

RENCONTRE UKULELE DU COLIMAÇON A PARIS

Jeudi 17 Novembre 2011
à 19H30



Ma pomme en colimaçon

Metro: Menilmontant
107 rue de menilmontant
Paris XXe

Tel : 01 40 33 10 40

Contact : Openpat -96 67 19 09 26

LA SEINE

M & Vanessa Paradis

Accords couplets et refrain :
Dm Bb F A Dm

Elle sort de son lit tellement sure d'elle
La Seine, la Seine, la Seine
Tellement jolie elle m'ensorcelle
La Seine, la Seine, la Seine
Extralucide la lune est sure
La Seine, la Seine, la Seine
Tu n'es pas soul Paris est sous
La Seine, la Seine, la Seine

Je ne sais, ne sais, ne sais pas pourquoi
C'est comme ça, la Seine et moi
Je ne sais, ne sais, ne sais pas pourquoi
On s'aime comme ça la seine et moi

Extralucide quand tu es sur
La Seine, la Seine, la Seine
Extravagante quand l'ange est sur
La Seine, la Seine, la Seine

Je ne sais, ne sais, ne sais pas pourquoi
C'est comme ça, la Seine et moi
Je ne sais, ne sais, ne sais pas pourquoi
On s'aime comme ça la seine et moi

Pont : D G A Bb C D

Sur l'pont des arts
Mon cœur vacille
Entre deux eaux
L'air est si bon
Cet air si pur
Je le respire
Nos reflets perchés sur ce pont.

Tu lu tu lu tu ... c'est comme ça la Seine et moi X4

LIGHT MY FIRE



The Doors

INTRO FRUCKY : G D / F Bb / Eb Ab / A
 Intro Am / F#m / Am / F#m

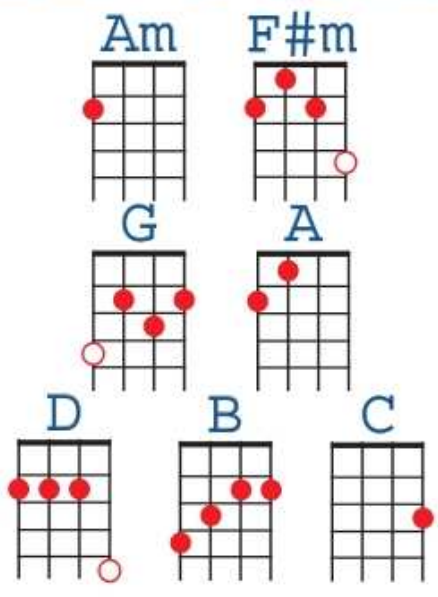
You know that it would be untrue
 You know that I would be a Liar
 If I was to say to you
 Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Come on baby, Light my fire
 Come on baby, Light my fire
 Try to set the night on fire

The time to hesitate is through
 No time to wallow in the mire
 Try now we can only lose

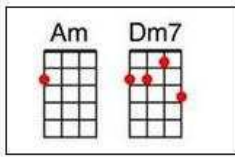
And our love become a funeral pyre

Come on baby, Light my fire
 Come on baby, Light my fire
 Try to set the night on fire
 Try to set the night on fire
 Try to set the night on fire
 Try to set the night on fire



Solo : Am Bm en boucle

Miss You



Am
I've been holding out so long
I've been sleeping all alone
Dm7
Lord I miss you
Am
I've been hanging on the phone
I've been sleeping all alone
Dm7
I want to kiss you
Am Dm7
Oooh oooh oooh ...

Well, I've been haunted in my sleep
You've been starring in my dreams
Lord I miss you
I've been waiting in the hall
Been waiting on your call
When the phone rings
It's just some friends of mine that say,
Hey, what's the matter man?
We're gonna come around at twelve
With some puerto rican girls that are just
dyin' to meet you.
We're gonna bring a case of wine
Hey, let's go mess and fool around
You know, like we used to

Aaah aaah aaah

F Em7 Dm
Oh everybody waits so long
F Em7 Dm
Oh baby why you wait so long
E7
Won't you come on! come on!

| Am | Dm7 | Am | Dm7 |

Am
[speaking] I've been walking in central
park
Singing after dark
Dm7
People think I'm crazy
Am
I've been stumbling on my feet
Shuffling through the street
Dm7
Asking people, what's the matter with you
boy?

| Am | Dm7 |

Sometimes I want to say to myself
Sometimes I say

Am
Oooh oooh oooh ...
I won't miss you child

I guess I'm lying to myself
It's just you and no one else
Lord I won't miss you child
You've been blotting out my mind
Fooling on my time
No, I won't miss you, baby, yeah

Lord, I miss you child

Aaah aaah aaah

My Sweet Lord Georre Harrison

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Bbdim] [Dm] [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] see you [Am]

Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord

But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] know you [Am] really want to [C] go with you [Am]

Really want to [C] show you lord

That it [Bbdim] won't take long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] My sweet [Dm] lord [G]

I really want to [C] see you really want to [C7] see you

Really want to [A7] see you lord really want to [D] see you lord

But it [D#m-5] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My sweet [Em] lord [A] hm my [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A]

I really want to [D] know you [Bm] really want to [D] go with you [Bm]

Really want to [D] show you lord

That it [D#m-5] won't take long my [Em] lord [A]

[Em] Hmm [A] My sweet [Em] lord [A] My my [Em] lord [A]

[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm] [D] [D#m-5] [Em] [A]

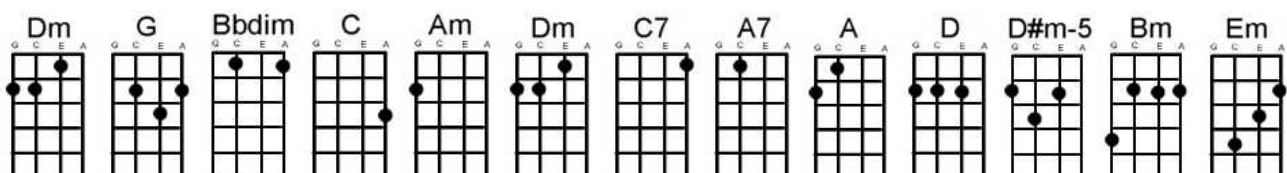
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A]

Oooh [Em] oooh [A]

I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]

Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#m-5] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A] [D]



St. James Infirmary

Leadbelly, Louis Armstrong, Eric Clapton and countless others have recorded versions of “St. James Infirmary,” also called “Gambler’s Blues.” The song goes back as far as the 18th century. Blind Willie McTell recorded a variant in the early ’30s, and Bob Dylan’s excellent song “Blind Willie McTell” has a similar melody and chord structure (and mentions the St. James Hotel). “St. James Infirmary” is one of many blues songs in which the singer, anticipating his demise, leaves funeral instructions to anyone who might be listening.

Traditional

1. I was down in Old Joe's bar-room, by the
See additional verses.

corner of the square. The drinks were served as

usual, and the usual crowd was there. On my

left stood Big Joe Mc-Ken-nedy. His eyes were blood-shot red.

He took a look at the crowd all around him, and

these are the words he said: 2. "I went
 4. "And now

Chord diagrams: Dm, A7, Gm6, Bb7, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, Bb7, A7, Dm, Dm6.

1.-3. Dm, A7, D.S. *Play 3 times* 2nd ending 4. Dm, Dm6

Additional Lyrics

2. "I went down to St. James Infirmary. I saw my baby there,
stretched out on a table, so still, so cold, so fair.
Let her go, let her go, God bless her, wherever she may be.
She may search this wide world over, she'll never find another man like me.
3. When I die boys, won't you bury me in my brand new Stetson hat.
Put a twenty dollar gold piece on my watch chain, so the boys'll know I died standing pat.
Give me six crap shooters for my pall bearers, and a chorus girl to sing me a song.
Put a jazz band on my hearse wagon just to raise hell as we roll along.
4. And now that you've heard my story, let's have another round of booze.
And if anyone ever should ask you, I've got the St. James Infirmary blues."

The musical score is divided into five systems, each with a guitar staff and chord diagrams above it. The chords and their positions are as follows:

- System 1: *Dm (open), A7 (open), Dm (open), Dm7 (5th fret), Gm (open)
- System 2: Dm (open), A7 (open), Dm (open)
- System 3: Bb (open), A7 (open), Dm (open), Dm (5th fret), Am (7th fret), E7 (4th fret)
- System 4: Am (open), Am (open), xAm (7th fret), Dm6 (4th fret), xAm (7th fret), E7 (4th fret)
- System 5: Am (open), Am (open), F9 (open), E7b9 (4th fret), Eb7b9 (5th fret), E7b9+ (open), Am (open), Am7 (12th fret), Harmonics (12th fret)

*These are two instrumental versions of the song, the first in Dm, and the second in Am.

*Qu'est Ce Que Tu Vends Pour Les Vacances?
David et Ben Soussan*

Eb Gm7 Cm7
T'y avais des beaux blousons
Fm7 Ab Bb
Des T-shirts, des copies Vuitton
Eb Gm7 Cm7
On s'est connu comme ça
Ab Bb
On vendait au même endroit

T'y avais un pourcentage
Sur les jeans et les bagages
Moi pour faire le malin
J't'ai niqué sur les parfums

Refrain:

Ab Bb
Qu'est ce que tu vends pour les vacances
Gm7 Cm7
Les caleçons et les maillots de bain
Fm7 Eb
Je serai je pense un peu en avance
Ab Bb
A l'ouverture du magasin

J'ai rien vendu pour les vacances
Tout m'est resté entre les mains
Je serai je pense un peu en avance
A l'ouverture de ton magasin

J'ai vraiment tout essayé
Les minijupes les jeans délavés
J'ai tricoté à la main
Des guirlandes pour les sapins

F# Bbm7 Ebm
Ca a toujours marché pour moi
Abm7 B C#
Les Ferrari moi j'en ai trois
F# Bbm7 Ebm
Malgré tout moi j'suis un goëland
B C#
En mal de sentiments

B C#
J'ai plus rien en taille 43
Bbm7 Ebm
Ni sweat ni pull-over en V
Abm7 F#
Je serai je crois un peu comme toi
B C#
En rupture de stock, embêté
Embêté, oui, embêté...

GOODBYE STRANGER - SUPERTRAMP

couplet

G#	G#/D	G#	X343
It was an early morning	yesterday	G#/D	X243
C#M7	G#'	C#M7	X143
I was up before the dawn		G#'	X043
G#	G#/D		
And I really have enjoyed my stay			
C#M7	G#'	G#	0343
But I must be moving on		C	5433
G#		C#	6544
Like a king without a castle		A#m	3564
C		Eb6	3333
Like a queen without a throne			
C#			
I'm an early morning lover			
A#m			
And I must be moving on			

G#	G#/D
Now I believe in what you say	
C#M7	G#'
Is the undisputed truth	
G#	G#/D
But I have to have things my own way	
C#M7	G#'
To keep me in my youth	
G#	
Like a ship without an anchor	
C	
Like a slave without a chain	
C#	
Just the thought of those sweet ladies	
A#m	
Sends a shiver through my veins	
G#	
And I will go on shining	
C	
Shining like brand new	
C#	
I'll never look behind me	
A#m	
My troubles will be few	
G#	

G#	C
C#	A#m Eb6
G#	C
C#	A#m Eb6

refrain

G#	C
Goodbye stranger it's been nice	
C#	A#m Eb6
Hope you find your paradise	
Tried to see your point of view	
Hope your dreams will all come true	
Goodbye Mary, Goodbye Jane	
Will we ever meet again	
Feel no sorrow, feel no shame	
Come tomorrow, feel no pain	
Goodbye Mary, Goodbye Jane	
Will we ever meet again	
Feel no sorrow, feel no shame	
Come tomorrow, feel no pain	
Goodbye Mary, Goodbye Jane	
Will we ever meet again	

couplet

Now some they do and some they don't
And some you just can't tell
And some they will and some they won't
With some it's just as well

You can laugh at my behavior
That'll never bother me
Say the devil is my savior
But I don't pay no heed

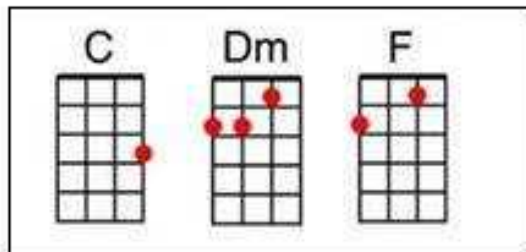
And I will go on shining
Shining like brand new
I'll never look behind me
My troubles will be few

refrain

Goodbye stranger it's been nice etc...

BONUS

Don't worry, be happy



C
Here's a little song I wrote
Dm
You might want to sing it note for note
F C
Don't worry, be happy

In every life we have some trouble
When you worry you make it double
Don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy now

Refrain:
C Dm
Oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo
Don't worry
F
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo
Be happy
C
Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo
Don't worry, be happy

Ain't got no place to lay your head
Somebody came and took your bed
Don't worry, be happy
The landlord say your rent is late
He may have to litigate
Don't worry, be happy

Refrain

But don't worry, be happy
'Cause when you worry, your face will frown
And that will bring everybody down
So don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy now

Refrain

Now there, is this song I wrote
I hope you learned it note for note
Like good little children
Don't worry, be happy
Listen to what I say
In your life expect some trouble
When you worry you make it double
Don't worry, be happy, be happy now

Refrain

Harley Davidson

BRIGITTE BARDOT

Refrain:

[C] Je n'ai besoin de per[F]sonn'
En Harley [G] Davi[C]dson [Gm]
[C] [Gm] [C] Je n'reconnais plus per[F]sonn'
En Harley [G] Davi[C]dson [Gm]

1- [C] [Gm] [F] J'appui sur le starter
[Dm] Et voici que je quitte la terre
[C] J'irai p't'être au Para[F]dis
Mais dans un [G] train d'en[C]fer

Refrain

2- Et si je meurs demain
C'est que tel était mon destin
Je tiens bien moins à la vie
Qu'à mon terrible engin

Refrain

3- Quand je sens en chemin
Les trépidations de ma machine
Il me monte des désirs
Dans le creux de mes reins

Refrain

4- Je vais à plus de cent
Et je me sens à feu et à sang
Que m'importe de mourir
En Harley Davidson

Refrain

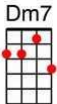
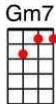
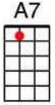
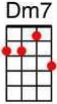
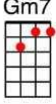
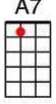
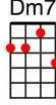
Patricia Kaas - Mademoiselle chante le blues

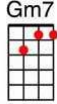
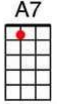
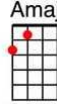
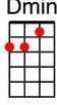
Mademoiselle chante le blues

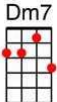
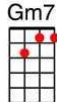
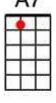
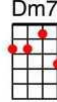
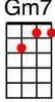
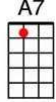
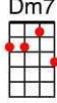
Patricia Kaas

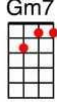
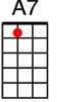
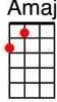
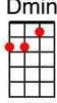
Titre typique des années 80 qui lança Patricia Kaas et signé Barbelivien, un hit en or pas si facile pour un débutant

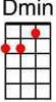
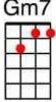

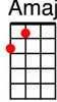
Mademoiselle chante le blues

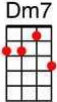
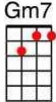
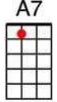

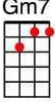
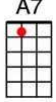
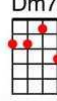
Y'en  a qu'élèvent des gosses au fond des HLM, Y'en  a qui roulent leurs
bosses du Brésil en Ukraine, Y'en  a qui font la noce du côté d'Angoulême
Et y'en a  même qui militent dans la rue avec tracts et banderoles y'en
 a qui en peuvent plus de jouer les sex symbols Y'en  a qui vendent
l'amour au fond de leur bagnole Mademoiselle chante le  blues

Soyez pas trop ja  louses, Mademoiselle boit du  rouge Made  moiselle
chante le  blues

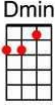
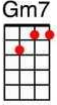
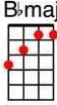
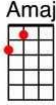
Y'en  a huit heures par jour qui tapent sur des machines, Y'en  a qui
font la cour masculine féminine, Y'en  a qui lèchent les bottes comme on
lèche des vitrines et y'en a  même qui font du cinéma, qu'on appellent
Marilyn mais  Marilyn Dubois sera jamais Norma Jean, faut  pas croire
que le talent c'est tout ce qu'on s'imagine Mademoiselle chante le  blues

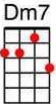
Soyez pas trop ja  louses, Mademoiselle boit du  rouge Made  moiselle
chante le  blues

 Elle a du  gospel dans la  voix et elle y  croit

Y'en  a qui s'font bonne soeur, avocat, pharmacienne, Y'en  a qui ont
tout dit quand elles ont dit je t'aime, Y'en  a qui sont vieilles filles du côté
d'Angoulême et Y'en a  même qui jouent femmes libérées p'tit joint et
gardéal qui  mélangent vie en rose et image d'Epinal, qui  veulent se
faire du bien sans jamais se faire du mal Mademoiselle chante le  blues

Soyez pas trop ja  louses, Mademoiselle boit du  rouge Made  moiselle
chante le  blues

 Elle a du  gospel dans la  voix et elle y  croit

Mademoiselle chante le  blues



Happy Birthday

Dr. Howard, Dr. Fine, Dr. Howard

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and consists of two systems. The first system contains the first four measures of the song. The second system contains the final three measures. The score includes a vocal line, a guitar line with fret numbers, and guitar chord diagrams for C, G7, and F.

System 1:

- Measure 1: C chord diagram. Notes: G4, A4, B4.
- Measure 2: G7 chord diagram. Notes: B4, C5, D5.
- Measure 3: C chord diagram. Notes: G4, A4, B4.
- Measure 4: C chord diagram. Notes: G4, A4, B4.

System 2:

- Measure 5: F chord diagram. Notes: C4, D4, E4.
- Measure 6: G7 chord diagram. Notes: B4, C5, D5.
- Measure 7: C chord diagram. Notes: G4, A4, B4.

Chord Diagrams:

- C:** x00033
- G⁷:** 0333
- F:** 1133

Fretboard Diagrams:

- Measure 1:** 3 3
- Measure 2:** 0 3 3
- Measure 3:** 2 3 3
- Measure 4:** 0 3 5
- Measure 5:** 10 7 3
- Measure 6:** 2 0
- Measure 7:** 8 8 7 3 5 3