

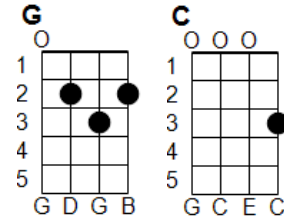
# Three Chords And The Truth

5th Annual  
Ukulele Festival  
September 14, 2019



# Waterford Township Ukulele Group

**[G]** My bills are all due and the baby need shoes,  
but I'm **[D7]** busted. Cotton is down to a quarter  
a pound, and I'm **[G]** busted.

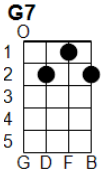


# BUSTED

1962

*Written by Harlan Howard  
Made famous by  
Johnny Cash  
and Ray Charles.*

I got a cow that went dry and a **[G7]** hen that  
won't lay, a **[C]** big stack of bills that gets bigger each day,  
the **[D7]** county will haul my belongings away, I'm **[G]** busted.

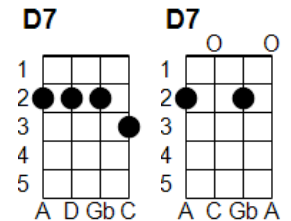


I am no thief, but a man can go wrong when he's **[D7]** busted.  
The food that we canned last summer is gone, and I'm **[G]** busted.

The fields are all bare and the **[G7]** cotton won't grow  
**[C]** Me and my family gotta pack up and go,  
But **[D7]** I'll make a living, just where I don't know, cause I'm **[G]** busted.

I went to my brother to ask for a loan, I was  
**[D7]** busted. I hate to beg like a dog for a bone, but I'm **[G]** busted.

My brother said "there ain't a **[G7]** thing I can do,  
my **[C]** wife and my kids are all down with the flu,  
and **[D7]** I was just thinking of calling on you, I'm **[G]** busted."



"Country music is just three chords and the truth". -- Harlan Howard

**[G] [C] [D7] [G]**

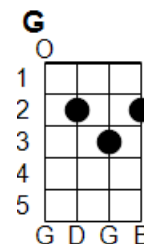
# HEARTACHS BY THE NUMBER

Harland Howard

**[G]** Heartache number one was when you **[C]** left me  
**[D7]** I never knew that I'd could hurt this **[G]** way

And heartache number two was when you **[C]** came back again  
**[D7]** You came back and never meant to **[G]** stay

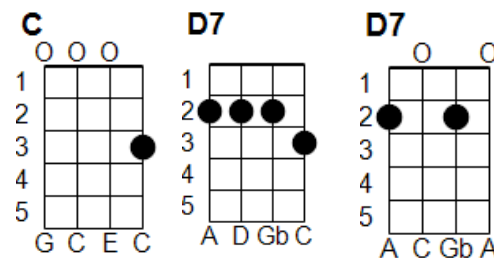
Now I've got Heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score  
**[D7]** Every day you love me less, each day I love you **[G]** more



Yes I've got heartaches by the number a **[C]** love that I can't win  
But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will **[G]** end.

**[G] [C] [D7] [G] [G] [C] [D7] [G]**

Heartache number three was when you **[C]** called me  
**[D7]** And said that you were coming back to **[G]** stay



With hopeful heart I waited for your **[C]** knock on the door  
**[D7]** I waited but you must have lost your **[G]** way

Now I've got Heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score  
**[D7]** Every day you love me less, each day I love you **[G]** more

Yes I've got heartaches by the number a **[C]** love that I can't win  
But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will **[G]** end.

# I Still Miss Someone

[A] At my door the [D] leaves are [E7] falling  
 The [D] cold wild [E7] wind will [A] come  
 Sweethearts walk [D] by to[E7]gether  
 And [D] I still [E7] miss some[A]one

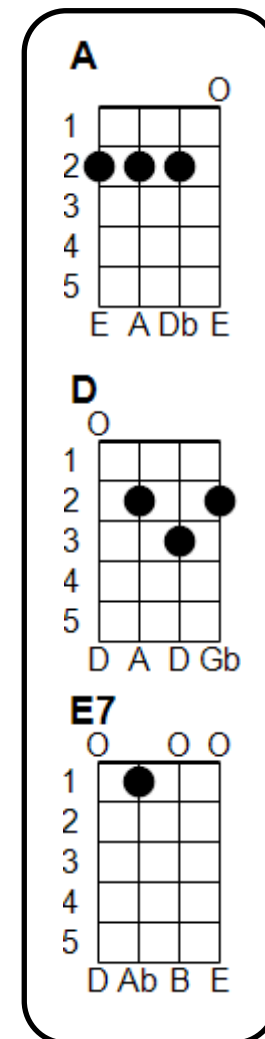
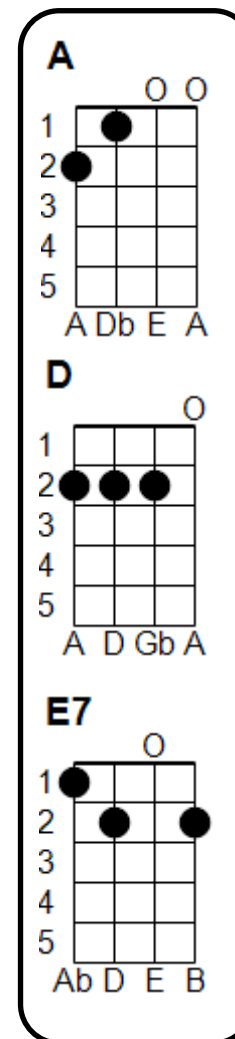
I go out [D] on a [E7] party  
 And [D] look for a [E7] little [A] fun  
 But I find a [D] darkened [E7] corner  
 Cause [D] I still [E7] miss some[A] one

I [D] never got [E7] over those [A] blues eyes  
 I [D] see them [E7] every [A] where  
 I [D] miss those [E7] arms that [A] held me  
 When [D] all the [E7] love was [A] there

I wonder [D] if she's [E7] sorry  
 For [D] leaving what [E7] we'd [A] begun  
 There's someone [D] for me [E7] somewhere  
 And [D] I still [E7] miss some[A]one

GCEA Uke Chords

DGBE Baritone Chords



# Is Anybody Goin' to San Antone

Written by Glenn Martin and Dave Kirby.  
Recorded by Charley Pride, 1970.

[D] Rain dripping off the [G] brim of my hat, It [A] sure is cold [D] today.  
Here I am walking down [G] sixty-six. Wish she [A] hadn't done me that [D] way.

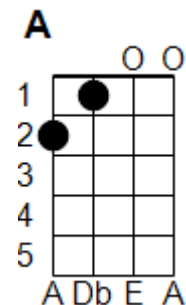
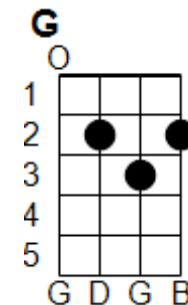
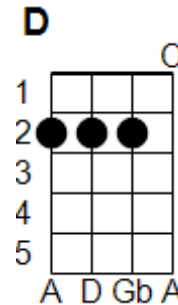
Sleeping under a table in a [G] road side park A [A] man could wake up [D] dead.  
But it sure seems warmer [G] than it did, [A] sleeping in our king size [D] bed.

Is anybody going to [G] San Antone, or [A] Phoenix, Ari[D]zona?  
Anyplace is alright as [G] long as I can [A] forget I've ever [D] known her.

## Solo

[D] Wind whipping down the [G] neck of my shirt  
Like I [A] ain't got nothing [D] on.  
But I'd rather fight the [G] wind and rain  
than [A] what I've been fighting at [D] home.

Yonder comes a truck with the [G] U.S. Mail  
People [A] writing letters back [D] home.  
Tomorrow she'll probably [G] want me back  
But I'll [A] still be just as [D] gone.



Is anybody going to [G] San Antone, or [A] Phoenix, Ari[D]zona?  
Anyplace is alright as [G] long as I can [A] forget I've ever [D] known her.

# Leaving On A Jet Plane

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go.  
I'm [C] standing here out [F] side your door  
I [C] hate to wake you [F] up to say good [G7] bye  
But the [C] dawn is breaking it's [F] early morn  
The [C] taxi's waiting he's [F] blowing' his horn  
[C] Already I'm so [F] lonesome I could [G7] cry

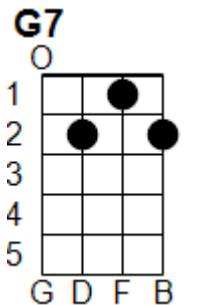
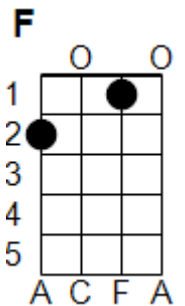
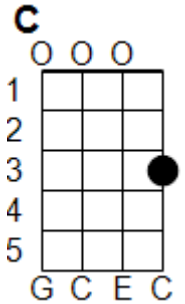
{chorus} So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [F] never let me [G7] go  
I'm [C] leaving [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [F] babe I hate to [G7] go

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
[C] So many times I've [F] played around  
[C] I tell you now [F] they don't mean a [G7] thing  
Every [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
Every [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back I'll [F] bring your wedding [G7] ring

{chorus}

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you  
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
Then [C] close your eyes, [F] and I'll be on my [G7] way  
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
[C] About the times [F] I won't have to [G7] say

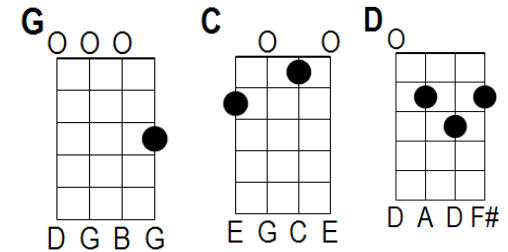
{chorus}  
punchdrunkband.com



# Love Is A Rose

Neil Young 1974 Linda Ronstadt 1975

## BARITONE CHORDS

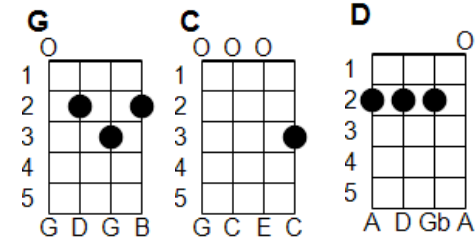


**[G]** Love is a rose but you **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it  
 Only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine.  
 Handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it  
 You lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine".

**[C]** I wanna see what's **[G]** never been seen, **[D]** I wanna live that **[G]** age old dream.  
**[C]** Come on, boy, let's **[G]** go together. Let's **[D]** take the best right **[G]** now,

Take the **[D]** best right **[G]** now

## UKULELE CHORDS



Love is a rose but you **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it  
 It only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine.  
 Handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it  
 You lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine".

I wanna go to an **[C]** old hoe **[G]** down, Long ago in a **[D]** western **[G]** town.  
 Pick me up cause my **[C]** feet are **[G]** dragging,  
 Give me a lift and I'll **[D]** hay your **[G]** wagon.

Love is a rose but you **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it  
 Only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine.  
 Handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it  
 You lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine".

} *Play twice*

**[G]** Mine.

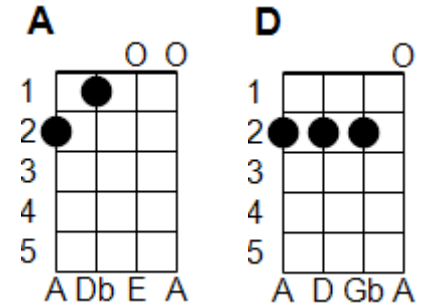
**[G]** Love is a rose **[C]** **[G]** Love is a rose **[C]** **[G]** *{Repeat and fade out}*

# ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN

[A] Well I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.  
Yep, it's a [D] jumping little record I want my jockey to [A] play.  
Roll [E7] over Beethoven, I [D] gotta hear it again [A] today.

[A] You know, my temperature's rising, the jukebox's blowing a fuse.  
My [D] heart beating rhythm and my soul keeps a singing the [A] blues.  
Roll [E7] over Beethoven and [D] tell Tchaikovsky the [A] news.

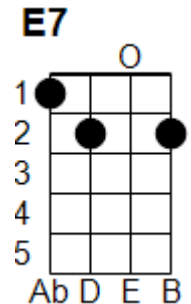
[A] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.  
I caught the [D] rolling arthritis sitting down at a rhythm [A] review.  
Roll [E7] over Beethoven, they [D] rocking in two by [A] two.



[A] Well, if you feel and like it, go get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
Roll it over then [D] move on up. Just a further, then [A] reel and rock with, one another,  
Roll [E7] over Beethoven [D] dig these rhythm and [A] blues.

[A] Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

[D] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [A] Ain't got nothin' to lose.  
Roll [E7] over Beethoven and [D] tell Tchaikovsky the [A] news.



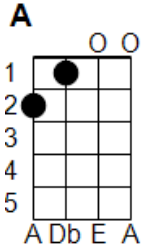
[A] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinning top.  
She got a [D] crazy partner, You ought to see 'em reel and [A] rock.  
Long as [E7] she got a dime, the [D] music will never [A] stop.

[A] Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Bee[D]thoven,  
Roll over Bee[A]thoven, Roll over Bee[E7]thoven, [D] dig these rhythm and [A] blues

[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]  
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!

[A] It's been a long, long time, yeah! [D] Since I [E7] got you on my [A] mind. [D] Oh-[E7] oh!  
[A] Now you are here I said, [D] it's so [E7] clear  
[A] To see what we could do, baby, [D] Just me and [E7] you.

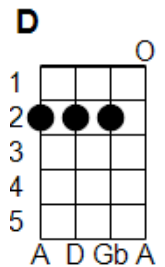
[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]  
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!



[A] I'll push the wood, then I [D] blaze ya [E7] fire;  
[A] Then I'll satisfy your [D] heart's [E7] desire.  
[A] Said, I stir it every, [D] every [E7] minute:  
[A] All you got to do, baby, [D] Is keep it [E7] in, eh!

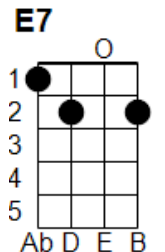
## STIR IT UP

[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]  
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!



[A] Quench me [D] when I'm [E7] thirsty;  
[A] Come on and cool me down, [D] baby, [E7] when I'm hot.  
[A] Your recipe is, - [D] darlin' - is so [E7] tasty,  
[A] When you show and [D] stir your [E7] pot.

[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]  
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!



solo

[A] Stir it up; [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. Come on, [D] baby. [E7]  
Come on and [A] stir it up: [D] little [E7] darlin', [A] stir it up. [D] O-[E7] oh!

# The Tide Is High

1967 Written by John Holt.  
Originally performed by the  
Jamaican group "The Paragons."

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] x 3

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on. [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.  
[G] I'm not the kind of man [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that. No [C] oh [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] hurts me [D] bad.  
[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me.

[G] I'm not the kind of man [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that. No [C] oh [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on.

[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one [C] Number [D] one..... [C] Number [D] one.....

[G] Every man wants you to [C] be his [D] girl. But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of man [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that No [C] oh [D]

Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

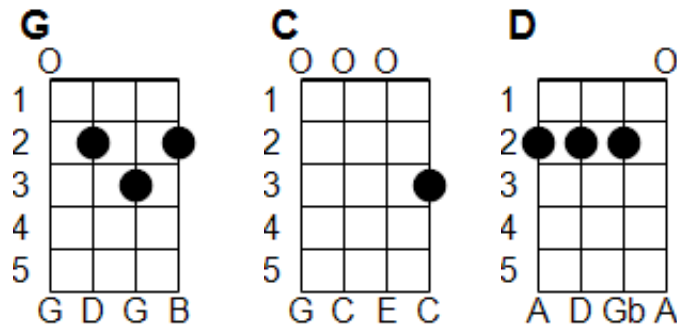
[G] Every man wants you to [C] be his [D] girl. But [G] I'll wait my dear till it's [C] my [D] turn.

[G] I'm not the kind of man [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that. No [C] oh [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on. [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one.

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on. [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(fade)



# YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan  
(The Byrds version)

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
[C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
Get your mind off [Am] winter time  
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

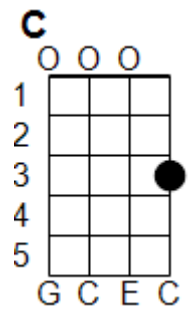
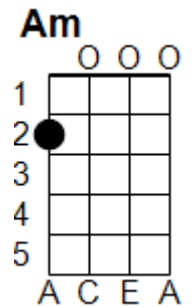
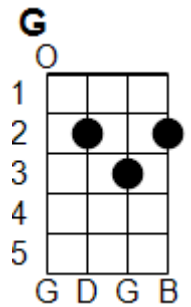
*Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high*

[C] *Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come*  
*Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly*  
[C] *down in the easy [G] chair*

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent  
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
Pack up your money [Am] Pick up your tent  
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots  
[C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots  
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where

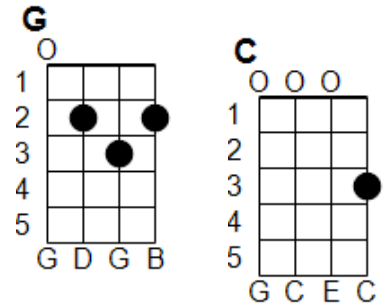
[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep  
[C] All his kings su[G] pplied with sleep  
We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep  
[C] When we get up to [G] it



# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Greatest Hits Vol. 2 Version

[G] Clouds so swift, the [Am] rain falling in  
[C] Gonna see a movie called [G] "Gunga Din"  
Pack up your money, pull up your [Am] tents McGuinn  
[C] You ain't goin' no [G] where.



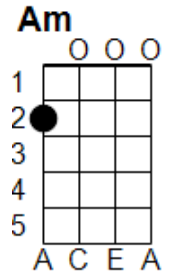
Who-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come  
Who-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

Genghis Khan and his [Am] brother Don, [C] could not keep on [G] keepin' on  
We'll climb that bridge [Am] after it's gone. [C] After we're way [G] past it.

Who-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come  
Who-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.



Buy me some rings an' a [Am] gun that sings  
[C] A flute that toots an' a [G] bee that stings  
A sky that cries an' a [Am] bird that flies  
[C] A fish that walks an' a [G] dog that talks.

Who-ee, [Am] ride me high.

[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's a-gonna come  
Who-ee, are [Am] we gonna fly, [C] down into the easy [G] chair.

Oh, well, I'm {hiccup}..

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

Y A

Y A

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

LEE  
DORCY

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

Break

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

[D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, [D] Sitting in [G] la la [D] Waiting for my [G] Ya Ya, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

It [A] may sound funny, but I [G] don't believe she's coming. [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum.

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

[D] baby, [G] hurry, [D] don't make me [G] worry, [D] a hum [G] [D] a hum. [G]

Oh, you [A] know that I love you, [G] Oh, how I love you, [D] a hum, [G] [A] a hum. [D]

