

The Quay Notes

Invite you to celebrate with us

World Ūkelele Day '24

(albeit a day late)

at 3:00 p.m.

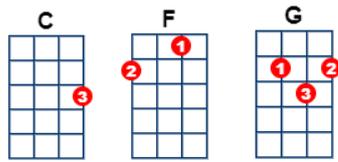
**Saturday, 3rd February
in Mons Square, Bootle
Strand,**

with a joint sing-and-play-along
busk with the attached songs.

***Three Little Birds,
You Are My Sunshine
& Folsom Prison Blues***

***All donations received will be given to
Clatterbridge Cancer Charity.***

Three Little Birds - Bob Marley and the Wailers



Don't **[C]** worry, about a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right
[C] Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right

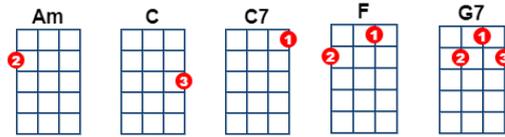
[C] Rise up this mornin',
[C] Smiled with the **[G]** risin' sun,
Three little **[C]** birds
pitch by my **[F]** doorstep
Singin' **[C]** sweet songs
of melodies **[G]** pure and true,
Sayin', **[F]** this is my message to **[C]** you-ou-ou

Don't **[C]** worry, about a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right
[C] Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right

[C] Rise up this mornin',
[C] Smiled with the **[G]** risin' sun,
Three little **[C]** birds
pitch by my **[F]** doorstep
Singin' **[C]** sweet songs
of melodies **[G]** pure and true,
Sayin', **[F]** this is my message to **[C]** you-ou-ou

Don't **[C]** worry, about a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right
[C] Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
'Cause **[F]** every little thing gonna be all **[C]** right.

You Are My Sunshine – Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls



(Intro as last line of chorus) [Am] Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping,
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms. [C7]
When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis-[C]ta-[Am]ken.
So, I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]

*[N.C.] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey. [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you.
Please, don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [G7]*

I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy,
If you will [F] only say the [C] same. [C7]
But, if you [F] leave me and love [C] a-[Am]nother,
You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some [C] day. [G7]

*[N.C.] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey. [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you.
Please, don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [G7]*

You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me,
And no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween. [C7]
But, now you've [F] left me to love a-[C]nother, [Am]
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams.

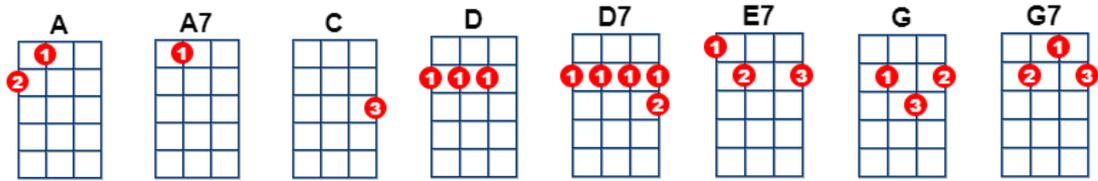
*[N.C.] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey. [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you.
Please, don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [G7]*

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me.
When I [F] awake my poor heart [C] pains. [C7]
So, when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha-[Am]ppy,
I [C] promise I will [G7] take all the [C] blame. [G7]

*[Accapella] You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy when skies are grey.
You'll never know dear, how much I love you.
Please, don't take my sunshine away.*

*[N.C.] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey. [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you.
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way. [G7]*

Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash (key G & A)



[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when.
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on.
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[G]**ton.

When **[G]** I was just a baby my mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns."
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die.
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing,
I hang my head and **[G]** cry.

..... **[E7]** (*INTO KEY CHANGE*)

I **[A]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car.
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[A7]** smoking big cigars.
Well, I **[D]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[A]** free
But those **[E7]** people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures. **[A]** me

Well **[A]** if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move on over a little **[A7]** further down the line.
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **[A]** stay,
And I'd **[E7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a **[A]** way.

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[A7]** I don't know when.
I'm **[D]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[A]** on.
But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**ton.

(Slowing:-)

But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**ton.