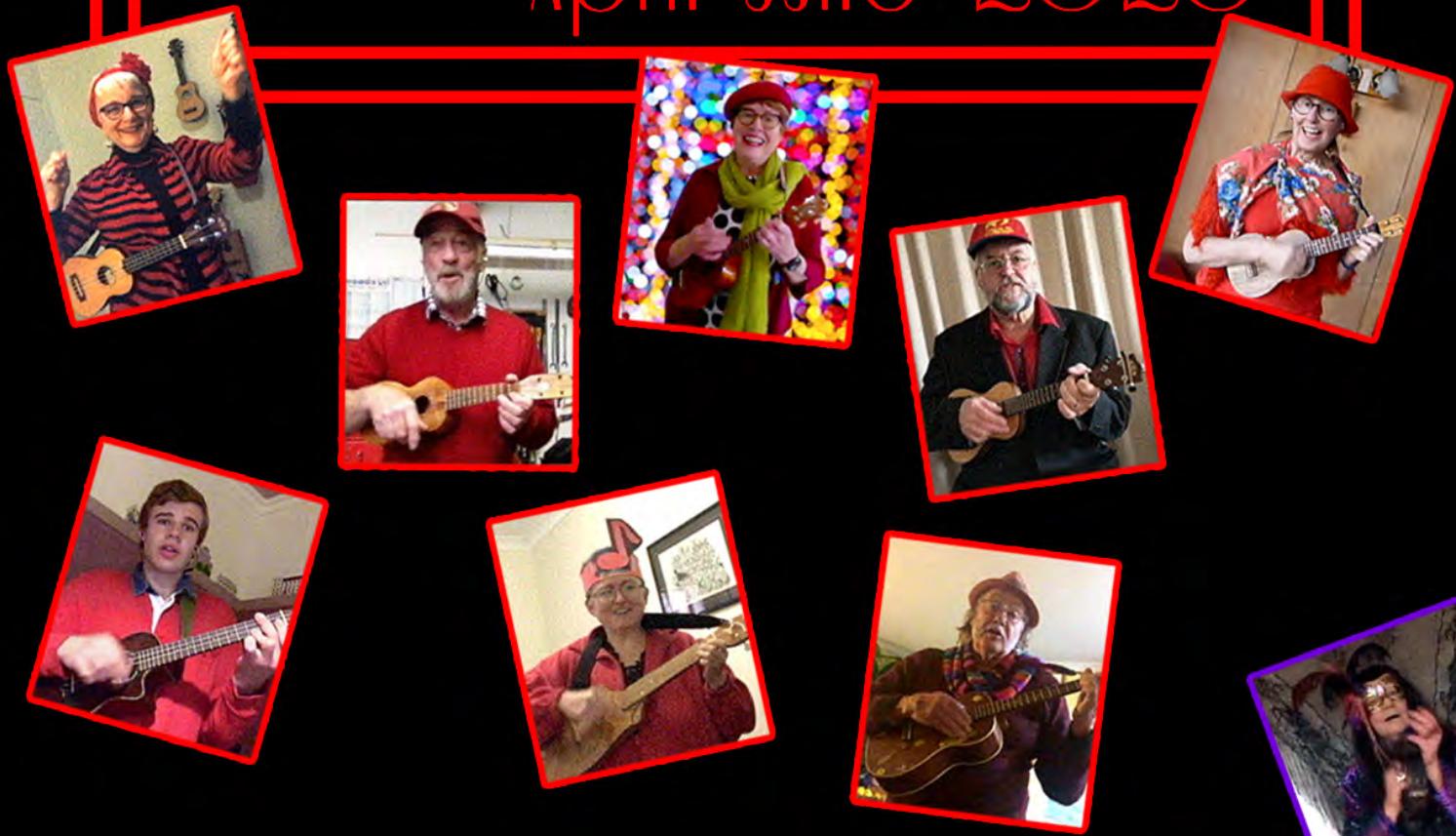




lockdown
lockdown videos

H8G
hobart ukulele group

April-June 2020



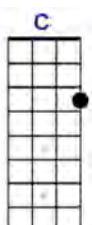
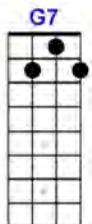
Act Naturally by Johnny Russell & Voni Morrison [1963]



strum X D7 G X
& 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
tab -3-2-0 -2 - - -

[try picking or simply strum chords indicated]

G **G7** **C**
They're gonna **put** me in the **movies**
G **D7**
They're gonna make a big star out of **me**
G **G7** **C**
We'll **make** a film about a **man** that's sad and **lonely**
D7 **G** **X**
And **all** I gotta to do is act naturally



D7 **G**
Well I **bet** you I'm gonna be a **big** star
D7 **G**
Might **win** an Oscar you can never **tell**
D7 **G**
The **movie's** gonna make me a **big** star
A7 **D7**
'Cause **I** can play the part so **well**



G **G7** **C**
Well I **hope** you'll come and **see** me in the **movies**
G **D7**
Then I'll know that you will plainly **see**
G **G7** **C**
The **biggest** fool that **ever** hit the **big** time
D7 **G** **X**
And **all** I gotta to do is act naturally

[instrumental – can begin with intro pick if you wish] **D7** **G** **D7** **G**

G **D7** **C**
We'll make the scene about a **man** that's sad and **lonely**
G **D7**
And **begging** down upon his bended **knee**
G **G7** **C**
I'll **play** the part but **I** won't need **rehearsing**
D7 **G** **X**
All I have to do is act naturally

D7 **G**
Well I **bet** you I'm gonna be a **big** star
D7 **G**
Might **win** an Oscar you can never **tell**
D7 **G**
The **movie's** gonna make me a **big** star
A7 **D7**
'Cause **I** can play the part so **well**

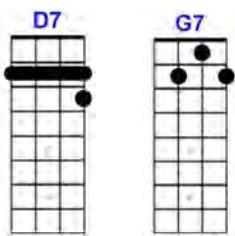
Note: if you find **D7** too difficult it can be replaced with **F#dim** (aka Hawaiian D7)



G **G7** **C**
Well I **hope** you come and **see** me in the **movies**
G **D7**
Then I'll know that you will plainly **see**
G **G7** **C**
The **biggest** fool that **ever** hit the **big** time
D7 **G** **X**
And **all** I gotta to do is act naturally

[outro – repeat intro]

San Francisco Bay Blues by Jesse Fuller [c1954]



[intro – first 4 lines of verse]

C F C C7

I got the **blues** from my baby livin' **by** the San Francisco **Bay**
F C C7

The **ocean liner's** not so far **away**

***C B Bb A7**

I **didn't** mean to treat her so bad she was the **best** girl I **ever ever had**

D7 G7-X

I **said** goodbye I can take a cry I wanna lay down and die

C F C C7

I **ain't** got a nickel and I **ain't** got a lousy **dime**

F E7

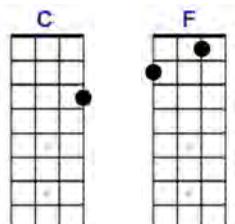
She **don't** come back ain't gonna lose my **mind**

F F#dim7 C B Bb A7

If ya' **ever** get back to **stay** it's gonna **be** another **brand new day**

D7 G7 C G7

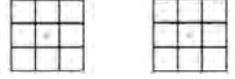
Walkin' with my baby down **by** the San Francisco **Bay**



[instrumental, repeat 1st verse –

lines 1 to 4 – harmonica/pick/strum

lines 5 to 8 – add kazoos]



C F C F C C7

Sittin' down **lookin'** from the **back** door wondrin' which **way** to **go**

F C C7

Woman I'm so crazy 'bout she don't love me no **more**

F C B Bb A7

Think I'll catch me a freight train cause I'm **feel-in' blue**

D7 G7-X

Ride all the way to the end of the line thinkin' only you

C F C F C C7

Meanwhile **livin'** in the **city** just about to **go insane**

F E7

All I heard my baby Lord **wishin'** you would call my name

F F#dim7 C B Bb A7

If ya' **ever** get back to **stay** it's gonna **be** another **brand new day**

D7 G7 C B Bb A7

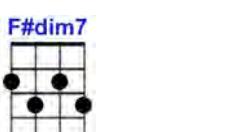
Walkin' with my baby down **by** the San Francisco **Bay** **hey, hey**

D7 G7 C B Bb A7

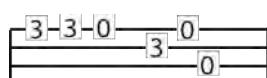
Walkin' with my baby down **by** the San Francisco **Bay**

D7 G7 C F C-G7-C

Yeah, **walkin'** with my baby down **by** the San Francisco **Bay**



[outro]



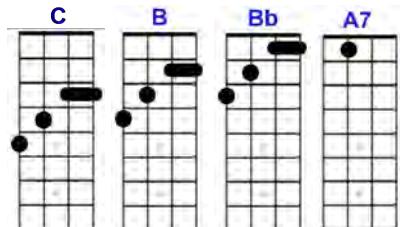
C7~~~~~

[harmonica/pick/kazoo only]

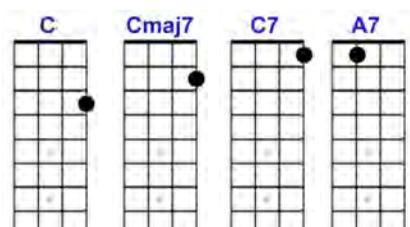
[ukes join in]

* The **C B-Bb-A7** runs –

1. may be easier with this **C** shape –



2. or can be substituted with **C Cmaj7-C7-A7**



Sweet Georgia Brown by Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard & Kenneth Casey [1925]



[intro – last 4 lines, first verse] **Dm A7 Dm A7**
F D7 G7 C7 F

D7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet, but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

C7

They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F A7

I'll tell you just **why**, you know I don't **lie** [boys shout: 'not much']

D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

G7

Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm A7

Fellows **she** can't get

Dm A7

Must be fellows **she** ain't met

F D7

Georgia claimed her, **Georgia** named her

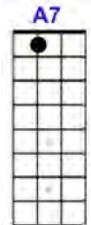
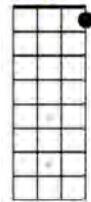
G7 C7 F

Sweet Georgia Brown!

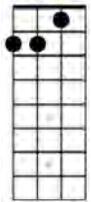


C7

[instrumental, repeat first verse – lines 1-4 harmonica, lines 5-10 kazoos]



Dm



D7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

Two left feet, but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown

C7

They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown

F A7

I'll tell you just **why**, you know I don't **lie** [boys shout: 'not much']

D7

All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

G7

They buy clothes at fashion shows with one dollar down

Dm A7

Fellas won'tcha **tip** your hats

Dm A7

Oh boy ain't **she** the cats

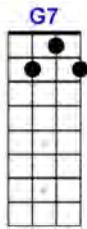
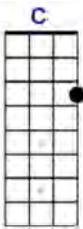
F D7

Who's that, Mister? 'Tain't her sister!

G7 C7 G7 C7 G7 C7 F-F-F

It's **Sweet Georgia**, **Sweet Georgia**, **Sweet Georgia Brown**

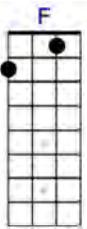
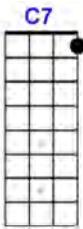
Enjoy Yourself (It's Later Than You Think) by Carl Sigman & Herb Magidson [1949]



C (x 4 bars – pick, strum, harmonica)

G7-X G7-X G7-X G7-X G7-X G7
 Hey (hey) | ho (ho) | hey (hey) | ho (ho) | yeah let's go

All (black)
 Boys (blue)
 Girls (red)



C
 It's **good** to be wise when you're young

G7 C

Well you can **only** be young but for **once**

C7 F

Enjoy **yourself** and have lots of **fun**

C G7 C G7

So **glad** and live life **longer** than you've ever **done**

C G7
 Enjoy **yourself** it's later than you **think**

C
 Enjoy yourself while you're still in the **pink**

C7 F

The years go by as **quickly** as a **wink**

C G7 C

Enjoy yourself, **enjoy** yourself it's **later** than you **think**

Take wisdom, take knowledge and understanding

G7 C

These **three** were given free by the **maker**

C7 F

Stay in school, learn the **rules** don't be no **faker**

C G7 C G7

It's not **wise** for you to **be** another man's **footstool**

C G7
 Enjoy **yourself** it's later than you **think**

C
 Enjoy yourself while you're still in the **pink**

C7 F

The years go by as **quickly** as a **wink**

C G7 C

Enjoy yourself, **enjoy** yourself it's **later** than you **think**

C
Yeah, yeah (yeah, yeah) | yeah-yeah-yeah (yeah-yeah-yeah)

G7 C

Yeah, yeah (yeah yeah) | oh yeah (oh yeah)

G7-X G7-X G7-X G7-X G7-X G7

Hey (hey) | ho (ho) | hey (hey) | ho (ho)

C G7
 Enjoy **yourself** it's later than you **think**

C

Enjoy yourself while you're still in the **pink**

C7 F

The years go by as **quickly** as a **wink**

C G7 C

Enjoy yourself, **enjoy** yourself it's **later** than you **think**

A7 D A7
 Enjoy **yourself** it's later than you **think**

D

Enjoy yourself while you're still in the **pink**

D7 G

The years go by as **quickly** as a **wink**

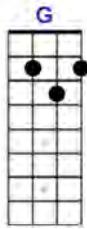
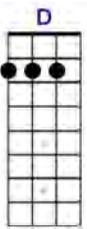
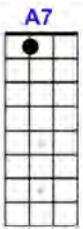
D A7 D

Enjoy yourself, **enjoy** yourself it's **later** than you **think**

G D A7 D

Enjoy yourself, **enjoy** yourself it's **la-ter** than you **think**

D-X D-D-D





[drum intro x 2 bars]

A x 4 bars

All (black)
Boys (blue)
Girls (red)

A

We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
A7

We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson **ever** since the fire went out

D

A

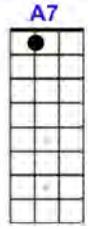
I'm goin' to **Jackson** I'm gonna mess **around** (yeah?)

D

E7

A

Yeah, I'm goin' to **Jackson**, **look** out Jackson **town**



Well go on down to **Jackson**, go ahead and wreck your health (hmmm)

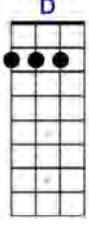
A7

Go play your hand you big talkin' man, make a **big** fool of yourself

D

A

Yeah, yeah, go to **Jackson**, but go comb that **hair**



D

E7

A

I'm gonna snowball **Jackson**, **go** ahead and see if I **care**



When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow (hahaha)

A7

All of them women gonna make me **teach** 'em what they don't know how

D

A

I'm goin' to **Jackson**, you turn-a loose-a my **coat**

D

E7

A

Cause I'm goin' to **Jackson**, **goodbye**, that's all she **wrote**

[instrumental – repeat last line, verse 3] **D** **E7** **A**

They'll laugh at you in **Jackson** (I doubt it) and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

They'll lead you round that town like a scalded hound

A7

With your **tail** tucked 'tween your legs

D

A

Yeah, yeah, yeah go to **Jackson** you big talkin' **man**

D

E7

A

And I'll be waitin' there in **Jackson** behind my Jay-pan **fan**

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

A7

We've been talkin' bout **Jackson** **ever** since the fire went ou-ou-out

D

A

Go to **Jackson** and that's a natural **fact**

D

E7

A

We're goin' to **Jackson** ain't never comin' **back**



We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

A7

We've been talkin' bout **Jackson** **ever** since the fire went ou-ou-out

D

A

Go to **Jackson** and that's a natural **fact**

D

E7

A

We're goin' to **Jackson** ain't never comin' **back**