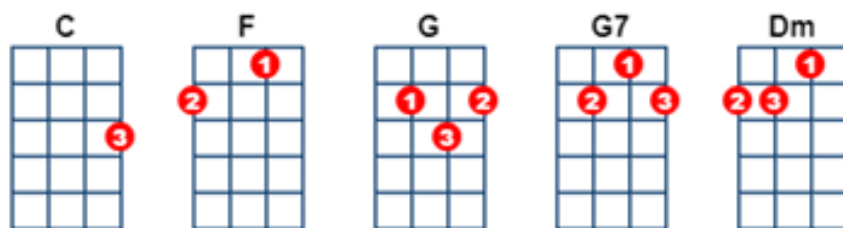




August 2025 Playlist

2. Peaceful Easy Feeling
3. Mr Tambourine Man
4. Lay Down Sally
5. Blowin' In The Wind
6. San Francisco Bay Blues
7. On The Road Again
8. Brown Eyed Girl
10. Take It Easy
12. Sunny Afternoon
14. Delilah

Peaceful Easy Feeling



[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay
 [C] Against your [F] skin so [G] brown
 [C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in [C] the desert to-[F]night [C] With a billion
 [F] stars all a-[G]round [G7]

Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
 I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing
 [G7] on the [C] ground

[C] And I found [F] out a long [C] time a-[F]go
 [C] What a woman can [F] do to your [G] soul
 [C] Ah, but [F] she can't take you [C] any [F] way
 [C] You don't already [F] know how to [G] go [G7]

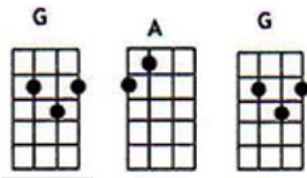
Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
 I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing
 [G7] on the [C] ground

[C] I get the [F] feeling that I [C] know [F] you
 [C] As a [F] lover and a [G] friend
 [C] This [F] voice keeps whispering [C] in my other [F] ear
 Saying [C] I will never [F] see you [G] again [G7]

[C] I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down
 Cause I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7]
 I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7]
 Yes I'm [C] al-[Dm]ready [F] standing [G7] on the [C] ground

<https://youtu.be/QRMIgT3thFM?si=-vYMG8Av0vdq4lCZ>

Mr Tambourine Man – The Byrds



Intro. High G Ukelele

A |-----| X2
E |-----|
C |2--2-----6-4-2-4-2-4-|
G |2-----4-2-0-----|

Intro. Low G Ukelele

A |0--2--0-----| X2
E |-----3-2-0-0-2-0-|
C |2--2-----2-|
G |-----|

[https://youtu.be/NyOzGPbn2tg?si= KpT-2nbfJZZkd Z](https://youtu.be/NyOzGPbn2tg?si=KpT-2nbfJZZkd_Z)

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me

D G A A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me

D G A D D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

G A D G
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship

D G D G
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip

D G D G A A
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering

G A D G
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade

D G D G
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way,

G A A
I promise to go under it

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me

D G A A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to

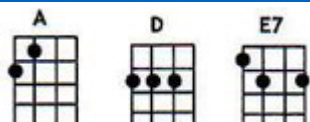
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me

D G A (outro)
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

Outro as Intro

Lay Down Sally – Eric Clapton

<https://youtu.be/9BYyPok2O5k?si=PPUOB3QHnXKmxcfH>



| A | A | A | A | x2

A D
There is nothing that is wrong In wanting you to stay here with me.

A
I know you've got somewhere to go, But won't you make yourself at home and
D E7
stay with me? And don't you ever leave.

A D E7 A
Lay down, Sally, and rest here in my arms. Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

A D E7 A
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon. I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

| A | A | A | A |

A D
The sun ain't nearly on the rise And we still got the moon and stars above.

A D
Underneath the velvet skies, Love is all that matters. Won't you stay with me?
E7
And don't you ever leave.

A D E7 A
Lay down, Sally, and rest here in my arms. Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

A D E7 A
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon. I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

| A | A | A | A | x4

A D
I long to see the morning light Colouring your face so dreamily

A D
So don't you go and say goodbye, You can lay your worries down and stay with me.
E7
And don't you ever leave.

A D E7 A
Lay down, Sally, and rest here in my arms. Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

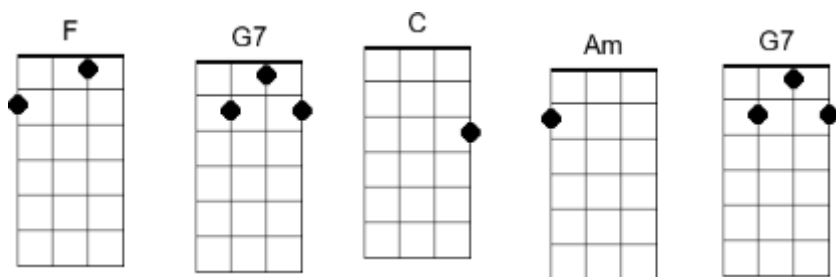
A D E7 A
Lay down, Sally, there's no need to leave so soon. I've been trying all night long just to talk with you.

A D E7 A
Lay down, Sally, and rest here in my arms. Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

A D E7 A
Lay down, Sally, there's no need to leave so soon. I've been trying all night long just to talk with you.

| A | A* |

Blowin' In The Wind



[F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]ist Be-[C]-fore they're a-[F]llowed to be [G] free? [G7]

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

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

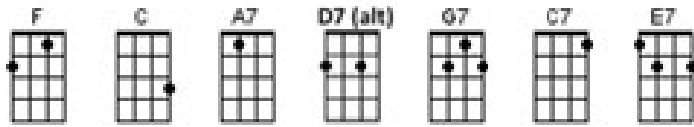
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind, The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

<https://youtu.be/MMFj8uDubsE?si=NT3J5dijNf0BiJYr>

San Francisco Bay Blues

Eric Clapton / Jesse Fuller

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



Intro: [F] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (*similar to end of verse*)

I got the [C] blues from my baby living [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liners gone so far a-[C]-way [C7]
[F] Didn't mean to treat her so bad. She was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
[D7] Said goodbye, and I can take a cry. [G7] Want to lay down and die

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind
If I [F] ever get back to stay, it's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

Kazoo: [C] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C7]
[F] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]



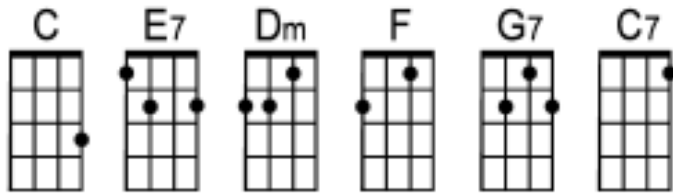
[C] Sitting down, [F] looking from my [C] back door. Wondering which [F] way to [C] go
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about ... she don't love me no [C] more [C7]
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train ... [C] 'cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line ... [G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city. Just about to [F] go in-[C]-sane
[F] Thought I heard my baby's voice ... the [E7] way she used to call my name
And if I [F] ever get her back to stay ... it's going to [C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, [A7] hey hey
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [A7]
Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C] [F] [C] [G7]-[C*]

<https://youtu.be/l8zoUpfnFFE?si=bc9hh9XGEDqCmOsl>

On the Road Again

by Willie Nelson (1979)



(to play in original key (E) capo 4th fret.)

Intro: F . G7 . | C . . . | F . G7 . | C . .

On the road a-gain— Just can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

On the road a-gain— goin' places that I've never been—

Seeing things that I may never see a-gain—

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

Chorus: On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way—

We're the best of friends— in-sisting that the world keep turning our way—

And our way—

Is on the road a-gain— Just can't wait to get on the road again—

The life I love is making music with my friends—

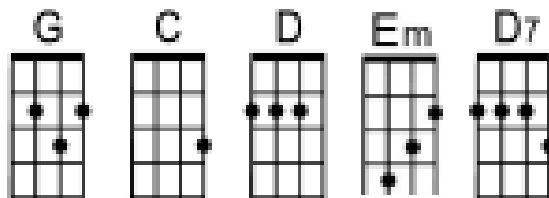
And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain— F . G7 . | C . . . | F . G7 . | C . . G7/ C/

<https://youtu.be/dBN86y30Ufc?si=a0-G2v-ZK8w2O18>

Brown-Eyed Girl

by Van Morrison (1967)



Intro: G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 A 2 3 5 3 2 7 9 10 9 7 2 3 5 3 2 0 0 x 2
 E 3 5 7 5 3 8 10 12 10 8 3 5 7 5 3 2 2 3 2

(sing d)
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Hey, where did we go—— days when the rains came——
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Down in the ho-low—— playin' a new game——
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Laughin' and a run-nin' (hey, hey) skippin' and a jumpin'——
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 In the mis—ty morn—ing fog with our— hearts a thumpin'——

Chorus: . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | Em . . . |
 And you—— my brown-eyed girl——
 A 0
 E 3 3 2 0

C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |
 You— my—y— brown-eyed— girl—— 0 A 5 5 3 2 0
 E 3 3

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Whatever hap-pened—— to Tuesday and So Slow——
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Goin' down to the old mine—— with a tran-sis-tor ra-di-o
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Standin' in the sun-light- laugh-in' Hidin' be-hind a rainbow's— wall——
 G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Slippin' and a slid—in' All a-long— the water—— fall

Chorus: . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | Em . . . |
 With you—— my brown-eyed girl——
 A 0
 E 3 3 2 0

C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 You— my—y— brown-eyed— girl——

D7 . . . | . . . | . . . | G
 Do you re-mem-ber when—— we used to sing

Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da—

G Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da— la-tee-da—

(—bass solo—)

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

G I saw you just the other— day— my, how you have— grown—

G Cast my memory back there— Lord. Some-times I'm over-come thinkin' bout it

G Makin' love in the green grass— be— hind— the sta— di— um

Chorus: C With you— D my brown-eyed girl— G Em
A 0
E 3 3 2 0

C You— my— y— brown-eyed— girl—

D7 Do you re-mem-ber when— we used to sing G

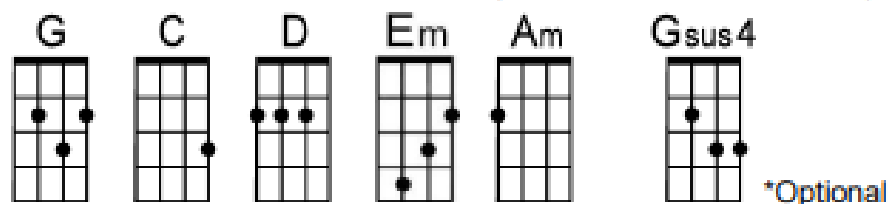
Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da—

G Sha la- la LA la la- la LA la la-tee-da— la-tee-da

<https://youtu.be/kqXSBe-qMGo?si=1qtytEM-sOSs4gUR>

Take it Easy

by Jackson Brown & Glenn Frey (1972)



Intro:

G\ . . . | | C\ . . . | D\ . . . | G\ . . . | | C\ . . . | D\ . . .

Riff

| G |
A-1s2——1s2——1s2-0—0—
E———3—3—

. | G | | D . | C . . . |
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load, I've got seven women on my mind

G | D | C | G . . .
Four that wanna own me—, two that wanna stone me—. One says she's a friend of— mine

Chorus:

. | Em . . . | | C . . . | G . . .
Take it— ea———sy—, take it— ea———sy—

. | Am | C | Em . . . |
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra———zy—

. | C | G | C | G
Lighten up— while you still can— Don't even try— to under— stand

. | Am | C | G |
Just find a place to make your stand— and take it— ea———sy——

Riff

| G |
A-1s2——1s2——1s2-0—0—
E———3—3—

. | G | | D . | C . . .
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Ari-zona Such a fine sight to see—

. | G | D | C | G . . .
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed— Ford slowin' down to take a look at— me—

. | Em . . . | D | C . . . | G . . .
Come on—, ba———by—, don't say may———be—

. | Am | C | Em . . . |
I gotta know if your sweet love is gon-na save——— me—

. | C | G | C | G
We may lose— and we may— win, though we may never be here a—gain

. | Am | C | G |
So open up I'm climbin'— in, so take it— ea———sy——

Instrumental:

G . . . | | . . D . | C |
 G . . . | D | C | G |
 Em . . . | D | C | G |
 Am . . . | C | Em | . . D

. | G | | D . | C |
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load. Got a world of trouble on my mind

G | D | C | G |
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so— hard to find

Chorus:

. . . | Em | | C | G
 Take it— ea— sy—, take it— ea— sy—

. . . | Am | C | Em |
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra— zy—

. . . | C | G | C | G
 Come on ba— by—, don't say— may— be—

. . . | Am | C | G\ --- --- --- | --- --- --- |
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gon-na save— me—

C | | G | |
 Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo—

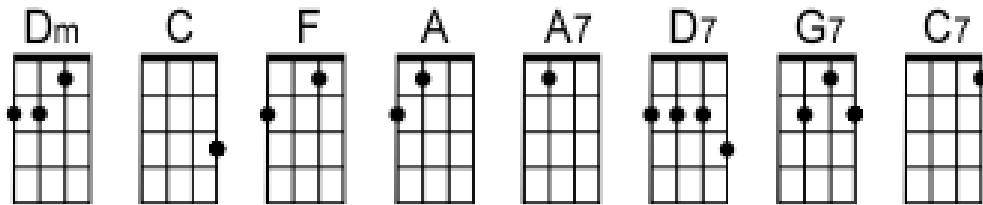
C | | G | |
 Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo—

C | | G | Gsus4* | C |
 Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— ea— ea— sy—
 Oh we got it

C | G | Gsus4* | C | | Em\
 We oughta take it ea— ea— sy—

Sunny Afternoon

by Ray Davies (The Kinks - 1966)



Intro: Dm . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . |
 E-10-10-8-8-7-7-6-6-5-5-3-3-1-1-0-0 x2

Dm . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 The tax man's tak-en all my dough-and left me in my state-ly home-

A . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . .
 Laz-in' on a sunny-af-ter-noon

. . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 And I can't sail my yacht-He's tak-en eve-ry-thing I got

A . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
 All I got's this sun-ny af-ter-noon-

D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . .
 Save me, save me, save me from this squee-eeze-

. . . | C7 . . . | . . . | F . . . | A7 . . .
 I've got a big fat momma trying to bre-eak me-

. . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |
 And I love to live so pleas-ant-ly- live this life of lux-ur-y-y

F . . . | A . . . | Dm . . . |
 Laz-in' on a sunny-af-ter-noon-
 (E-10-10-8-8-

. . . | A . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti-me-
 E-7-7-6-6-5-5-3-3-1-1-0-)

. . . | Dm . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti-me- In the sum-mer-ti-me-
 (E-0-10-10-8-8-7-7-6-6-5-5-3-3-1-1-0-0)

Dm . . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 My girl-friend's run off- with my car-and gone back to her ma and pa-

A . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . .
 Tel-lin' tales of drunk-en-ess and cruel-ty

. . . | C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
 Now I'm sittin'- here- sip-pin' at my ice-cold beer-

A . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | . . . |
 La-zin' on a sunny-af-ter-noon-

D7 . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .
 Help me, help me, help me sail a—way—ay—

. | **C7** . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . .
 Well give me two good reasons— why I ought to stay—

. | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |
 Cuz I love to live so pleas-ant-ly— live this life of lux-ur-y—y

F . . . | **A** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
 Laz-in' on a sun-ny af-ter-noon—
 (E-10---10---8---8--

. . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 E-7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---)

. | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 (E-0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

D7 . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . .
 Save me, save me, save me from this squee-eeze—

. | **C7** . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | **A7** . .
 I've got a big fat momma trying to bre-eak me—

. | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **G7** . . . |
 And I love to live so pleas-ant-ly— live this life of lux-ur-y—y

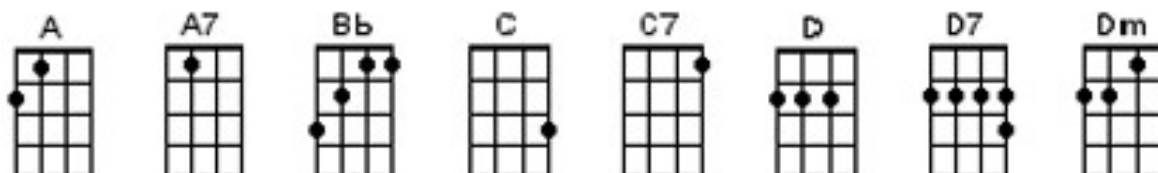
F . . . | **A** . . . | **Dm** . . . |
 Laz-in' on a sun-ny af-ter-noon—
 (E-10---10---8---8--

. . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 E-7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---)

. | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . .
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 (E-0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

. | **Dm** . . . | . . . | **A** . . . | . . . | **Dm**
 In the sum-mer-ti—ime— In the sum-mer-ti—ime—
 (E-0---10---10---8---8---7---7---6---6---5---5---3---3---1---1---0---0)

Delilah - Tom Jones (1969)



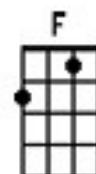
Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] x 2 (3/4 Time)

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window

[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind

[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman

[Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]



[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah

[C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah

[F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me

[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]



[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting

[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing

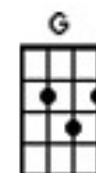
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7↓] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah

[C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah

[F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

For[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]



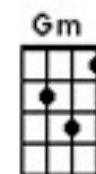
Kazoo break:

[Dm] ~~At break of day when that man drove away I was~~ [A7] waiting

[Dm] ~~I crossed the street to her house and she opened the~~ [A7] d o-

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing

[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7↓] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]



[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah

[C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah

[F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door

For[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

[F] Forgive me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any

[Dm] mo[G]ooo[Dm] ooo[G]re [Dm] [A7] [Dm↓]



Rossendale



Ukulele Club