**Les Rendev'Ukes de Ménilmontant
Octobre 2014**

Sommaire

HONOLULU ROCK-A ROLL-A (Moon Mullican)
(Intro/chorus/Pont/Chorus/Outro)

     C   %   G   %

If you could cast your eyes on the isle of paradise

 A7/(Down&break) A7 (U-D-D) D7/bloc   D7/bloc

<u>You</u>'d be surprised to <u>see</u>, what's   <u>hap</u>pened to Waiki<u>ki</u>

CHORUS: **G**   **%**   **G**   **%**

They do the Honolulu rock-a roll-a Honolulu rock-a roll-a

   C   **G**

Come and see them all a rockin' away

       D7   **G/bloc**

On the beach at Waikiki

               G   **%**   **G**   **%**

You'll love the Honolulu rock-a roll-a Honolulu rock-a roll-a

 C   **G**

Hula hula girls a swayin' away

         D7   **G**

'Neath the palm trees by the sea

             C

You'll see them swing (their little grass skirts)

           G

They love to sway (their little grass skirts)

          A7   **A7**   **A7**   **D7/bloc**

Be sure to bring along a ukulele to serenade your love

              G   **%**   **G**   **%**

When you do the Honolulu rock-a roll-a Honolulu rock-a roll-a

 C   **G**   **D7**   **G**

Say Hi in Hawaii for me when you get to Waikiki

[C - %] [G -%] [A7 -%] [D7 -%]

[G - % - G - %] [C] [G] [D7] [G/Bloc] retour au chorus

Outro:

 C   **G**   **D7**   **G**

Say Hi in Hawaï for me when you get to Waikiki X3

SWEET HOME CHICAGO (Robert Johnson)
Intro: 3033/2023/1023/0000 /C6/Gdim/G/

Chorus: **[C]**   **[F]**   **[C]**   **[C7]**
   Come *On*!   *Ba*by Don't You Wanna *Go!*
      [F]   **[F]**   **[C]**   **[C7]**
   Come *On!* Oh *Ba*by Don't You Wanna *Go!*
          [G///]   **[G-F#-F]**
  Back to that *same* old place *( )*
     [F//]   **[C]**   **[G]**
    Sweet Home *Chi*cago_ *(*
     [C]   **[F]**   **[C]**   **[C7]**
   Come *On!* Oh *Ba*by Don't You Wanna *Go!*
      [F]   **[F]**   **[C]**   **[C7]**
  Hide *Hey!*   *Ba*by Don't You Wanna *Go!*
        [G///]   **[G-F#-F]**
    Back to that *same* old place *( )*
     [F//]   **[C]**   **[C6-Gdim-G7]**
    Sweet Home *Chicago* *( )*   **(fin du Chorus)**
    [C/Break]   **[C/Break]**
  Well *One* and One is Two! *Six* and Two is Height!
    [C/Break]   **[C7]**
  Come on Baby Don't you *make* me late
     [F]   **[F]**   **[C]**   **[C7]**
  Hide *Hey!* Oh *Ba*by Don't You Wanna *Go!*
        [G///]   **[G-F#-F]**
   Back to that *same* old place *( )*
    [F//]   **[C]**   **[C6/Gdim/G7/]**
    Sweet Home *Chicago* *( )*
   [C/Break]   **[C/Break]**
  Six and Three is Nine *Nine* and Nine is Eighteen
   [C/Break]   **[C7]**
  Look there Brother Baby and *see* what I've seen
     [F]   **[F]**   **[C]**   **[C7]**
  Come *On!* Oh *Ba*by Don't You Wanna *Go!*
        [G///]   **[G-F#-F]** **[F]**
  Back to that *same* old place *( )*   Sweet Home
[C) *Chi*cago   retour au Chorus&finir sur un C7

2

HOT TAMALES

```
   C/E7                        A/A7   D7/G7                      C
Hot Tamales and they're red hot      Yeah, she got' em for sale
   C / E7                     A/ A7   D7                      G7
Hot Tamales and they're red hot      Yeah, she got' em for sale
 C                          C7
I got a girl say  she 's long and tall
      F                                   F  min
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall
 C/ E7                     A /A7   D7/G7                    C /A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot     Yeah, she got ' em for sale I mean
 D7/ G7              C
Yes she got 'em for sale
   C/E7                        A/A7   D7/G7                      C
Hot Tamales and they're red hot      Yeah, she got' em for sale
   C / E7                     A/ A7   D7                      G7
Hot Tamales and they're red hot      Yeah, she got' em for sale
         C/bloc              C7/bloc
She got two for a nickel,   Four for a dime
 F                                       F min
Would sell you more but they ain't none of mine
C/ E7                        A /A7   D7/G7                    C / A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot      Yeah, she got ' em for sale I mean
 D7 / G7             C
Yes she got 'em for sale
   C/E7                        A/A7   D7/G7                      C
Hot Tamales and they're red hot      Yeah, she got' em for sale
   C / E7                     A/ A7   D7                      G7
Hot Tamales and they're red hot      Yeah, she got' em for sale
   C/ bloc                  C7/bloc
Me and my babe bought a V-8 Ford
         F                                 F min
Well we wind that thing all on the running board Yeah
C/ E7                        A /A7   D7/ G7                   C / A7
Hot tamales and they're red hot     Yeah, she got ' em for sale I mean
D7/G7                   C/A7       D7/ G7                  C/G7/C
Yeah, she got ' em for sale I mean    Yes she got 'em for sale !        3
```

I GOT RYTHM

(Georges & Ira Gershwin 1930)

C / Gdim   F/G7   C /Am   F/G7
I   got   rythm, I   got   music

C /C7   F/Fm   C / G   C
I got   my man, who could ask for anything more ?

C / Gdim   F/G7   C/Am   F/G7
I got   daisies,   in green pastures

C /C7   F/Fm   C /   G   C
I got   my man who could ask for anything more ?

E7   %   A7   %
Old man trouble, I don't mind him
D7   %   G7   %   BREAK
You won't find him, at your door.

C/Gdim   F/G7   C/Am F/G7
I got   starlight, I got   sweet dreams

C/C7   F / Fm   C / G   C
I got   my man who could ask for anything more ?
        D7   G7   C/G7-C-G7-C
Who could ask for anything more ?

4

Our Day Will Come (Mort GARSON)

G   B♭7   Am   D7   Dm7   G7   Cmaj7 Cm7   Bm7   Em7
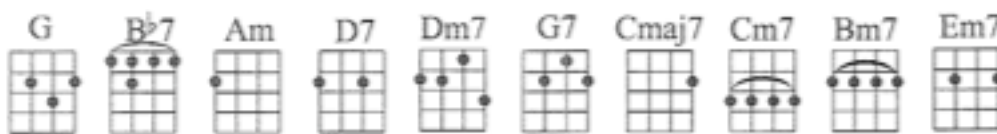
```
G                   Bb7     Am                      D7
1 Our day will    come        and we'll have     ev- 'ry- thing
2 Our day will    come         if we just         wait a – while
```

```
G                   Bb7     Am                      D7
1 We'll share the  joy        fal-ling in          love can bring
2 No tears for     us,         think love and   wear a smile
```

```
  Dm7              G7                    Cmaj7          %
1 No one can        tell me that I'm too   young to know I
2 Our dreams have  magic because we'll  al-ways stay   in
```

```
  Cm7                   %             Bm7/Bb7/Am/D7
1 love you so…………..  and  you love   me retour au G du 2
```

```
  Cm7                 G/Em7      Am/D7        G
2 love this way,    our  day            will       come.
  G/Em7         Am/D7        G
our  day              will        come.
```

Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives To Me

There are
```
Gm                         %                    G7/Cm
```
Blues   that you get from wor-ry   there are Blues
```
        G7/Cm              Cm
```
That you get from pain and there are
```
 D7                                          Gm
```
Blues when you're lonely for your one and only
```
      A7/Gdim                    D7  (break)
```
The Blues you can never ex-plain

There are
```
Gm                         %                    G7/Cm
```
Blues that you get from long-ing but the Blue-est
```
 Cm           D7
```
blues that   be_____are the
```
G7                    %
```
sort of blues that's on my mind
```
C7                    %
```
They're the ver-y mean-est kind the
```
F7                    %                    Bb   D/
```
Blues my naught-y sweet-y gives to me

    - retour au début en accélerant le tempo, pour finir s'arrêter sur
        Bb7 qui se substitue à Bb.

Fais-moi le couscous chéri Fais-moi le couscous !
Refrain 1

```
  E7                 %                    F 7-5/(2012)  G7/ E7
```
     Fais-moi du couscous chéri Fais-moi   du couscous !
```
        E7              %                Dm/      F/ E7
```
        Fais-moi du couscous chéri Fais-moi du couscous !
```
E7            %        F 7-5/  G7/ E7
```
 J'ai une jolie femme Dont je suis épris
```
E7            %        Dm/   F/      E7
```
Mais voilà le drame Elle se lève la nuit
```
E7            %          F 7-5/  G7/ E7
```
Sortant de sa chambre A peine vê - tue
```
E7            %          Dm/     F/ E7
```
Elle se frotte le ventre Et me dit d'une voix menue :
Refrain 1 (Fais-moi du couscous etc..)
```
 EMaj (4447)             F6=Dm7 (5555)
```
Et moi qui m'endormais   Rêvant à ses baisers
```
 FMaj (2013)              E7
```
A ses lèvres vermeilles   Voilà mon réveil :
Refrain 1 (Fais-moi du couscous etc..)
```
 E7          %                 F 7-5/    G7/ E7
```
J'ai trouvé la r'cette   Pour décourager
```
E7          %                 Dm/        F/E7
```
Sa passion secrète   Qui tient éveillé
```
 E7            %                  F 7-5/  G7/ E7
```
J'remplace les pois chiches   Par des haricots
```
E7          %          Dm/      F/        E7
```
Et comme je m'en fiche je jette la s'moule aux moineaux

Refrain2:C'est plus du couscous chéri C'est plus du couscous ! X2

Voilà (EMaj) comment un soir   Rongé(F6) de désespoir
Pour (Fmaj) une femme affamée J'ai(E7) trouvé un nouveau met !
Refrain 2 (C'est plus du couscous chéri etc..)
Fini (E7 le couscous Chérie Fi(F7-5)ni le(G7)cous(E7)cous !
Et(Emaj)désormais mon(F6)poulet J'veux(FMaj)du cassoulet(E7)!

BORN TO BE WILD
(Steppenwolf/U.O.G.B. Cover)

```
           Intro :     D7   D7/G-C     X5
D7              D7/          G-C    D(2225)     D/         G-C
 Get your motor running        Head out on the highway
D          D/          G-C    D          D/           G-C
Lookin' for adventure         In whatever comes your way


F / G                  D               X4
Yeah darlin' gonna make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space


D7            D7/          G-C    D7        D7/         G-C
I like smoke and lightnin'       Heavy metal thunder
Rushin' in the wind  now      Feelin' that were under


F   /  G            D               X4
Yeah darlin' gonna make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space


D (2225)     D        D     Dm7 (5555)    Dm7        Dm7
Like a true nature's child  We were born, born to be wild
  G7 (7778)       G7      F (5558)          F   D (7655)/
We can climb so high   Never want to die
D (2225) /  C-G-C-D        D        /   C-G-C-D
Born to be wi---ild !       Born to be wi---ild !
```

 I like smoke and lightning etc... *Born to be wild* x4.

Les Yeux Noirs

A7	%	Dm6	%	A7	%	Bb6	%
Gm Gm7M	Gm7 Gm6	Dm6	%	A7	Bb7 A7	Dm6	%

Dans tes grands yeux noirs Je me suis perdu
J'attends un regard Le coeur suspendu
Je t'aime tellement fort Toi qui me fais peur
Est ce un mauvais sort Ou la mauvaise heure

Et autour de nous chantent les tziganes
Tout le monde s'en fout S'enivre au champagne
Dans tes beaux yeux noirs Je sombre, mon amour
Et mon désespoir A leur chant est sourd

Je perds la raison A chercher tes bras
Tremblant de passion Viens, embrasse moi
De tes grands yeux noirs, L'étrange lumière
Nimbera le soir De tous les mystères

C'est toi que je veux Je sais que j'ai tort
Je suis malheureux De t'aimer si fort
Tes yeux noirs de feu Je ne peux rien y faire
M'entraînent malgré eux Dans ce doux enfer

Je suis fou de toi Ma belle aux yeux noirs
Même si je ne sais pas Où va notre histoire
C'est pour ma passion tes yeux noirs que j'ai
Fait cette chanson Otchi Tchernye

A7 0100 ou 2434; Dm6= 2212 ou 4555; Bb6=Gm7=0211 ou 3535; de Gm à Gm6: 0231/0221/0211/0201, Bb7 1211 ou 3545.

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

C   C
Yes, sir, that's my baby,
G7   G7
No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 G7   C/G7
Yes, sir, that's my baby now.
C   C
Yes, ma'am we've decided,
G7   G7
No, ma'am we won't hide it
 G7   C Break
Yes ma'am you're invited now.
                 C7   F
Oh By the way, by the way,
               D7   G7 - G7+5 Break
When we reach the preacher I'll say
C   C
Yes, sir, that's my baby,
G7   G7
No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 G7   C Break
Yes, sir, that's my baby now.
                 C7   F
Oh By the way, by the way,
               D7   G7 - G7+5 Break
When we reach the preacher I'll say
C   C
Yes, sir, that's my baby,
G7   G7
No, sir, I don't mean maybe
 G7   C   G7-C
Yes, sir, that's my baby now.   **10**

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

Intro : G7/// G7-Gdim-F/// C

C   C
I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend
C   C7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
      F   C/C7
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on
         G7   F   C
But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone
        C   C
When I was just a baby my mama told me Son
 C   C7
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns
      F   C/C7
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
      G7   F   C
When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry
 C   C
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
 C   C   C7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
      F   C/C7
But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
      G7   F   C
But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me
     C   C
Well if they freeme from this prison if that railroadtrain was mine
  C   C7
I bet I'd move on over a little further down the line
 F   C/C7
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
     G7   F   C
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away   X2

Chanson D'Amour

(Wayne Shanklin, 1958, as perf. by Manhattan Transfer)

Bb   C9(0201) Cm7(3333)   %   F7(2313)
Chan-son   d'amour . . . ra tada tada

Faug(2314)   Bb   D7
Play   en - core

G7   Ab7(1323)/G7 Cm   %   F7
Here in   my heart . . . ra tada tada

Faug   Bb   Cm7/F7
More and more

Bb   C9   Cm7   %   F7
Chan-son d'amour . . . ra tada tada

Faug(2314)   Bb   D7
je   t'- adore

G7   Ab7 / G7 Cm   %   F7
Each time I hear . . . ra tada tada

F7   %   Bb   Cm7/F7
Chanson, chanson d'amour

Instrumental (or hum):

Bb   C9   Cm7   %   F7
Chan-son d'amour . . . ra tada tada

Faug   Bb   D7
Play   en - core

G7   Ab7 / G7 Cm   %   F7
Here in   my heart ... ra tada tada

Faug   Bb   Cm7/F7
More   and more

Bb   C9   Cm7   %   F7
Chan-son d'amour . . . ra tada tada

Faug   Bb   D7
je t' -   adore

G7   Ab7 / G7 Cm   Gdim(0101)   F7
Each time I hear . . . ra tada tada

F7   %   Bb
Chanson, chanson . . d'amour

Bb   F7   %   Gm7
Every time I hear: 'Chanson, chanson d'a-mour!'

Nagasaki
(Harry Warren, Mort Dixon, 1928)

Intro:(77710)(7777)(77710)(7777)5655)(5657)(5656)
(5655) (ou bien les accords jusqu'à wacky woo)


```
 G    /    G#dim(1212)  Am7(OOOO)  /   D7
 Hot ginger        and dyna    -    mite
G     /   G#dim(1212)            Am7   /    D7
They got nothing, folks, but-that-each night
G6(0202)   /  G#dim(1212)    C      /  Cdim(2323)
Back in Nagasaki where the fellers chew tobaccy
         G6(0202) /   D7     G  / D7
And the women wicky-wacky-woo
 G  / G#dim(1212)   Am7  / D7
The  way  they can enter-tain
 G   /  G#dim(1212) Am7   / D7
Would hurry  a     hurri-cane
G6(0202)   /  G#dim(1212)    C       /      Cdim
Back in Nagasaki where the fellers chew tobaccy
         G6(0202) /   D7     G  / D7
And the women wicky-wacky-woo
         C6(2433)           Cm6(2333)
In Fuji-yama . . . you get a ma-ma
G                           G7
. . . and your troubles in-crease
         C6(2433)           Cm6(2333)
In some pa-goda . . . she orders soda
 G(4232) Break /E7(4445)Break Am7(OOOO)  /   D7
The earth-shakes milk-shakes ten-cents-a-piece!
G         /        G#dim(1212) Am7     /    D7
They kiss-ee-and-hug-ee . . . boy-it's nice
G    /    G#dim(1212) Am7     /    D7
. . . by jingo, its  worth the price
G6(0202)   /  G#dim(1212)    C      /  Cdim(2323)
Back in Nagasaki where the fellers chew tobaccy
         G6(0202) /   D7     G  / D7
And the women wicky-wacky-woo         X2
(77710)(7777)(77710)(7777)(5655)(5657)(5659) (77710)
```

(Up a) Lazy River
(Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodin, 1930)

Première Partie

```
E7                              %
Up the lazy river by the old mill run
    A7                          (A / Am7 > A7)
The lazy, lazy river in the noon-day sun
D       /      Am7         D > 2222 > D7
Layin' in the shade of a kind old  tree
G       /      Am7                 G   /     B7
Throw away your troubles, dream a dream with me
```

Deuxième Partie

```
E7   /   Bm7-5(2212)             E7
Up the lazy river where the robin's song
A7
Awaits a bright new morning as we just
  Em7 > Gdim(0101) > A7
   roll along
C       /   Cmaj7 >  Gdim   G       /       E7
Blue skies up  above,        every one's in love
A    /     D          G    /      E7
Up the lazy river, how happy we would be
A       /     D7           G / B7
Up the lazy river with me
```

Instrumental (whistle) sur Première Partie
Puis Deuxième Partie avec
Dernière Ligne Modifiée&Outro

```
A       /     D7           G
Up the lazy river with me
```

```
Slowly : Dm7>  D#m7> Em7
         5555> 6666> 7777
```

MOON RIVER

```
 C        Am      F                  C
Moon    River,   wider than a mile
     F                       C          Dm      E7
I'm crossing  you  in    style, some day
       Am       C7           F       Fm6 (1213)
Old dream    ma-ker, you heart-breaker,
         Am                 B7
Wher-ev-er     you're  go - ing,
        Em7/A7            Dm /G7
I'm   go - ing    your  way
C     Am      F                  C
Two drifters, off to see the world,
          F                C          Dm    E7
There's such a lot of world to see
         Am Am7      Am6 (2423)  F7          C
We're af-  ter  the  same          rainbow's end,
F                      C      F             C
 Waiting round the bend  My Huckleberry friend
 Am       Dm    G7        C
Moon    Ri-ver,      and  me.
```

LIMEHOUSE BLUES

C7	%	%	%	A7	%	%	%
G	%	B7	Em	A7	%	Am7	D7/C#7
C7	%	%	%	A7	%	%	%
G	E7	Am	Cm6	Am	D7	G	G6

  C7   **%**   **%**   **%**
Oh Limehouse Kid Oh oh oh Limehouse Kid
 A7   **%**   **%**   **%**
Goin' the way That the rest of them did
  G   **G**   **B7**   **Em**
Poor broken blossom And Nobody's child
  A7   **A7**   **Am7**   **D7/C#7**
Haunting and taunting   You're just kind of wild
C7   **%**   **%**   **%**
Oh Limehouse blues I've the real Limehouse blues
A7   **%**   **%**   **%**
Can't seem to shake off Those real China Blues
 G   **E7**   **Am**   **Cm6**
Rings on your fingers And Tears on your crown
 Am **D7** **G**   **G6**
That is the story of old Chinatown

Alternance Chant/Scat /Instru; pour terminer jouer la dernière ligne de la grille X2 (ie. Rings on your... X2)
C#7=1112, Cm6=2333, G6=0202.

These Boots are made for walking

4/4
tutti (all play) decending scale from fret 9 on C string **99 88 77 66 55 44 33 20 1[A]**

[A] You keep saying [A] you've got something [A] for me.[A]

[A] something you call [A] love, [A] but [A7] confess

[D7] You've been messin' [D7] where you should n't have been a

[D7] messin' [D7] and now [A] someone else is [A] gettin' all your [A] best.[A]

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking, and [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] one of these days these [A] boots **Tacet** are gonna walk all over you.

   tutti: C string **99 88 77 66 55 44 33 20 1 [A]**

[A] You keep lying, [A] when you oughta be [A] truthin' [A]

and [A] you keep losin' [A] when you oughta not [A] bet. [A7]

[D7] You keep samin' [D7] when you oughta be [D7] changin'.[D7]

Now [A] what's right is right, but [A] you ain't been right [A] yet.[A]

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking, and [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] one of these days these [A] **Tacet** boots are gonna walk all over you.

   tutti: C string **99 88 77 66 55 44 33 20 1[A]**

[A] You keep playin, [A] where you shouldn't be [A] playin' [A]

and [A] you keep thinkin' [A]that you'll never get [A] burnt [A7] ha

[D7] Well I just found me a [D7] brand new box of [D7] matches [D7] changin'.[D7]

Now [A] wha he knows [A] you ain't got time to [A] learn [A]

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking, and [C] that's just what they'll [A] do

[C] one of these days these [A] boots **Tacet** are gonna walk all over you.

   tutti: C string **99 88 77 66 55 44 33 20 1[A]**