

“Spiel doch, was du willst – wir machen mit!”

Das Liederbuch zum

4. Ukulele Picknick



Haus Caldenhof, Hamm
27.03.2022

Es gibt kein Bier auf Hawaii (Paul Kuhn)

[Intro] / D / A / A / D /

[Refrain]

Es gibt kein Bier auf Hawaii, es gibt kein Bier,
D'rum fahr' ich nicht nach Hawaii, d'rum bleib' ich hier.
Es ist so heiß auf Hawaii, kein kühler Fleck,
und nur vom Hula-Hula geht der Durst nicht weg.

[Strophe 1]

Meine Braut, sie heißt Marianne; wir sind seit zwölf Jahren verlobt.
Sie hätt' mich so gern zum Manne und hat schon mit Klage gedroht.
Die Hochzeit wär' längst schon gewesen, wenn die Hochzeitsreise nicht wär';
denn sie will nach Hawaii, ja, sie will nach Hawaii,
und das fällt mir so unsagbar schwer.

[Refrain]

Es gibt kein Bier auf Hawaii, es gibt kein Bier ...

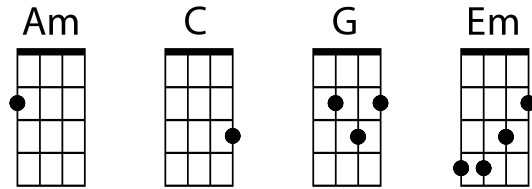
[Strophe]

Wenn sie mit nach Pilsen führe / dann wären wir längst schon ein Paar.
Doch all meine Bitten und Schwüre / verschmähte sie Jahr um Jahr.
Sie singt Tag und Nacht neue Lieder / von den Palmen am blauen Meer;
denn sie will nach Hawaii, ja, sie will nach Hawaii,
und das fällt mir so unsagbar schwer.

[Refrain]

Es gibt kein Bier auf Hawaii, es gibt kein Bier ...

Jolene



Intro: Am, C, G, Am, G, Em, Am

Calypso

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
G Em Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Em Am
Please don't take him just because you can

Am C
Your beauty is beyond compare
G Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair
G Em Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring
G Am
Your voice is soft like the summer rain
G Em Am
And I cannot compete with you Jolene

Am C
He talks about you in his sleep
G Am
And there's nothing I can do to keep
G Em Am
From crying when he calls your name Jolene
Am C
And I can easily understand
G Am
How you can easily take my man
G Em Am
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
G Em Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Em Am
Please don't take him just because you can

Am C
You can have your choice of men
G Am
But I could never love again
G Em Am
He's the only one for me Jolene.
Am C
I had to have this talk to you
G Am
My happiness depends on you
G Em Am
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene.

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
G Em Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Em Am
Please don't take him even though you can.

Am
Jolene, Jolene

The Streets of London

[Intro] C G Am Em / F C G C

[Strophe]

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

[Refrain]

F Em C G Am
So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
D7 G G7
and say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G
Let me take you by the hand and
Am Em
lead you through the streets of London,
F C G7
I'll show you something to make you
C
change your mind

[Instrumental] C G Am G

[Strophe]

Have you seen the old girl
who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking,
she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

[Refrain]

So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
(...)

[Instrumental]

[Strophe]

In the all-night cafe
at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting, there on his own

Looking at the world
Over the rim of his tea-cup
Each tea lasts an hour,
and he wanders home alone

[Refrain]

So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
(...)

[Instrumental]

[Strophe]

Have you seen the old man
Outside the seaman's mission?
Memory fading with the medal
ribbons that he wears

In our winter city the rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero
and a world that doesn't care

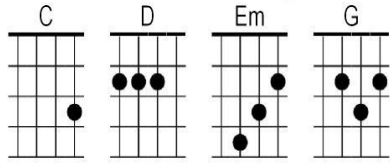
[Refrain]

So how can you tell me you're lo - ne - ly
(...)

Zombie

The Cranberries

Ukulele "D-D-D-Du|D-D-D-Du" - Capo none



Intro

Em C G D x4

Em Another C head hangs lowly, G child is slowly D taken
Em And the violence C caused such silence, G who are we mis D taken
But you see Em it's not me, it's not my C family
In your G head, in your head, they are D fighting
With their Em tanks and their bombs and their C bombs and their guns
In your G head, in your head, they are D crying

In your Em head, in your C head, zombie, G zombie, zombi-De
What's in your Em head, in your C head, zombie, G zombie, zombi-De

Em C G D x2

Em Another C mother's breaking G heart is taking o D ver
Em When the violence C causes silence, G we must be mis D taken
It's the Em same old theme since C 1916
In your G head, in your head, they're still D fighting
With their Em tanks and their bombs and their C bombs and their guns
In your G head, in your head, they're D dying

In your Em head, in your C head, zombie, G zombie, zombi-De
What's in your Em head, in your C head, zombie, G zombie, zombi-De

Em C G D x3
Em C G D ↓

Yellow Submarine

The Beatles

Strophe

G D C G
In the town where I was born

Em Am C D
Lived a man who sailed to sea

G D C G
And he told us of his life

Em Am C D
In the land of submarines

G D C G
So we sailed up to the sun

Em Am C D
Till we found the sea of green

G D C G
And we lived beneath the waves

Em Am C D
In our yellow submarine

Refrain

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine

D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine

D G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Strophe

And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play*

Refrain

We all live in a yellow submarine (...)

Strophe

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

Refrain x2

We all live in a yellow submarine (...)

**...the band begins to play:*

A|-----2/1/2--2/1/2-----2-----
E|---0-2-3-----0-2-3--2-0--2---0---0---
C|-2-----2-----2-----
G|-----

Karma Chameleon

Culture Club

[Strophe]

C G C
Desert loving in your eyes all the way
G C
If I listen to your lies would you say
F G
I'm a man without conviction
F G
I'm a man who doesn't know
F G
How to sell a contradiction
Dm
You come and go
C G
You come and go

[Refrain]

C
Karma karma karma karma
G Am
karma chameleon
Dm
You come and go
C G
You come and go
C
Loving would be easy
G Am
if your colours were like my dream
Dm
Red gold and green
C G
Red gold and green

[Strophe]

Didn't hear your wicked words everyday
And you used to be so sweet I heard you say

That my love was an addiction
When we cling our love is strong
When you go you're gone forever
You string along, you string along

[Refrain]

Karma karma karma karma
Karma chameleon
You come and go (...)

[Bridge]

F G
Everyday is like survival (survival)
F C
You're my lover not my rival
F G
Everyday is like survival (survival)
F C G
You're my lover not my rival

Instr. (Mundharmonika-Solo)
// C / G / C / C // C / G / C / C //

[Strophe]

I'm a man without conviction
I'm a man who doesn't know
How to sell a contradiction
You come and go, you come and go

[Refrain]

Karma karma karma karma
Karma chameleon
You come and go (...)

[Refrain] (nur Beat)

Karma karma karma karma
Karma chameleon
You come and go (...)

[Refrain] (normal)

Karma karma karma karma
Karma chameleon
You come and go (...)

Oh Danny boy

Intro: (g, a, h) C / C7 / F / Fm / C / G / C F / C

C C7 F Fm
Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
C Am D7 G
From glen to glen and down the mountain side
C C7 F Fm
The summer's gone and all the roses falling
C Am Dm G C F C
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide

[Refrain 1]

G Am F C
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
G Am F C D7 G7
Or when the valley's harshed and white with snow
C F D7 C C7+ Am Am7 Fm
And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
C Am Dm G7 C F C
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you so

Intro: (g, a, h) C / C7 / F / Fm / C / G / C F / C

(g a h) **C C7 F Fm**
But if he come and all the roses dying
C Am D7 G
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
C C7 F Fm
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
C Am Dm G C F C
And kneel and say an Ave there for me

[Refrain 2]

G Am F C
And I shall feel, though soft you tread above me
G Am F C D7 G7
And then my grave will richer, sweeter be
C F D7 C C7+ Am Am7 Fm
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
C Am Dm G C Am
And I shall rest in peace until you come to me
C Am Dm G7 C F C
And I shall rest in peace until you come to me

Schluss: C6

Der Winter Ist Vergangen

D A Hm
Der Winter ist vergangen,
G A7 D
ich seh des Maien Schein,
D A Hm
ich seh die Blümlein prangen,
G A7 D
des ist mein Herz erfreut.
Hm G
So fern in jenem Tale,
D A7
da ist gar lustig sein,
D A Hm
da singt Frau Nachtigalle
G A7 D
und manch Waldvögelein.

Ade, mein Allerliebste,
Ade, schön Rosenblume,
Ade, ihr Blümlein fein.
Es muß geschieden sein,

Bis dass ich wiederkomme
sollst du die Liebste sein.

Das Herz in meinem Leibe
Das ist ja allzeit dein.

Ich geh den Mai zu hauen
hin durch das grüne Gras,
schenk meinem Buhl die Treue,
die mir die Liebste was.
Und ruf, daß sie mag kommen,
wohl an dem Fenster stahn,
empfangen den Mai mit Blumen.
Er ist gar wohlgetan.

Er nahm sie sonder Trauern
in seine Arme blank,
der Wächter auf den Mauern
hob an sein Lied und sang:
Ist jemand noch darinnen,
der mag jetzt heimwärts gehen.
ich seh den Tag aufdringen
wohl durch die Wolken schön.

Ach, Wächter auf der Mauer,
wie quälst du mich so hart!
Ich lieg in schwerer Trauer,
mein Herz leidet Schmach.
Das macht die Allerliebste,
von der ich scheiden mus;
das klag ich Gott dem Herren,
dass ich sie lassen muss.

Twist And Shout by *The Beatles*

[Intro]

C - F - G

C - F - G

[Verse]

Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

[Verse]

Well work it on out, (work it on out)

You know you look so good. (Look so good)

You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

[Verse]

Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

[Verse]

You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)

Tou know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

C F G
Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)
C F G
And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

[Solo] 4x
C - F - G

[Bridge]
G
Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

[Verse]
C F G
Baby now, (shake it up baby)
C F G
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)
C F G
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
C F G
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

[Verse]
C F G
You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)
C F G
Tou know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)
C F G
Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist little closer)
C F G
And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine ooh!)

[Verse]
C F G
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)
C F G
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)
C F G
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)
G C
Ahh ahh ahh ahh

Bolle reiste jüngst zu Pfingsten

G **C**
1. Bolle reiste jüngst zu Pfingsten,

D7 **G**
Nach Pankow war sein Ziel

G **C**
Da verlor er seinen Jüngsten

D7 **G**
Janz plötzlich im Jewühl

D
'ne volle halbe Stunde

A7 **D**
Hat er nach ihm jespürt

Refrain

G **C**
//: Aber dennoch hat sick Bolle

D7 **G**
Janz köstlich amüsiert. ://

2. In Pankow gab's keen Essen,
In Pankow gab's keen Bier,
War alles uffjefressen
Von fremden Leuten hier.
Nich' ma' 'ne Butterstulle
Hat man ihm reserviert!

//: Aber dennoch hat sick Bolle
Janz köstlich amüsiert. ://

3. Auf der Schönholzer Heide,
Da jab's 'ne Keilerei,
Und Bolle, jar nicht feige,
War mittenmang dabei,
Hat's Messer rausgezogen
Und fünfe massakriert.

//: Aber dennoch hat sick Bolle
Janz köstlich amüsiert. ://

4. Es fing schon an zu tagen,
Als er sein Heim erblickt.
Das Hemd war ohne Kragen,
Das Nasenbein zerknickt,
Das linke Auge fehlte,
Das rechte marmoriert.

//: Aber dennoch hat sich Bolle
Janz köstlich amüsiert. ://

5. Als er nach Haus jekommen,
Da ging's ihm aber schlecht,
Da hat ihn seine Olle
janz mörderisch verdrescht!
'Ne volle halbe Stunde
Hat sie auf ihm poliert.

//: Aber dennoch hat sick Bolle
Janz köstlich amüsiert. ://

6. Und Bolle wollte sterben,
Er hat sich's überlegt:
Er hat sich uff die Schienen
Der Kleinbahn druffjelegt;
Die Kleinbahn hat Verspätung,
Und vierzehn Taje druff,

//: Da fand man unser Bolle
Als Dörrjemüse uff. ://

7. Und Bolle wurd' begraben,
in einer alten Kist'.
Der Pfarrer sagte 'Amen'
und warf ihn auf den Mist.
Die Leute klatschten Beifall,
und gingen dann nach Haus.

//: Und nun ist die Jeschichte
von unsern Bolle aus! ://

Nessaja

Peter Maffay

[Intro]

C **G**
Ich wollte nie erwachsen sein,
Em **F** **C**
hab immer mich zur Wehr gesetzt.
C **G**
Von außen wurd' ich hart wie Stein
Em **F** **C**
und doch hat man mich oft verletzt.

[Refrain]

G **F**
Irgendwo tief in mir
G **F** **C**
bin ich ein Kind geblieben.
Em
Erst dann,
F **C**
wenn ich's nicht mehr spüren kann,
G **Am**
weiß ich es ist für mich zu spät,
G **C**
zu spät, zu spät.

[Strophe]

Unten auf dem Meeresgrund,
wo alles Leben ewig schweigt,
kann ich noch meine Traeume sehn,
wie Luft, die aus der Tiefe steigt.

[Refrain]

Irgendwo tief in mir
bin ich ein Kind geblieben (...)

[Zwischenspiel: Strophe]

// C / G / Em F / C
C / G / Em F / C //

[Zwischenspiel: Refrain]

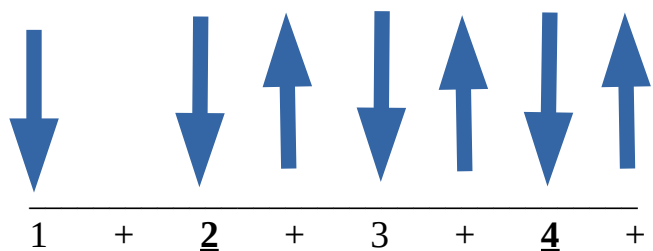
// G / F / G / F C /
Em / F / C /
G / Am / G / C / C //

[Strophe]

Ich gleite durch die Dunkelheit,
und warte auf das Morgenlicht.
Dann spiel ich mit dem Sonnenstrahl,
der silbern sich im Wasser bricht.

[Refrain] x 2

Irgendwo tief in mir
bin ich ein Kind geblieben.
Erst dann,
wenn ich's nicht mehr spüren kann,
weiß ich es ist für mich zu spät,
zu spät, zu spät, zu spät



If I had a hammer

(Pete Seeger)

Intro: / G – Em – C – D / x 4 (“Oooh-oooh”)

 G Em C D G Em C
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
 D G Em C D7
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
 G Em
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
 C G C G C D G
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Intro: / G – Em – C – D / x 4 (“Oooh-oooh”)

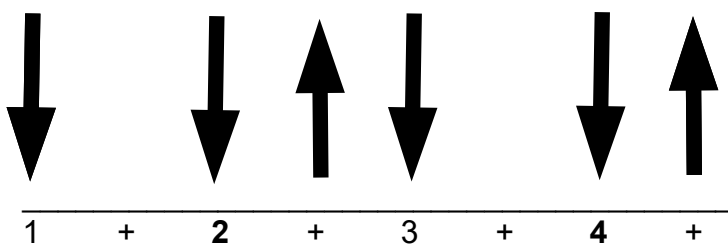
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land
I'd ring it in danger, I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Intro: / G – Em – C – D / x 4 (“Oooh-oooh”)

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land
I'd sing it in danger, I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing in love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land

Intro: / G – Em – C – D / x 4 (“Oooh-oooh”)

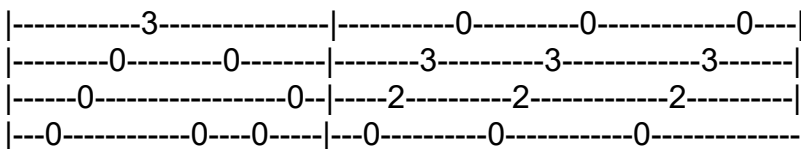
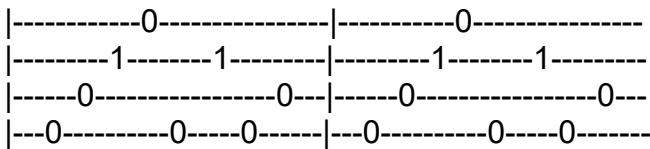
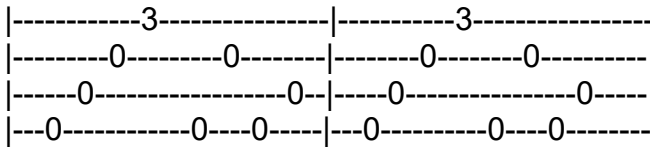
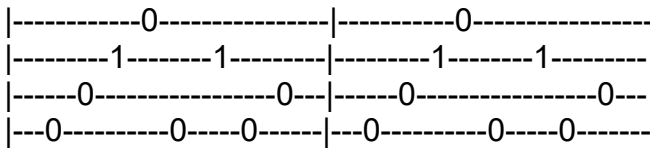
Well I got a hammer and I got a bell
And I got a song to sing all over this land
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land



Sailing

Rod Stewart

Intro (frei nach R.S.)



[Strophe 1]

“I am...”

C Am F C
I am sailing, I am sailing home again 'cross the sea.
D7 Am Dm C G
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

[Strophe 2]

C Am F C
I am flying, I am flying like a bird 'cross the sky.
D7 Am Dm C G
I am flying passing high clouds, to be near you, to be free.

[Refrain]

C Am F C
Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru the dark night far away?
D7 Am Dm C G
I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?
C Am F C
Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru the dark night far away?
D7 Am Dm C G
I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

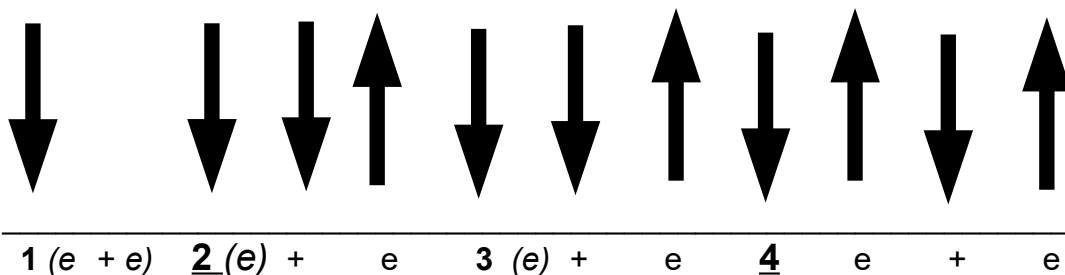
[Zwischenspiel / Solo]

// F / Am / G / Am // F / C / G / G7 //

[Strophe 3]

G7 C Am F C
We are sailing, we are sailing home again 'cross the sea.
 D7 Am Dm C
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

G Dm C
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.
G Dm C
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free...



Molly Malone

D **Em** **A7**
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty
D **Hm7** **Em** **A7**
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
D **Em** **A7**
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow through streets broad and narrow
D **Hm7** **G D** **A7 D**
Crying cockles and mussels alive alive O!

Refrain:

D **Em** **A7**
A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
D **Hm7** **A7**
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!
D **Em** **A7**
A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
D **Hm7** **G D** **A7 D**
Crying cockles and mussels alive alive O!

She was a fishmonger and sure it was no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they both wheeled their barrows through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

She died of a fever and no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

Ho Hey!

(The Lumineers)

[Intro] F C (x5)

[Verse 1]

C F C
(Ho!) I've been trying to do it right

C F C
(Hey!) I've been living a lonely life

C F C
(Ho!) I've been sleeping here instead

C
(Hey!) I've been sleeping in my bed,

Am G C F
(Ho!) sleeping in my bed (Hey!)

C F
(Ho!)

[Verse 2]

(Ho!) So show me family
(Hey!) Or the blood that I would bleed
(Ho!) I don't know where I belong
(Hey!) I don't know where I went wrong
(Ho!) But I can write a song (Hey!)

[Chorus]

Am
1,2,3 I belong with you,
G
you belong with me
C
you're my sweetheart

Am
1,2,3 I belong with you,
G
you belong with me
C F
you're my sweet (Ho!)

C F // C F // C F
(Ho!) (Hey!) (Ho!)

[Verse 3]

(ho!) I don't think you're right for him
(hey!) Leave the world it might have been
(ho!) Took the bus to china town
(hey!) I'd be standing on Canal
(ho!) and Bowery
(hey!)

Am G C F
(ho!) She'd be standing next to me (hey!)

[Chorus]

1,2,3

I belong with you, you belong with me
you're my sweetheart
I belong with you, you belong with me
you're my sweet (Ho!)

[Break]

Am G C
The love we need it now

Am G
Let's hope for some

Am G C
Cause oh, we're bleeding out

[Chorus]

1,2,3

I belong with you, you belong with me
you're my sweetheart
I belong with you, you belong with me
you're my sweet (Ho!)

(Hey!) (Ho!) (Hey!)

Time after time

Cindy Lauper

[Strophe]

Dm/C C

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| -3-----3-----3--- | --  
| -1-----1--0-----1----- | --  
| -2--2-----0--2----- | --  
| -2-----0----- | --
```

Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C

Lying in my bed, I hear the clock tick and think of you.

Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C

Caught up in circ - les, confu - sion is nothing new.

F G Em F F G Em F

Flash back, warm nights, almost left behind.

F G Em F F G
Suitcase of memories... Time after...

Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C

Some times you picture me, I'm wal - king too far ahead.

Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C

You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said.

F G Em F F G Em F

Then you say, Go slow, - I fall behind.

F G Em F
The second hand unwinds.

[Refrain]

G Am7 Fadd9 G C

```
| -----2-----2-----2---0-----0-----3-----2-----3-----3--- |  
| -----3-----3-----3---0-----0-----1-----3-----0-----0----- |  
| --2-----2-----2---0-----0-----0-----2-----0-----0----- |  
| -0-----0-----0---0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0----- |
```

G Am7
If you're lost, you can look and you will find me

G Am7
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting

G Am7
If you're lost, you can look and you will find me

G Am7
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting

Fadd9 G C
time after time.

Fadd9 G C
Time after time.

Fadd9 G C
time after time.

Fadd9 G C
Time after time.

[Bridge / Instrumental]

F G Em F / F G Em F /

[Strophe]

Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C
 Af - ter my picture fades and dark - ness has turned to grey,
Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C
 Watch - ing through win - dows, you're wondering if I'm o - kay.
F G Em F F G Em F
 Secrets stol - en from deep inside,
F G Em F
 The drum beats out of time.

[Refrain]

| | | |
|---|------------|------------------|
| G | Am7 | Fadd9 G C |
| If you're lost, you can look and you will find me | | time after time. |
| G | Am7 | Fadd9 G C |
| If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting | | Time after time. |
| G | Am7 | Fadd9 G C |
| If you're lost, you can look and you will find me | | time after time. |
| G | Am7 | Fadd9 G C |
| If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting | | Time after time. |

[Refrain / Instrumental] G / Am7 / Fadd9 G / C /

[Bridge]

F G Em F F G Em F
 Then you say, Go slow, - I fall behind.
F G Em F
 The second hand unwinds.

[Refrain]

| | | |
|---|------------|------------------|
| G | Am7 | Fadd9 G C |
| If you're lost, you can look and you will find me | | time after time. |
| G | Am7 | Fadd9 G C |
| If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting | | Time after time. |
| G | Am7 | Fadd9 G C |
| If you're lost, you can look and you will find me | | time after time. |
| G | Am7 | Fadd9 G C |
| If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting | | Time after time. |

Fadd9 G C / Fadd9 G C / Fadd9 G C
 Time after time. / Time after time. / Time after time.

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

1. Strophe

Dm

What shall we do with the drunken sailor

C

What shall we do with the drunken sailor

Dm

What shall we do with the drunken sailor

C

Dm

Early in the morning?

Refrain

// Hoo-ray, and up she rises // x 3

Early in the morning

2. Strophe

// Put him in the long boat until he's sober // x 3

Early in the morning

Refrain Hooray ...

3. Strophe

// Take him and shake him and try to awake him // x 3

Early in the morning

Refrain Hooray ...

4. Strophe

// Pull out the plug and wet him all over // x 3

Early in the morning

Refrain Hooray ...

5. Strophe

// Give him a dose of salt and water // x 3

Early in the morning

Refrain Hooray ...

6. Strophe

// Shave his belly with a rusty razor // x 3

Early in the morning

Refrain Hooray ...

7. Strophe

// That's what to do with a drunken sailor // x 3

Early in the morning

Refrain Hooray ...

