

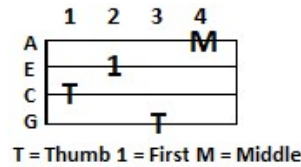
## Adderbury Ukulele Group Picking Song Book



1. Blowing in the Wind
2. Can't Help Falling in Love
3. Fields of Gold
4. Hallelujah
5. House of the Rising Sun
6. I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas
7. Make You Feel my Love
8. Streets of London
9. You Raise Me Up

# Blowin' In the Wind

Bob Dylan 1962



4/4 1...2...1234

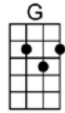
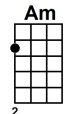
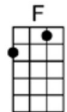
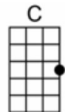
Intro: [C] [F] [Am] [G]

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down,  
before you [F] call him a [G7] man?

[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail,  
be-[C] fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly,  
before they're for-[F] ever [G7] banned?

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
the [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up,  
before he can [F] see the [G7] sky?

[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have,  
be-[C] fore he can [F] hear people [G7] cry?

[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows,  
that too many [F] people have [G7] died?

[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
the [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

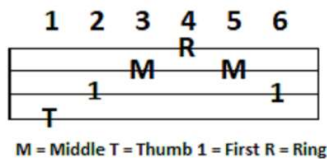
[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist,  
before it is [F] washed to the [G7] sea?

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am] ist,  
be-[C] fore they're al-[F] lowed to be [G7] free?

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head  
and pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?

[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
the [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
the [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind. - *Slow down*



# Can't Help Falling in Love

Recorded by Elvis Presley for the album *Blue Hawaii* in 1961.

6/8 = 123456

Intro:

**[C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G7] [C]**

Start:

**[C]** Wise **[Em]** men **[Am]** say, only **[F]** fools **[C]** rush **[G]** in,  
But **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G7]** with **[C]** you.

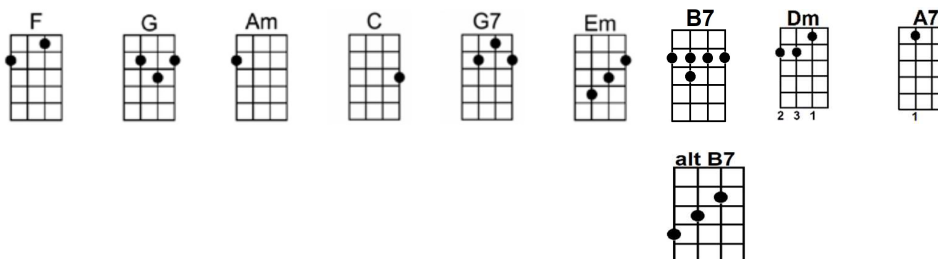
**[C]** Shall **[Em]** I **[Am]** stay? Would it **[F]** be **[C]** a **[G]** sin,  
If **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G7]** with **[C]** you.

**[Em]** Like a river **[B7]** flows, **[Em]** surely to the **[B7]** sea.  
**[Em]** Darling, so it **[B7]** goes,  
**[Em]** some things. . . **[A7]** are meant to **[Dm]** be. **[G7]**

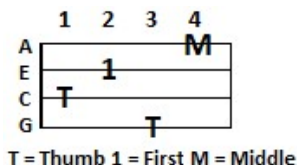
**[C]** Take **[Em]** my **[Am]** hand, take my **[F]** whole **[C]** life, **[G]** too.  
For **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in **[C]** love **[G7]** with **[C]** you.

↑ Repeat from start

For **[F]** I **[G]** can't **[Am]** help **[F]** falling in. . .  
**[C]** love **[G7]** with **[C]** you. (slow down and stop.)



## Fields of Gold - Sting 1993



Intro: [F]/// [G]/// [C]/// [C]/

You'll re-[Am] member me when the [F] west wind moves,  
upon the fields of bar-[C] ley

You'll for-[Am] get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
as we [F] walk in [G] fields of [C] gold

So she [Am] took her love for to [F] gaze awhile,  
upon the fields of bar-[C] ley

In his [Am] arms she fell as her [F] hair came [C] down,  
a-[F] mong the [G] fields of [C] gold

Will you [Am] stay with me, will you [F] be my love,  
among the fields of bar-[C] ley

We'll for-[Am] get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
as we [F] lie in [G] fields of [C] gold

See the [Am] west wind move like a [F] lover so,  
upon the fields of bar-[C] ley

Feel her [Am] body rise when you [F] kiss her [C] mouth,  
a-[F] mong the [G] fields of [C] gold [C]

[F] I never made [C] promises lightly,  
[F] and there have been [C] some I've broken  
[F] But I swear in the [C] days still left,  
we'll [F] walk in [G] fields of [C] gold  
we'll [F] walk in [G] fields of [C] gold

Many [Am] years have passed since those [F] summer days,  
among the fields of bar-[C] ley

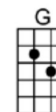
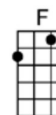
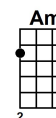
See the [Am] children run as the [F] sun goes [C] down,  
a-[F] mong the [G] fields of [C] gold

You'll re-[Am] member me when the [F] west wind moves,  
upon the fields of bar-[C] ley

You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,  
when we [F] walked in [G] fields of [C] gold.

When we [F] walked in [G] fields of [C] gold.

When we [F] walked in [G] fields of [C] gold. (*slow down*)



6/8 – 1 2 3 4 5 6



Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord  
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord  
But [F] you don't really [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]  
It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G7] fifth  
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift  
The [G7] baffled king com-[E7] posing halle[Am] lujah



Halle-[F] lujah, Halle-[Am] lujah, Halle-[F] lujah,  
Halle-[C] lu-[G7] [C] jah [G7]

Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof  
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof  
Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over-[C] threw you [G7]  
She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G7] chair  
She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair  
And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle-[Am] lujah

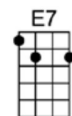
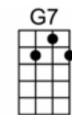
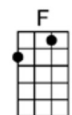
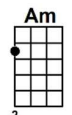
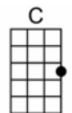
Halle-[F] lujah, Halle-[Am] lujah, Halle-[F] lujah,  
Halle-[C] lu-[G7] [C] jah [G7]

Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before  
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,  
I [F] used to live [G7] alone before I [C] knew you [G7]  
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch  
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march  
No it's a [G7] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle-[Am] lujah

Halle-[F] lujah, Halle-[Am] lujah, Halle-[F] lujah,  
Halle-[C] lu-[G7] [C] jah [G7]

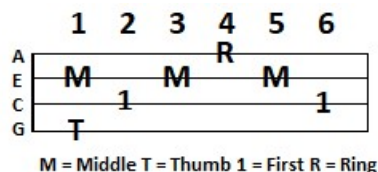
Well [C] maybe there's a [Am] God above  
[C] But all I've ever [Am] learned from love  
Is [F] how to shoot some-[G7] body who out [C] drew you [G7]  
It's [C] not a cry that you [F] hear at [G7] night  
It's [Am] not somebody who's [F] seen the light  
It's a [G7] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle-[Am] lujah

Halle-[F] lujah, Halle-[Am] lujah, Halle-[F] lujah,  
Halle-[C] lu-[G7] [C] jah [G7] [C]



# House of the Rising Sun

1964 by The Animals.



6/8 Count: 1 2 3 4 5 6

Intro: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F] leans  
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]  
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy  
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]  
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]  
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man  
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or-[Am] leans [E7]

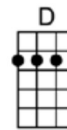
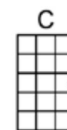
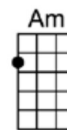
Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs  
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]  
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis-[F] fied  
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]

Solo: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]  
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]  
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise-[F] ry  
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]  
The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train [E7]  
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or-[F] leans  
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]

Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F] leans  
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]  
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy  
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]  
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7] [Am] (slow down)





## I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

Written by Irving Berlin and made famous by Bing Crosby in the 1942 film Holiday Inn.

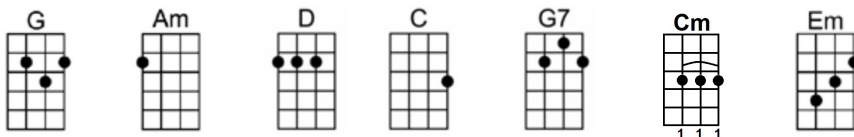
Intro: **[G] [Em] [Am] [D]** - 4 beats on each.

**[G]** I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,  
**[C]** Just like the **[D]** ones I used to **[G]** know,  
 Where the tree tops **[G7]** glisten and **[C]** children **[Cm]** listen,  
 To **[G]** hear **[Em]** sleigh bells in the **[Am]** snow. **[D]**

**[G]** I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,  
**[C]** With every **[D]** Christmas card I **[G]** write,  
 May your days be **[G7]** merry and **[C]** bright, **[Cm]**  
 And may **[G]** all your **[Am]** Christmases be **[G]** white. **[D]**

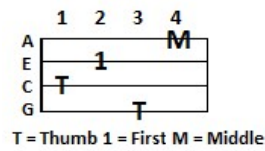
**[G]** I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,  
**[C]** Just like the **[D]** ones I used to **[G]** know,  
 Where the tree tops **[G7]** glisten and **[C]** children **[Cm]** listen,  
 To **[G]** hear **[Em]** sleigh bells in the **[Am]** snow. **[D]**

**[G]** I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,  
**[C]** With every **[D]** Christmas card I **[G]** write,  
 May your days be **[G7]** merry and **[C]** bright, **[Cm]**  
 And may **[G]** all your **[Am]** Christmases be **[G]** white. - *Slow down*



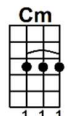
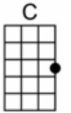
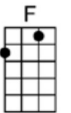
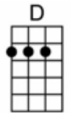
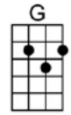
# Make You Feel My Love

By Bob Dylan 1997 – Adele 2008



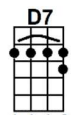
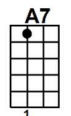
Intro: [G] [A7] [D7] [G]

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face  
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case  
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace  
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



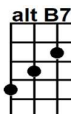
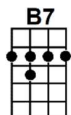
[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear  
[F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears  
[Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years  
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet  
[B7] But I would never do you [G] wrong  
[C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met  
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be-[D7] long



[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue  
[F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue  
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do  
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

Solo: [G]/ [D]/ [F]/ [C]/ [Cm]/ [G]/ [A7] [D7] [G]/



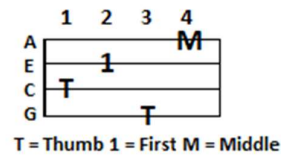
[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea  
[B7] And on the highway of re-[G] gret  
[C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free  
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true  
[F] There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do  
[Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you  
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love  
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love. – *slow down and strum last chord*



# Streets of London

by Ralf McTell 1969



Intro: [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [G7] [C]

[F] Have you seen the [C] old man in the [Dm] closed-down [Am] market  
 [Bb] Kicking up the [F] paper with his [G7] worn out [C7] shoes?  
 [F] In his eyes you [C] see no pride, [Dm] and held loosely [Am] by his side  
 [Bb] Yesterday's [F] paper telling [C7] yesterday's [F] news [F7]

## Chorus:

So [Bb] how can you [Am] tell me you're [F] lone-[Dm] ly,  
 [G7] And say for you that the sun don't [C] shine? [C7]  
 [F] Let me take you [C] by the hand, and  
 [Dm] lead you through [Am] the streets of London  
 [Bb] I'll show you [F] something to [C] make you change your [F] mind

[F] Have you seen the [C] old girl who [Dm] walks the streets of [Am] London  
 [Bb] Dirt in her [F] hair and her [G7] clothes in [C] rags? [C7]  
 [F] She's no time for [C] talking, she [Dm] just keeps right on [Am] walking  
 [Bb] Carrying her [F] home in [C7] two carrier [F] bags. [F7]

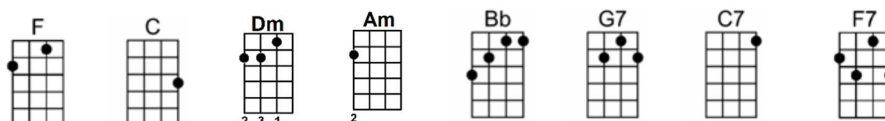
## Chorus

[F] In the all night [C] café, at a [Dm] quarter past [Am] eleven,  
 [Bb] Same old [F] man sitting [G7] there, all on his [C] own [C7]  
 [F] Looking at the [C] world over the [Dm] rim of his [Am] tea-cup,  
 [Bb] each tea lasts an [F] hour, then he [C7] wanders home a-[F] lone [F7]

## Chorus

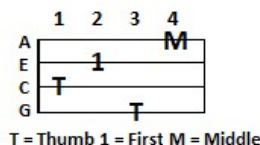
[F] And have you seen the [C] old man,  
 out-[Dm] side the seaman's [Am] mission  
 [Bb] Memory fading [F] with the medal [G7] ribbons that he [C] wears. [C7]  
 And [F] in our winter [C] city, the [Dm] rain cries a little [Am] pity  
 For [Bb] one more forgotten [F] hero,  
 and a [C7] world that doesn't [F] care [F7]

**Chorus** – *slow down on last line and end with chord on "mind"*



# You Raise Me Up

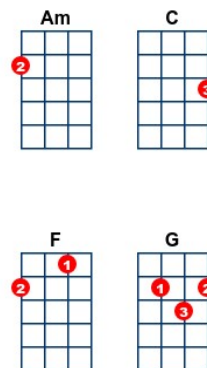
Westlife 2005



Intro: [C]/// [C]

When I'm [C] down and, [F] oh my soul, so [C] weary  
 When troubles come and [F] my heart burdened [G] be  
 Then I am [F] still and wait here in the [C] silence [F]  
 Until you [C] come and [G] sit awhile with [C] me.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
 You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
 I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.



There is no [C] life - no [F] life without its [C] hunger  
 Each restless heart, [F] beats imperfect-[G] ly  
 But when you [F] come and I am filled with [C] wonder [F]  
 Sometimes, I [C] think I [G] glimpse eterni-[C] ty.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
 You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
 I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
 You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
 I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]  
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]  
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F] [G] [C↓]

- Slowing down