

# End Of The Line

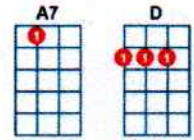
key:D, artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:George Harrison

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

Travelling Wilburys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UMVJToYOjbM>

Capo on 2nd fret

Intro: [G] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]



[D] Well it's all right riding a-[A7]round in the [G] breeze  
Well it's [D] all right if you live the [A7] life you [D] please  
[D] Well it's all right doing the [A7] best you [G] can  
Well it's [D] all right as long as you [A7] lend a [D] hand



[G] You can sit around and wait for the [D] phone to ring (at the end of the line)  
[G] Waiting for someone to tell you [D] everything (at the end of the line)  
[G] Sit around and wonder what to-[D]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)  
Maybe a [A7] diamond ring

Well it's [D] all right even if they [A7] say you're [G] wrong  
Well it's [D] all right sometimes you [A7] gotta be [D] strong  
[D] Well it's all right as long as you got [A7] somewhere to [G] lay  
Well it's [D] all right everyday is [A7] judgment [D] day

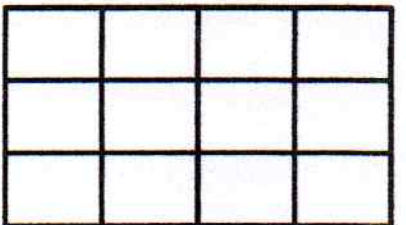
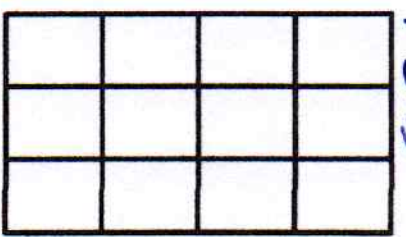
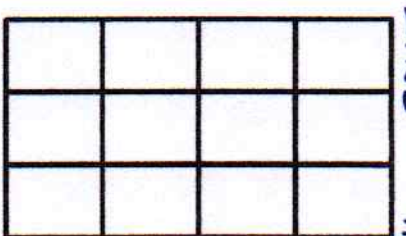
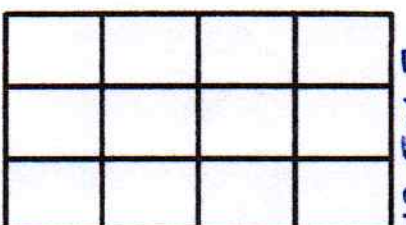
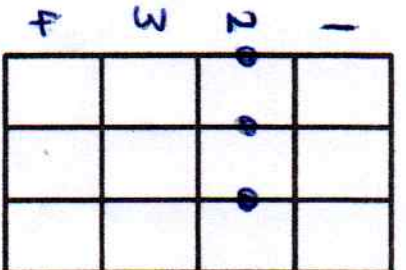
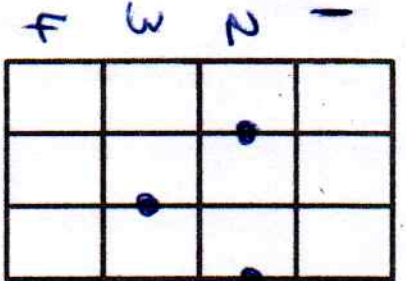
[G] Maybe somewhere down the road a-[D]ways (at the end of the line)  
[G] You'll think of me wonder where I am these [D] days (at the end of the line)  
[G] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[D]body plays (at the end of the line)  
[A7] Purple haze

Well it's [D] all right even when [A7] push comes to [G] shove  
Well it's [D] all right if you got [A7] someone to [D] love  
[D] Well it's all right everything'll [A7] work out [G] fine  
Well it's [D] all right we're going to the [A7] end of the [D] line

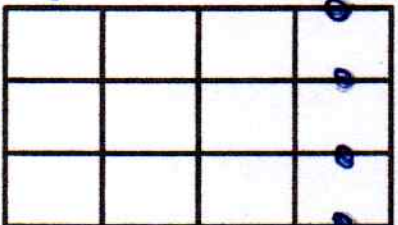
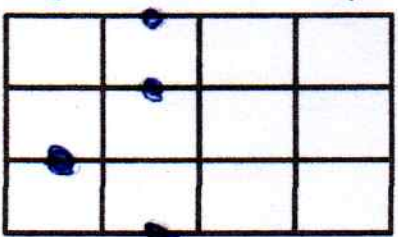
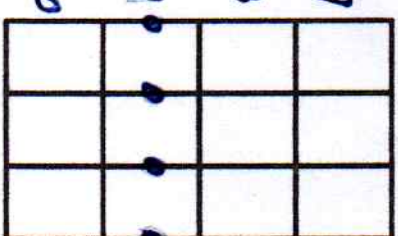
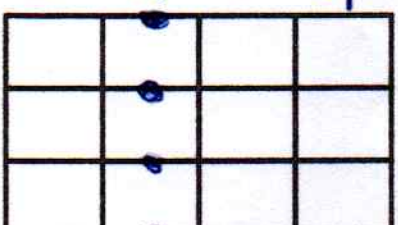
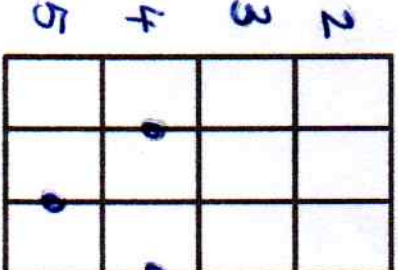
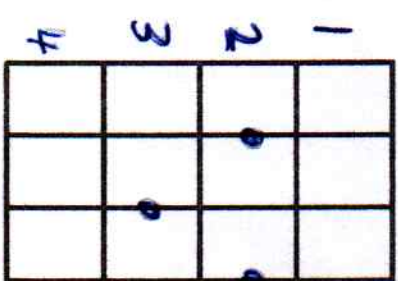
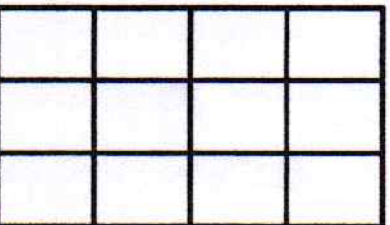
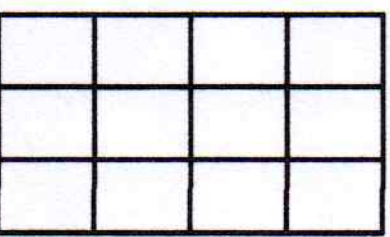
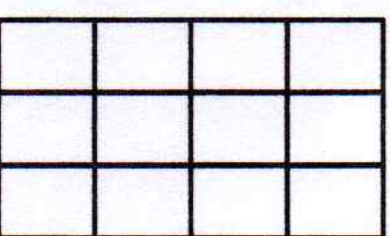
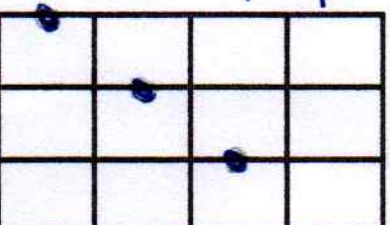
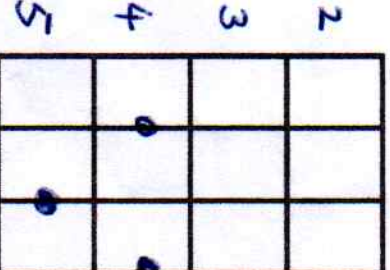
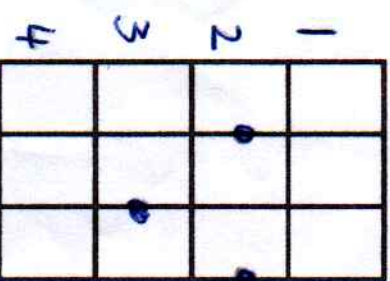
[G] Don't have to be ashamed of the car I [D] drive (at the end of the line)  
[G] I'm glad to be here happy to be a-[D]live (at the end of the line)  
[G] It don't matter if you're by my [D] side (at the end of the line)  
I'm [A7] satisfied

Well it's [D] all right even if you're [A7] old and [G] gray  
Well it's [D] all right you still got [A7] something to [D] say  
[D] Well it's all right remember to [A7] live and let [G] live  
Well it's [D] all right the best you can [A7] do is for[D]give

[D] Well it's all right riding a-[A7]round in the [G] breeze  
Well it's [D] all right if you live the [A7] life you [D] please  
[D] Well it's all right even if the [A7] sun don't [G] shine  
Well it's [D] all right we're going to the [A7] end of the [D] line



END OF THE LINE INTRO + END



CODA + END

THEN 

# Five Foot Two Medley C, F, C

5

(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue, but, (A7) oh, what those five feet could do!  
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal? (G7)  
(C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down nose, (A7) flapper, yes sir, one of those!  
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal?

Now (E7) if you run into a five foot two all (A7) covered with fur,  
(D7) Diamond rings, and all those things, (G7 stop) betcha life it isn't her!  
(C) Could she love, (E7) could she woo, (A7) could she, could she, could she cool!  
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal? 234, 1234

**Strum only C**                      E7                      A7  
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal? (G7)

**Strum only C**                      E7                      A7  
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) gal?

Now (E7) if you run into a five foot two all (A7) covered with fur,  
(D7) Diamond rings, and all those things, (G7 stop) betcha life it isn't her!  
(C) Could she love, (E7) could she woo, (A7) could she, could she, could she cool!  
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my, (D7) Anybody (G7) seen my, (D7) Has anybody  
(G7) seen my (C) gal? 2,3,4 (C7) 2,3,4

[F] All of my love all of my kissing , you don't know what you've been a missing  
Oh [Bb] boy when you're with me oh [F] boy, The world will see that  
[C7] you were meant for [F] me

[F] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating  
Oh [Bb] boy when you're with me oh [F] boy, The world will see that  
[C7] you were meant for [F] me

[C7] Stars appear and shadows falling [F] You can hear my heart a-calling  
[Bb] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
[C] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[F] All of my love all of my kissing , you don't know what you've been a missing,  
Oh [Bb] boy when you're with me oh [F] boy, The world will see that  
[C7] you were meant for [F] me (G7) (C)

**NB just one beat on the F, G7 and C then straight into the saints**

(C) Oh when the saints go marchin' in, oh when the sinks go marchin' (G7) in  
I wanna (C) be (C7) in that (F) number, when the (C) saints go (G7) marchin' (C) in  
(C) Oh when the trumpet sounds the call Oh when the trumpet sounds the (G7) call  
I wanna (C) be (C7) in that (F) number, when the (C) trumpets (G7) sounds the (C) call  
(C) Oh when the band begins to play Oh when the band begins to (G7) play  
I wanna (C) be (C7) in that (F) number, when the (C) band be- (G7)- gins to (C) play  
(C) Oh when the singers start to sing Oh when the singers start to (G7) sing  
I wanna (C) be (C7) in that (F) number, when the (C) singers (G7) start to (C) sing  
(C) Oh when the saints go marchin' in, oh when the sinks go marchin' (G7) in  
I wanna (C) be (C7) in that (F) number, when the  
(C) saints .....go .....(G7) marchin' .....(C) in 2,3,4, 1,2,3,4,, 1,2,3,4,1

## Molly Malone

### [Verse 1]

In **C** Dublin's fair city,  
where the **Dm** girls are so **G7** pretty,  
I **C** first set my eyes on **Dm** sweet Molly **G7** Malone,  
As she **C** wheeled her wheel- barrow,  
Through **Dm** streets broad and **G** narrow,  
Crying, **C** "Cockles and Em mussels , **G7** alive, alive, **C** oh!"

### [Chorus]

**C** "Alive, alive, oh,  
**Dm** Alive, alive, **G7** oh",  
Crying **C** "Cockles and Em mussels, **G7** alive, alive, **C** oh".

### [Verse 2]

She **C** was a fishmonger,  
And **Dm** sure 'twas no **G7** wonder,  
For **C** so were her father and **Dm** mother **G7** before,  
And they **C** each wheeled their barrow,  
Through **Dm** streets broad and **G7** narrow,  
Crying, **C** "Cockles and Em mussels, **G7** alive, alive, **C** oh!"

## Chorus

### [Verse 3]

She **C** died of a fever,  
And **Dm** no one could **G7** save her,  
And **C** that was the end of **Dm** sweet Molly **G7** Malone.  
Now her **C** ghost wheels her barrow,  
Through **Dm** streets broad and **G7** narrow,  
Crying, **C** "Cockles and Em mussels, **G7** alive, alive, **C** oh!"

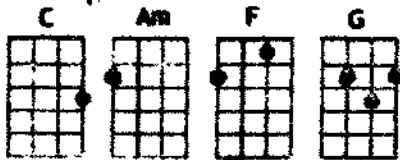
Slow

**Chorus** x2 slowing on final line

# ONLY YOU

Vince Clarke/Yazoo/Flying Pickets

SING TO THESE ON A C



BA DA DA DUM, BA DA DA DUM, BA DA DA DUM,  
BA DA DA DUM X 2

1. Looking from a window above is like a story of love,

can you hear me?

Come back only yesterday we're moving further away,

want you near me

Chorus

F	C	C	Am	G	F
All I needed was the love you gave.			all I needed for another day.		
F	G	C	- Repeat last line at the end.		

2. Sometimes when I think of her name, when it's only a game,

and I need you.

Listen to the words that you say, it's getting harder to stay,

when I see you. + CHORUS // BADA BADA, BADA DA DUM, BA DA DA DUM,  
BADA DA DUM, BADA. BA. DA. BADA DA DUM, BA DA DA DUM,  
BADA DA DUM

CHORUS AGAIN

3. This is gonna take a long time, and I wonder what's mine,

can't take no more.

Wonder if you'll understand, it's just the touch of your hand,

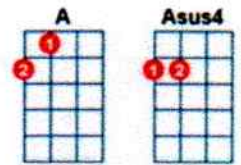
behind a closed door. + CHORUS

BA DA DA DUM, BADA DA DUM, BADA DA DUM  
BA DA DA DUM X 2

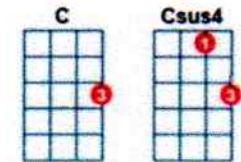
# Pinball Wizard key: Am artist: The Who (Modified from Ozboz by SR 10/03/25)

[Asus4] [A] x2 [Csus4] [C] x2 [D] [D] [G] [C] [D] [D]

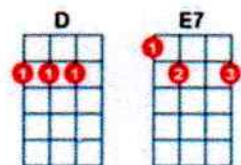
Ever [Asus4] since I was a young boy - I've [A] played the silver ball  
From [Gsus4] Soho down to Brighton - I [G] must have played them all  
I [F/G] ain't seen nothing like him - in [F] any amusement hall.



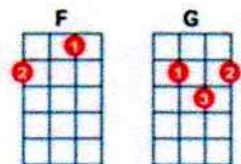
That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
[D] Sure [G] plays [C] a-mean [D] pin-[A] ball!



He [Asus4] stands like a statue - becomes [A] part of the machine  
[Gsus4] Feeling all the bumpers - [G] always playing clean  
He [F/G] plays by intuition - The di-[F]git counters fall.

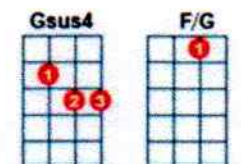


That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
[D] Sure [G] plays [C] a-mean [D] pin-[A] ball!



He's a [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ard - There [D] has to be a [A] twist  
A [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ards' got [F] such a supple [C] wrist [Csus4] [C]

[C7] How do you [F] think [G7] he [C] does it? (I don't know!)  
[C] What makes him [F] so [C] good?



He [Asus4] ain't got no distractions - can't [A] hear those buzzers 'n' bells  
[Gsus4] Don't see no lights a flashin'... - [G] plays by sense of smell  
[F/G] Always gets a replay - [F] never seen him fall

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
[D] Sure [G] plays [C] a-mean [D] pin-[A] ball!

I [D] thought I [A] was the [D] Bal-ly table [A] king  
But [D] I just [A] hand-ed my [F] Pin-ball crown to [C] him [Csus4] [C]

Even [Asus4] on my favorite table - [A] he can beat my best  
His disc[Gsus4]iples lead him in - and [G] he just does the rest  
He's got [F/G] crazy flipper fingers - [F] never seen him fall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
[D] Sure [G] plays [C] a-mean [D] pin-[A] ball!  
[D] Sure [G] plays [C] a-mean [D] pin-[A] ball!  
[Asus4] [A] x2 [Csus4] [C] x2 [D] [D] [G] [C] [D] [D]

# Rock Around the Clock (C) Ozbcoc modified with F9 and solo

Intro: 1,2,3,4 [C]\*

[C]\* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [C]\*\*

[C]\* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [C]\*\*

[C]\* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock  
We're gonna [G7]\* rock around [G7]\* the clock [G7]\* tonight.

Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,  
we'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one  
We're gonna [F9] rock around the clock tonight,  
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F9] round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]



Alternative  
F7

When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four,  
if the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more  
We're gonna [F9] rock around the clock tonight,  
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F9] round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]

Strum solo (C)xxx/ x-x xx xx (C)xxx /x-x xx xx (F9)xxx /x-x xx xx (C)xxx /x-x xx xx  
(G7)xxx /x-x xx xx (C)x x x /xxxx

When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven,  
we'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.  
We're gonna [F9] rock around the clock tonight,  
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a [F9] round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]

When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,  
I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you.  
We're gonna [F9] rock around the clock tonight,  
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F9] round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]

When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,  
start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again.  
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,  
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F9] round the clock to-[C]night. [C]

Finish: [C] 123 [C7] 123 [F]123 [Abdim] [C] 123 123 (G7) 123 (C)

*Handwritten notes:*  
G7+1  
X3  
1

## The Last Thing On My Mind - The Dubliners (Tom Paxton 1964)

G C G C G D G

It's a [G]lesson too [C]late for the [G]learnin',  
[C]made of [G]sand, [D]made of [G]sand  
In the wink of an [C]eye my soul is [G]turnin',  
[C]in your [G]hand, [D]in your [G]hand.

### Chorus

Are you [D]going away with no [C]word of fare[G]well,  
will there [C]be not a [G]trace left be[D]hind? [D7]  
Well, I [G]could have loved you [C]better,  
didn't [G]mean to be unkind;  
you [D]know that was the [D7]last thing on my [G]mind.

G C G C G D G

You've got [G]reasons a-[C]plenty for [G]goin',  
[C]this I [G]know, [D]this I [G]know.  
For the weeds have been [C]steadily [G]growin',  
[C]please don't [G]go, [D]please don't [G]go.

### Chorus

As we walk on, my [C]thoughts keep [G]tumblin',  
[C]round and [G]round, [D]round and [G]round  
Underneath our feet the [C]subways [G]rumblin',  
[C]under[G]ground, [D]under[G]ground

### Chorus

As I lie in my [C]bed in the [G]mornin',  
[C]without [G]you, [D]without [G]you.  
Every song in my [C]breast lies a [G]bornin',  
[C]without [G]you, [D]without [G]you.

### Chorus

# The Wellerman (in Am & Dm) JA

Capo 3 with Ronan Keating & Gary Barlow <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gtf1M2cM7yY>

Capo 3 to accompany the Nathan Evans version <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SLiNQhQr4G4>

**Strum:** ↗ ↘ ↘ ↗ ↘ ↘ ↗ ↘ ↘ ↗ ↘ or just ↘ ↘ ↘ ↘ ↘ ↘ ↘ ↘

**Intro:** 1 2 3 4 Am(4) OR 1 2 3 4 and then 4 percussion beats

Am

There once was a ship that put to sea

Dm

Am

And the name of the ship was the Billy of Tea

Am

The winds blew hard her bow dipped down

E7

Am ↘ Am ↘

O blow my bully boys blow Huh!

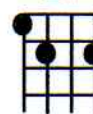
Am



Dm



E7



F



C



F

C

Soon may the Wellerman come

Dm

Am

To bring us sugar and tea and rum

F

C

One day when the tonguin' is done

E7

Am ↘ Am ↘

We'll take our leave and go

Am

She had not been two weeks from shore

Dm

Am

When down on her a right whale bore

Am

The captain called all hands and swore

E7

Am ↘ Am ↘

He'd take that whale in tow Huh!

F

C

Soon may the Wellerman come

Dm

Am

To bring us sugar and tea and rum

F

C

One day when the tonguin' is done

E7

Am ↘ Am ↘

We'll take our leave and go

Am

Be-fore the boat had hit the water

Dm

Am

The whale's tail came up and caught her

*Am*  
All hands to the side harpooned and fought her  
*E7* *Am*↓ *Am*↓  
When she dived be-low *Huh!*

*F* *C*  
*Soon may the Wellerman come*  
*Dm* *Am*  
*To bring us sugar and tea and rum*  
*F* *C*  
*One day when the tonguin' is done*  
*E7* *Am*↓ *Am*↓  
*We'll take our leave and go*

*Am*  
No line was cut no whale was freed  
*Dm* *Am*  
The Captain's mind was not of greed  
*Am*  
And he belonged to the whaleman's creed  
*E7* *Am*↓ *Am*↓  
She took that ship in tow *Huh!*

*F* *C*  
*Soon may the Wellerman come*  
*Dm* *Am*  
*To bring us sugar and tea and rum*  
*F* *C*  
*One day when the tonguin' is done*  
*E7* *Am*↓ *Am*↓  
*We'll take our leave and go*

*Am*  
For forty days or even more  
*Dm* *Am*  
The line went slack then tight once more  
*Am*  
All boats were lost - there were only four  
*E7* *Am*↓ *Am*↓  
But still that whale did go *Huh!*

*F* *C*  
*Soon may the Wellerman come*  
*Dm* *Am*  
*To bring us sugar and tea and rum*

F C  
One day when the tonguin' is done  
E7 Am↓ Am↓  
We'll take our leave and go

Am . . .  
As far as I've heard the fight's still on  
Dm Am  
The line's not cut and the whale's not gone  
Am  
The Wellerman makes his regular call  
Dm E7 up Am  
To encourage the Captain crew and all →

F C  
Soon may the Wellerman come  
Dm Am  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
F C  
One day when the tonguin' is done  
E7 Am↓ Am↓  
We'll take our leave and go

single strums

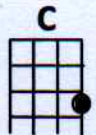
F↓ C↓  
Soon may the Wellerman come  
Dm↓ Am↓  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
F↓ C↓  
One day when the tonguin' is done  
E7↓ Am↓  
We'll take our leave and gooooo

See below for version in Dm

# The Lion Sleeps Tonight (in C & G) GP

Note: Ladies blue / Gents black

Strum: ↑↓↑↓ ↑↓↑↓ ↑↓↑↓ ↑↓↑↓

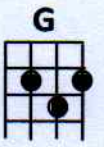


C↓ (single strum)                      F↓                      C↓                      G↓  
 Deee - de - de - dee    de - deee - de - de - dee    a-wee-um-um-a-weeh                      x 2

C                      F                      C                      G  
Awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh  
Awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh



C                      F                      C                      G  
 In the jungle the mighty jungle the lion sleeps tonight  
 C                      F                      C                      G  
 In the jungle the mighty jungle the lion sleeps toniiight hu huh!



C                      F                      C                      G  
 Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee e - e - e - e - e    wee - um -um a-weh  
Awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh

C                      F                      C                      G  
 Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee e - e - e - e - e    wee - um -um a-weh  
Awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh

C                      F                      C                      G  
 Near the village the peaceful village the lion sleeps tonight  
 C                      F                      C                      G  
 Near the village the quiet village the lion sleeps toniiight hu huh!

C                      F                      C                      G  
 Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee e - e - e - e - e    wee - um -um a-weh  
Awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh

C                      F                      C                      G  
 Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee e - e - e - e - e    wee - um -um a-weh  
Awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh

C↓                      F↓                      C↓                      G↓  
 Hush my darling don't fear my darling the lion sleeps toniiight  
 C↓                      F↓                      C↓                      G↓  
 Hush my darling don't fear my darling the lion sleeps toniiight hu huh!

C                      F                      C                      G  
 Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee e - e - e - e - e    wee - um -um a-weh  
Awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh

C                      F                      C                      G↓stop  
 Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee e - e - e - e - e    wee - um -um a-weh  
Awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh    awimaweh awimaweh

C↓ (single strum)                      F↓                      C↓                      G↓                      C↓  
 Deee - de - de - dee    de - deee - de - de - dee    a-wee-um-um-a-weeh

## Travelling Light

[G] Got no bags ~~of~~ <sup>or</sup> baggage to slow me down [G7]

[G] I'm [C] traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [G] ground

Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, I [C] just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul

I'm [C] carrying only a [D]\* pocketful of dreams [D]\* a heart full of love

And [D] they weigh nothing at [D7] all

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in eyes [G7]

I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]dise

Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul

I'm [C] carrying only a [D]\* pocketful of dreams [D]\* a heart full of love

And [D] they weigh nothing at [D] all

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]

I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]dise

Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[G7] Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night

# When I'm Sixty Four

## Lennon / McCartney

F G C G G7

C  
When I get older, losing my hair

Many years from now  
Will you still be sending me a valentine  
birthday greetings, bottle of wine?

C  
If I'd been out till quarter to three

Would you lock the door?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty four?

Am E7  
You'll be older too  
Am Dm  
And if you say the word  
F G C G G7  
I could stay with you

C  
I could be handy mending a fuse  
When your lights have gone  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside  
Sunday mornings, go for a ride

C  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds  
Who could ask for more?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty four?

Am  
Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage  
In the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear  
We shall scrimp and save  
Am E7  
Grandchildren on your knee;  
F G C G G7  
Vera, Chuck and Dave

C  
Send me a postcard, drop me a line  
stating point of view  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say  
yours sincerely, wasting away

C  
Give me your answer, fill in a form

C7 F  
Mine forevermore  
F Cdim C A7  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
D7 G7 C  
When I'm sixty four?

F Cdim C A7  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
D7 G7 C C G7 C  
When I'm sixty four?

