

# CHUMS Songbook 1

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A note from Jane:  
Apologies to purists, but I have used 'cheat' fingerings for some chords,  
notably D7, B7 and Dm7.

# Y Viva España

Strumming pattern: energetic!  $\downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow$  Etc.

## Verse 1



All the ladies fell for Rudolph Valen-tino, he had a beano back in those barmy



days. He knew every time you meet an icy creature you've got to



teach her hot blooded Latin ways. But even Rudy would have felt the



strain of making smooth advances in the rain.

## CHORUS



Oh this year I'm off to sunny Spain



Y vi— va Es-pa-ña!



I'm taking the Costa Brava plane



Y vi— va Es-pa-ña!



If you'd like to chat a matador



In some cool ca-ba-ña



And meet señoritas by the score



Es-pa-ña por favor!

## Verse 2



Quite by chance to hot romance I found the answer: flamenco dancers are by



far the finest bet. There was one who whispered 'Oh hasta la vista' Each time I



kissed him behind the castanette. He rattled his maracas close to



me

In no time I was trembling at the knee.

## CHORUS

### Verse 3



When they first arrive the girls are pink and pasty, but oh so tasty as soon as



they go brown.

I guess they know every fellow will be queuing



To do the wooing his girlfriend won't allow. But every dog must have his lucky



day.

That's why I've learned the way to shout 'Olé!'

## CHORUS

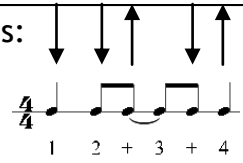
### Ending:



Es-pa-ña por favor!

# I Wanna Be Like You

Strumming pattern: ideally this:  
but this can be quite hard to  
co-ordinate, so just do what  
comes naturally...



## Intro



## Verse 1



Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle V I P



I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's bothering me.



I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into town



And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeying around.

## CHORUS



Oh, oobee doo

I wanna walk like you hoo hoo

(hoopdewee)

(hapdeedoobydoowop)



I wanna walk like you

Talk like you

too

You'll see it's

(cheep)

(cheep)

(weebydeebyeewoo)



true.

An ape like me

Can learn to be

(shoobededoo)

(scoobeedoobedoobeep)



human

too.

## Verse 2



Now don't try to kid me mancub, I made a deal with you.



What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true.

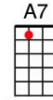
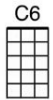
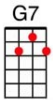


Now give me the secret, mancub, c'mon clue me what to do.



Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like you.

## CHORUS 2



Oh, oo-oo-oo

I wanna walk like you hoo hoo

(hoopdewee)

(hapdeedoobydoowop)



I wanna walk like you

Talk like you

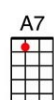
too

You'll see it's

(cheep)

(cheep)

(weebydeebyeewoo)



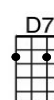
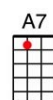
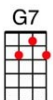
true.

Someone like me

Can learn to be

(shoobededoo)

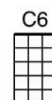
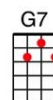
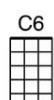
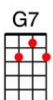
(scoobeedoobedoobeep)



Like someone like you.

(one more time!)

Can learn to be

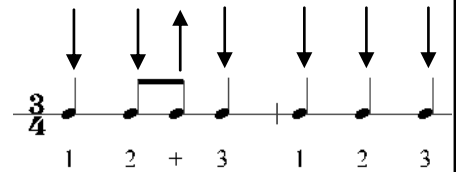


Like someone like me.

Yeah!

# Delilah

Strumming pattern:  
Fast! In 3s



## Intro



## Verse 1



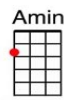
I saw the light on that night as I passed by her window.



I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind.



She was my woman.



As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind.

## CHORUS



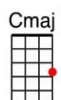
My, my, my, De-li-lah!



Why, why, why, De-li-lah!



I could see That girl was no good for me



But I was lost like a slave that no man could free.

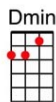
7 **Verse 2**



At break of day when that man drove away, I was waiting



I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door.



She stood there laughing.



I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more.

**CHORUS 2**



My, my, my, De-li-lah!

Why, why, why, De-li-lah!



So be-fore they come to break down the door

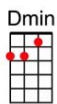


Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any more!

**Instrumental**



(kazoo tune...)



She stood there laughing.



I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more.

**CHORUS 2 repeat, then...**



Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any more!

# Dirty Old Town

Strumming pattern: dead simple! ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ etc.

## Verses 1-5



1 & 5. I met my love

by the gas works wall

2. Clouds are drifting

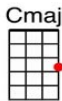
across the moon

3. I heard a siren

from the docks

4. I'm going to make me

a big sharp axe



Dreamed a dream

by the old canal

Cats are prowling

on their beat

Saw a train

set the night on fire

Shining steel

tempered in the fire



Kissed my girl

by the factory wall

Spring's a girl

from the streets at night

Smelled the spring

on the smoky wind

I'll chop you down

like an old dead tree



Dirty old town



dirty old town.

## ENDING



Dirty old town

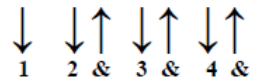


dirty old town.

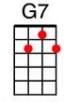
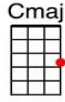
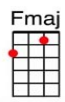
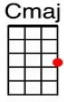


**Swing Low**

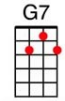
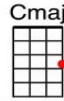
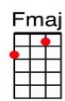
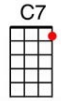
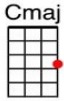
Strumming pattern:



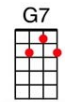
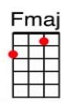
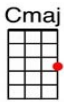
**CHORUS**



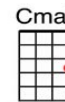
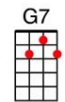
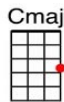
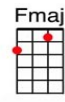
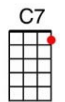
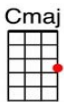
Swing low,    sweet char-i-ot    Comin' for to carry me home



Swing low,    sweet char-i-ot    Comin' for to carry me home

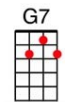
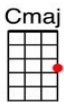
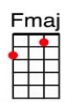
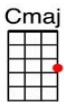


I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,    Comin' for to carry me home?

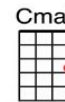
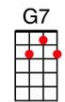
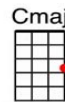
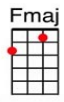
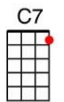
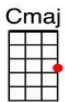


A band of angels, comin' after me    Comin' for to carry me home

**CHORUS**



If you get there before I do    Comin' for to carry me home



Tell all my friends I'm a'comin' too    Comin' for to carry me home

**CHORUS**

# When I'm Cleaning Windows

**Strumming pattern:**  
ideally

↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

1 2 + 3 + 4

## Intro

Cmaj C7 Fmaj A♭7 Cmaj 2, 3, 4 A♭7 Cmaj

Cmaj D7

Now I go cleaning windows, to earn an honest bob

G7 Cmaj

For a nosy parker it's an interesting job.

## Verses 1 & 2

Cmaj C7 Fmaj A♭7

1. Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you would be  
2. Honeymooning couples too, You should see them bill and coo

Cmaj A♭7 Cmaj

If you can see what I can see when I'm cleaning windows.  
You'd be surprised at things they do when I'm cleaning windows.

## MID SECTION

E7 A7

In my profession I'll work hard but I'll never stop

D7 G7

I'll climb this blinkin' ladder till I get right to the top.

## Verses 3,4,5

Cmaj C7 Fmaj A♭7

3. The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine  
4. The chambermaid's sweet names I call, It's a wonder I don't fall  
5. I know a fella, such a swell he has a thirst that's plain to tell

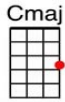
Cmaj A♭7 Cmaj

I'd rather have his job than mine  
My mind's not on my work at all  
I've seen him drink his bath as well

} When I'm cleaning windows.

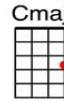
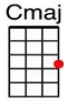
After v5: MID SECTION

**Verse 6**



6. Pyjamas lying side by side,

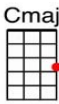
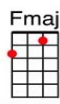
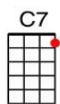
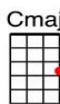
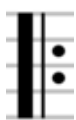
ladies nighties I have spied



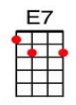
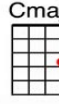
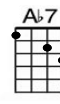
I've often seen what goes inside

when I'm cleaning windows.

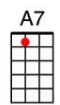
**INSTRUMENTAL stop time (chnks). Solos!**



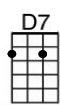
2, 3, 4



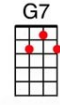
2, 3, 4



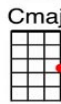
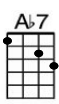
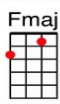
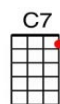
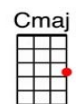
2, 3, 4



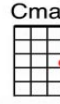
2, 3, 4



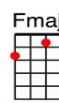
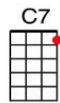
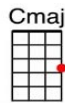
2, 3, 4



2, 3, 4

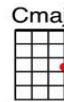
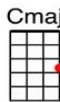


**Verses 7 & 8**



7. Now there's a famous talkie queen, she looks a flapper on the screen

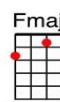
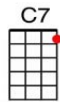
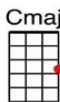
8. She pulls her hair down all behind, and then pulls down her never mind



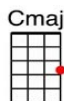
She's more like eighty than eighteen } when I'm cleaning windows.  
 And after that pulls down the blind }

**MID SECTION**

**Verse 9**



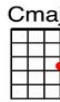
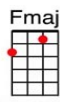
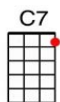
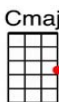
9. An old maid walks around the floor, she's so fed up one day I'm sure



She'll drag me in and lock the door

when I'm cleaning windows.

**OUTRO**

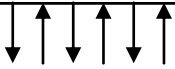


2, 3, 4

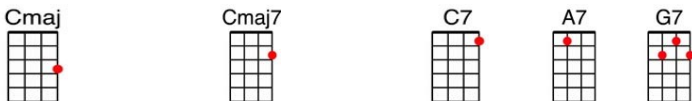


(no chord) when I'm cleaning windows.

# Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Strumming pattern: energetic!  Etc.

## CHORUS



Supercali – fragilistic – expi – ali – docious!



Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious!



If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious



Super– cali – fragilistic – expi – ali – docious!

## Bridge



Um diddle iddle iddle, um diddle aye!

## Verse 1



Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad



Me father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad



But then one day I learned a word that saved me achin' nose



The biggest word I ever heard and this is how it goes, oh!

**CHORUS & BRIDGE**

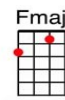
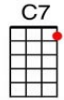
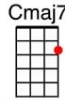
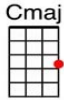
## Verse 2



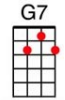
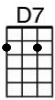
He travelled all around the world and everywhere I went



He'd use his word and all would say 'There goes a clever gent'



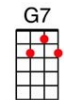
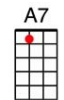
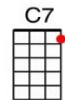
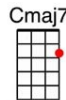
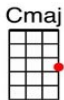
When dukes and maharajahs pass the time of day with me



I say me special word and then they ask ,me out to tea, oh!

### CHORUS & BRIDGE

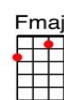
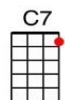
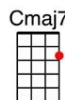
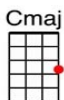
## Verse 3



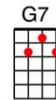
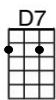
So when the cat has got your tongue, there's no need for dismay



Just summon up this word and then you've got a lot to say.



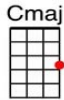
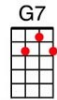
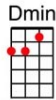
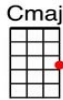
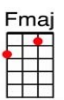
But better use it carefully or it could change your life



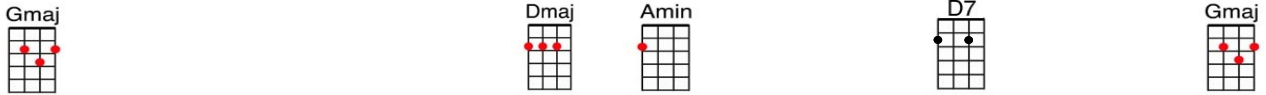
One night I said it to me girl, and now me girl's me wife, oh!

### CHORUS (no bridge)

## Ending



**Stand By Your Man** Strumming pattern: swung ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ etc.



Sometimes it's hard to be a woman Giving all your love to just one man.



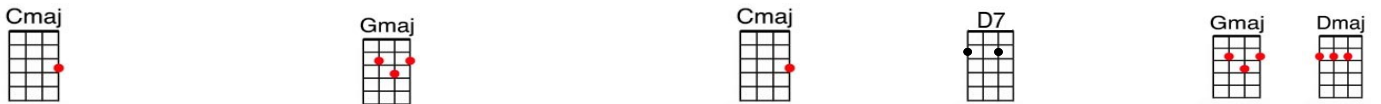
You'll have bad times, and he'll have good times



Doing things that you don't understand.



But if you love him, you'll forgive him, Even though he's hard to understand



And if you love him, oh be proud of him 'Cause after all, he's just a man.



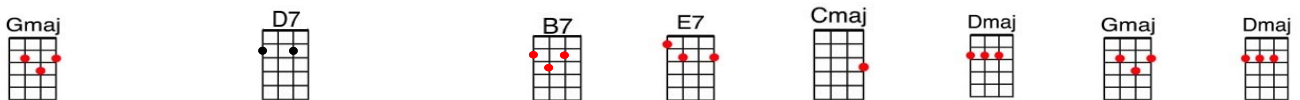
Stand by your man, give him two arms to cling to



And something warm to come to, when the nights are cold and lonely.



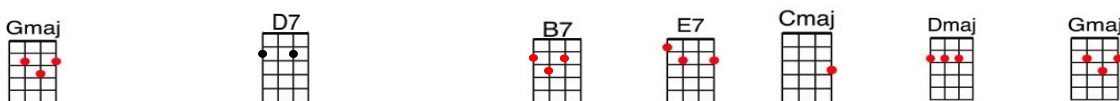
Stand by your man, and show the world you love him



Keep giving all the love you can Stand by your man!



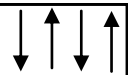
Stand by your man, and show the world you love him



Keep giving all the love you can Stand by your man!

# Show Me the Way to Go Home

Strumming pattern: tipsy, swung



Show me the way to go home.

I'm tired and I want to go to bed.



Well, I had a little drink about an hour ago And it's gone right to my head.



Wherever I may roam

O'er land or sea or foam



You can always hear me singing this song

Show me the way to go home.



Indicate the direction to my abode

I'm fatigued and I wish to retire.



I had a small libation 60 minutes ago And it's gone right to my cerebral cortex.



No matter where I perambulate

O'er land or sea or effervescent liquid



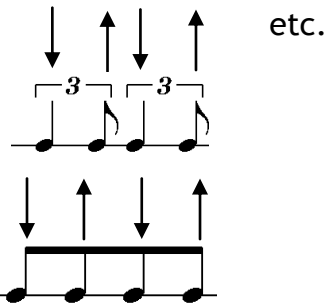
You will always hear me humming this melody



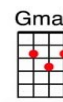
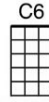
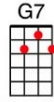
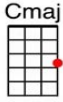
Indicate the direction to my abode.

# Leaning on a Lamp Post

Strumming pattern: swung



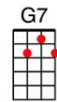
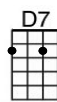
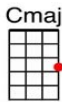
## Verse



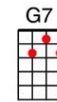
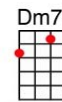
I'm leaning on a lamp;

maybe you think

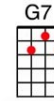
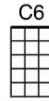
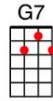
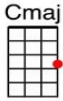
I look a tramp



2, 3, 4

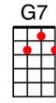
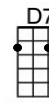
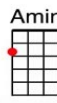
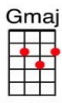


Or you may think I'm hanging round to steal a car



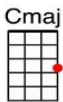
But no, I'm not a crook, and if you think

That's what I look

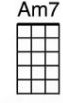
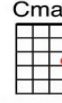
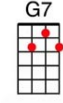
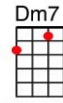
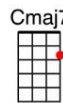
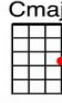
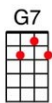


I'll tell you why I'm here and what my motives are.

## CHORUS



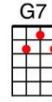
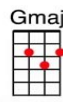
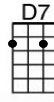
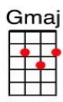
I'm leaning on a lamp post at the corner of the street



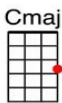
In case a certain little lady comes by.

Oh me

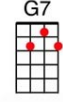
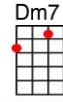
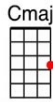
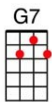
Oh my



I hope the little lady comes by.



I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away

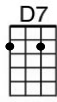


But anyhow I know that she'll try.

Oh me

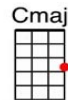
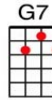
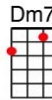
Oh my



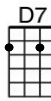
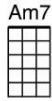
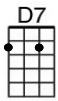


I hope the little lady comes by.

**Middle 8 and final chorus**



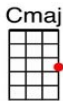
There's no other girl I would wait for, But this one I'd break any date for



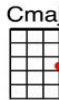
I won't have to ask what she's late for



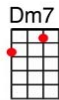
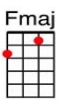
She wouldn't leave me flat: she's not a girl like that.



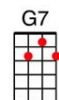
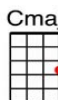
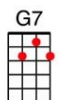
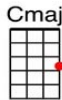
Oh, she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful



And anyone can understand why;



I'm leaning on a lamp post at the corner of the street



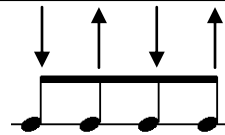
Last time add

In case a certain little lady passes by.

**Repeat from chorus in straight time**

# Brown Eyed Girl

Strumming pattern: .



Hey where did we go

days when the rains came



Down in the hollow

we were playing a new game



Laughing and running, hey hey

skipping and a-jumping



In the misty morning fog with

our hearts a-thumping and



You my brown eyed girl.

You \_\_\_\_\_ my brown eyed girl



Whatever happened

to Tuesday and so slow



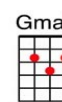
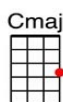
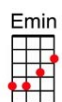
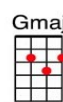
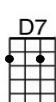
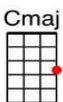
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio



Standing in the sunlight laughing Hiding behind a rainbow's wall



Slipping and a-sliding All along the waterfall with



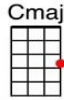
You my brown eyed girl.

You \_\_\_\_\_ my brown eyed girl

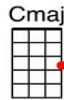
**CHORUS**



Do you remember when we used to



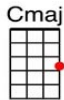
Sing sha la la la la la la la la-la te da



Sha la la la la la la la la-la te da



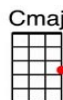
So hard to find my way now that I'm all on my own



I saw you just the other day my how you have grown



Cast my memory back there lord sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it



Making love in the green grass behind the stadium with



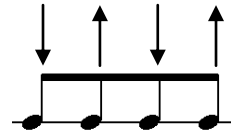
You my brown eyed girl. You \_\_\_\_\_ my brown eyed girl

**CHORUS**

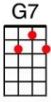
# It's In His Kiss

(The Shoop Shoop Song)

Strumming pattern: .



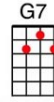
## INTRO



Does he love me?

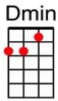


I wanna know.

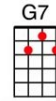
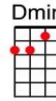
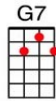
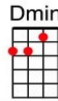
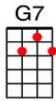


How can I tell if he loves me so?

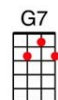
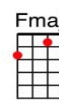
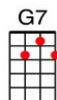
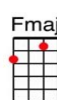
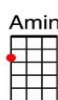
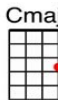
## Verse 1



*Is it in his eyes? Oh no, you'll be deceived. Is it in his sighs?*

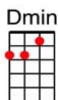


Oh no, he'll make believe

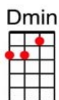
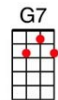
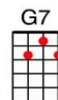
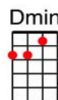
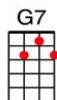


If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss *That's where it is, oh yeah*

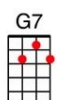
## Verse 2



*Or is it in his face? Oh no, that's just his charms. In his warm embrace?*



Oh no, that's just his arms.



If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss *That's where it is, oh yeah*

## Bridge

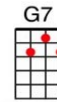
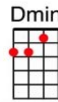
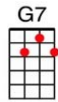
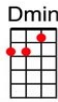


Whoa, hug him and squeeze him tight, find out what you wanna know.



If it's love, if it really is, it's there in his kiss.

## Verse 3



*How bout the way he acts? Oh no, that's not the way.*



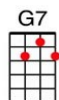
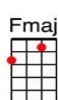
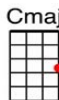
And you're not listening to all I say!



If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss *That's where it is, oh yeah*

**Repeat bridge and verse 3**

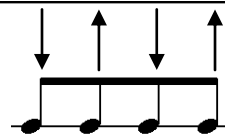
## Outro repeat ad lib



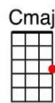
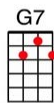
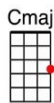
It's in his kiss *That's where it is.*

# With My Little Ukulele in my Hand

Strumming pattern: .



## Verse 1



Now everybody's got a crazy notion of their own



Some like to mix up with a crowd, some like to be alone



It's no-one else's business, as far as I can see



But every time that I go out the people stare at me



With my little ukulele in my hand

Of course the people do not understand



Some say 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why don't you read a book?'



But I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with my uke!



Of course I take no notice you can tell. For mother's sound advice will always stand



She said 'my boy do as I say, and you'll never go astray



If you keep your ukulele in your hand, yes son! Keep your ukulele in your hand.

## Verse 2



While walking down the prom one night as peaceful as can be.



A girl from Wales said 'What about a walk down by the sea?'



She said her name was Jane and that she'd just come for the day



She looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn away.



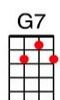
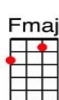
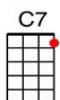
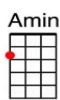
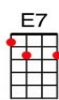
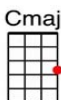
So with my little ukulele in my hand Me and Jane we walked along the sand



We walked along for miles without a single care or frown



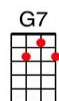
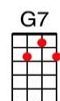
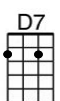
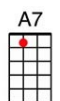
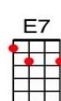
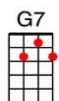
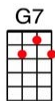
But when we reached the sand dunes she said 'come on, let's sit down'



I felt so shy and bashful sitting there cause the things she said I didn't understand

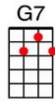
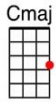


She said 'your love just makes me dizzy, come on big boy get busy!'



But I kept my ukulele in my hand, oh baby! I kept my ukulele in my hand!

### Verse 3



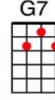
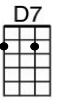
Made up my mind that I'd get wed some eighteen months ago.



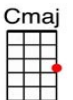
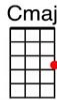
I also bought a book about the things that boys should know.



But just about a week ago I had an awful fright



I had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the night



And with my little ukulele in my hand I went running down the street to Dr Brand



It didn't take him long to get his little bag of tools



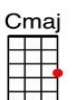
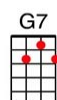
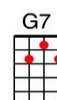
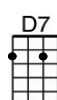
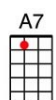
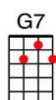
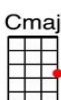
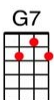
I held his hat and coat and let him have me book of rules



Out the bedroom door he looked and smiled. He said 'come inside and see your wife  
and child



My heart was filled with joy, I could see it was a boy,

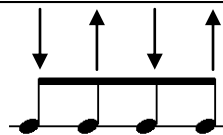


For he had a ukulele in his hand, oh baby! He had a ukulele in his hand.

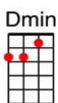


# Sway

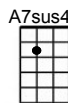
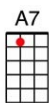
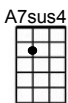
Strumming pattern: .



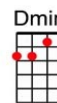
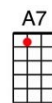
## Verse 1



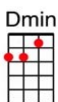
When marimba rhythms start to play,



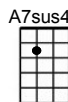
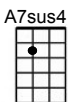
dance with me,



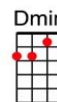
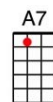
make me sway



Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore

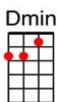


hold me close,

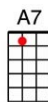
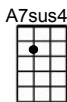


sway me more

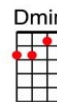
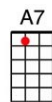
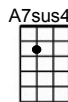
## Verse 2



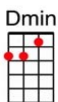
Like a flower bending in the breeze



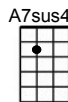
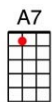
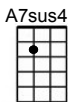
bend with me



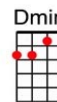
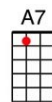
sway with me



When we dance you have a way with me

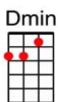


stay with me

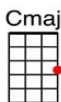


sway with me

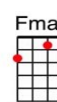
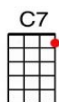
## Middle 8



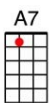
Other dancers may be on the floor,



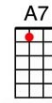
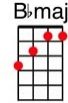
dear but my eyes will see only you



Only you have that magic technique



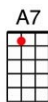
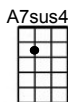
when we sway I go weak



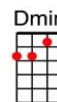
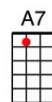
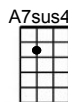
## Verse 3

(no chord)

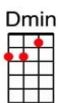
I can hear the sound of violins



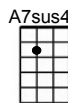
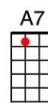
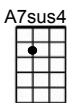
long before



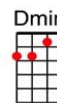
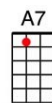
it begins



Make me thrill as only you know how



sway me smooth



sway me now.

Repeat Middle 8 and Verse 3