THE UKULELE ORCHESTRA OF GREAT BRITAIN

NEVER MIND THE VALENTINE

TRANSCRIBED BY GEORGE HINCHLIFFE

Cheerfully Affectionate Love Songs for St. Valentine’s Day
Never Mind The Valentine

The Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain

Cheerfully Affectionate Love Songs for St. Valentine’s Day

Transcribed by George Hinchliffe

1. There Will Never Be Another You, Chord Diagrams
2. A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square, Chord Diagrams
3. A Foggy Day In London Town, Chord Diagrams
4. Misty, Chord Diagrams
5. Witchcraft, Chord Diagrams
6. My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose, Notation, Chord Diagrams
7. Where Or When, Chord Diagrams
8. Fools Rush In, Chord Diagrams
9A. The Wild Mountain Thyme, Notation, Chord Diagrams
9B. The Wild Mountain Thyme, Notation, Chord Diagrams
10. Let Me Call You Sweetheart, Notation, Chord Diagrams
11. There Is No Greater Love, Chord Diagrams
12A. All The Things You Are, Chord Diagrams
12B. All The Things You Are, Waltz Of The Giant Redwoods, Notation
13. Love’s Old Sweet Song, Notation, Chord Diagrams
14. The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face, Chord Diagrams
15. Aura Lee Love Me Tender, Notation, Chord Diagrams
15. Aura Lee Love Me Tender, Tablature, Chord Diagrams
16. Plaisir D’amour, Notation And Tablature, Chord Diagrams
17. Black Bird Bye Bye, Chord Diagrams
18A. The Water Is Wide, Notation And Simpler Chord Diagrams
18B. The Water Is Wide, Notation And Chord Diagrams
19. Midnight And The Stars And You, Chord Diagrams
20. If I Didn’t Care, Chord Diagrams
21. You Are My Wife, Notation, Chord Diagrams
22. When You’re Away, Melody Notation, Chord Diagrams
22. When You’re Away, Tablature
23. Higher And Higher, Chord Diagrams
24. What Is This Thing Called Love, Chord Diagrams
25. I Can’t Give You Anything But Love, Chord Diagrams
Never Mind The Valentine

Here is a book of love songs arranged for ukulele. They have been assembled for Valentine’s Day 2021. A free gift to the world. If you want it. A surprising number of love songs are bitter sweet, and thus are not necessarily suitable for Valentine’s day serenades.

I have tried to pick positive and cheerful love songs with interesting chord sequences or some unusual feature. Many song books, especially for ukulele players have very simple chords, or the wrong chords, or chords which are a bit dull. I’ve tried to show in the chord diagrams, interesting versions of the chords, not necessarily the common chord shapes, but ones which bring out the true harmonies of the song.

We must bear in mind that melodies, and lyrics are copyright, and we could be in hot water for printing them, unless the songs are old and out of copyright (though the rules are different in various territories), or unless we’ve obtained the publisher’s permission and paid a hefty fee. If you want to sing the copyright songs you’ll have put the words in yourself. You might know them of course.

The other option is if I or my associates have written the music ourselves. There are a couple of those tunes here.

Chord sequences are not copyright. One interesting way of writing your own song is to borrow a chord sequence. Or perhaps use the middle 8 bars from one song and the first 8 bars from another song. Especially if the chord sequence is interesting.

Number 12 in this book gives the chords for that marvellous old standard, “All the things you are”, a proper Valentine’s day song. I’ve also included a piano piece which I wrote, based on the same chord sequence. And why not?

Item 6 “My Love is like a Red Red Rose”, was one of Kitty Lux’s favourites. She was a co-founder of the Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain and this is an arrangement done for Burns night. It is a love song, and so it works for our purposes here.

Item 9 “The Wild Mountain Thyme” was cobbled together from an old Scottish song. There’s a version here with the very old original lyrics.

“Aura Lee” was the old song on which “Love me Tender” was based. Not just the chord sequence but the melody too. It works either way.

“The Water is Wide” (no 18) was used in our album (The Keeper). There are two versions of it. One with slightly easier chords.

“You are my wife” is by my formula one racing car designing pal Pete. Rather heartfelt, I think.

“When you’re away,” (no 22) the old Victor Herbert song was used to great effect in the Robert Redford film, The Great Waldo Pepper. It is given here in notation and tablature form.

Midnight and the Stars and You” was used in the end credits of The Shining. As a song it doesn’t deserve the creepy association that has given it for some people. The original Al Bowley version is rather romantic, and anyway the recording doesn’t match the fictional time period of the shenanigans in The Shining. So it was used anachronistically, but it works dramatically of course.

“Plaisir D’amour” is French from the 1700s. A rather courtly piece, but a song about love nevertheless.

The other songs were made famous by Roberta Flack, Billie Holiday, The Mills Brothers, Frank Sinatra, Ella Fitzgerald, The Ink Spots, Jackie Wilson, and any number of other singers of romantic songs.

I think they all work rather nicely on the ukulele. And the chord sequences and melodies are interesting ones. They pass the test of ukulele tunes. There are no duds IMHO.

I hope you like them.

And if the chords are too complicated for your current state, then simplify. Miss some out. Or play only majors and minors. You can always write in with a query.

Happy Valentine’s day. Lots of love. To one and all.

George Hinchliffe and The Ukulele Orchestra of Great Britain
There Will Never Be Another You

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There Will Never Be Another You  
Harry Warren

There Will Never Be Another You  
Mack Gordon
## A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

**Ukulele**

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<td>41</td>
<td>Eb Cm7 Abm6 Eb</td>
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*Eric Maschwitz*  
*Manning Sherwin*
### A Foggy Day In London Town

**Ira Gershwin**

**George Gershwin**

#### Ukulele

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33 For repeat, play these bars and back to the top

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**Ukulele**

**Misty**

Johnny Burke

Errol Garner
My Love Is Like A Red, Red Rose.

Arr. George Hinchliffe, UOGB © 2016

Robert Burns

Robert Archibald Smith

\[ \frac{4}{4} \]

My Love Is Like A Red, Red Rose.

Arr. George Hinchliffe, UOGB © 2016

Robert Burns

Robert Archibald Smith

\[ \frac{4}{4} \]

Oh my Love is like a red, red rose, that's newly sprung in June;
My Love is like the melody that's sweetly played in tune.

As sun, O - I will love thee still, my dear, while the sands of life shall run. And
fair art thou, my bonnie lass, so deep in love am I;
And fare thee well, my only Love and fare thee well, a while!

I will love thee still, my dear, while all the seas run dry;
Till I will come again, my Love, Though it were ten thousand mile.
Where or When

Richard Rogers

Lawrence Hart

Ukulele

C  C6  C∆  C∆

Dm7  Dm7  Dm7  Dm7  G7(sus4)

C  Am7  Dm7  G7  C  C6

C∆  C∆  Dm7  Dm7

Dm7  Dm7  G7(sus4)  C∆  Am7  Bº  E7

Am  Dm7  Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7

Am  Dm7  Am7(sus4)  D7  Dm7  G7

C  C6  C∆  C7(#5)

F6  Em7  Dm7  Em7  Aº

Dm7  G7  G♯5  C6  Fm6  C
Fools Rush In

Johnny Mercer

Dm7    G7      C      Am7

5

F6    Dm7    C      G7      Am

13

C#m7    Dm7    D7      Dm7    G7

17

Dm7    G7      C      Am7

21

Dm7    G7      Bb7(b5)  A7

25

Dm7    Fm6      Em7    Am7

29

Dm7    G7      C      C
The Wild Mountain Thyme,
(The Braes O' Balquhidder)

Oh the summer time has come, and the trees are sweetly bloom
If my true love will not come, I will surely find another
Oh, the autumn time is coming and the leaves will soon be falling

- ing and the wild mountain thyme grows around the purple
- er to pull wild mountain thyme all around the blossoms of the summer will soon wither on the

heather, Will ye go lassie go and we'll all go together to pick
heather, Will ye go lassie go

wild mountain thyme all around the purple

heather Will ye go lassie go I will I will
range through the wilds and the deep land so drear y and re-build my love a bower by yon pure crystal fount ain and it'

turn with the spoils to the bow-er of my dear-ie Will ye go lass-ie go there I will bring all the flow-ers of the moun-tain Will ye go las-ie go

and we'll all to-ge-ther to pick wild moun-tain thyme

all a-round the pur-ple hea-ther will ye go lass-ie go
Let us go, lass-ie go, to the braes of Bal-quhidd-der
I will twine to thee a bower by the clear silver found
When the rude win-try wind i-dly raves round our dwell
- er Where the blue ber ries grow among the bonnie high land-
- ain And I'll co ver it o-ver with the flow ers of the_
- ing and the wa ter fall's roar on the night breeze is_

heath er Where the deer and the rae both light ly bound to-
mount ain I will range through the wilds and the deep glens so_
swell ing so Merr i-ly we'll sing as the storm rattle s_

geth er and sport the long summer day on the
dre ary and re turn with their spoils to the
o'er us 'til the dear shield ing ring with the

braes o' Bal-quhidd-der let us go, lass-ie go, Now the
bower of my dear-ie let us go, lass-ie go, Let us
light lilt ing chor-us let us go, lass-ie go,
Summer is in prime
Go lass-ie go
to the braes
Of Bal-quhidd-er
Where the flowers richly bloom
Go lass-ie go.

Wild mountain tyme
Blue-berr-ies grow
Among the bonnie highland
Heather will ye

Dear native scenes
Let us journey together
Where glad innocence reigns
Go lass-ie go.

Among the braes o' Bal-quhidd-er
Let us go, lass-ie go.
Let Me Call You Sweetheart (Friedman / Whitson 1910)

Bb Dm Bb(ad2) Bb A7 Bb F7 Cm7 A7 Bb F7 C7 Bb F7 F+7

I am dreaming Dear of you Day by day Dreaming
Long for you all the while More and more Longing
when the skies are blue When they’re gray; When the sil’ry
for the sunny smile, I adore; Birds are singing

moonlight gleams Still I wander on on dreams
far and near Roses blooming ev’rywhere

In a land of love, it seems Just with you.
You, a lone, my heart can cheer You just you.

V.S.
Let me call you "Sweet-heart" I'm in love with you - Let me hear you whisper that you love me too - Keep the love-light

Let me call you "Sweet-heart" I'm in love with you.
### Ukulele

**There Is No Greater Love**

Marty Symes

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Waltz of the Giant Redwoods
(All the things you are)

Oscar Hammerstein II

George Hinchliffe

Vocal

Intro

1. Bbm7
   Eb9
   AbΔ
   Bbm7
   B°
   C7

2. Fm7
   Bbm7
   Eb7
   AbΔ
   Dm7
   G7
   CΔ
   CΔ

3. Cm7
   Fm7
   Bbm7
   EbΔ
   AΔ
   D7
   GΔ
   G6

4. Am7
   D7
   GΔ
   G6
   Fm7
   B7
   EΔ
   C+7(b9)

5. Fm7
   Bbm7
   Eb7
   AbΔ
   Dm7
   Dm7
   Cm7
   F7

6. Bbm7
   Eb9
   AbΔ
   Bbm7
   B°
   C7
   AbΔ

37
Waltz of the Giant Redwoods
(All the things you are)

George Hinchliffe

\[ \text{Piano} \quad \text{\( j = 57 \)} \]

\[ \text{V.S.} \]
Once in the dear dead days be-yond recall, When on the world the mists began to fall,
E-ven to-day we hear love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it dwells for ev-er more,

Out of the dreams that rose in hap-py throng, Low to our hearts love sang an
Foot-steps may fal-ter, wear-y grow the way, Still we can hear it at the

old sweet song; And in the dusk, where fell the fire-light gleam,
close of day; So till the end, when life's dim sha-dows fall,
Softly it wove itself into our dream.
Love will be found the sweetest song of all.

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows

Softly come and go;
Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and long,

Still to us at twilight comes love's old song.
Comes love's old sweet song.
The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face

Ewan McColl

**Intro**

Dm | G7 | C | Dm | G7

**Vocal**

Am | Am | Em | F

F | C | G | C

C | Bb | Bb | C | C

Dm | Dm | G | G

C | Bb | C

Go back to the repeat mark, play this section three times
Aura Lea, (Love Me Tender)

When the black-bird in the spring,
On the willow tree,
In the blush the rose was born,
Music when you spake,
Aura Lea! The bird may flee,
The willow's golden hair
When the mistletoe was green,
Midst the winter's snows,

Sat and rocked, I heard him sing,
Sing ing Aura Lea,
Through thine azure eye the morn,
Sparkling seemed to break
Swing through winter fitfully,
On the stormy air
Sunshine in thy face was seen,
Kissing lips of rose

Aura Lea, Aura Lea,
Maid of golden hair;
Aura Lea, Aura Lea,
Birds of crimson wing
Yet if thy blue eyes I see,
Gloom will soon depart
Aura Lea, Aura Lea,
Take my golden ring

Sunshine came along with thee,
And swallows in the air.
Never song have sung to me,
As in that sweet spring.
For to me, sweet Aura Lea,
sunshine through the heart.
Love and light return with thee, and
swallows with the spring.

Aura Lea, Aura Lea,
Maid of golden hair;

Sunshine came along with thee, And swallows in the air.
Aura Lea, (Love Me Tender)

W W Fosdick

George R Poulton

G / / / A7 / / / D7 / / / G / / /

When the black - bird in the spring, On the will - ow tree, 
In the blush the rose was born, Mu - sic, when you spake, 
Au - ra Lea! The bird may flee, The will - ow's gol - den hair 
When the mis - tle - toe was green, Midst the win - ter's snows,

5 G / / / A7 / / / D7 / / / G / / /

Sat and rocked, I heard him sing, Sing -ing Au - ra Lea, 
Through thine az - ure eye the morn, Spark - ling, seemed to break, 
Swing through win - ter fit - full - y, On the stor - my air. 
Sun - shine in thy face was seen, Kiss - ing lips of rose.

9 B7 / / / Em / / / Em / / / Am7 / / / B7 / / /

Au - ra Lea, Au - ra Lea, Maid of gol - den hair; 
Au - ra Lea, Au - ra Lea, Birds of crim - son wing 
Yet if thy blue eyes I see, Gloom will soon de - part; 
Au - ra Lea, Au - ra Lea, Take my gol - den ring;

13 G / / / A7 / / / D7 / / / G / / /

Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swell - ows in the air. 
Nev - er song have sung to me, As in that sweet spring. 
For to me, sweet Au - ra Lea, is sun - shine through the heart. 
Love and light re - turn with thee, and swell - ows with the spring.

17 B7 / / / Em / / / Em / / / Am7 / / / B7 / / /

Au - ra Lea, Au - ra Lea, Maid of gol - den hair; 

21 G7 / / / E+7 E7 / / / A7 / / / D7 / / / G / / /

Sun - shine came a - long with thee, And swell - ows in the air.
Plaisir d'Amour

Jean-Pierre Claris de Florian

Jean-Paul-Egide Martini

V.S.
J'ai tout quitté pour l'in-gra-te Syl- vi - e.

El-le me quitte et prend-re un autre amant_ Plai-sir d'a- mour_ ne

du-re q'un mo- ment_ cha-grin d'a- mour du-re tou-te la vi- e.

Tant que cette eau cou-le-ra dou- ce-ment vers ce ruis-seau qui bor-de la prai
ri - e. Je t'ai - me-rai me re-pe-tait_ Syl-

vi - e. L'eau coul'- en - core_ Elle a chan-ge'_ pour - tant._ Plai

sir d'a - mour_ ne du - re q'un mo - ment_ cha-

grin d'a - mour du - re tou - te la vi - a.
Bye Bye Blackbird

Mort Dixon  Ray Henderson

F    B♭  F    F    C7    C7    F

F    G7    B♭    C    C

Gm    C    Gm    Gm    D7    D7    Gm

G7    C7    Gm    F    F

F7    Cm7    Cm7    F7    A♭    D7

Gm    Gm    D7    G7    Gm7    C7

F    B♭    F    A♭    D7(sus4)    D7

Gm7    C7    F    A♭    Gm7    C7
The Water is Wide
(Easier Chords)

The water is wide I cannot get o'er
And neither have I wings to

hand
in-to one soft bush

is and she sails the sea,

The Water is Wide

She's loaded deep as deep can,

fly. Give me a boat that will carry two,
And both shall row, my love and

find

I pricked my finger right to the bone
And left the sweetest flower a

fly

be, But not so deep as the love I'm in;

I know not if I sink or

sink

I. O down in the meadow the other day,
A gathering flow'r's both fine and

loned

I leaned my back up against some oak

swim. O, love is hand-some and love is fine, And love's a jewel while it is

sink

sink
gay, A gathering flowers both red and blue I little
tree But first he bend ed and then he broke And so did
new, But when it is old, it grow-eth cold, And fades a-
thought what love can do. I put my
my false love to me. A ship there
way like morn-ing dew.
The Water is Wide

The water is wide I cannot get o'er And neither have I wings to
hand into one soft bush Thin-king the sweet-est flower to_
is and she sails the sea, She's load-ed deep as deep can.

fly. Give me a boat that will carry two, And both shall row, my love and
find I pricked my finger right to the bone And left the sweet-est flower a
be, But not so deep as the love I'm in; I know not if I sink or

I. O down in the mea-dow the o- ther day, A gath- ring flow'rs both fine and
lonely I leaned my back up a- gainst some oak Think- ing that he was a trust- y
swim. O, love is hand-some and love is fine, And love's a jewel while it is_

V.S.
gay, A gathering flowers both red and blue. I little
tree. But first he bent and then he broke. And so did
new. But when it is old, it groweth cold, And fades a-
thought what love can do. I put my
my false love to me. A ship there
way like morn-ing dew.
# Midnight and the stars and you

Harry M Woods, Jimmy Campbell, Reg Connelly

## Ukulele

\[ \text{Intro}: \begin{array}{cccccccc}
F^\# & F^6 & Gm^7 & C^7 & F^\# & Gm^7 & C^7 \\
\end{array} \]

\[ \text{Vocal:} \begin{array}{cccccccc}
F^\# & F^6 & F & Am & A^\flat & Gm & Gm^{(maj7)} & Gm^7 \\
C^7 & Gm^7 & C^7 & G^7 & C^\flat & F & F^{(add2)} & F \\
D^7 & D^\flat & D^\flat & D^7 & G^9 & G^7 \\
G^{13} & Dm^7 & G^7 & C & Fm^6 & F^{#2} & C^7 \\
F^\# & F^6 & F & Am & A^\flat & Gm & Gm^{(maj7)} & Gm^7 \\
C^7 & Gm^7 & C^7 & Gm^7 & C^7 & D^7 & Am^7 & Fm^6 & D^7 \\
Gm^{(sus4)} & Gm^{(sus4)} & Gm^{(maj7)} & Am^7 & G^{13} & G^9 \\
C^g^{(sus4)} & C^g^{(sus4)} & C^7 & F & A^\flat & Gm^7 & C^7 & F & A^\flat & C^7 \\
\end{array} \]
If I Didn't Care

Jack Lawrence

Ukulele

A7

D6 A9 D6

D6 A9 D6

E7

E7

E7

F#7 G7 F#7

Bm Bm

E7

E7

Em7 Bb7 A7

D6 A9 D6

D6 A9 D6

E7

E7

E7

G9

F#7 B9 B9

E7

Em7 A7(b9) D

A7

D

D
You Are My Wife

Peter Stork

Behind me, by my side, you guide me on.

Your love for me makes me the man I am.

My love for you is all that makes me strong,

and
able day to day to carry on. Until the light of day, through darkest
night, Your eyes light up my world, clear and bright. You are the truth and
beauty in my life, You are my only love, you are my wife.
When You're Away

Henry Martyn Blossom (May 10, 1866 - March 23, 1919)  
Victor Herbert, (Feb 1 1859 - May 26, 1924)

When you're away, how weary the lonely hours.
Then when you're near me, there's naught that I strive to do.

Sunshine seems gray, dear. The fragrance has left the flowers.
Save to endear me more fondly, my love, to you.

Never I hear you, in seeming. Whispering soft love words to me.
Never again let us part, dear. I die without you, mine own.

Ah. If I knew 'twere but dreaming Ne'er to
Hold me again to your

be. heart. I love your alone.
When You're Away

Henry Martyn Blossom (May 10, 1866 - March 23, 1919)  Victor Herbert, (Feb 1 1859 - May 26, 1924)

When you're a-way, dear, how wear-y the lone-some hours. Sun-
Then when you're near me, there's naught that I strive to do, Save

shine seems gray, dear. The frag-rance has left the flowers. E- ver I
to en - dear me more fond-ly, my love, to you. Nev - er a-

hear you, in seem-ing, Whisp-ering soft love words to me. Ah. If I
gain let us part, dear. I die with-out you, mine own. Hold me a-

knew 'twere but dream-ing Ne'er to be.

heart. I love your a-lone.
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108
G    Em7    Em7    D    D    D

114
D    G    G    Em7    Em7    D

120
D    D    D    G    G

125
Em7  Em7  D    D
```
What Is This Thing Called Love

G⁰ | C⁷(b⁹) | Fm | Fm(maj⁷)
---|---|---|---
D⁰ | D⁷(b⁵) | G⁷ | CΔ | CΔ
5
G⁰ | C⁷(b⁹) | Fm | Fm(maj⁷)
9
D⁰ | D⁷(b⁵) | G⁷ | CΔ | CΔ
13
Cm⁷ | F⁷ | B⁰Δ | B⁰⁶
17
A⁷(b¹¹) | A⁷(b¹¹) | G⁷(b¹¹) | G⁷ | Gm⁷
21
G⁰ | C⁷(b⁹) | Fm | Fm(maj⁷)
25
D⁰ | D⁷(b⁵) | G⁷ | CΔ | CΔ
29