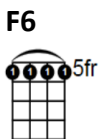
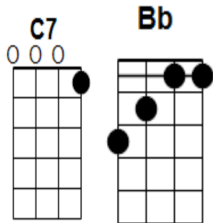
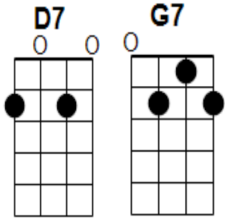
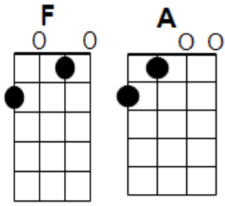


Cowboys Drool, but
COWGIRLS RULE
with HoneyB



Blue

LeAnne Rimes 1994



F A D7
Blue oo-00 oo-00 oo oo Oh, so lonesome for you
G7 C7 F // D7// G7// C7//

Why can't you be blue over me?

F A D7
Blue oo-00 oo-00 oo oo Oh, so lonesome for you
G7 C7 F// Bb// F////

Tears fill my eyes 'til I can't see

A D7
Three o'clock in the morning here am I
G7 C7

Sitting here so lonely so lonesome I could cry

F A extra 00 D7
Blue oo-00 oo-00 oo-00-oo Oh, so lonesome for you
G7 C7 F// Bb// F////

Why can't you be blue over me?

A D7
Now that it's over I realize
G7 C7

Those weak words you whispered were nothing but
lies

F A extra 00 D7
Blue oo-00 oo-00 oo-00-oo Oh, so lonesome for you
G7 C7 F //// ////

Why can't you be blue over me?

G7 C7 slowly F // Bbm7// F6 /
Why can't you be blue over me?

Coal Miners Daughter

key:D, artist:Loretta Lynn writer:Loretta Lynn

[D] [A] [D] [D]

[D] Well, I was born a [G] coal miner's [D] daughter [D]
In a cabin on a [E7] hill in [A] Butcher Holler [A7]
We were [D] poor, but we had love
That's the [G] one thing that daddy made [D] sure of
He shoveled coal to [A] make a poor man's [D] dollar [D]

[D] My daddy worked all [G] night in the Van Lear [D] coal mine [D]
All day long in the [E7] field a-hoin' [A] corn [A7]
Mommy [D] rocked the babies at night
And read the [G] Bible by the coal-oil [D] light
And ever'thing would start all [A7] over come break of [D] morn' [D]

key changes skipped

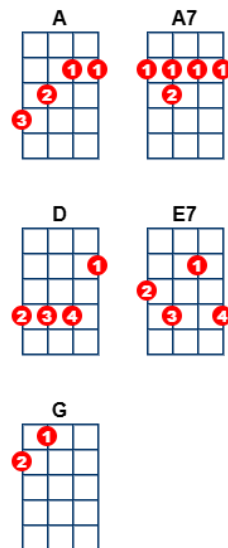
Daddy [D] loved and raised eight [G] kids on a miner's [D] pay [D]
Mommy scrubbed our clothes on a [E7] washboard ever' [A] day [A7]
Why, I've [D] seen her fingers bleed
To com-[G]plain there was no [D] need
She'd smile in Mommy's [A] understanding [D] way [D]

In the [D] summertime we [G] didn't have shoes to [D] wear [D]
But in the wintertime we'd [E7] all get a brand new [A] pair [A7]
From a [D] mail order catalog
Money [G] made from sellin' a [D] hog
Daddy always managed to [A] get the money [D] somewhere [D]

Yeah! I'm [D] proud to be a [G] coal miner's [D] daughter [D]
I remember well, the [E7] well where I drew [A] water [A7]
The [D] work we done was hard
At night we'd [G] sleep 'cause we were [D] tired
I never thought of ever [A] leaving Butcher [D] Holler [D]

Well, a [D] lot of things have [G] changed since way back [D] then [D]
And it's so good to [E7] be back home a-[A]gain [A7]
Not much [D] left but the floor

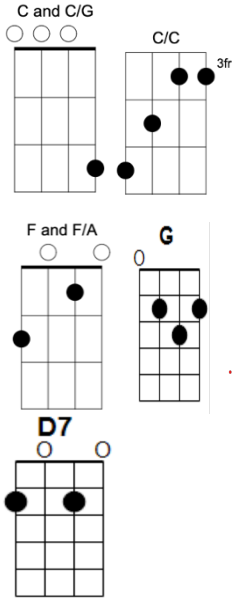
Nothing [G] lives here any-[D]more
Except the mem'ries of a [A] coal miner's [D] daughter [A] [D]



Fist City

Loretta Lynn 1968

Uke: G-C-E-A



C G C
You've been makin' your brags around town that you've been a lovin' my man
F C G
But the man I love, when he picks up trash he puts it in a garbage can
F C F
And that's what a you look like to me and what I see's a pity
C G C
Close your face and stay outta my way if ya don't wanna go to fist city

CHORUS:

F C G C
If ya don't wanna go to fist city ya better detour around my town
F C D7 G
'Cause I'll grab you by the hair a the head and I'll lift a you off a the ground
C
I'm not a sayin' my baby's a saint 'cause he ain't n' that he won't cat
F
around with a kitty
C G C
I'm here to tell ya gal to lay offa my man if ya don't wanna go to fist city

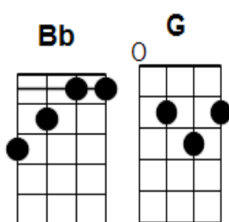
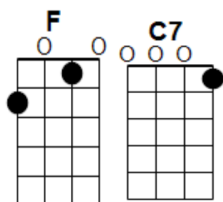
C G C
Come on and tell me what you told my friends if you think you're brave enough
F C G
And I'll show you what a real woman is since you think you're hot stuff
F C F
You'll bite off more than you can chew if you get too cute or witty
C G
You better move your feet if you don't wanna eat a meal that's called fist
C
City

CHORUS AND TAG!

**Your Good
Girl's Gonna
Go Bad**

Tammy Wynette
1967

Uke: G-C-E-A 4/4



Riffs:

1. Bb
x565
2. C7
3433

F **C7**
I've never seen the inside of a bar room

C7 **F//// C7//// F**
Or listened to a Jukebox all night long but I see these are the things

Bb **G** **C7**
that bring you pleasure so I'm gonna make some changes in our home

F **C7**
I've heard it said if you can't beat 'em join 'em

C7 **F//// C7////**
So if that's the way you wanted me to be

F **Bb**
I'll change if it takes that to make you happy

F //// **C7 ////** **F////**
From now on you're gonna see a different me

F **Bb** **F 1.**
Because your good girl's gonna go bad

F **G7** **C7 2.**
I'm gonna be the swinginest swinger you've ever had

C7 **F/** **Bb //** **F** **C7**
If you like 'em painted up, powdered up then you oughta be glad

F **C7** **F**
'Cause your good girl's gonna go bad

F **C7**
I'll even learn to like the taste of whisky In fact, you'll hardly recognise

F//// C7//// F **Bb**
your wife I'll buy some brand new clothes and dress up fancy

F //// **C7 ////** **F////**
For my journey to the wilder side of life

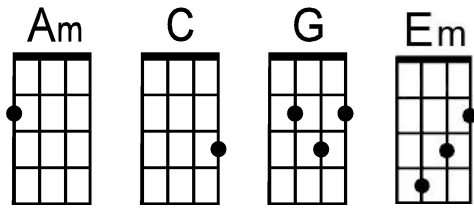
CHORUS

TAG

F **C7** **F //// ////**
Oh yeah, your good girl's gonna go bad

Jolene (Key of Am)

by Dolly Parton (1973)



(Original in key of C#m. Capo 4 frets)

Intro: | Am* . . . | h: Hammer :sl: Slide p: Pull-off

***Riff** A ————— x2
 E —————
 C —————
 Low G -0-h2——2-sl4-5-4-5p4-0-2——2-sl4-5-4-5p4-0-

(sing g a)

Chorus: | Am . C . | G . | Am . . .
 Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-le-e-ene—
 | G . . . | Am* . . . |
 I'm begging of you please don't take my man—
 | Am . C . | G . | Am . . . |
 Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-le-e-ene—
 G . Em . | Am* . . . |
 Please don't take him just be-cause you can—

| Am . C . | G . Am .
 Your beauty is be-yond com-pare with flaming locks of auburn hair
 | G . Em . | Am* . . . |
 With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green—
 | Am . C . | G . Am .
 Your smile is like a breath of spring, your voice is soft like summer rain
 | G . Em . | Am* . . . |
 And I can not com-pete with you, Jo-lene—

| Am . C . | G . Am .
 He talks a-bout you in his sleep. There's nothing I can do to keep
 | G . Em . | Am* . . . |
 From crying when he calls your name, Jo-lene—

| Am . C . | G . Am .
 And I can easily under-stand how you could easily take my man
 | G . Em . | Am* . . . |
 But you don't know what he means to me, Jo-lene—

Chorus: |Am . C . |G . |Am . . .
 Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-le—e—ene—
 |G . . . |Am* . . . |
 I'm begging of you please don't take my man—
 |Am . C . |G . |Am . . . |
 Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-le—e—ene—
 G . Em . |Am* . . . | |
 Please don't take him just be-cause you can—

Am . C . |G . Am . |
 You could have your choice of men but I could never love a-gain
 G . Em . |Am* . . . |
 He's the only one for me, Jo-lene—
 |Am . C . |G . Am .
 I had to have this talk with you. My happi-ness de-pends on you
 |G . Em . |Am* . . . |
 And what-ever you de-cide to do, Jo-lene—

Chorus: |Am . C . |G . |Am . . .
 Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-le—e—ene—
 |G . . . |Am* . . . |
 I'm begging of you please don't take my man—
 |Am . C . |G . |Am . . . |
 Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-le—e—ene—
 G . Em . |Am* . . . | |
 Please don't take him even though you can—
 Am* . . . | |Am* . . . | |Am\
 Jolene— Jolene—

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2 - 8/6/24)

HARPER VALLEY PTA

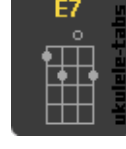
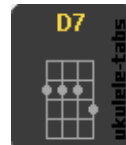
UKE TAB BY JEANNIE C. RILEY

G7
I want to tell you all a story 'bout a Harper Valley widowed wife
C7
Who had a teenage daughter who attended Harper Valley Junior High
G7
Well her daughter came home one afternoon and didn't even stop to play
C7 **D7** **G7**
She said Mom I got a note here from the Harper Valley P.T.A.
G7
The note said Misses Johnson, you're wearing your dresses way too high
C7
It's reported you've been drinking and a runnin' round with men and going wild
G7
And we don't believe you ought to be a bringing up your little girl this way
C7 **D7** **G7**
It was signed by the secretary, Harper Valley P.T.A.

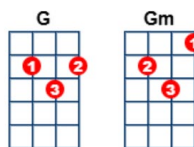
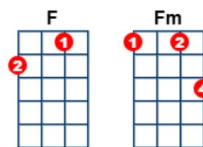
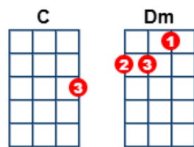
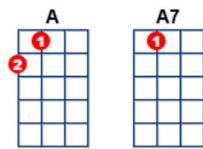
G7
Well, it happened that the P.T.A. was gonna meet that very afternoon
C7
They were sure surprised when Misses Johnson wore her miniskirt into the room
G7
And as she walked up to the blackboard I still recall the words she had to say
C7 **D7** **G7**
She said, I'd like to address this meeting of the Harper Valley P.T.A.
Ab7
Well there's Bobby Taylor, sitting there and seven times he's asked me for a date
Db7
Misses Taylor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he's away
Ab7
And Mister Baker can you tell us why your secretary had to leave this town
Db7 **Eb7**
And shouldn't Widow Jones be told to keep her window shades all pulled
Ab7
completely down?

A7
Well Mister Harper couldn't be here 'cause he stayed to long at Kelly's Bar again
D7
And if you smell Shirley Tompson's breath you'll find she's had a little nip of gin
A7
Then you have the nerve to tell me you think that **E7** as a mother I'm not fit
D7 **E7**
Well this is just a little Peyton Place and you're all Harper Valley
A7
hypocrites.

A7
No, I wouldn't put you on because it really did , it happend just this way
D7 **E7** **A7**
The day my Mama socked it to the Harper Valley P.t.A.
Ab7 **Bb7** **Eb7**
The day my Mama socked it to the Harper Valley P.T.A.



I Never Promised You A Rose Garden



[C]*

[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden
Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain
sometime

When you [F] take you gotta give so live and let live or let

[Dm] go oh oh oh [F] oh I beg your [G] pardon

I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] promise you things like big diamond rings

But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of [Dm] clover

So you better think it [G] over

Well, if [C] sweet talking you could make it come true

I would give you the world right now on a silver [Dm] platter

But what would it [G] matter

So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly

[Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy

[Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an

[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden

Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime

[Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an

[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden

Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime

[F] [A] [Dm] [F]

I beg your [G] pardon I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] sing you a tune and promise you the moon

But if that's what it takes to hold you I'd just as soon [Dm] let you go

But there's one thing I [G] want you to know

You'd better [C] look before you leap still waters run deep

And there won't always be someone there to [Dm] pull you out

And you know what I'm [G] talking about

Fade over last 3 lines of verse

So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly

[Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy

[Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an

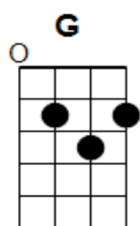
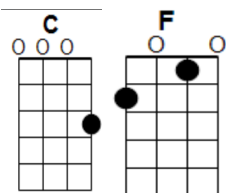
[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden

Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime

I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden

It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels

Kitty Wells 1952



C walk up:

G string open, 2nd
fret, 4 fret

(VERSE 1)

C F
As I sit here tonight, the jukebox's playing

G C
The tune about the wild side of life

C F
As I listen to the words you are saying

G C
It brings mem'ries when I was a trusting wife

(CHORUS)

C F
It was't God who made honky-tonk angels

G C
As you said in the words of your song

C F
Too many times married men think they're still single

G C
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

(VERSE 2)

C F
It's a shame that all the blame is on us women

G C
It's not true that only you men feel the same

C F
From the start most every heart that's ever broken

G C
Was because there always was a man to blame

(CHORUS)

C F
It was't God who made honky-tonk angels

G C
As you said in the words of your song

C F
Too many times married men think they're still single

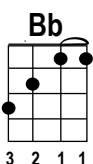
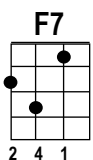
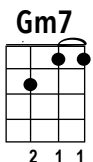
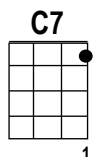
G C GC
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

ODE TO BILLIE JOE

By Bobbie
Gentry in 1967

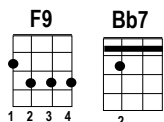
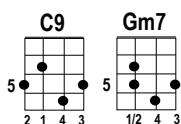
KEY: C
4/4 TIME
BLUESY/
ROCK
GROOVE
TEMPO: 115

Starting Note



TACET: NO UKE

Respective
Chord
Substitutions



INTRO: C7//// //// //// / / / /
It was the

STANZA 1: C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / /
third of June, another sleepy, dusty Delta day. I was out choppin' cotton and my
Gm7//// C7//// / / / / F7////
brother was balin' hay. And at dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat. And mama
C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / / F7////
hollered out the back door "y'all re-member to wipe your feet." And then she said "I got some news this
F7//// / / / / C7/ TACET Bb/ TACET C7//// / / / /
mornin' from Choctaw Ridge. Today Billie Joe MacAllister jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge." And

STANZA 2: C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / /
Papa said to Mama as he passed around the blackeyed peas, "Well Billy Joe never had a lick of
Gm7//// C7//// / / / / F7////
sense. Pass the biscuits please. There's five more acres in the lower forty I've got to plow." And Mama
C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / / F7////
said "it was shame a-bout Billie Joe, any-how. Seems like nothin' ever comes to no good up on Choctaw
F7//// / / / / C7/ TACET Bb/ TACET C7//// / / / /
Ridge. And now Billie Joe MacAllister's jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge. My

STANZA 3: C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / /
brother said he recollected when he and Tom and Billie Joe. Put a frog down my back at the
Gm7//// C7//// / / / / F7////
Carroll County picture show. And wasn't I talkin' to him after church last Sunday night? "I'll have a-
C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / / F7////
nother piece a-apple pie. You know it don't seem right. I saw him at the sawmill yester-day on Choctaw
F7//// / / / / C7/ TACET Bb/ TACET C7//// / / / /
Ridge. And now ya tell me Billie Joe's jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge." And

STANZA 4: C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / /
Mama said to me "child, what's happened to your appe-tite? Why-I've-been cookin' all morning and you
Gm7//// C7//// / / / / F7////
haven't touched a single bite. That nice young preacher, Brother Taylor, dropped by to-day. Said he'd be
C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / / F7////
pleased to have dinner on Sunday Oh by the way. He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw
F7//// / / / / C7/ TACET Bb/ TACET C7//// / / / /
Ridge. And she and Billie Joe was throwing somethin' off the Tallahatchie Bridge." A

STANZA 5 & END: C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / /
year has come and gone since we heard the news 'bout Billie Joe. My
C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / / F7////
brother married Becky Thompson; they bought a store in Tupe-lo. There was a virus going 'round; Papa
F7//// / / / / C7//// Gm7//// C7//// / / / /
caught it and he died last spring. And now Mama doesn't seem to want to do much of any-thing. And
F7//// / / / /
me, I spend a lot of time pickin' flowers up on Choctaw Ridge. And drop them
C7/ TACET Bb/ TACET C7//// / / / / REST
into the muddy water off the Tallahatchie Bridge.____

5/2024 (Intermediate)

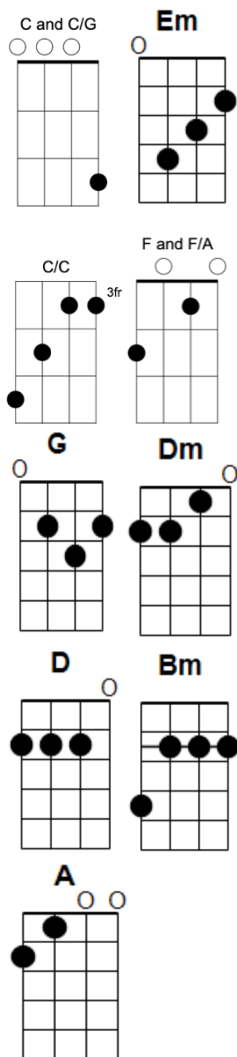
Arranged by Cali Rose

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Sleeping Single In A Double Bed

Barbara Mandrell 1978

Uke: G-C-E-A 3/4
EACH CHORD 4 BEATS
UNLESS NOTED



C **Em**
Sleeping single in a double bed thinking over things I wish I'd said
F **G**
I should have held you, but I let you go, now I'm the one sleeping all alone
C **Em**
Sleeping single in a double bed (ooh)tossing, turning, trying to forget (ah)
F **G /** **C //// ////**
I could be lying with you instead I'm sleeping single in a double bed

TEMPO SLOWS

Dm **C**
I'd pour me a drink, but I'd only be sorry
Dm **C**
'Cause drinking doubles alone don't make it a party
Em **F**
Another sleepless night, and it's the same old story
Dm **G TEMPO PICK UP**
When you're the only one at 2:00 in the morning (la, la, la, la, la, la, la)
C **Em**
Sleeping single in a double bed thinking over things I wish I'd said
F **G**
I should have held you, but I let you go now I'm the one sleeping all alone
C **Em**
Sleeping single in a double bed (ooh)tossing, turning, trying to forget (ah)
F **G /** **C //// ////**
I could be lying with you instead I'm sleeping single in a double bed

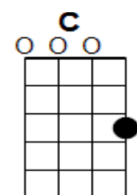
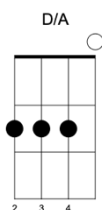
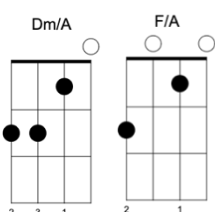
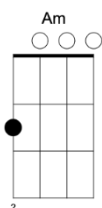
KEY CHANGE

D **Bm**
I'm sleeping single in a double bed, thinking over things I wish I'd said
G **A**
I should have held you, but I let you go now I'm the one sleeping all alone
D **Bm**
Sleeping single in a double bed tossing, turning, trying to forget (you)
G **D /** **D/A/D**
I could be lying with you instead I'm sleeping single in a double bed

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

J.R. Robertson
"The Band" 1969

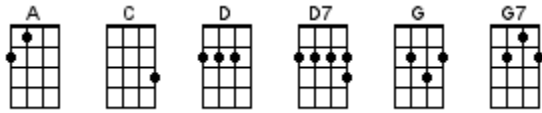
Uke: G-C-E-A 4/4
Best for Low-G tuning



| C |
Am C F Am
Virgil Caine is the name, and I drove on the Darville train
Am C F Am
'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again
F C Am F
In the winter of '65, We were hungry, just barely alive
Am F C Am D D7
I took the train to Richmond that fell. It was a time I remember, oh so well
C F C Am
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing
C F C Am
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the people were singin'
C Am D F | Am |
They went: Naaaah na-na Na-ah naah Na-na na-na na Na-na-na nah
Am C F Am
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me
C Am F Am
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!"
F C Am F
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good
Am F C Am D D7
Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest But they should never have taken the very best
C F C Am
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing
C F C Am
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the people were singin'
C Am D F | Am |
They went: Naaaah na-na Na-ah naah Na-na na-na na Na-na-na nah
Am C F Am
Like my father before me, I'm a working man
C Am F Am
Like my brother above me, I took a rebel stand
Am F C Am F
Well he was just eighteen, proud and brave, when a Yankee laid him in his grave
Am F C Am D D7
I swear by the blood below my feet You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat
C F C Am
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing
C F C Am
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the people were singin'
C Am D F | Am |
They went: Naaaah na-na Na-ah naah Na-na na-na na Na-na-na nah
C F C Am
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing
C F C Am
The night they drove Old Dixie down, and the people were singin'
C Am D F Am/
They went: Naaaah na-na Na-ah naah Na-na na-na na Na-na-na nah

You Ain't Woman Enough (To Take My Man)

Loretta Lynn 1965



RIFF ON E string /---0-1-2-/

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [D] / [G] / [G]

You've [G] come to tell me [G7] something

You [C] say I oughta know

That [D] he don't love me anymore

And I'll [D] have to let him [G] go

You [G] say you're gonna [G7] take him

Oh but [C] I don't think you can

'Cause [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G]

[D7] Women like you, they're a dime a dozen

You can [G] buy 'em, anywhere

For you to [A] get to him, I'd have to move over

And I'm [D]↓ gonna stand right [D7] here

It'll [G] be over my dead [G7] body

So [C] get out while you can

'Cause [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

You [G] say you're gonna [G7] take him

Oh but [C] I don't think you can

'Cause [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G]

Some-[G]times a man's caught [G7] lookin'

At [C] things that he don't need

He [D] took a second look at you

But [D] he's in love with [G] me

Well I [G] don't know where that [G7] leaves you

Oh but [C] I know where I stand

And [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G]

[D7] Women like you, they're a dime a dozen

You can [G] buy 'em, anywhere

For you to [A] get to him, I'd have to move over

And I'm [D]↓ gonna stand right [D7] here

It'll [G] be over my dead [G7] body

So [C] get out while you can

'Cause [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G7]

No [C] you ain't woman e-[D]nough, to take my [G] man [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

UKE TAB BY *LORETTA LYNN*

D

A7

○	○	○
●		

Д

E7

●		
	○	●

G

○

●		●
	●	

D7

No, don't come home a drinkin' with lovin' on your mind