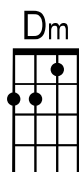
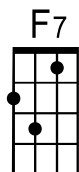
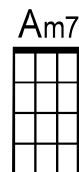
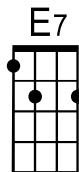
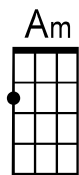
You load **(Am)** sixteen **(Am7)** tons and **(F7)** what do you **(E7)** get?
(Am) Another day **(Am7)** older and **(F7)** deeper in **(E7)** debt,
 St. **(Am)** Peter, don't you call me 'cause **(Dm)** I can't go.
 I **(Am)** owe my soul to the **(E7)** company's **(Am)** store.

Well, I was **(Am)** born one **(Am7)** morning it was **(F7)** drizzlin' **(E7)** rain,
(Am) Fightin' and **(Am7)** trouble were **(F7)** my middle **(E7)** name
 I was **(Am)** raised in the canebreak by an **(Dm)** old mamma lion,
 Can't no **(Am)** high-toned woman make me **(E7)** walk the line

You load **(Am)** sixteen **(Am7)** tons and **(F7)** what do you **(E7)** get?
(Am) Another day **(Am7)** older and **(F7)** deeper in **(E7)** debt,
 St. **(Am)** Peter, don't you call me 'cause **(Dm)** I can't go.
 I **(Am)** owe my soul to the **(E7)** company's **(Am)** store.

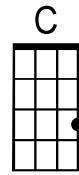
Well if you **(Am)** see me **(Am7)** comin' you better **(F7)** step a-**(E7)**side,
 A **(Am)** lot of men **(Am7)** didn't and a **(F7)** lot of men **(E7)** died,
(Am) One fist of iron and the **(Dm)** other of steel,
 If the **(Am)** right one don't get you then the **(E7)** left one will.

Outro: **(Am)** Do do do do **(E7)** do do do **(Am)** do

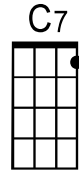


YOUR CHEATING HEART - HANK WILLIAMS

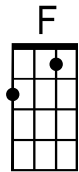
Your cheating (C)heart (C7)will make you (F)weep
You'll cry and (G7)cry and try to (C)sleep
But (G7)sleep won't (C)come t(C7)he whole night
(F)through
Your cheating (G7)heart will tell on (C)you



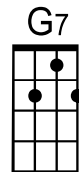
When (C7)tears come (F)down like falling (C)rain
You'll toss (D7)around and call my (G7)name
You'll walk the (C)floor (C7)the way I (F)do
Your cheating (G7)heart will tell on (C)you



(G7)(C)(C7)(F)
(G7)(C)
(G7)(C)(C7)(F)
(G7)(C)



Your cheating (C)heart (C7)will pine (F)someday
And crave the (G7)love you threw (C)away
The (G7)time will (C)come (C7)when you'll be (F)blue
Your cheating (G7)heart will tell on (C)you



When (C7)tears come (F)down like falling (C)rain
You'll toss (D7)around and call my (G7)name
You'll walk the (C)floor (C7)the way I (F)do
Your cheating (G7)heart will tell on (C)you

RAWHIDE - FRANKIE LANE

A|-----0-0-3-0-
 E|-----1-----
 C|-2-2--2-----
 G|-----

(Dm)(Dm7) with riff

(Dm) Rollin', rollin', rollin' **(Dm7)** though the streams are swollen
(F) Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide
(Dm) Rain and wind and weather **(C)** hell-bent for **(Dm)** leather
(C) Wishin' my **(Bb)** gal was by my **(A7)** side
(Dm) All the things I'm missin'
 Good **(C)** victuals, love and **(Dm)** kissin'
 Are **(C)** waiting at the **(Dm)** end of **(C)**my **(Dm)** ride

(Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up **(A7)** Head 'em up, move 'em on
(Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up **(A7)** Rawhide
(Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em in **(A7)** Ride 'em in, count 'em out
(Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em **(Bb)**in, **(A7)** Raw **(Dm)** hide

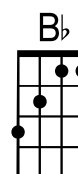
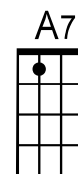
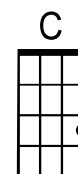
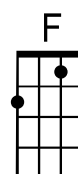
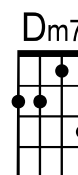
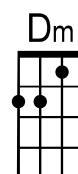
(Dm)(Dm7) with riff over

(Dm) Keep movin', movin', movin'
(Dm7) Though they're disapprovin'
(F) Keep them dogies movin', rawhide
 Don't **(Dm)** try to understand 'em
 Just **(C)** rope, throw and **(Dm)** brand 'em
(C) Soon we'll be **(Bb)** living high and **(A7)** wide
(Dm) My heart's calculatin'
 My **(C)** true love will be **(Dm)** waitin'
 Be **(C)** waitin' at the **(Dm)** end of **(C)** my **(Dm)** ride

(Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up **(A7)** Head 'em up, move 'em on
(Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up **(A7)** Rawhide
(Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em in **(A7)** Ride 'em in, count 'em out
(Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em **(Bb)**in, **(A7)** Raw **(Dm)** hide

Dm Dm7 F Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm
 A|-----0-0-0-0-3-0-3-0-3-0-3-0-3-5-5-5--3-0-----
 E|--1-1-1-1-1-1-----1-4-4-4-3-1-----1-4-4--4-3-1-----
 C|-2-2-2-----2-----2-2-----2-0-2--
 G|-----

(Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up **(A7)** Head 'em up, move 'em on
(Dm) Move 'em on, head 'em up **(A7)** Rawhide
(Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em in **(A7)** Ride 'em in, count 'em out
(Dm) Count 'em out, ride 'em **(Bb)**in, **(A7)** Raw **(Dm)** hide



STAND BY YOUR MAN - TAMMY WYNETTE

G) (C) (G) (D7) C2 E0 E2

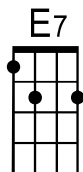
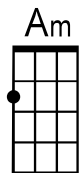
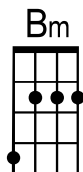
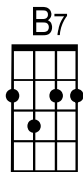
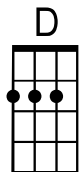
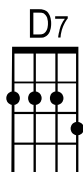
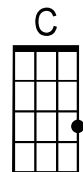
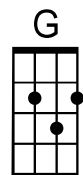
(G) Sometimes it's hard to be a (D) woman
 (Am) Giving all your (D) love to just one (G) man
 (C) You'll have bad times
 (G) And he'll have good times
 (A) Doing things that you don't under(D)stand

(G) But if you love him you'll for(D)give him
 (Am) Even though he's (D) hard to under(G)stand
 (C) And if you love him (G) oh be proud (C) of him
 (G) Cause after (D) all he's just a (G) man(C) (G) (D7)

(G) Stand by your (B7) man
 (C) Give him two arms to (Bm) cling (Am) to
 (G) And something (E7) warm to come to
 (A) When nights are (D7) cold and lonely

(G) Stand by your (B7) man
 (C) And tell the world you (Bm) love (Am) him
 (G) Keep giving (D) all the love you (B7) can (E7)
 (C) Stand (D) by your (G) man(C) (G) (D7)

(G) Stand by your (B7) man
 (C) And show the world you (Bm) love (Am) him
 (G) Keep giving (D) all the love you (B7) can (E7)
 (C) Stand (D) by your (G) man(C) (G) (D7) (G)



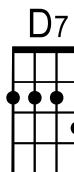
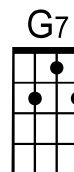
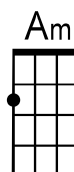
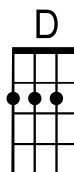
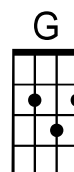
LUCILLE - KENNY ROGERS

In a **(G)**bar in Toledo across from the depot,
on a bar stool she took off her **(D)**ring.
(Am)thought I'd get closer, so I **(D)**walked on over,
(Am)sat down and **(D)**asked her **(G)**name.
When the **(G)**drinks finally hit her, she said I'm no
quitter,
but I finally quit **(G7)**livin on **(C)**dreams.
I'm **(D)**hungry for laughter and **(D7)**here ever after
I'm **(D)**after whatever the **(D7)**other life **(G)**brings.

In the **(G)**mirror I saw him and I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of **(D)**place.
He **(Am)**came to the woman who **(D)**sat there beside
me,
he **(Am)**had a strange **(D)**look on his **(G)**face.

Now his **(G)**big hands were calloused, he looked like a
mountain,
for a minute I **(G7)**thought I was **(C)**dead,
but **(D)**he started shaking, his **(D7)**big heart was
breaking
and he **(D)**turned to the **(D7)**woman and **(G)**said :

You picked a fine time to leave me **(C)**Lucille
with four hungry children and crops in the**(G)**field.
(C)I've had some bad times, lived through some sad
times,
but this time your hurting won't **(G)**heal,
you picked a **(D)**fine time to**(D7)** leave me **(G)**Lucille.



(G)After he left us I ordered more whisky,
I thought how she'd made him look (D)small,
from the (Am)lights of the bar room to a (D)rented hotel
room
we (Am)walked without (D)talking at (G)all.

Now (G)she was a beauty, but when she came to me,
she must have thought (G7)I'd lost my (C)mind.
Cause (D)I couldn't hold her, 'cos the (D7)words that
he told her,
kept (D)coming back (D7)time after (G)time

You picked a fine time to leave me (C)Lucille
with four hungry children and crops in the(G)field.
(C)I've had some bad times, lived through some sad
times,
but this time your hurting won't (G)heal,
you picked a (D)fine time to(D7) leave me (G)Lucille.

You picked a fine time to leave me (C)Lucille
with four hungry children and crops in the(G)field.
(C)I've had some bad times, lived through some sad
times,
but this time your hurting won't (G)heal,
you picked a (D)fine time to(D7) leave me (G)Lucille.

NINE TO FIVE - DOLLY PARTON

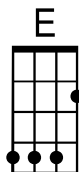
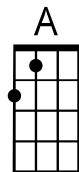
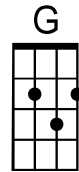
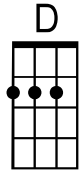
(D)

(D)Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen,
(G)Pour myself a cup of ambition
And (D)yawn and stretch and try to come to (A)life
(D)Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
(G)Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With (D)folks like me on the (A)job from nine to (D)five

Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and they never give you credit
It's e(E)nough to drive you (A)crazy if you let it

(G)Nine to five, for service and devotion
You would (D) think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to (G) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I (E)swear sometimes, that man is (A) out to get me

They (D)let you dream just to watch 'em shatter,
You're (G)just a step on the boss man's ladder,
But (D)you've got dreams he'll never take a(A)way
You're (D)in the same boat with a lot of your friends
(G)Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The (D)tides gonna turn and it's (A)all gonna roll your
(D)way



Working **(G)**nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely **(D)** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **(G)** use your mind and they never give you
credit
It's e**(E)**nough to drive you **(A)**crazy if you let it

(G)Nine to five, yeah they've got you where they want
you
There's a **(D)** better life, and you think about it don't
you?
It's a **(G)** rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you **(E)**spend your life putting **(A)**money in his
pocket

Working **(G)**nine to five, what a way to make a living
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And you **(E)**spend your life putting **(A)**money in his
pocket

D.I.V.O.R.C.E - BILLY CONNOLLY

(G)Our little dog is six years old,
and he's (C)smart as any damn (G)kid.

But when you mention the V.E.T. he

(A)damn near flips his (D)lid.

(G)Words like S.H.O.T. shot or

(C)W.O.R.M. (G)worm,

(C)These are words which

(G)make him S.Q.U.I. (D)R.M. (G)squirm.

(G)His Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I. (C)N.E starts (G)today,

Coz he bit the V.E.T. and (A)then he ran away.(D)

(G)He caused me and my wife to have a big fight,

and then (C)both of them bit (G)me.

And (C)that's why I am (G)gonna get a

D.I.V.O.(D)R.C. (G)E.

(G)She shouted "get him Rover,"

and he jumped over, and (C)bit my (G)L.E.G.

(D)She sank her teeth in my B.U.M.

and (A)called me an effin (D)C.

(G)Well I'm telling you, that was my cue,

to get (C)O.F.F.- (G)ski

(C)And I'm going down to the (G)town tonight

to get a new (D)B.I.R. (G)D.

(G)Oh yes his Q.U.A.R.A.N.T. (C)I.N.E starts (G)today.

Both my wife and my wee scabby dog will

(A)soon be hauled (D)away.

(G)That's why I spell out all these words,

(C)so as my dog can't (G)hear.

Oh (C)I must admit that (G)dog is acting

Q.U. (D)E.E.R.(G)queer.

Oh, (C)I must admit my (G)dog is acting

Q.U. (D)E.E.R. (G)queer.

