

# Songs of Hank Williams



## Lowcountry Ukulele Club Song Book

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## COLD, COLD HEART

I [C] tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every [G7] dream  
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [C] scheme  
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps [C7] us so far a-[F] part  
Why [G7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold  
[C] Heart.

Another love before my time made your heart sad and [G7] blue  
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't [C] do  
In anger, unkind words are said that [C7] make the teardrops [F] start  
Why [G7] can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your Cold, Cold  
[C] Heart.

You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and [G7] cry  
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to [C] try  
Why do you run and hide from life, [C7] to try it just ain't [F] smart  
Why [G7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold  
[C] Heart.

# FIRST YEAR BLUES

Written by Ernest Tubb recorded by Hank Williams,

[D] Now I've been married about six months,  
Only six [D7] months you [G] see,  
The [A7] first three months, was all OK,  
But the last three is killin' [D] me,

My wife began her hissinn', cut down on her kissin',  
And then she failed to [D7] shine my [G] shoes,  
My [A7] shirts they came up wrinkled, My pants with dirt were sprinkled,  
And then I took the first year [D] blues.

[D] Well then she started naggin', She left the sink a'saggin',  
With dishes [D7] piled up [G] high,  
No [A7] food upon the table, she said if she was able,  
She'd cook something bye and [D] bye,

[D] Then I began to wonder, if I had made a blunder,  
When I [D7] said I [G] do,  
she [A7] must have read my thinkin', Her eyes began to blinkin'  
and that gal broke in -[D] - to.

[D] Well I heard the dishes crashin', and I began to dashin',  
Gettin' [D7] out of [G] sight,  
for [A7] right there was my honey, On who I'd spent my money,  
turnin' into dy - na - [D] - mite,

## FIRST YEAR BLUES

**[D]** Then after she'd exploded, her meanness all unloaded,  
And things began to **[D7]** simmer **[G]** down,  
I **[A7]** found myself a'bleedin', and very much a'needin',  
Of stitches taken all a - **[D]** - round.

**[D]** Well then she started cryin', I felt myself a'sighin',  
And then I took her **[D7]** in my **[G]** arms,  
I **[A7]** was afraid to scold her, so I just gently told her,  
She didn't do a bit of **[D]** harm,

**[D]** Now the first six months is over, and I am much the older,  
And experienced **[D7]** with a **[G]** wife,  
If **[A7]** I can stand the next six, my friends all say I'll be fixed,  
To take it the rest of my **[D]** life.

## Half As Much

**[G]** if you loved me half as much as i love you,  
You wouldn't worry me half as much as you **[D7]** do,  
You're **[G]** nice to me when there's no one **[G7]** else  
A - **[C]** round, you only **[A7]** build me up to let me **[D7]** Down;

if you **[G]** miss me half as much as i miss you,  
You wouldn't stay away half as much as you **[D7]** do,  
I know that **[G]** i would never **[G7]** be this **[C]** blue,  
If you **[D7]** only loved me half as much as i love **[G]** you.

**Repeat Instrumental**

**Repeat singing**

*Repeat While Tap Dancing*

*Repeat While Yodeling*

*Repeat While Doing An Interpretive Dance*

*Repeat While Barking like a small dog*

*Big dog now.*

*Whistle it*

(Big ending spread it out)

If you **[D7]** only loved me half as much as i love **[G]** you.

## Hey Good Lookin'

Hey, [C]hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C]me?

[C]Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[D7]We could find us a [G7]brand new reci[C]pe?

I got a [F]hot-rod Ford and a [C]two-dollar bill

And I [F]know a spot right [C]over the hill.

There's [F]soda pop and the [C]dancin's free,

So if you [D7]wanna have fun come a-[G7]long with me.

Say [C]hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

[D7]How's about cookin' [G7]somethin' up with [C]me?

I'm [C]free and ready, so we can go steady.

[D7]How's about savin' [G7]all your time for [C]me?

[C]No more lookin', I know I've been "taken"

[D7]How's about keepin' [G7]steady compa[C]ny?

I'm gonna [F]throw my date-book [C]over the fence

And [F]find me one for [C]five or ten cents.

I'll [F]keep it 'til it's [C]covered with age

'Cause I'm [D7]writin' your name down on [G7]every page.

Say [C]hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

[D7]How's about cookin' [G7]somethin' up with [C] me? [C] [C]

## I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

[C] hear the [Em] lonesome [Am] whiper[C] will  
He [C] sounds too [Em] blue to [Gm7] fly[C7]  
The [F] midnight [Fm6] train is [C] whining [Am]low  
I'm so [C] lonesome [G7] i could [C]cry

[C] I've never [Em] seen a [Am] night so [C] long  
When time goes [Em] crawling [Gm7] by [C7]  
The [F] moon just [Fm6] went be [C]hind a [Am]cloud  
To [C] hide it's [G7]face and [C] cry

[C] Did you ever [Em] see a [Am] robin [C]weep  
When leaves [Em] begin to [Gm7] die[C7]  
That [F] means he's [Fm6] lost the [C] will to[Am] live  
I'm so [C] lonesome [G7] i could [C]cry

[C] The silence [Em] of a [Am] falling [C]star  
Lights up a [Em] purple [Gm7] sky[C7]  
And [F] as i [Fm6] wonder [C] where you [Am] are  
I'm so [C] lonesome [G7] i could [C]cry

### Instrumental

~~[C] The silence [Em] of a [Am] falling [C]star  
Lights up a [Em] purple [Gm7] sky[C7]  
And [F] as i [Fm6] wonder [C] where you [Am] are  
I'm so [C] lonesome [G7] i could [C]cry~~

**Repeat the first verse**

## Jambalaya Key of C

[C] Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [G7]my oh  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [G7]my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [C] bayou

C H O R U S	[C] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [G7]gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez a [C] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7]gay-oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.
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[C] Thibay-deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [G7]buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [G7]my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

### Chorus→

[C] Settle down far from town, get me a [G7]pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou  
Swap my mom to buy Yvonne what whe [G7]need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

### Chorus→ [G7] [C]

C	G7
D	A7
F	C7
G	D7
A	E7

Now try it in different keys  
replacing a C and G7 (1<sup>st</sup>  
and 5<sup>th</sup> note of the key)

## KAWLIGA

KAW- **[Dm]** LIGA, was a wooden Indian standing by the door  
He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique store  
KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it **[A7]** show  
So she could never answer "YES" or **[Dm]** "NO".

**[Dm]** He always wore his Sunday feathers and held a tomahawk  
The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped someday he'd talk  
KAW-LIGA - A, too stubborn to ever show a **[A7]** sign  
Because his heart was made of knotty **[Dm]** pine.

### CHORUS

**[D]** Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he never got a kiss  
**[G]** Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he don't know what he missed  
**[D]** Is it any wonder that his face is **[A7]** red  
KAW-LIGA, that poor ol' wooden **[D]** head. ... **[Dm]**

KAW-**[Dm]** LIGA, was a lonely Indian never went nowhere  
His heart was set on the Indian maiden with the coal black hair  
KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it**[A7]** show  
So she could never answer "YES" or **[Dm]** "NO".

**[Dm]** Then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid  
And took her, oh, so far away, but ol' KAW-LIGA stayed  
KAW-LIGA - A, just stands there as lonely as can **[A7]** be  
And wishes he was still an old pine **[Dm]** tree.

**Chorus→**

## KAWLIGA – Play it in different Keys

KAW- [1m] LIGA, was a wooden Indian standing by the door

He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique store

KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it [57] show

So she could never answer "YES" or [1m] "NO".

[1m] He always wore his Sunday feathers and held a tomahawk

The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped someday he'd talk

KAW-LIGA - A, too stubborn to ever show a [57] sign

Because his heart was made of knotty [1m] pine.

C  
H  
O  
R  
U  
S

[1] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he never got a kiss

[4] Poor ol' KAW-LIGA, he don't know what he missed

[1] Is it any wonder that his face is [57] red

KAW-LIGA, that poor ol' wooden [1] head. ... [1m]

KAW-[1m] LIGA, was a lonely Indian never went nowhere

His heart was set on the Indian maiden with the coal black hair

KAW-LIGA - A, just stood there and never let it[57] show

So she could never answer "YES" or [1m] "NO".

[1m] Then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid

And took her, oh, so far away, but ol' KAW-LIGA stayed

KAW-LIGA - A, just stands there as lonely as can [57] be

And wishes he was still an old pine [1m] tree.

### Chorus→

1	4	5
D	G	A
E	A	B
F	Bb	C
G	C	D
A	D	E
B	E	F#
C	F	G

Replace the left most number in the chord above with the note in the column with the corresponding number. For example play it using

Dm, G and A7. The next time pick a row and play the chords. For example play it in key G using Gm, C and D7

## Love Sick Blues

I got a [A] feelin' called the blu-ues, oh, Lawd  
since my baby said good-[E7]bye  
And I don't know what I'll do-oo-oo  
all I do is sit and [A]sigh-igh, oh, Lawd [A7]  
That last long [D]day she said good-[D7]bye,  
Well [A]Lawd I thought I would [F#7]cry  
She'll [B7]do me, she'll do you, she's got that kind of lovin'  
[E7]Lawd, I love to hear her when she calls me  
Sweet [A]dad-ad-ad-dy, such a beautiful [E7]dream  
I hate to think it all o-o-ver I've lost my heart it [Db]seems  
I've grown [A7]so [D] used to you some- [D7] how  
Well, I'm [A]nobody's sugar- [F#7]daddy now  
And I'm [B7]lo-on-lonesome [E7]  
I got the Lovesick [A]Blu-ues.

Well, I'm in [Db]love, I'm in love, with a [F#M]beautiful gal  
[Db]That's what's the matter with [F#M] me  
Well, I'm in [Db] love, I'm in love, with a [F#m] beautiful gal  
But [B7] she don't care about [E]me  
Lawd, I [E7]tried and I tried, to keep her satisfied  
But she [A]just wouldn't stay  
So [F#7]now that she is lea-eav-in'  
This is [B7]all I got to [E7]Say.

**Repeat 1st verse**

## MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS

If the [D] wife and I are fussin', brother that's our right  
'Cause me and that sweet woman's got a license to fight [D7]  
Why don't you [G7] mind your own business ([D] Mind your own business)  
'Cause if you mind [A7] your business, then you won't be mindin' [D] mine.

Oh, the [D] woman on our party line's the nosiest thing  
She picks up her receiver when she knows it's my ring[D7]  
Why don't you [G7] mind your own business ([D] Mind your own business)  
'Cause if you mind [A7] your business, then you won't be mindin' [D] mine.

I got a [D] little gal that wears her hair up high  
The boys all whistle when she walks by[D7]  
Why don't you [G7] mind your own business ([D] Mind your own business)  
'Cause if you mind [A7] your business, then you won't be mindin' [D] mine.

If I want to [D] honky tonk around 'til two or three  
Now, brother that's my headache, don't you worry 'bout me.[D7]  
Just [G7] mind your own business ([D] Mind your own business)  
If you mind [A7] your business, then you won't be mindin' [D] mine.

I might [D] tell a lot of stories that may not be true  
But I can get to Heaven just as easy as you [D7]  
Why don't you [G7] mind your own business ([D] Mind your own business)  
Well, if mind [A7] your business, then you won't be mindin' [D] mine.

Mindin' [D] other people's business seems to be high-toned  
I got all that I can do just to mind my own [D7]  
Why don't you [G7] mind your own business ([D] Mind your own business)  
If you mind [A7] your own business, you'll stay busy all the [D] time.

## Move it On Over

[G]Came in last night at half past ten

That baby of mine wouldn't let me in

[C]So move it on over (move it on over)

[G]Move it on over (move it on over)

[D7]Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving [G]in

[G]She's changed the lock on my front door

My door key don't fit no more

[C]So get it on over (move it on over)

[G]Scoot it on over (move it on over)

[D7]Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving [G]in

[G]This dog house here is mighty small

But it's better than no house at all

[C]So ease it on over (move it on over)

[G]Drag it on over (move it on over)

[D7]Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving [G] in

[G]She told me not to play around

But I done let the deal go down

[C]So pack it on over (move it on over)

[G]Tote it on over (move it on over)

[D7]Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving [G]in

## Move it On Over

[G]She warned me once, she warned me twice  
But I don't take no one's advice

[C]So scratch it on over (move it on over)

[G]Shake it on over (move it on over)

[D7]Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving [G]in

[G]She'll crawl back to me on her knees  
I'll be busy scratching fleas

[C]So slide it on over (move it on over)

[G]Sneak it on over (move it on over)

[D7]Move over good dog cause a mad dog's moving [G]in

[G]Remember pup, before you whine  
That side's yours and this side's mine

[C]So shove it on over (move it on over)

[G]Sweep it on over (move it on over)

[D7]Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving [G] in

## Your Cheatin' Heart

Your cheatin' [G]heart [G7]will make you [C]weep  
You'll cry and [D7]cry and try to [G]sleep  
But sleep won't [G]come [G7]the whole night [C]through  
Your cheatin' [D7]heart will tell on [G]you

### Chorus

When tears come [C]down like falling [G]rain  
You'll toss a[A7]round and call my [D7]name  
You'll walk the [G]floor the way I [C]do  
Your cheat in' [D7]heart will tell on [G]you

Your cheatin' [G]heart [G7]will pine some [C]day  
And crave the [D7]love you threw [G]away  
The time will [G]come [G7]when you'll be [C]blue  
Your cheat in' [D7]heart will tell on [G]you

### Chorus→

### Instrumental

~~Your cheatin' [G]heart [G7]will pine some [C]day  
And crave the [D7]love you threw [G]away  
The time will [G]come [G7]when you'll be [C]blue  
Your cheat in' [D7]heart will tell on [G]you~~

### Chorus→