

THE  
STRETTON STRUMMERS  
Old Time Music Hall  
for Soprano Ukulele GCEA

Compiled by  
The Great Leader,  
The Dear Leader,  
Barbarella  
and  
Ludwig Van Boll

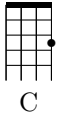
October 2017



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This songbook is the work of the Stretton Strummers and represents their interpretation of the songs. You may only use this songbook for private study, scholarship, or research.

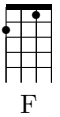


# 1 — You are My Sunshine

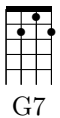
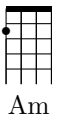
One of the state songs of Louisiana  
Jimmie Davis and Charles Mitchell



1. The other night dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arms.  
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken  
So I hung my head and I cried.



- Ch: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away



2. I'll always love you and make you happy,  
If you will only say the same.  
But if you leave me and love another,  
You'll regret it all some day.

3. You told me once, dear, you really loved me  
And no one else could come between.  
But now you've left me and love another,  
You have shattered all of my dreams.

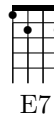
4. In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me  
When I awake my poor heart pains.  
So when you come back and make me happy  
I'll forgive you dear, I'll take the blame.

End: Please don't take my sunshine away

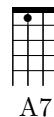
**2 — Five Foot Two**  
 Popular song of the 1920s  
 Sam Lewis, Joe Young and Ray Henderson



Intro: ~~Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!~~  
~~Has anybody seen my gal?~~



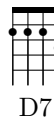
1. Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!  
 Has anybody seen my gal?



Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

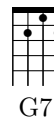
Now if you run into a five foot two cov...ered in furs,

Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha **stop** life it isn't her!



But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!

Has anybody seen my gal?



2. **Fast, after G7**

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!  
 Has anybody seen my gal?

Now if you run into a five foot two cov...ered in furs,

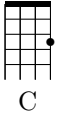
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha **stop** life it isn't her!

But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!

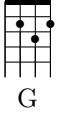
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

## 3 — Big Rock Candy Mountain

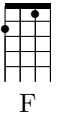
This is the version from 'O Brother Where Art Thou'  
Harry McClintock



1. One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning  
Down the track came a hobo hiking, and he said boys I'm not turning  
I'm headin' for a land that's far away beside the crystal fountains.  
So come with me we'll go and see the Big Rock Candy Mountains



2. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains there's a land that's fair and bright  
Where the handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night  
Where the boxcars are all empty and the sun shines every day  
On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,  
The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains



3. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains all the cops have wooden legs  
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs  
The farmer's trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay  
Oh, I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow  
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains



4. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains you never change your socks  
And the little streams of alcohol come a-trickling down the rocks  
The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind  
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too  
You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

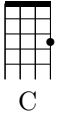
5. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains the jails are made of tin  
 And you can walk right out again as soon as you are in  
 There ain't no short handled shovels, no axes saws or picks  
 I'm a going to stay where you sleep all day  
 Where they hung the jerk that invented work  
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

## 6. Whistle

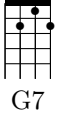
- ~~There ain't no short handled shovels, no axes saws or picks  
 I'm a going to stay where you sleep all day~~  
 I'll see you all this coming fall in the Big Rock Candy Mountains

## 4 — Down by the riverside

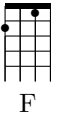
Used in a McDonald's's 1960's jingle, 'McDonald's Is My Kind of Place'  
Traditional



1. I'm gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,  
**G7** **C**  
 Down by the riverside, down by the riverside



Gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
 Gonna study war no more,



Ch: Ain't a gonna study war no more,  
**F**

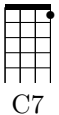
Ain't a gonna study war no more,  
**C**

Ain't a gonna study war no more,  
**G7** **C** **C7**

Ain't a gonna study war no more,  
**F**

Ain't a gonna study war no more,  
**C**

Ain't a gonna study war no more,  
**G7** **C** **F C**



2. Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside  
**G7** **C**  
 Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

Gonna lay down my sword and shield, down by the riverside  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
 Gonna study war no more

3. Gonna put on my long white robe, down by the riverside  
**G7** **C**  
 Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

Gonna put on my long white robe, down by the riverside  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
 Gonna study war no more

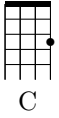
4. Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside  
**G7** **C**  
 Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

Gonna put on my starry crown, down by the riverside  
**G7** **C** **C7**  
 Gonna study war no more

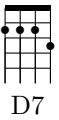
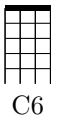
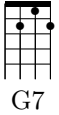


## 5 — Leaning on a Lamp Post

From the musical 'Me and My Girl' which opened in 1937  
Noel Gay

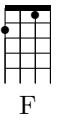
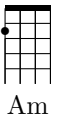


1. I'm leaning on a lamp,  
 Maybe you think I look a tramp,  
 Or you may think I'm hanging round to steal a car.  
 But no, I'm not a crook,  
 And if you think that's what I look,  
 I'll tell you why I'm here  
 And what my motives are.



**Faster**

2. I'm leaning on a lamp post at the corner of the street,  
 In case a certain little lady comes by  
 Oh me, oh my,  
 I hope the little lady comes by.  
 I don't know if she'll get away,  
 She doesn't always get away,  
 But anyway I know that she'll try.  
 Oh me, oh my,  
 I hope the little lady comes by.



**G7**  
 3. There's no other girl I could wait for,  
     **C**  
 But this one I'd break any date for,  
     **D7**  
 I won't have to ask what she's late for  
     **G7 stop G7 stop**  
 She'd never leave me flat,  
     **G7 stop G7 stop G7**  
 She's not a girl like that,  
**G7 C**  
 She's absolutely wonderful

And marvelous and beautiful,  
     **G7 C**  
 And anyone can understand why  
     **F D7**  
 I'm leaning on a lamp post at the corner of the street,  
     **C G7 C**  
 In case a certain little lady comes by.

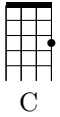
**G7**  
 4. There's no other girl I could wait for,  
     **C**  
 But this one I'd break any date for,  
     **D7**  
 I won't have to ask what she's late for  
     **G7 stop G7 stop**  
 She'd never leave me flat,  
     **G7 stop G7 stop G7**  
 She's not a girl like that,  
**G7 C**  
 She's absolutely wonderful

And marvelous and beautiful,  
     **G7 C**  
 And anyone can understand why  
     **F D7**  
 I'm leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street,  
     **C G7 C**  
 In case a certain little lady comes by.

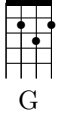
**F D7**  
 End: I'm leaning on a lamp post at the corner of the street,  
     **C G7 C G7**  
 In case a certain little lady, certain little lady,  
**C G7 C G7 C**  
 certain little lady comes by.

## 6 — Waltzing Matilda

Australian slang for traveling by foot with a 'Matilda' (bag) slung over one's back  
Banjo Paterson and Christina Macpherson



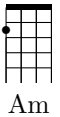
1. Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong



Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled,

"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

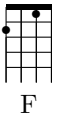


Ch: "Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,

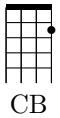
You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled,

"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."



2. Down came a jumpbuck to drink at the billabong,



Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,

And he sang as he stowed that jumpbuck in his tucker bag,

"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

3. Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,

Down came the troopers, one, two, three.

"Where's that jolly jumpbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"

You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

4. Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong,

"You'll never catch me alive," said he.

And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,

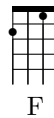
"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

End: Repeat chorus then the final line again - slowly

"You'll come a waltzing, Matilda, with me."

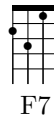
## 7 — When I'm Cleaning Windows

The word shilling dates back to Anglo-Saxon times when it was the value of a cow in Kent  
George Formby



**F** **G7**  
I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob.

**C** **F**  
For a nosey parker it's an interesting job



**F** **F7**  
1. Now it's a job that just suits me,

**Bb** **G7**  
A window cleaner you will be.

**F** **D7**  
If you could see what I can see

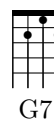
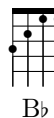
**Db7** **F**  
When I'm cleaning windows.

**F** **F7**  
The honeymooning couples too,

**Bb** **G7**  
You should see them bill and coo.

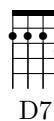
**F** **D7**  
You'd be surprised at things they do

**Db7** **F**  
When I'm cleaning windows.



**A7** **D7**  
Ch: In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

**G7** **C** **C7**  
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.



**F** **F7**  
2. The blushing bride she looks divine,

**Bb** **G7**  
The bridegroom he is doing fine

**F** **D7**  
I'd rather have his job than mine

**Db7** **F**  
When I'm cleaning windows.

**F** **F7**  
The chambermaid sweet names I call,

**Bb** **G7**  
It's a wonder I don't fall.

**F** **D7**  
My minds not on my work at all

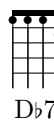
**Db7** **F**  
When I'm cleaning windows

**F** **F7**  
I know a fellow such a swell,

**Bb** **G7**  
He has a thirst it's plain to tell.

**F** **D7**  
I've seen him drink his bath as well

**Db7** **F**  
When I'm cleaning windows



**Chorus**

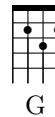
- F** **F7**  
 3. Pyjamas lying side by side  
**Bb** **G7**  
 ladies nighties I have spied.  
**F** **D7**  
 I've often seen what goes inside,  
**Db7** **F**  
 when I'm cleaning windows.  
**F** **F7**  
 There's a famous talkie queen,  
**Bb** **G7**  
 looks a flapper on the screen.  
**F** **D7**  
 She's more like eighty than eighteen  
**Db7** **F**  
 When I'm cleaning windows.  
**F** **F7**  
 She pulls her hair all down behind,  
**Bb** **G7**  
 Then pulls down her, never mind  
**F** **D7**  
 After that pulls down the blind  
**Db7** **F**  
 When I'm cleaning windows.

**Chorus**

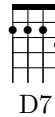
- F** **F7**  
 4. An old maid walks around the floor,  
**Bb** **G7**  
 She's so fed up one day I'm sure.  
**F** **D7**  
 She'll drag me in and lock the door,  
**Db7** **F**  
 When I'm cleaning windows.  
**Db7** **F**  
 When I'm cleaning windows.

## 8 — Oh My Darling, Clementine

A clementine is a variety of mandarin orange (*Citrus reticulata*)  
Percy Montrose



- G**  
1. In a cavern, in a canyon,  
Excavating for a mine,  
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,  
And his daughter Clementine.



- G**  
Ch: Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
Oh my darling Clementine  
Thou art lost and gone forever,  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.



- G**  
2. Walking lightly as a fairy,  
Though her shoes were number nine,  
Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping,  
Lovely girl, my Clementine

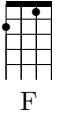
- G**  
3. Drove she ducklings to the water  
Ev'ry morning just at nine,  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine.

- G**  
4. Ruby lips above the water,  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
But alas, I was no swimmer,  
Neither was my Clementine.

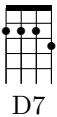
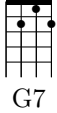
- G**  
5. How I missed her, how I missed her,  
How I missed my Clementine,  
'Til I kissed her little sister,  
And forgot my Clementine.

## 9 — Old Timey Medley

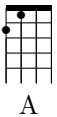
Henry Medley (1687-1747) was Governor of Newfoundland  
Various



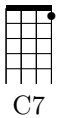
1. Me and my shadow strolling down the avenue  
 Oh, me and my shadow not a soul to tell our troubles to  
 And when it's twelve o'clock we climb the stairs  
 We never knock 'cause nobody's there  
 Just me and my shadow all alone and feeling blue



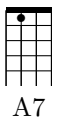
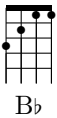
2. Tiptoe to the window  
 By the window, that's where I'll be  
 Come tiptoe through the tulips with me



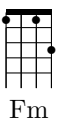
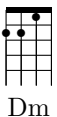
3. Tiptoe from the pillow  
 To the shadow of a willow tree  
 And tiptoe through the tulips with me



4. Knee deep in flowers we'll stray  
 We'll keep the showers away  
 And if I kiss you in the garden  
 In the moonlight will you pardon me?  
 And tiptoe through the tulips with me



5. When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along, along,  
 There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song.  
 Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head!  
 Get up, get up, get out of bed.  
 Cheer up, cheer up - the sun is red.  
 Live, love, laugh and be happy.



**C** **G7** **C**  
 What if I've been blue, now I'm walkin' through fields of flow'rs.

**G7** **C**  
 Rain may glisten, but still I listen for hours and hours.

**F** **Fm** **C** **D7**  
 I'm just a kid again, Doin' what I did again, Singin' a song

**C** **G7** **C**  
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along.

**C** **G7** **C**  
 When the red, red robin comes bob, bob bobbin' along.

**C**  
 6. Pack up all my cares and woe.

**G7** **C** **G7**  
 Here I go, singing low, bye, bye, blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me - sugar's sweet, so is she.

**C**  
 Bye, Bye, blackbird.

**C** **A7**  
 No one here can love or understand me.

**F** **G7**  
 Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me.

**C**  
 Make my bed and light the light;

**A7**  
 I'll arrive late tonight.

**G7** **C**  
 Blackbird, bye, bye.

**C**  
 7. I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

**D7**  
 That I overlooked before

**G7** **C**  
 One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain

**D7** **G7**  
 Third is the roses that grow in the lane

**C**  
 No need explaining, the one remaining

**D7**  
 Is somebody I adore

**F** **C** **A**  
 I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

**D7** **G7** **C**  
 That I overlooked before

**F** **C** **A**  
 I'm looking over a four-leaf clover

**D7** **G7** **C**  
 That I overlooked before

## 10 — Sweet Georgia Brown

Named after King George II, Georgia was the fourth state to ratify the United States Constitution  
Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard and Kenneth Casey



D7

**D7**

1. No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

**G7**

Two left feet but oh so neat is 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.

**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's cooled 'em down

**Dm****A7****Dm****A7**

Fellas she can't get must be fellas she ain't met

**F****D7**

Georgia claimed her Georgia named her

**G7****C7****F**

Sweet Georgia Brown



G7



C7



F

**D7**

2. No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown

**G7**

Two left feet but oh so neat is 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.

**D7**

All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

**G7**

They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down

**Dm****A7****Dm****A7**

Fellas tip your hats oh boy, ain't she the cats

**F****D7**

Who's that mister tain't her sister it's

**G7****C7****F**

Sweet Georgia Brown



A7

- D7**  
 3. ~~No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown~~  
**G7**  
~~Two left feet but oh so neat is 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.~~  
**D7**  
~~All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown~~  
**G7**  
~~They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down~~  
**Dm A7 Dm A7**  
~~Fellas tip your hats oh boy, ain't she the cats~~  
**F D7**  
~~Who's that mister tain't her sister it's~~  
**G7 C7 F**  
~~Sweet Georgia Brown~~

- D7**  
 4. No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown  
**G7**  
 Two left feet but oh so neat is 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.  
**D7**  
 All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown  
**G7**  
 They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down  
**Dm A7 Dm A7**  
 Fellas tip your hats oh boy, ain't she the cats  
**F D7**  
 Who's that mister tain't her sister it's  
**G7 C7 F**  
 Sweet Georgia Brown

**G7 C7 F**  
 End: Sweet Georgia Brown