# BUG Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers 2011



**<SLOOP JOHN B>**

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]**

We **[C]** come on the sloop John B,my grandfather and me

A-**[C]**round Nassau town, we did **[G7]** roam

**[G7]** Drinkin’ all **[C]** night, got into a **[F]** fight

**[F]** Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[C]**

So **[C]** hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets

**[C]** Call for the Captain ashore and let me go **[G7]** home

**[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home, I wanna go **[F]** home, yeah yeah

Well, I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** Iwanna go **[C]** home **[C]**

**<DA DOO RON RON>**

I **[C]** met him on a Monday and my **[F]** heart stood still

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron

**[C]** Somebody told me that his **[F]** name was Bill

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron

**[C]↓** Yes, my **[F]** heart stood still

**[C]↓** Yes, his **[G7]** name was Bill

**[C]↓** And when he **[F]** walked me home

Da **[G7]** doo ron ron ron, da **[C]** doo ron ron **[C]**

**<BLOWIN’ IN THE WIND>**

**[C]** How many **[F]** roads must a **[C]** man walk down

Be-**[C]**fore you **[F]** call him a **[G7]** man? **[G7]**

Yes ‘n **[C]** how many **[F]** seas must a **[C]** white dove sail

Be-**[C]**fore she **[F]** sleeps in the **[G7]** sand? **[G7]**

Yes n’ **[C]** how many **[F]** times must the **[C]** cannonballs fly

Before they’re **[F]** forever **[G7]** banned? **[G7]**

The **[F]** answer my **[G7]** friend, is **[C]** blowin’ in the **[F]** wind

The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowin’ in the **<SPEED UP> [C]** wind **[C]**

**<DOWN ON THE CORNER>**

**[C]** Early in the evenin’ **[G]** just about supper **[C]** time

**[C]** Over by the courthouse they’re **[G]** starting toun-**[C]**wind

**[F]** Four kids on the corner **[C]** trying to bring you up

**[C]** Willy picks a tune out and he **[G]** blows it on the **[C]** harp



**CHORUS:**

**[F]** Down on the **[C]** corner **[G]** out in the **[C]** street

Willy and the **[F]** poorboys are **[C]** playin’

Bring a **[G]** nickel, tap your **[C]** feet

**INSTRUMENTAL: <KAZOOS>**

**[F]** Down on the **[C]** corner **[G]** out in the **[C]** street

Willy and the **[F]** poorboys are **[C]** playin’

Bring a **[G]** nickel, tap your **[C]** feet

**[F]** Down on the **[C]** corner **[G]** out in the **[C]** street

Willy and the **[F]** poorboys are **[C]** playin’

Bring a **[G]** nickel, tap your **[C]** feet **[C]↓ <SLOW DOWN>**

**<LEAVING ON A JET PLANE>**

All my **[C]** bags are packed I'm **[F]** ready to go

I'm **[C]** standin' here out-**[F]**side your door

I **[C]** hate to wake you **[F]** up to say good-**[G]**bye **[G]**

But the **[C]** dawn is breakin' it's **[F]** early morn

The **[C]** taxi's waitin' he's **[F]** blowin' his horn

Al-**[C]**ready I'm so **[F]** lonesome I could **[G]** die **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

So **[C]** kiss me and **[F]** smile for me

**[C]** Tell me that you'll **[F]** wait for me

**[C]** Hold me like you'll **[F]** never let me **[G]** go **[G]**

Cause I'm **[C]** leavin' **[F]** on a jet plane

**[C]** Don't know when **[F]** I'll be back again

**[C]** Oh **[F]** babe, I hate to **<REGGAE STRUM> [G]** go **[G]**

**<WE’RE NOT GOING TO TAKE IT>**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** We’re not gonna **[G]** take it

**[C]** No, we ain’t gonna **[F]** take it

**[C]** We’re not gonna **[G]** take it, any-**[C]**more **[G]**

**[C]** We’ve got the **[G]** right to choose and

**[C]** There ain’t no **[F]** way we’ll lose it

**[C]** This is our **[G]** life, this is our **[C]** song **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** We’re not gonna **[G]** take it **(NO!)**

**[C]** No, we ain’t gonna **[F]** take it

**[C]** We’re not gonna **[G]** take it, any-**<SPEED UP> [C]**more! **[C] / [C] / [C]**

**<OH, SUSANNA>**

I **[C]** come from Alabama with a ukulele on my **[G]** knee

I’m **[C]** goin’ to Louisiana, my true love **[G]** for to **[C]** see

**[F]** Oh, Susanna! Oh **[C]** don’t you cry for **[G]** me

For I **[C]** come from Alabama with a ukulele **[G]** on my **[C]** knee

It **[C]** rained all night, the day I left, the weather itwas **[G]** dry

The **[C]** sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna **[G]** don’t you **[C]** cry

**[F]** Oh, Susanna! Oh **[C]** don’t you cry for **[G]** me

For I **[C]** come from Alabama with a ukulele **[G]** on my **[C]** knee **[C]↓**

**<THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND>**

This land is **[F]** your land,this land is **[C]** my land **[C]**

From Bona-**[G7]**vista, to Vancouver **[C]** Island **[C]**

From the Arctic **[F]** Circle,to the Great Lake **[C]** waters **[C]**

**[G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]↓**

As I was **[F]** walking, that ribbon of **[C]** highway **[C]**

I saw **[G7]** above me, that endless **[C]** skyway **[C]**

I saw be-**[F]**low me, that golden **[C]** valley **[C]**

**[G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]↓**

This land is **[F]** your land,this land is **[C]** my land **[C]**

From Bona-**[G7]**vista, to Vancouver **[C]** Island **[C]**

From the Arctic **[F]** Circle,to the Great Lake **[C]** waters **[C]**

**[G7]** This land was made for you and **[C]** me **[C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓**



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)