

***UKULELE CLUB***  
***OF***  
***LAGUNA WOODS***



**Songbook December 2025**

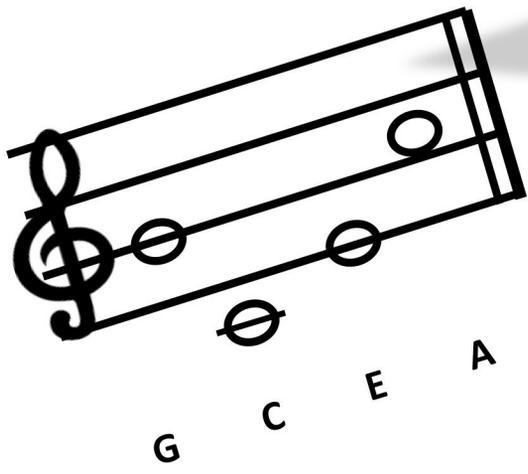
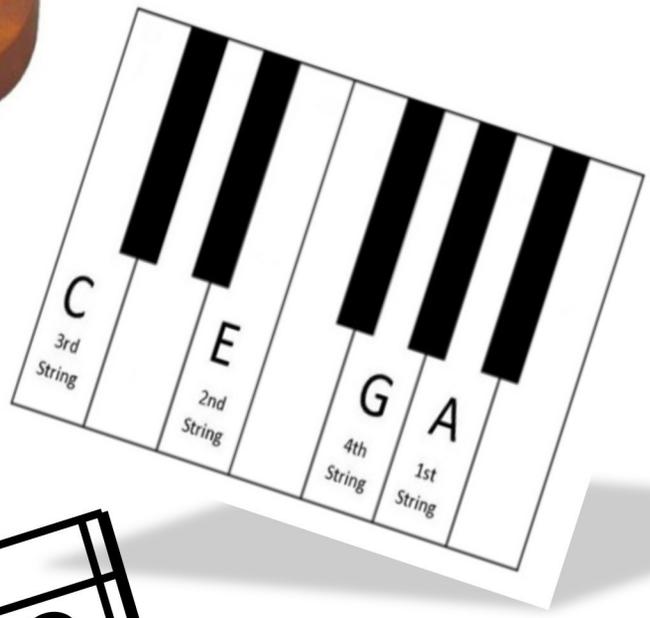
This Songbook is presented with the hope of bringing joy to those who use it. It was prepared with the input from many of the current Ukulele Club members.

Those who performed the computer, musical and editorial work are Joe Sorrentino, Val Akins and John Miller, Club President.

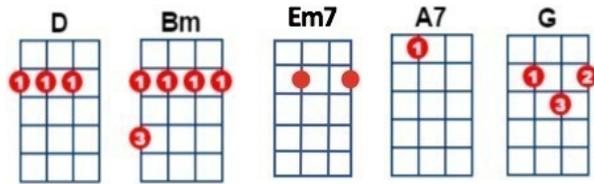
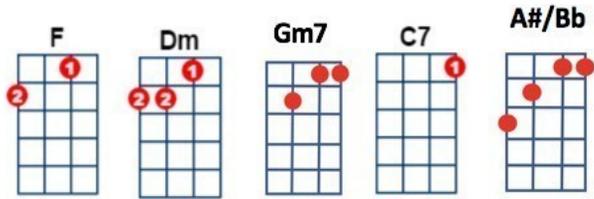


We dedicate this book to the memory of Craig Charlton. Craig was President of this Club from 1996 – 2018. His contributions, musically & spiritually are too numerous to mention. Thank you, Craig.

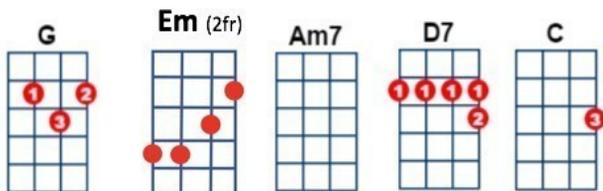
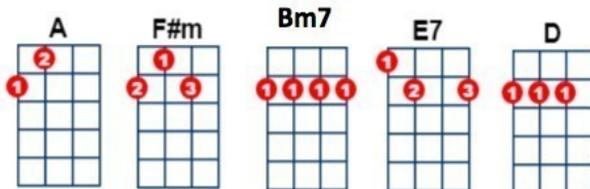
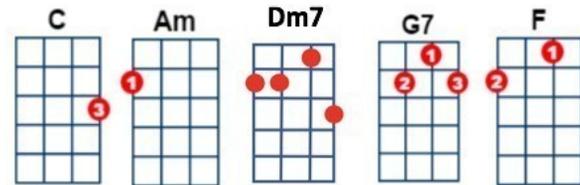
Last edited 12-21-25



Study the chord chart of the five “5 UKE Friendly” keys. Use chord charts if you are unfamiliar with any of the chords. Experienced players can “Hit” These chords without looking at the fretboard. Practice, Practice!!

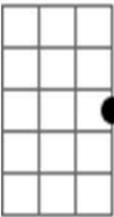
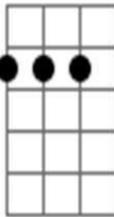
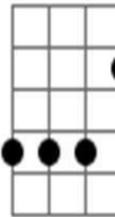
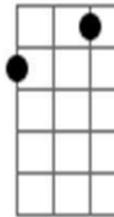
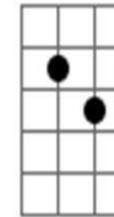
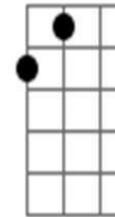
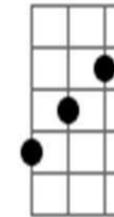
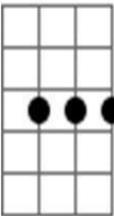
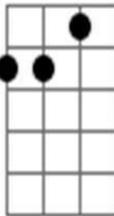
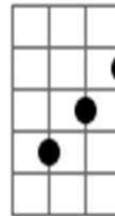
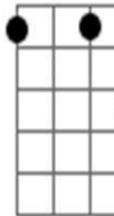
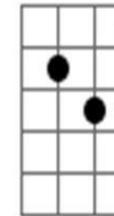
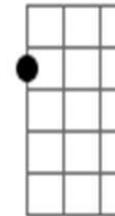
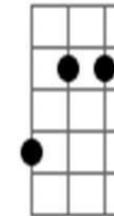
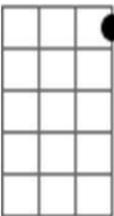
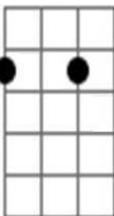
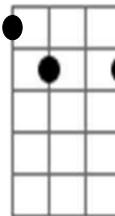
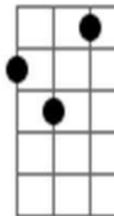
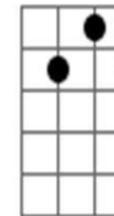
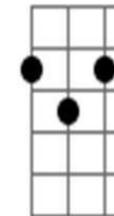
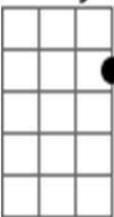
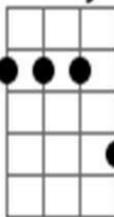
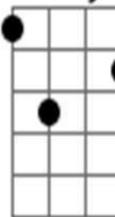
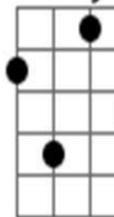
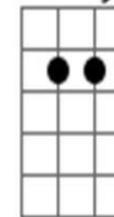
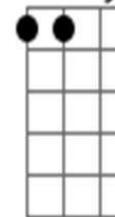
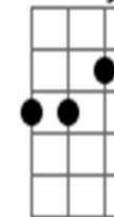
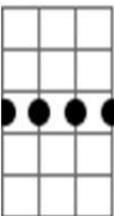
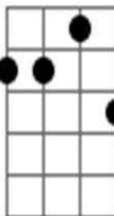
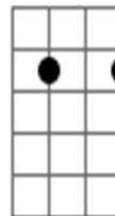
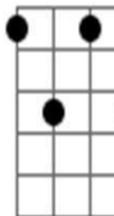
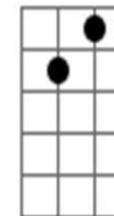
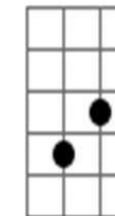
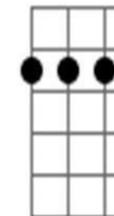


“5 UKE Friendly Keys”



Practice playing “across the chart” of each chord family – Do they sound related? These chords are “in songs” composed by many songwriters past and present and are in almost all our “Uke” songs.

# BASIC UKULELE CHORDS

<i>C</i> 	<i>D</i> 	<i>E</i> 	<i>F</i> 	<i>G</i> 	<i>A</i> 	<i>B</i> 
<i>Cm</i> 	<i>Dm</i> 	<i>Em</i> 	<i>Fm</i> 	<i>Gm</i> 	<i>Am</i> 	<i>Bm</i> 
<i>C7</i> 	<i>D7</i> 	<i>E7</i> 	<i>F7</i> 	<i>G7</i> 	<i>A7</i> 	<i>B7</i> 
<i>Cmaj7</i> 	<i>Dmaj7</i> 	<i>Emaj7</i> 	<i>Fmaj7</i> 	<i>Gmaj7</i> 	<i>Amaj7</i> 	<i>Bmaj7</i> 
<i>Cm7</i> 	<i>Dm7</i> 	<i>Em7</i> 	<i>Fm7</i> 	<i>Gm7</i> 	<i>Am7</i> 	<i>Bm7</i> 

# UKULELE NOTE CHART

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
1 <sup>st</sup> String <b>A</b>	A# Bb	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	C# Db	<b>D</b>	D# Eb	<b>E</b>	<b>F</b>	F# Gb	<b>G</b>	G# Ab	<b>A</b>
2 <sup>nd</sup> String <b>E</b>	<b>F</b>	F# Gb	<b>G</b>	G# Ab	<b>A</b>	A# Bb	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	C# Db	<b>D</b>	D# Eb	<b>E</b>
3 <sup>rd</sup> String <b>C</b>	C# Db	<b>D</b>	D# Eb	<b>E</b>	<b>F</b>	F# Gb	<b>G</b>	G# Ab	<b>A</b>	A# Bb	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>
4 <sup>th</sup> String <b>G</b>	G# Ab	<b>A</b>	A# Bb	<b>B</b>	<b>C</b>	C# Db	<b>D</b>	E# Eb	<b>E</b>	<b>F</b>	F# Gb	<b>G</b>

## TENOR UKULELE

STRING FOUR (4) ONE OCTAVE LOWER THAN NORMAL

G	#/b	A	#/b	B	[C]	#/b	D	#/b	E	F	#/b	G	#/b	A	#/b	B	C	#/b	D	#/b	E	F
0:4	1:4	2:4	3:4	4:1	0:3	1:3	2:3	3:3	0:2	1:2	2:2	3:2	4:2	0:1	1:1	2:1	3:2	4:1	5:1	6:1	7:1	8:1
0	1	2	3	4	0	1	2	3	0	1	2	3	4	0	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4

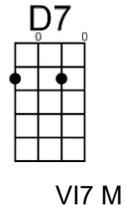
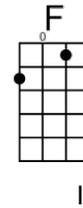
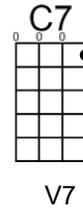
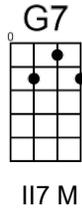
FINGER	0	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
FRET	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
MARK						(0)		(0)	

# “Basic 3 & 4 Chord Hawaiian Ukulele Vamps In 5 Popular Major Keys: F, C, G, D, & A”



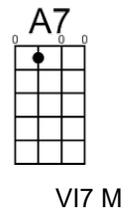
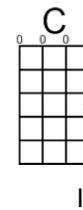
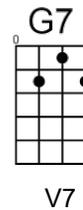
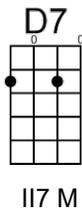
## Key of “F”

G7 (2) C7 (2) F (4)  
G7 (2) C7 (2) F (2) D7 (2)



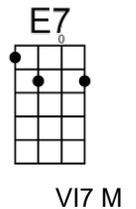
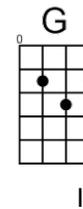
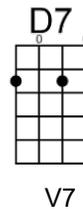
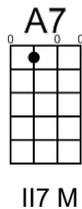
## Key of “C ”

D7 (2) G7 (2) C (4)  
D7 (2) G7 (2) C (2) A7 (2)



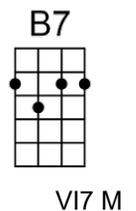
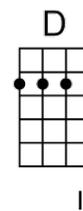
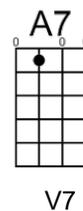
## Key of “G”

A7 (2) D7 (2) G (4)  
A7 (2) D7 (2) G (2) E7 (2)



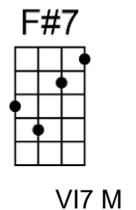
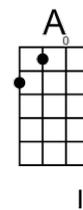
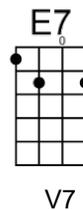
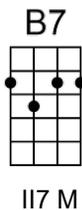
## Key of “D”

E7 (2) A7 (2) D (4)  
E7 (2) A7 (2) D (2) B7 (2)



## Key of “A”

B7 (2) E7 (2) A (4)  
B7 (2) E7 (2) A (2) F#7 (2)



# Uke Finger Pick TAB Patterns

TOM JOLIET

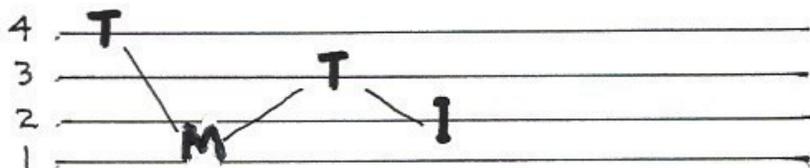


Right Hand

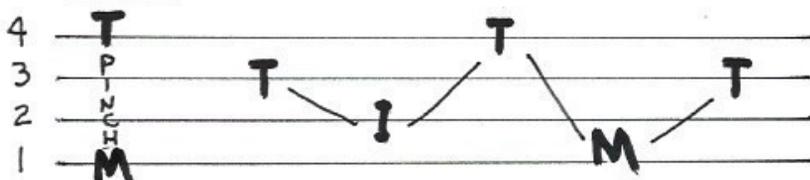
"INSIDE - OUTSIDE"

THUMB - FINGER - THUMB - FINGER

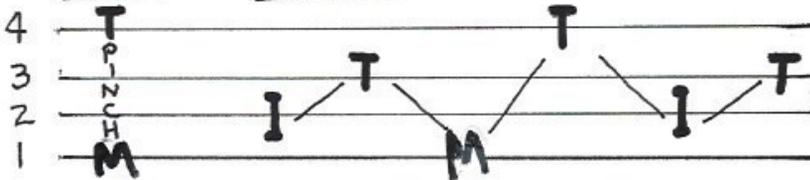
T HUMB  
I NDEX  
M IDDL E  
R ING  
P INKY



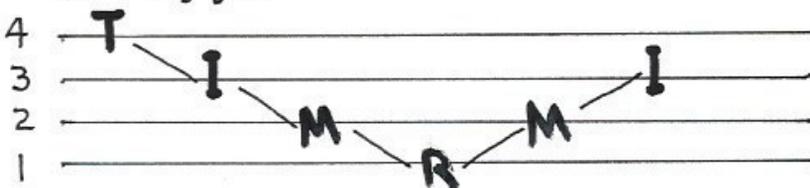
PINCH THUMB - FINGER - THUMB - FINGER - THUMB



PINCH FINGER - THUMB - FINGER - THUMB - FINGER - THUMB

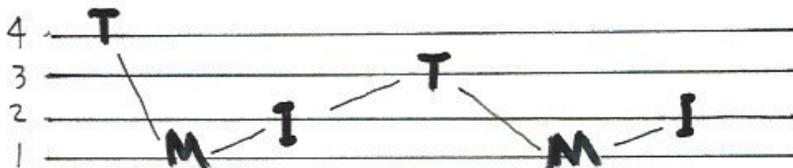


Arpeggio



☞ PLACE LITTLE FINGER(4) ON UKE WHILE PICKING PATTERNS! ☺

THUMB - FINGER - FINGER



## Ukulele Strum Patterns:

D=Down U= Up d= soft u= soft

### 1. All downbeats – Single strum

1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
D	D	D	D	D	D	D	D	D	D	D	D	D	D	D	D

### 2. Downbeats and upbeats – Double strum

1 +	2 +	3 +	4 +	1 +	2 +	3 +	4 +	1 +	2 +	3 +	4 +	1 +	2 +	3 +	4 +
D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U	D U

### 3. One measure downbeats, one measure up and downbeats

1	2	3	4	1 +	2 +	3 +	4 +	1	2	3	4	1 +	2 +	3 +	4 +
D	D	D	D	D U	D U	D U	D U	D	D	D	D	D U	D U	D U	D U

### 4. Split the measure

1	2	3 +	4 +	1	2	3 +	4 +	1	2	3 +	4 +	1	2	3 +	4 +
D	D	D U	D U	D	D	D U	D U	D	D	D U	D U	D	D	D U	D U

### 5. Emphasize the 1 downbeat

1	2 +	3 +	4 +	1	2 +	3 +	4 +	1	2 +	3 +	4 +	1	2 +	3 +	4 +
D	d u	d u	d u	D	d u	d u	d u	D	d u	d u	d u	D	d u	d u	d u

### 6. Emphasize the 2 downbeat

1 +	2	3 +	4 +	1 +	2	3 +	4 +	1 +	2	3 +	4 +	1 +	2	3 +	4 +
d u	D	d u	d u	d u	D	d u	d u	d u	D	d u	d u	d u	D	d u	d u

### 7. Latin strum

1	2 +		+ 4 +	1	2 +		+ 4 +	1	2 +		+ 4 +	1	2 +		+ 4 +
D	D u		u d u	D	D u		u d u	D	D u		u d u	D	D u		u d u

## Strumming techniques

When it comes to strumming, Italian ukulele player Ukulelezaza puts it plain in his vintage song book “Happy Days are Here Again” -Aquilacorde-

“The most basic ukulele strum would be any combination of up & down strokes with the index finger. However, there are many different strumming-hand techniques you can use to enhance your playing - some are easy, some are tricky and there are many in between.”

## Flick the Fly

Pretend there is a crazy annoying fly that landed on your strings.

**Finger nails down - Thumb nail up!**

Q: Which fingers hit going down?

A: Since your fingers vary in length, the first, second or third can be used, or any combination thereof.

You decide how full you want your sound; the more nails that make contact, the stronger the sound.

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# 500 Miles - PPM

Peter Paul and Mary

Peter Paul and Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ADN1ILEp3H0>  
Capo on 2

## Intro

Intro: [C][Am][Dm][F/C][Dm][G7][C]

## Verse

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on  
You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone  
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [G7] miles  
A hundred [C] miles a hundred [Am] miles  
A hundred [Dm] miles a hundred [F/C] miles  
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

## Verse

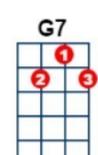
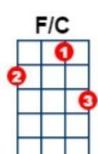
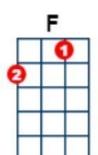
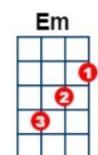
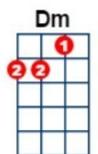
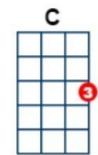
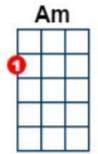
Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two  
Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four  
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home  
Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles  
Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles  
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

## Verse

Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F/C] name  
Lord I [Dm] can't go a [Em] home [F] this a [G7] way  
This a [C] way this a [Am] way this a [Dm] way this a [F/C] way  
Lord I [Dm] can't go a [Em] home [F] this a [C] way

## Outro

If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on  
You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone  
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] mile s



## A Horse with No Name

Dewey Bunnell 1971 (recorded by America)

### <STRUM SUGGESTION>

/ [Dm] / [C6/9] /  
/ D dududu / Du u udu /

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dm] / [C6/9] / [Dm] / [C6/9]

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6/9] journey  
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6/9] life  
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things  
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings  
The [Dm] first thing I met was a [C6/9] fly with a buzz  
And the [Dm] sky, with no [C6/9] clouds  
The [Dm] heat was hot and the [C6/9] ground was dry  
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6/9] sound

### CHORUS:

I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name  
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain  
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name  
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain  
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa  
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa

After [Dm] two days in the [C6/9] desert sun  
My [Dm] skin began to turn [C6/9] red  
After [Dm] three days in the [C6/9] desert fun  
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6/9] bed  
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6/9] river that flowed  
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6/9] dead

### CHORUS:

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name  
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain  
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name  
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain  
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa  
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa, la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7]π laa

### OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

After [Dm] nine days I let the [C6/9] horse run free  
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6/9] sea  
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6/9] rocks and things  
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6/9] rings

# Abilene

George Hamilton IV (John D. Loudermilk)

C E7 F C  
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen  
D7 G7 C F C  
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

E7  
I sat alone, most every night  
F C  
Watch the trains pull out of sight  
D7 G7  
Don't I wish they were carrying me back  
C F C  
to Abilene, my Abilene

C E7 F C  
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen  
D7 G7 C F C  
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

E7  
Crowded city, there ain't nothing free  
F C  
Nothing in this town for me  
D7 G7  
Wish to the Lord that I could be back  
C F C  
in Abilene, sweet Abilene

C E7 F C  
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen  
D7 G7 C F C  
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

D7 G7 C F C  
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene  
!  
C (slow strum)!

# Accentuate the Positive

Johnny Mercer & The Pied Pipers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f3jdbFOidds>

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu[Am]ate the [C7] positive  
[F] El[Fm7]imin[C]ate the negative  
And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative  
Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

You've got to [C] spread [E7] joy [Am] up to the [C7] maximum  
[F] Bring [Fm7] gloom [C] down to the minimum  
[C] Have [E7] faith [Am] or pande[C7]monium's  
[F] Liable to [Fm7] walk upon the [C] scene

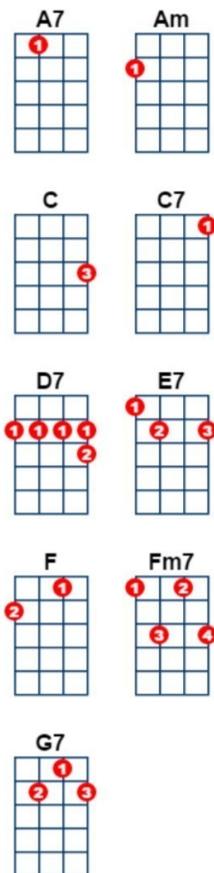
(STOP) To illustrate [F] [C] (STOP) my last remark [F] [C]  
[C] Jonah in the [F] whale, Noah in the [C] ark [F] [C]  
(STOP) What did they do [F] [C]  
[C] Just when [A7] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G7]

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu [Am] ate the [C7] positive  
[F] El- [Fm7] imin[C]ate the negative  
And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative  
Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu[Am]ate the [C7] positive  
[F] El[Fm7]imin[C]ate the negative  
And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative  
Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

(STOP) To illustrate [F] [C] (STOP) my last remark [F] [C]  
[C] Jonah in the [F] whale, Noah in the [C] ark [F] [C]  
(STOP) What did they do [F] [C]  
[C] Just when [A7] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G7]

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu[Am]ate the [C7] positive  
[F] El[Fm7]imin[C]ate the negative  
And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative  
Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be- [C] tween  
No, don't you [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween  
No, don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween [Fm7] [C]





# AIN'T SHE SWEET?

VAMP: D7 // G7 // C ///

[ Leader only ]

D7 // G7 // C ///

[ Everyone ]

TEMPO: 110

C // GDim // G7 /// G7 / C // GDim// G7 ///  
AIN'T SHE SWEET? SEE HER WALKIN' DOWN THE STREET,

G7 / C // E7 // A7 //// D7 // G7 // C ///  
NOW I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY, AIN'T SHE SWEET?

C // GDim // G7 /// G7 / C // GDim // G7 ///  
AIN'T SHE NICE? LOOK HER OVER ONCE OR TWICE,

G7 / C // E7 // A7 //// D7 // G7 // C /  
NOW I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY, AIN'T SHE NICE?

C /// F /// F /// C /// C /  
JUST CAST AN EYE IN HER DI-REC-TION

C /// F /// /// C /// G7 ///  
OH ME OH MY, AIN'T THAT PER-FECTION?

1.

C // GDim // G7 /// G7 / C // GDim // G7 ///  
I RE - PEAT, DON'T-CHA THINK SHE'S KINDA NEAT?

G7 / C // E7 // A7 //// D7 // G7 // C /  
NOW I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY, AIN'T SHE SWEET?

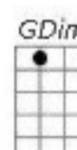
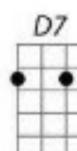
2.

C // GDim // G7 /// G7 / C // GDim // G7 ///  
AIN'T SHE SWEET? SEE HER WALKIN' DOWN THE STREET,

G7 / C // E7 // A7 //// D7 // G7 // C ///  
NOW I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY, AIN'T SHE SWEET?

C / C // E7 // A7 //// D7 // G7 // C / G7 / C /  
NOW I ASK YOU VERY CONFIDENTIALLY, AIN'T SHE SWEET?

NO VAMP

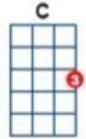


# Ain't That a Shame

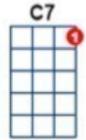
Fats Domino

Fats Domino: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I6JZW7zMDfY> (But in B)

John Lennon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqyUFF8O10U> (in E) capo on 4 ?

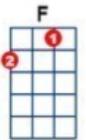


You made [C]\* [C]\* - me cry [C]\* [C]\*  
When you said [C]\* [C]\* - goodbye [C]\* [C]\*

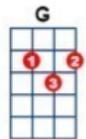


Chorus:

[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?  
My tears fell like [C] rain  
[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?  
You're the one to [G] blame



You broke [C]\* [C]\* - my heart [C]\* [C]\*  
When you said [C]\* [C]\* - we'll part [C]\* [C]\*



Chorus

Instrumental

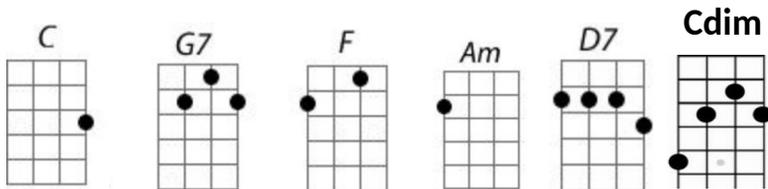
Farewell [C]\* [C]\* - goodbye [C]\* [C]\*  
Although [C]\* [C]\* - I'll cry [C]\* [C]\*

Chorus

Instrumental

You made [C]\* [C]\* - me cry [C]\* [C]\*  
When you said [C]\* [C]\* - goodbye [C]\* [C]\*

[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?  
My tears fell like [C] rain  
[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?  
You're the one to [C] blame



## ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

**KEY - C**

**TIME : 4/4**

**C** **G7** **C**  
**COME ON AND HEAR, COME ON AND HEAR, ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND.**

**F**  
**COME ON AND HEAR, COME ON AND HEAR, IT'S THE BEST BAND IN THE LAND.**

**C**  
**THEY CAN PLAY A BUGLE CALL LIKE YOU NEVER HEARD BEFORE,**

**Am**  
**SO NATURAL THAT YOU WANT TO GO TO WAR.**

**D7** **G7**  
**THAT'S JUST THE BESTEST BAND WHAT AM, MY HONEY LAMB.**

**C** **G7** **C**  
**COME ON ALONG, COME ON ALONG, LET ME TAKE YOU BY THE HAND.**

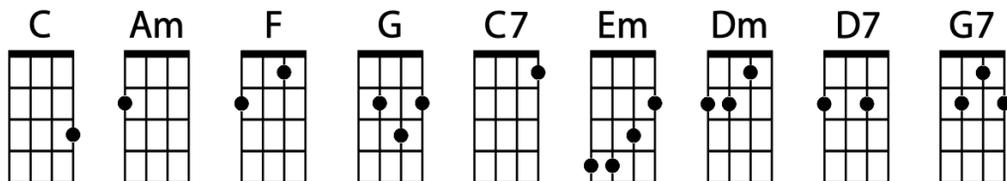
**F**  
**UP TO THE MAN, UP TO THE MAN, WHO'S THE LEADER OF THE BAND,**

**C7** **F** **Cdim**  
**AND IF YOU CARE TO HEAR THE SWANEE RIVER PLAYED IN RAGTIME,**

**C** **Cdim** **G7** **C**  
**COME ON AND HEAR, COME ON AND HEAR, ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND.**

# All I Have To Do Is Dream (Key of C)

by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant (1958)



(sing E)

C . Am . | F . G . | C . Am . | F . G .  
 Dre-e-e-e-am, dream, dream, dream. Dre-e-e-e-am, dream, dream, dream  
 | C . Am . | F . G . | C . Am . | F . G .  
 When I want you, ----- in my ar-arms, when I want you, ----- and all your char-arms  
 | C . Am . | F . G . | C . Am . | F . G .  
 When-ever I want you, all I have to do, is dre-e-e-e-am, dream, dream, dre-am.

| C . Am . | F . G . | C . Am . | F . G .  
 When I feel blu-ue, in the ni-ight, and I need yo-ou, to hold me ti-ight  
 | C . Am . | F . G . | C . F . | C . C7 . |  
 When-ever I want you all I have to do is dre-e-e-e-e---e-e-am-----

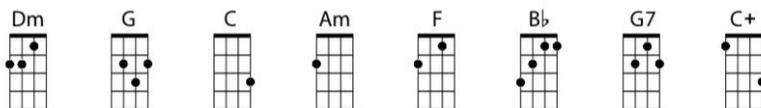
**Chorus:** F . . . . | Em . . . . | Dm . G . | C . C7 . |  
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any-time, night or day -----  
 F . . . . | Em . . . . | D7 . . . . | G\ F\ Em\  
 Only trouble is, ----- gee whiz, I'm dream-ing my li-ife a-wa--a--ay.

G7\ | C . Am . | F . G . | C . Am . | F . G .  
 I need you so, ----- that I could di-ie, I love you so, ----- and that is why-y  
 | C . Am . | F . G . | C . F . | C . C7 . |  
 When-ever I want you all I have to do is dre-e-e-e-e---e-e-am

**Chorus:** F . . . . | Em . . . . | Dm . G . | C . C7 . |  
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any-time, night or day -----  
 F . . . . | Em . . . . | D7 . . . . | G\ F\ Em\  
 Only trouble is, ----- gee whiz, I'm dream-ing my li-ife a-wa--a--ay.

G7\ | C . Am . | F . G . | C . Am . | F . G .  
 I need you so, ----- that I could di-ie, I love you so, ----- and that is why-y  
 | C . Am . | F . G . | C . Am . | F . G . |  
 When-ever I want you, all I have to do, is dre-e-e-e-am, dream, dream, dre-am.  
 C . F . | C . . . .  
 Dre-e-e-e-e---e-e-eeeeeam  
 (---slow-----)

## All My Loving (The Beatles)



### Verse 1

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G] kiss you  
To [C] morrow I'll [Am] miss you,  
Re [F] member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true. [G]  
And then [Dm] while I'm [G] away I'll write [C] home every [Am] day,  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you.

### Chorus

*All my [Am] loving, [C+] I will send to [C] you  
All my [Am] loving, [C+] darling I'll be [C] true.*

### Verse 2

I'll pre [Dm] tend that I'm [G] kissing  
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing  
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true. [G]  
And then [Dm] while I'm [G] away I'll write [C] home every [Am] day,  
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you.

### Chorus

### Verse 1

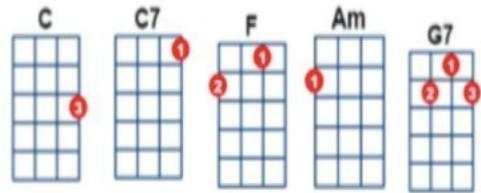
### Chorus

*All my [Am] loving.  
All my [C] Loving, Ooooooo.  
All my [Am] loving, I will send to [C] you.*





# Amazing Grace



[C] Amazing [C7] Grace, how [F] sweet the [C] sound  
[C] That saved a [Am] wretch like [G7]2X me.  
I [C] once was [C7] lost but [F] now am [C] found,  
Was [Am] Blind, but [G7] now [C]2X I see.

## Verse 2

[C] T'was [C7] Grace that taught my [F] heart to [C] fear  
And [Am]2X Grace, my fears [G7]2X relieved.  
How [C]2X precious did that [F] Grace [C] Appear  
The hour I [G7]2X first [C]2X believed.

## Verse 3

[C] Through many [G7] dangers, [F] toils and [C] snares  
I [C7]2X have already [G7]2X come;  
'Tis [C] Grace hath [C7] brought me [F] safe thus [C7] far  
and [Am] Grace will [G7] lead me [C]2X home.

## Verse 4

The [C]2X Lord has promised [F] good to [C] me.  
His [C7]2X Word my hope [G7]2X secures;  
He [C]2X will my shield and [F] portion be,  
As [Am] long as [G7] life [C]2X endures.

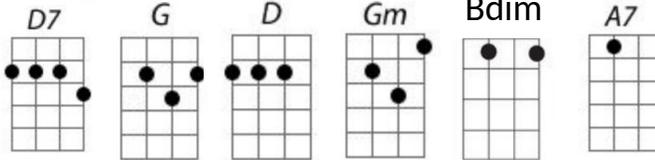
## Verse 7

[C] When we've [C7] been there ten [F] thousand [C] years  
Bright [Am]2x shining as the [G7] 2X sun.  
[C]2X We've no less days to [F] sing God's [C] praise  
Then [Am] when we've [G7] first [C] begun.

# AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

KEY : G

TIME : 4/4



D7 G D7 G  
OH BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES, FOR AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN,

D+ G Gm D Bdim D A7 D7  
FOR PURPLE MOUNTAIN MAJESTIES - ABOVE THE FRUITED PLAIN.

G D7 G D7 C D7 G  
AMERICA, AMERICA, GOD SHED HIS GRACE ON THEE.

G7 C Gdim G C D7 G  
AND CROWN THY GOOD WITH BROTHERHOOD, FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA.

D7 G D7 Bm D7 G  
OH BEAUTIFUL FOR PILGRIM FEET, WHOSE STERN IMPASSIONED STRESS,

D+ G Gm D Bdim D A7 D7  
A THOROUGHFARE FOR FREEDOM BEAT - ACROSS THE WILDER NESS.

G D7 G D7 C D7 G  
AMERICA, AMERICA, GOD MEND THINE EV ' RY FLAW,

G7 C Gdim G C D7 G  
CON FIRM THY SOUL IN SELF CONTROL, THY LIBERTY IN LAW.

D7 G D7 Bm D7 G  
OH BEAUTIFUL FOR PATRIOT DREAM THAT SEE'S BEYOND THE YEARS,

D+ G Gm D Bdim D A7 D7  
THINE ALABASTER CITIES GLEAM - UNDIMMED BY HUMAN TEARS.

G D7 G D7 C D7 G  
AMERICA, AMERICA, GOD SHED HIS GRACE ON THEE,

G7 C Gdim G C D7 G  
AND CROWN THY GOOD WITH BROTHERHOOD, FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA.

Are you Lonesome Tonight?

D7 – G7 – C      D7 – G7- C

C

I: Are you lonesome tonight?

Do you miss me tonight?

A7      Dm

Are you sorry we drifted apart?

G7

Does your memory stray to a bright summer day

C

When I kissed you and called you sweetheart?

C7

F

Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare?

D7

G7

Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?

C

Is your heart filled with pain?

D7

Shall I come back again?

Dm

G7

C

Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight? :|

C

Is your heart filled with pain?

D7

Shall I come back again?

Dm

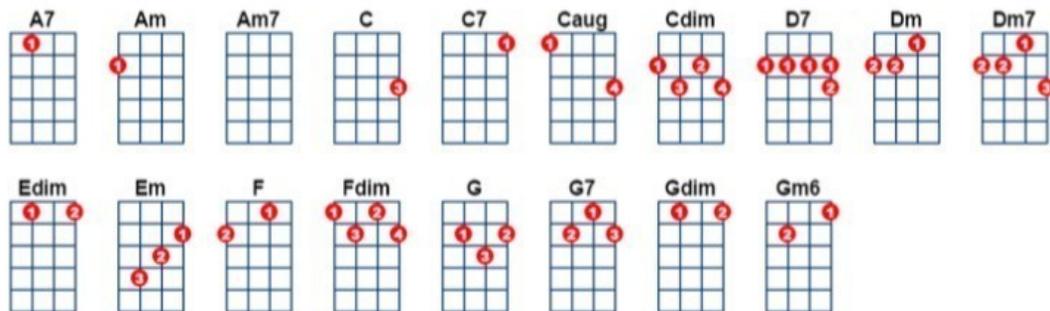
G7

C

Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight?

# As Time Goes By

Louis Armstrong



Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l18IOqI-uEo> Capo on 1st fret

You [Dm7] must remember [G7] this  
[Gm6] A kiss is just a [Fdim] kiss  
[C] A sigh is just a [Dm7] sigh [Cdim] [Em]  
The [D7] fundamental things a[G7]pply  
As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by. [Edim] [Dm7] [G7]

And [Dm7] when two lovers [G7] woo  
They [Gm6] still say ` I love [Fdim] you'  
On [C] that you can [Dm7] rely [Cdim] [Em]  
No [D7] matter what the future [G7] brings  
As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C] [C7]

[F] Moonlight and love songs [A7] never out of date  
[Dm] Hearts full of passion, [Cdim] jealousy and hate  
[Am] Woman needs [Caug] man and [Am7] man must have his [D7] mate  
That [G7] no one [Gdim] can [G7] deny

It's [Dm7] still the same old [G7] story  
A [Gm6] fight for love and [Fdim] glory  
[C] A case of do or [Dm7] die [Cdim] [Em]  
The [D7] world will always welcome [G7] lovers  
As [Dm7] time [G] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C]



# Autumn Leaves [Am]

Everly Brothers

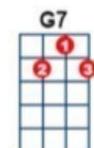
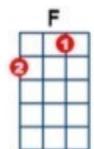
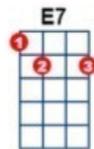
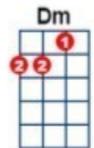
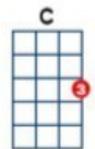
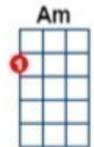
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNIpwh0c> Capo on 1st fret -  
Wow !!

[Am] The falling [Dm] leaves [G7] drift by the [C] window  
The Autumn [Dm] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold  
I see your [Dm] lips [G7] the summer [C] kisses  
The sun-burned [Dm] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold

Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long  
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song  
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] dar-ling  
When [Dm] Au-tumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall

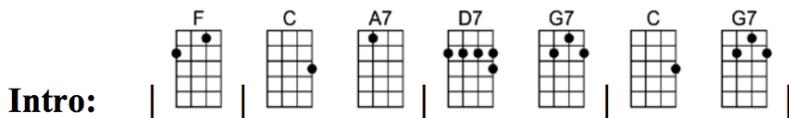
Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long  
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song  
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] darling  
When [Dm] Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm]

When Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm] [E7] [Am]



# BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN - Gene Autry/Ray Whitley

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)



C G7 C C7 F C C7  
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

F C A7 D7 G7  
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C G7 C C7 F C C7  
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F C A7 D7 G7 C  
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

F C G7  
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F C D7 G7 C  
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain.

## Instrumental: first 2 lines

C G7 C C7 F C C7  
I'm back in the saddle a-gain, out where a friend is a friend

F C A7 D7 G7  
Where the longhorn cattle feed on the lowly jimson weed, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

C G7 C C7 F C C7  
Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty-four

F C A7 D7 G7 C  
Where you sleep out every night and the only law is right, I'm back in the saddle a-gain.

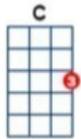
F C G7  
Whoopi ti-yi-yo, rocking to and fro, back in the saddle a-gain

F C D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C  
Whoopi ti-yi-yay, I go my way, back in the saddle a-gain, back in the saddle a-gain

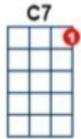
# Bad Moon Rising [C]

Creedence Clearwater Revival

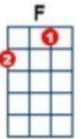
John Fogerty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE> Capo on 2nd fret



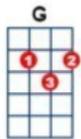
[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,  
[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way  
[C] I see [G] earth [F] quakes and [C] lightning,  
[C] I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today [C7]



[F] Don't go around tonight,  
Well it's [C] bound to take your life  
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise



[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,  
[C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon  
[C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,  
[C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]



[F] Don't go around tonight,  
Well it's [C] bound to take your life  
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

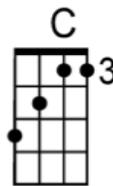
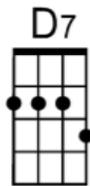
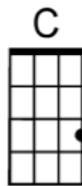
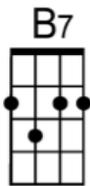
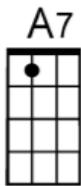
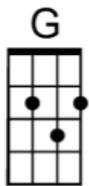
[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things [C] together,  
[C] hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die  
[C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,  
[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life  
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,  
Well it's [C] bound to take your life  
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise  
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise  
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise  
[C] [G] [C]

# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

by Jim Croce (1972)



\*optional chords

Well, the south- side of Chi-ca-go is the bad-dest part of town  
 And if you go down there, you better just be-ware of a man name of Le-roy Brown.  
 Now Le-roy, more than trou- ble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four.  
 All the down-town ladies call him 'tree-top lover', all the men just call him 'sir'.

**Chorus:** And he's bad.. bad.. Le-roy Brown  
 Bad-dest man in the whole damn town  
 Badder than ol' King Kong and meaner than a junk-yard dog.

Now Le-roy, he a gamb-ler, and he like his fan-cy clothes  
 And he like to wave his dia-mond rings under ever-y-bo-dy's nose  
 He got a cus-tom Con-ti -nen-tal, he got an El- dor-a-do, too.  
 He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for fun, he got a ra- zor in his shoe.

**Chorus:** And he's bad.. bad.. Le-roy Brown  
 Bad-dest man in the whole damn town  
 Badder than ol' King Kong and meaner than a junk-yard dog.

Well, Fri-day night, 'bout a week a-go, Le-roy, shootin' dice  
 And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Doris and ooh, that girl looked nice.  
 Well, he cast his eyes up-on her, and trou-ble soon be-gan.  
 And Le-roy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout messin' with the wife of a jea-lous man.

**Chorus:** And he's bad.. bad.. Le-roy Brown  
 Bad-dest man in the whole damn town  
 Badder than ol' King Kong and meaner than a junk-yard dog.

## Be My Baby – The Ronettes

[intro]

(G)

(G) The night we (Em)met I knew I (Am) needed you (D7)so  
(G) And if I (Em)had the chance I'd (Am) never let you (D7)go  
(Bm) So won't you say you love me (E) I'll make you so proud of  
me  
(A)We'll make them turn their heads (D)every place we go (D7)

So won't you (G)please (*Be my be my...*)  
Be my little (Em)baby (*My one and only...*)  
Say you'll be my (C)darlin' (*Be my be my...*)  
Be my baby (D) now (D7)Oh ho ho ho

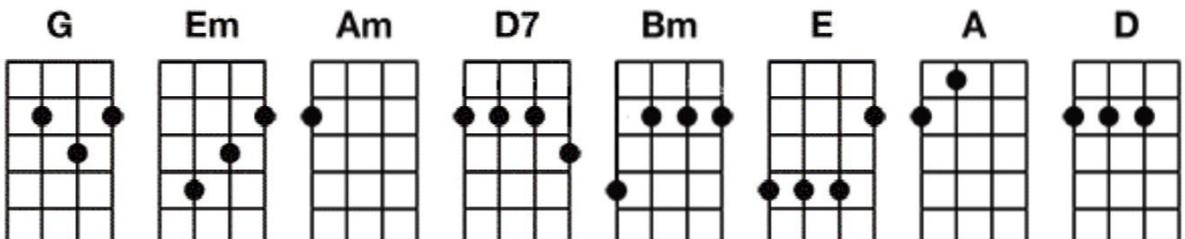
(G) I'll make you (Em)happy baby (Am) just wait and (D7)see  
(G) For every (Em)kiss you give me, (Am) I'll give you (D7)three  
(Bm) Oh since the day I saw you (E) I have been waiting for you  
(A) You know I will adore you (D)till eterni(D7)ty

So won't you (G)please (*Be my be my...*)  
Be my little (Em)baby (*My one and only...*)  
Say you'll be my (C)darlin' (*Be my be my...*)  
Be my baby (D) now (D7)Oh ho ho ho

So won't you (G)please (*Be my be my...*)  
Be my little (Em)baby (*My one and only...*)  
Say you'll be my (C)darlin' (*Be my be my...*)  
Be my baby (D) now (D7)Oh ho ho ho

[outro – same chords as chorus]

(G) (Em) (C) (D) (D7) (G – single strum)



# Beyond The Reef

Intro:

Gm7 C7 F

The diagrams show the following chord shapes on a six-string guitar:

- Gm7:** 3rd fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string.
- C7:** 3rd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string.
- F:** 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string.
- Abdim:** 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 1st fret, 5th string; 1st fret, 6th string.
- Bbdim:** 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 1st fret, 5th string; 1st fret, 6th string.
- Gm:** 3rd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string.

Chorus:

Gm7 C7 F

Beyond the reef. Where the sea is dark and cold,  
 Abdim Gm7 C7 F  
 My love has gone, from me and my dreams grow cold.

Gm7 C7 F

There'll be no tears, there'll be no re-gretting,  
 Abdim Gm7 C7 F  
 Will she re-member me; will she for-get?

Verse 1:

F7 Bb

I'll send a thousand flowers,  
 Bbm F  
 Where the trade winds blow.

D7 Gm Bbm Gm Gm7

I'll send my lonely heart, for I love her so.  
 C7 Gm7 C7 F  
 Some day I know, she'll come back a-gain to me.  
 Abdim Gm7 C7 F  
 'Till then my heart will be beyond the reef.

Verse 2:

F7 Bb

I'll send a thousand flowers,  
 Bbm F  
 Where the trade winds blow.

D7 Gm Bbm Gm Gm7

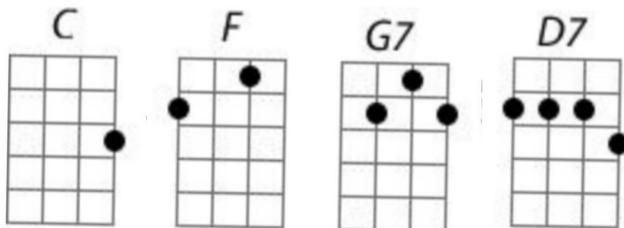
I'll send my lonely heart, for I love her so.  
 C7 Gm7 C7 F  
 Some day I know, she'll come back a-gain to me.  
 Abdim Gm7 C7 F  
 'Til then my heart will be beyond the reef.

Outro:

Abdim Gm7 C7 F Db F

# A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

Key: C TIME: 3/4



C F  
DAISY, DAISY, GIVE ME YOUR ANS  
G7 F D7 G7  
I'M HALF CRAZY, ALL FOR THE LOVE OF YOU  
G7 C F C  
IT WON'T BE A STYLISH MARRIAGE, IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD A CARRIAGE.  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C  
BUT YOU'LL LOOK SWEET UPON THE SEAT OF A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO.

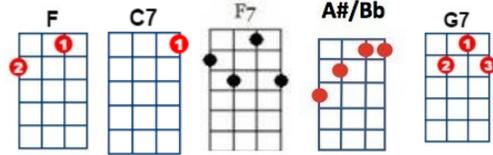
C F C  
BILLY, BILLY, THAT WILL NEVER DO,  
G7 C D7 G7  
YOU'RE HALF CRAZY TO THINK I'D MARRY YOU!  
G7 C F C  
WITHOUT A STYLISH CARRIAGE, THERE JUST WON'T BE A MARRIAGE.  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C  
CUZ I'LL BE SWITCHED, IF I'LL BE HITCHED ON A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO.

C F C  
DAISY, DAISY, IF THAT'S YOU ANSWER TRUE,  
G7 C D7 G7  
I'LL TAKE MY LOVE TO YOUR NEIGHBOR SADIE SUE  
G7 C F C  
SHE DOESN'T WANT A CARRIAGE, SHE ONLY WANTS A MARRIAGE  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C  
AND SHE'LL LOOK SWEET UPON THE SEAT OF A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO.

C F C  
BILLY, BILLY, TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO,  
G7 C D7 G7  
I WON'T LET YOU MARRY THAT SADIE SUE  
G7 C F C  
WE'LL BORROW BUDDY'S CARRIAGE, AND HAVE A HAPPY MARRIAGE,  
C G7 C G7 C G7 C  
AND WE'LL LOOK SWEET UPON THE SEAT OF BUDDY'S NEW CARRIAGE TOO.

# Bill Bailly

Won't You Come Home Bill Bailey:  
#19 in 1960.



#1.

F  
Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?

C7

I moaned the whole night long.

C C7  
I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.

C F  
I know I done you wrong.

#2.

F  
Remember that rainy evening that

F7

A#

I throwed you out..with nothing but a fine tooth comb?

A# F D7  
Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame?

G7 C7 F  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

#3.

F  
Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home?

C7

I moaned the whole night long.

C C7  
I'll do the cooking, Honey, I'll pay the rent.

C F  
I know I done you wrong.

#4.

F  
Remember that rainy evening that

F7

A#

I throwed you out..with nothing but a fine tooth comb?

A# F D7  
Yes, I know that I'm to blame and ain't that a shame?

G7 C7 F  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

OUTRO:

G7 C7 F  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

G7 C7 F  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?

G7 C7 F Bb F  
Bill Bailey won't you please come home?(Fade.)

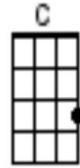
# Blame it on the Ukulele (Lyrics Susan Nicholls)

Women sing all play

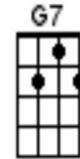
Men sing all play

Intro: [C] x 4

[C] I was on my own feeling sad and [G7] blue  
When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do  
On her little uke [C7] she began to [F] play  
And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day

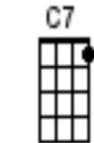


*[NC] Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele with its magic [C] spell  
Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele that she played so [C] well [C7]  
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord  
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored  
Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele – the sound of [C] love! // / | / |*

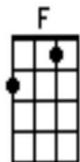


## Bridge

Is it a gui-[G7]-tar? No no, a ukulele  
Or a mando-[C]-lin? No no, a ukulele  
So was it the [G7] sound? Yeah yeah, the ukulele  
/ | [C] The [F] sound of [C] love!



[C] Now I'm glad to say I have a famil-[G7]-y  
Soprano tenor bass – ev'ry ukule-[C]-le  
All my friends play [C7] uke and I'm never [F] blue  
So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too!



*[NC] Come and play the uku-[G7]-lele with its magic [C] spell  
Come and play the uku-[G7]-lele – makes you feel so [C] well [C7]  
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord  
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored  
Blame it on the uku-[G7]-lele – the sound of [C] love! // / | / |*

## Bridge

[End: cha cha cha strum]

# Blowing in the Wind

Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3l4nVByCL44> Capo on 4

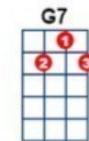
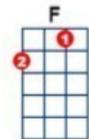
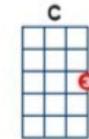
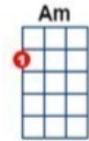
Intro: last 2 lines of verse : [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down  
Before you [F] call him a [G7] man?  
[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail  
Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?  
[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly  
Before they're for [F]ever [G7] banned?  
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up  
Before he can [F] see the [G7] sky?  
[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have  
Be-[C]-fore he can [F] hear people [G7] cry?  
[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that  
Too many [F] people have [G7] died?  
[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist  
Before it is [F] washed to the [G7] sea?  
[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex[Am]ist  
Be-[C]-fore they're a [F]llowed to be [G7] free?  
[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and  
Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?  
[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[F] The answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

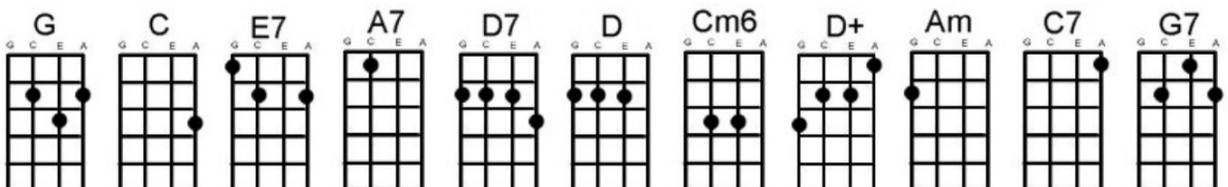


# Blue Hawaii Elvis Presley

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cylJ2vMluDg> (play along with capo at first fret)

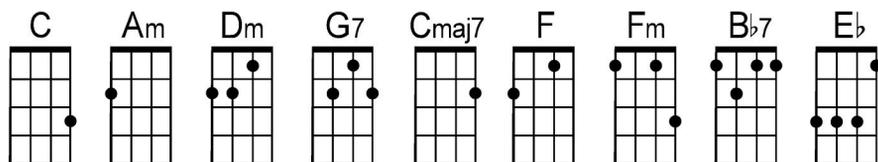
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[G] Night and you and [C] Blue Ha[G]waii  
The [E7] night is [A7] heavenly [D7]  
And you are [G] heaven to me [Am] [Cm6] [D]  
[G] Lovely you and [C] Blue Ha[G]waii  
With [E7] all this [A7] loveliness  
[D7] There should be [G] love [C7] [G] [G7]  
[C] Come with me while the [G] moon is on the sea  
The [A7] night is young  
And so are [D] we so are [D+] we (pause)  
[G] Dreams come true in [C] Blue Ha[G]waii  
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true [D7]  
This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you [G7]  
[C] Come with me while the [G] moon is on the sea  
The [A7] night is young  
And so are [D] we so are [D+] we (pause)  
[G] Dreams come true in [C] Blue Ha[G]waii  
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true [D7]  
This magic [G] night of [Cm6] nights with [G] you



# Blue Moon

by Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart (1934)



(sing G)

(tacet) C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . |  
 Blue Moon, you saw me stand-ing a-lone,  
 Dm . G7 . | Cmaj7 . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . F . | C . G7\  
 With-out a dream in my heart, with-out a love of my own.

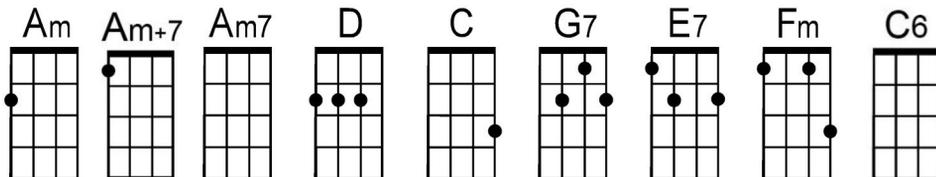
(tacet) | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . |  
 Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for,  
 Dm . G7 . | Cmaj7 . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . F . | C . . .  
 You heard me say-ing a prayer for, some-one I real-ly could care for

. | Dm . G7 . | C . . .  
**Bridge:** And then there sudden-ly a-ppeared be-fore me  
 . | Dm . G7 . | C . . .  
 The only one my heart could ev-er hold.  
 . | Fm . Bb7 . | Eb . . .  
 I heard some-body whisper, "Please a-dore me"  
 . | G . D7 . | G7 . . .  
 And when I looked, the moon had turn-ed to go--o--old.

. | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . |  
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer a-lone.  
 Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . . Dm\ | C\  
 With-out a dream in my heart, with-out a love of my own.

# Blue Skies

by Irving Berlin (1926)



Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .  
 Blue— skies— smiling at me—

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |  
 Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .  
 Blue— birds— singing a song—

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Nothing but blue— birds— all day long—

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C . |  
 Never saw the sun— shining so bright. Never saw things— going so right—

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C \ E7 \ |  
 Notic-ing the days— hur-ry-ing by— When you're in love— my how they fly—y

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .  
 Blue— days— All of them gone—

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—

**Inst:** Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |

Am . . . | Am7 . . . | Am . . . | D .

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C . |  
 Never saw the sun— shining so bright. Never saw things— going so right—

C . . . | Fm . C . | Fm . C . | G7 . C \ E7 \ |  
 Notic-ing the days— hur-ry-ing by— When you're in love— my how they fly—y

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .  
 Blue— skies— smiling at me—

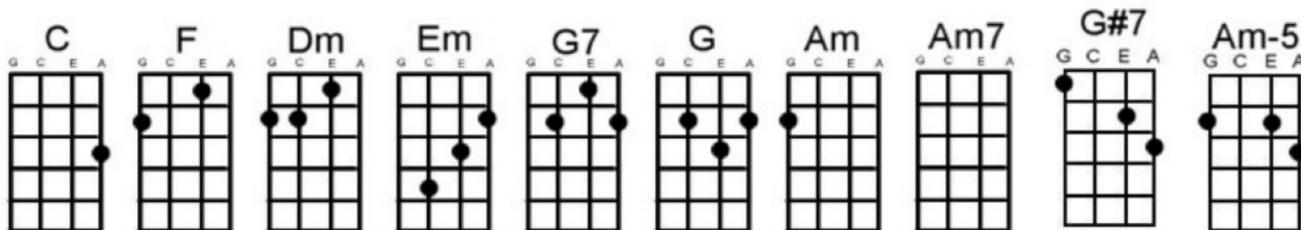
. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . |  
 Nothing but blue— skies— do I see—

Am . . . | Am+7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D .  
 Blue— days— All of them gone—

. . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C6 \ |  
 Nothing but blue— skies— From now on—

San Jose Ukulele Club





## Born Free

Intro: [C] [Dm] [Em] [G7] [C]

[C] Born free [F] as free as the [C] wind blows [F]  
As free as the [Em] grass grows

Born [F] free to [G7] follow your [C] heart [G7]

[C] Live free [F] and beauty su[C]rrounds you [F]

The world still a[Em]stounds you

Each [G] time you look at a [G7] star

[Dm] Stay free [G7] where no walls di[Am]vide you

[Am7] You're free as the [Am-5] roaring tide

So [G#7] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

[C] Born free [F] and life is worth [C] living [F]

But only worth [Em] living

Cause [F] you're [Fm] born [C] free

[C] [Dm] [Em] [G7] [C] [G7]

[Dm] Stay free [G7] where no walls di[Am]vide you

[Am7] You're free as the [Am-5] roaring tide

So [G#7] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

[C] Born free [F] and life is worth [C] living [F]

But only worth [Em] living

Cause [F] you're born [C] free [Fm] [C]

# Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

Van Morrison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOXaSFkZzMQ>

Intro (x 2): Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of [G]

UKE 1:

```
A-|-----|---3--5--7--5--3|-----|-----|
E-|--3--5--7--5--3|-----|---3--5--7--5--3|--2-----2-
C-|-----|-----|-----|-----2--4-----
G-|-----|-----|-----|-----
```

UKE 2:

```
A-|--2--3--5--3--2|---7--8--10--8--7|---2--3--5--3--2|--0-----
E-|-----|-----|-----|-----2--3--5-
C-|-----|-----|-----|-----
G-|-----|-----|-----|-----
```

[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came  
[G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D7] new game  
[G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping  
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D7] thumpin' and  
[C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],  
[C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D7] so slow  
[G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio  
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall  
[G] Slipping and a [C] sliding, hey, hey, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with  
[C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],  
[C] You [D7] my brown-eyed [G] girl

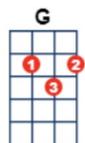
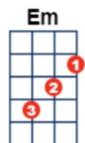
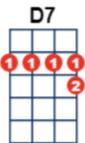
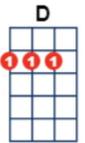
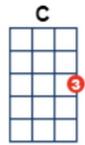
Chorus:

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing  
Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da (Just like that )  
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm [D7] on my own  
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown  
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.  
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
[G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with  
[C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]  
[C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

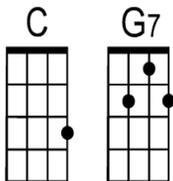
Chorus

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing  
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da



# “Buffalo” Gals

by John Hodges (1844)



The song's name “Buffalo” comes from the city of Buffalo, NY but any location's name can be substituted in the title.

## Chorus:

C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night  
C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . .  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon—

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . .  
As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street,

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . .  
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet, oh, she was fair to see—

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . .  
I stopped her and we had a talk, had a talk, had a talk,

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . .  
Her feet took up the whole side-walk and left no room for me—

## Chorus:

C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night  
C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . .  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon—

C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . .  
I asked her if she'd have a dance, have a dance, have a dance,

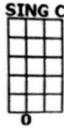
| C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . .  
I thought that I might have a chance to shake a foot with her—

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . .  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin', her heel kept a-knockin' and her toes kept a-rockin'

| C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin' and we danced by the light of the moon—

## Chorus:

C . . . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night  
C . . . . . | G7 . . . C C |  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon—



# BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON



By the light of the silvery moon, I want to spoon, to my honey I'll croon love's tune



Honey-moon, keep a shinin' in June



Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams,



(TACIT)

We'll be cuddlin' soon, by the silvery moon.



By the light (not the dark, but the light) of the silvery moon (not the sun, but the moon)



I want to spoon (not knife, but spoon), to my honey I'll croon love's tune.



Honey-moon, (not the sun, but the moon), keep a'shinin' in June (not May, but June)



Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams, we'll be cuddlin' soon, (not later, but soon)



(SLOW)



By the silvery moon (not the gold - en moon!)



# Bye Bye Love [C]

Everly Brothers

Everly Brothers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LRyrWN-fftE> (in A )

New intro based on suggestion from Mark Handel at Wight Ukers

Intro : [C] [Eb6] [F] [C] \* 2 - first C would be nice as Barred C version

Chorus:

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
[F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
[F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye

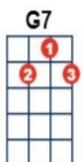
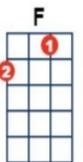
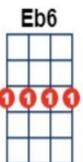
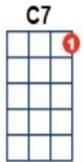
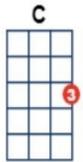
There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new  
She sure looks [G7] happy, I sure am [C] blue  
[C7] She was my [F] baby, till he stepped [G7] in  
Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been [C7]

Chorus

[C] I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C] love  
I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove  
[C7] And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free  
My loving baby is through with [C] me [C7]

Chorus

[C] [Eb6] [F] [C] \* 2 - - first C would be nice as Barred C version





# California Dreaming [Dm]

Mamas & The Papas

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N-aK6JnyFmk> (in A)

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]  
I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]  
If I [C] was in [A7sus4] L.A. [A7]  
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]  
I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]  
Well I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]  
And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]  
You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]  
He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]  
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

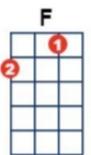
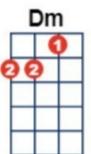
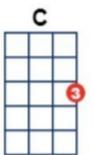
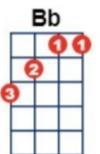
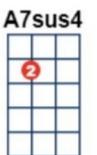
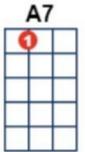
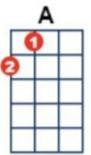
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]  
If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]  
I could [C] leave to- [A7sus4]-day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

Cali[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin'  
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

Cali[C]fornia [Bb] Dreaming  
On [C] such a winter's [A] day

[Dm]\* (single strum)



# California Girls Beach Boys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CU5IODKNbNs> (play along with capo on second fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Well [A] east coast girls are hip  
I really [Em7] dig those styles they wear  
And the [D] southern girls with the way they talk  
They knock me [E7] out when I'm down there  
The [A] midwest farmers' daughters  
Really [Em7] make you feel alright  
And the [D] northern girls with the way they kiss  
They keep their [E7] boyfriends warm at night

{ I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls [Am]  
(I wish they all could be California)

I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

The [A] west coast has the sunshine  
And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned  
I dig a [D] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls  
By a [E7] palm tree in the sand  
I've [A] been all around this great big world  
And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls  
Yeah but [D] I couldn't wait to get back in the states  
Back to the [E7] cutest girls in the world

{ I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls [Am]  
(I wish they all could be California)

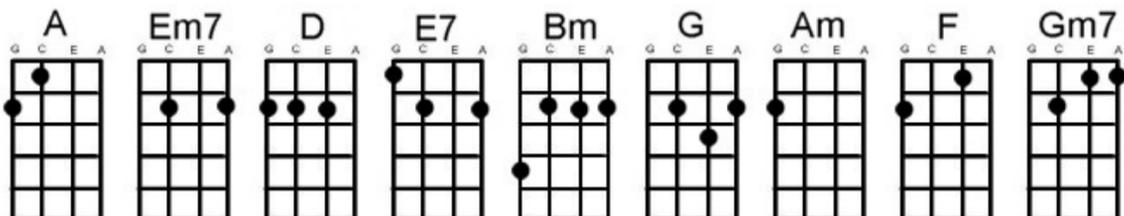
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

I [A] wish they all could be California

I [Bm] wish they all could be California

I [A] wish they all could be California

I [Bm] wish they all could be California [A] girls

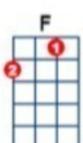
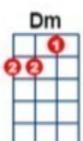
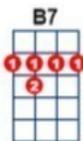
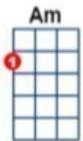
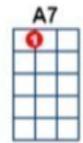


# Can't Help Falling In Love With You

Elvis Presley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqv5b0UjR4g> Capo 2

[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in  
But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you  
[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay, would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin?  
If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you



[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea  
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes  
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too  
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea  
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes  
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too  
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you  
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

# City of New Orleans [C]

Steve Goodman

Steve Goodman: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJ0JgqoF2W4>

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]  
[C] There's fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,  
[F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.  
They're out [Am] on the southbound odyssey and the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee  
[G] Rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields.  
[Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] and freight yards full of old black men  
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo[C]biles [C7]

Chorus:

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?  
[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]  
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]  
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

I was dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.  
[Am] And it's penny a point there ain't [F] nobody keepin' [C] score. [G]  
[C] Won't you pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] tequila  
[F] You can feel the wheels [G] rumblin' beneath the [C] floor.

The [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers  
All ride their [G] daddy's magic carpet – it's made of [D] steel.  
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat  
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] dream. [C7]

Chorus

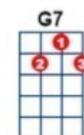
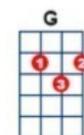
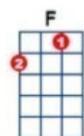
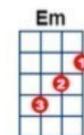
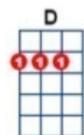
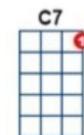
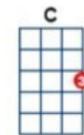
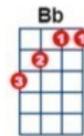
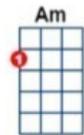
[C] It's night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
[Am] And we're changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes[C]-see. [G]  
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [Am] morning  
Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.

[Am] All the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream  
And the [G] old steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.  
The con-[Am]-ductor sings that song again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain  
[G] This train has got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues. [C7]

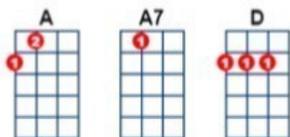
Singing [F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you?  
[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]  
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]  
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?  
[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]  
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]  
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

[F] [G] [C]



# Clementine



In a [D] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [A] mine,  
Lived a [A7] miner, forty-[D]niner, and his [A] daughter Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus:

Oh my [D] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[A]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for [D] ever, dreadful [A] sorry, Clemen[D]tine.

Light she [D] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [A7] nine,  
Herring [A7] boxes without [D] topses, sandals [A] were for Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

Walking [D] lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number [A] nine,  
Sometimes [A7] tripping, lightly [D] skipping, lovely [A] girl, my Clemen[D]tine

Chorus

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water every morning just at [A] nine,  
Hit her [A7] foot against a [D] splinter, fell in [A] to the foaming [D] brine.

Chorus

Ruby [D] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [A] fine,  
But a-[A7]las, I was no [D] swimmer, so I [A] lost Clemen[D]tine.

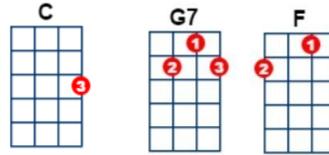
Chorus

In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in [A] brine,  
Though in [A7] life I used to [D] hug her, now she's [A] dead I draw the [D] line!

Chorus

Hank Williams  
Cool Water

# Cool Water



**C** **G7**  
All day I've faced the barren waste  
**C** **G7** **C**  
with out the taste of water, cool water  
**F** **G7**  
Ole Dan and I with throats burned dry  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
and souls that cry for water, cool, clear water

**C** **G7**  
The nights are cool and I'm a fool  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Each star's a pool of water.... cool, clear water  
**F** **G7**  
And with the dawn I'll wake and yawn  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
and carry on to water ,cool, clear water

**C** **G7**  
The shadows sway and seem to say  
**C** **G7** **C**  
tonight we pray for water, cool, clear water  
**F** **G7**  
And way up there He'll hear our prayer  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
and show us where there's water, cool, clear water

**C** **G7**  
Keep a movin' Dan don't you listen to him Dan  
**C** **G7** **C**  
He's the devil, not a man he spreads the burnin' sand with water  
**F** **G7**  
Say Dan can't you see that big green tree  
**F** **G7** **C**  
where the water's runnin' free, it's waiting there for you and me  
**G7** **C**  
And water, cool, clear water  
**C** **G7**  
Dan's feet are sore he's yearnin' for  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Just one thing more than water, cool, clear water  
**F** **G7**  
Like me I guess he'd like to rest  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Where there's no quest for water, cool, clear water

# Cottonfields [C]

Creedence Clearwater Revival

**Fast C** // // // // // // // //

[C] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
you can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana  
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

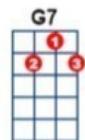
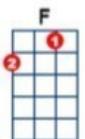
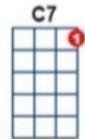
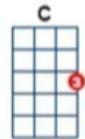
[NC] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

Make noise – Kazoos etc

[C] [F] [C] [G7]  
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
you can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

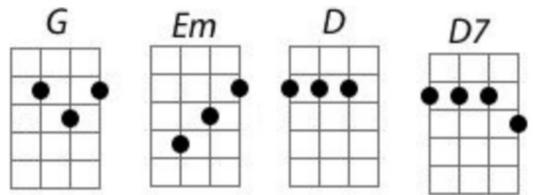
End: **C** // // // // // **G7** // **C** /



# COUNTRY ROADS

KEY : G

TIME : 4/4



G Em D  
ALMOST HEAVEN.....WEST VIRGINIA....BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS.

C G Em  
SHENANDOAH RIVER.LIFE IS OLD THERE .... OLDER THAN THE TREES,

D C G  
YOUNGER THAN THE MOUNTAINS ..... GROWIN' LIKE A BREEZE. G

G D Em C  
COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME, TO THE PLACE, I BELONG.

G D  
WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN MOMMA,

C G  
TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS.

Em D G  
I HEAR HER VOICE IN MORNIN' HOURS SHE CALLS ME,

C G D  
THE RADIO REMINDS ME OF MY HOME FAR AWAY,

EM F C G  
AND DRIVIN' DOWN THE ROAD I GET A FEELIN THAT I SHOULD

D D7  
HAVE BEEN HOME YESTERDAY, YESTERDAY.

G D Em C  
COUNTRY ROADS, TAKE ME HOME, TO THE PLACE I BELONG,

G D C  
WEST VIRGINIA, MOUNTAIN MOMMA, TAKE ME HOME,

G  
COUNTRY ROADS.

# Crawdad Song



You get a line and I'll get a pole, Hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Sittin' on the bank til my feet get cold, Hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_  
 The man fell down and he broke that sack, Hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_  
 I heard the duck say to the drake, Hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_



You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Sittin' on the bank til my feet get cold, Babe. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Babe. \_\_\_\_\_  
 The man fell down and he broke that sack, Babe. \_\_\_\_\_  
 I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe. \_\_\_\_\_



You get a line and I'll get a pole, We'll go fish in' in the  
 Sittin on the bank til my feet get cold, Look - in' down that  
 Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Packin' all the craw- dads  
 The man fell down and he broke that sack, See those craw dads  
 I heard the duck say to the drake, There ain't no craw- dads



craw-dad hole, Hon - ey, Ba - by mine. \_\_\_\_\_  
 craw-dad hole, Hon - ey, Ba - by mine. \_\_\_\_\_  
 he can pack, Hon - ey, Ba - by mine. \_\_\_\_\_  
 back-ing back, Hon - ey, Ba - by mine. \_\_\_\_\_  
 in this lake, Hon - ey, Ba - by mine. \_\_\_\_\_



# Danny Boy [A]

Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZiLozVUC3Ts> - not real close – but hey:

Intro: [A] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [E7] [A] - first 2 lines

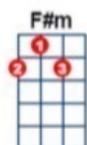
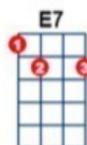
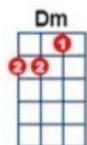
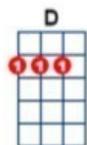
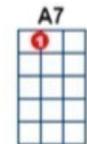
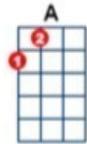
[A] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [A7] pipes are [D] calling [Dm]  
From glen to [A] glen and down the mountain- [E7]side  
The summer's [A] gone and [A7] all the roses [D] falli[Dm]ng  
It's you, It's [A] you must [E7] go and I must [A] bid

But come ye back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow [F#m]  
Or when the [A] valley's hu[D]shed and white with [E7] snow  
I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow [F#m]  
Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so

[A] But if you come and [A7] all the flowers are [D] dying [Dm]  
And I am [A] dead, and [A7] dead I well may be [E7]  
You'll come and [A] find the [A7] place where I am [D] lying [Dm]  
And kneel and [A] say an [E7] Ave there for me [A]

And I will know tho' [D] soft you tread a[A]bove me  
And all my [A] grave will [D] richer sweeter [E7] be  
And you'll bend [A] down and [D] tell me that you [A] love me [F#m]  
And I will [A] rest in peace un[E7]til you come to [A] me

[A] [E7] [A]



# DANNY'S SONG

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro: D / E7 / A / G / F#m / B7 / E7 / E7 /**

A G F#m B7 E7  
People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one, and we've just begun, think I'm gonna have a son.  
A G F#m B7 E7  
He will be like she and me, as free as a dove, con-ceived in love, the sun is gonna shine above.

**CHORUS:**

D E7 A F#m  
And even though we ain't got money, I'm so in love with ya honey,  
D E7 A F#m  
Everything will bring a chain of love.  
D E7 A G  
And in the morning when I rise, you bring a tear of joy to my eyes,  
F#m B7 E7  
And tell me every-thing is gonna be alright.

A G F#m B7 E7  
Seems as though a month ago I was beta chi, I never got high, oh, I was a sorry guy.  
A G F#m  
And now I smile and face a girl who shares my name,  
B7 E7  
Now I'm through with the game, this boy'll never be the same.

**CHORUS**

A G F#m B7 E7  
Pisces, Virgo rising is a very good sign, strong and kind, and the little boy is mine.  
A G F#m B7  
Now I see a family where there once was none, now we've just begun,  
E7  
Yeah, we're gonna fly to the sun.

**CHORUS**

A G F#m B7  
Love the girl who holds the world in a paper cup, drink it up,  
E7  
Love her and she'll bring you luck.  
A G F#m  
And if you find she helps your mind, better take her home,  
B7 E7  
Don't you live alone, try to earn what lovers own.

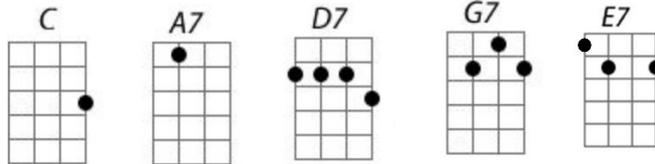
**CHORUS**

**Outro: A / G / F#m / E / D / E7 / A / Asus A**

# DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL

KEY: C

TIME : 4/4



**C** **A7**  
I'LL BE DOWN TO GET YOU IN A TAXI HONEY,

**D7**  
YOU'D BETTER BE READY 'BOUT HALF PAST EIGHT.

**G7**  
NOW HONEY DON'T BE LATE,

**C** **G7**  
I WANTA BE THERE WHEN THE BAND STARTS PLAYING.

**C** **A7**  
REMEMBER WHEN WE GET THERE HONEY,

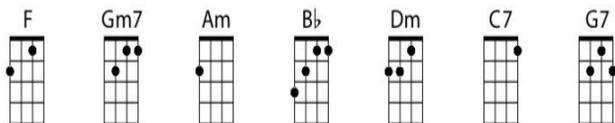
**D7**  
THE TWO STEPS I'M GONNA HAVE THEM ALL.

**F** **B7**  
GOING TO DANCE OFF BOTH OF MY SHOES,

**C** **E7** **A7**  
WHEN THEY PLAY THE 'JELLY ROLL BLUES',

**D7** **G7** **C**  
TOMORROW NIGHT AT THE DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL.

## Daydream Believer (The Monkees)



Oh I could [F] hide 'neath the [Gm7] wings  
Of the [Am] bluebird as she [Bb] sings  
The [F] six-o'clock a [Dm] larm would never [G7] ring [C7]  
But it [F] rings and I [Gm7] rise  
Wash the [Am] sleep out of my [Bb] eyes  
My [F] shaving [Dm] razor's [Bb] cold [C7] and it [F] stings

*[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean  
[Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be [Bb] liever  
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]*

[F] You once thought of [Gm7] me  
As a [Am] white knight on a [Bb] steed  
[F] Now you know how [Dm] happy life can [G7] be [C7]  
And our [F] good times start and [Gm7] end  
Without [Am] dollar one to [Bb] spend  
But [F] how much [Dm] baby [Bb] do we [C7] really [F] need

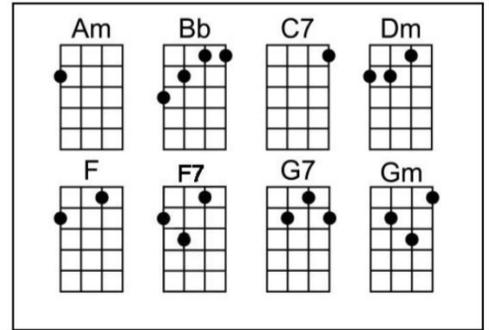
*[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean  
[Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be [Bb] liever  
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7]*

*[Bb] Cheer up [C7] sleepy [Am] Jean  
[Bb] Oh what [C] can it [Dm] mean [Bb] to a [F] daydream be [Bb] liever  
And a [F] home [Dm] coming [G7] queen [C7] [F]*

# DEVOTED TO YOU (Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, 1958) The Everly Brothers, 1958

Start note (x0xx) 4/4 90 bpm

**INTRO:** F//// C7//// F//// C7////  
 Leader All



F//// C7// F// //// C7// F//  
 Darling you can count on me, 'til the sun dries up the sea,  
 Bb// Am// Gm// F// Bb// C7// //// F////  
 Until then I'll always be de-vo - ted to you.

F C7 F C7 F  
 I'll be yours through endless time, I'll adore your charms sub-lime,  
 Bb Am Gm F Bb// C7// //// F////  
 Guess by now you know that I'm de-vo - ted to you.

**BRIDGE:**

Gm//// Am// Dm// Gm// C7// F// F7//  
 ||: I'll never hurt you I'll never lie, I'll never be un-true,  
 Gm//// Am// Dm// G7//// C// C7//  
 I'll never give you reason to cry, I'd be un-happy if you were blue.

F C7 F C7 F  
 Through the years my love will grow, like a river it will flow,

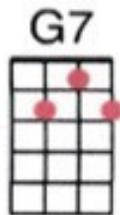
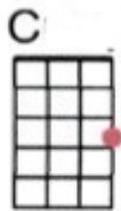
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1. Bb Am Gm F Bb// C7// //// F////  
 It can't die be-cause I'm so de-vo - ted to you. :||

---

2. Bb Am Gm F Bb// C7// //// F//// C7// F/  
 It can't die be-cause I'm so de-vo - ted to you.

## DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS



C

The stars at night are big and bright (4 stamps)

G7

Deep in the heart of Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high (4 stamps)

C

Deep in the heart of Texas

C

The sage in bloom is like perfume (4 stamps)

G7

Deep in the heart of Texas

Reminds me of the one I love (4 stamps)

C7

Deep in the heart of Texas

C

The cowboys cry ki – yip – pee - ay – ay (4 stamps)

G7

Deep in the heart of Texas

The doggies bawl an' bawl 'ya – all' (4 stamps)

C

Deep in the heart of Texas

# Don't Fence me In [C]

Roy Rodgers

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY> Capo on 4th fret

[C] Wildcat [F] Kelly looking [C] mighty pale,  
Was standing by the sheriff's [G7] side  
And [C] when the [F] sheriff said "I'm [C] sending you to jail, "  
[G7] Wildcat raised his head and [C] cried:

[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land  
Under [C] starry skies a [Am]bove.  
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.  
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open  
[G] Spaces that I [G7] love.  
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Let me [C] be by myself in the evening [C7] breeze,  
[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Dm7] trees.  
[C] Send me off for [C7] ever,  
but I ask [F] you, [C7] please [F],  
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

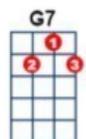
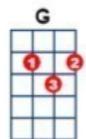
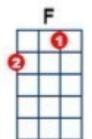
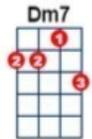
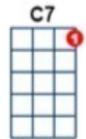
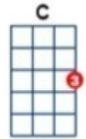
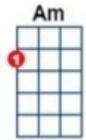
[C7] Just turn me [F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western [C] skies.

[C7] On my [F] cayuse let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountains [C] rise.

[G] I [G7] want to [C] ride to the ridge  
where the west com[C7]mences,  
[F] Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Dm7] senses.  
[C] Can't look at [C7] hobbles and I can't [F] stand [C7] fen[F]ces.  
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land  
Under [C] starry skies a [Am]bove.  
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.  
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open  
[G] Country that I [G7] love.  
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Simpler version ? Different any way



# Don't Think Twice [C]

Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0> In B

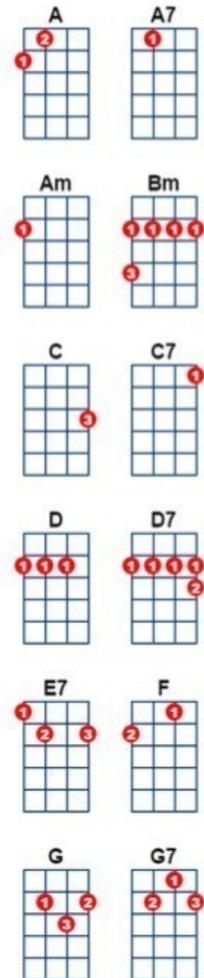
[C]

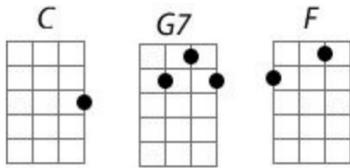
[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe  
[F] It don't matter, any [C] how. [G]  
[C] And it ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe  
[D7] If you don't know by [G] now. [G7]  
[C] When your rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn  
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone  
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on  
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G]

[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe  
[F] A light I never [C] knowed [G]  
[C] An' it ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe  
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]  
[C] But I wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say  
[F] To try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay  
[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any [F] way  
[C] So don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G]

[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal  
[F] Like you never did be [C] fore [G]  
[C] It ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal  
[D7] I can't hear you any [G] more [G7]  
[C] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road  
[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told  
[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul  
[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [A] (key change)

[D] So long [A] honey [Bm] babe  
[G] Where I'm bound, I can't [A] tell  
[D] But goodbye is [A] too good a [Bm] word, gal  
[E7] So I'll just say fare thee [A] well [A7]  
[D] I ain't sayin' you treated [D7] me unkind  
[G] You could have done better but [E7] I don't mind  
[D] You just [A] kinda wasted [Bm] my precious [G] time  
[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right  
[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right [A]  
[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [G] right [D]





# DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

W/M Unknown - traditional Black American Song 1865

**C**  
 GONNA LAY DOWN MY SWORD AND SHIELD, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE  
**G7** **C**  
 DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE, DOWN BY THE RIVER SIDE

GONNA LAY DOWN MY SWORD AND SHIELD, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE  
**G7** **C**  
 GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE

## 2 X'S CHORUS

**F**  
 I AIN'T GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE,  
**C**  
 I AIN'T GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE,  
**G7** **C**  
 I AIN'T GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE

**C**  
 GONNA WALK WITH THE PRINCE OF PEACE, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE  
**G7** **C**  
 DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE,

GONNA WALK WITH THE PRINCE OF PEACE, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE  
**G7** **C**  
 GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE

## CHORUS

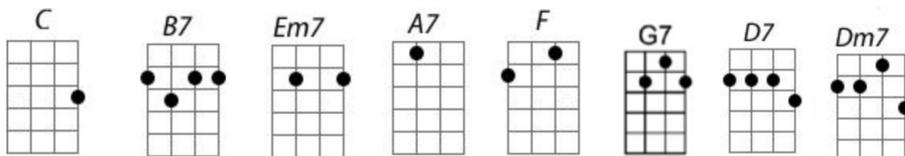
**C**  
 GONNA SHAKE HANDS AROUND THE WORLD, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE  
**G7** **C**  
 DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE,

GONNA SHAKE HANDS AROUND THE WORLD, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE  
**G7** **C**  
 GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE

## CHORUS

# **DREAM**

KEY : C



TIME : 4/4

C B7  
DREAM.....WHEN YOU'RE FEELIN' BLUE,

C Em7 A7  
DREAM.....THAT'S THE THING TO DO.

F Fm C G+ C  
JUST WATCH THE SMOKE-RINGS RISE IN THE AIR,

D7 Ddim D9 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7  
YOU'LL FIND YOUR SHARE OF MEM - O - RIES THERE,

G7 C B7  
SO DREAM.....WHEN THE DAY IS THRU,

C Em7 A7  
DREAM.....AND THEY MIGHT COME TRUE.

F Fm C G7 E7  
THINGS NEVER ARE AS BAD AS THEY SEEM,

Am7 Dm7 G7 C  
SO DREAM, DREAM, DREAM.

# Dream a Little Dream of Me

key:C, artist:Mama Cass writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Mama Cass:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4T3tMkjRig>

*changed artist to Mama Cass so last verse doesn't match  
 Youtube - but hey*

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G] you  
 [C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A] whisper "I love [A7] you"  
 [F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [G] me [G7]

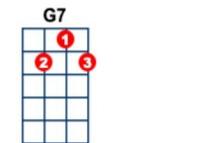
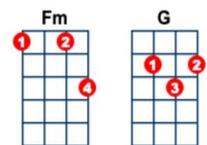
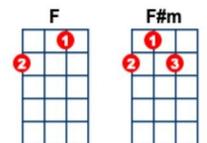
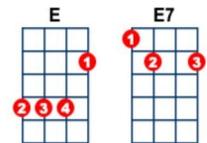
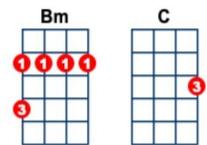
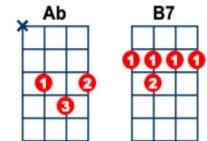
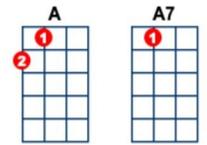
[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear  
 [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]  
 [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear  
 [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

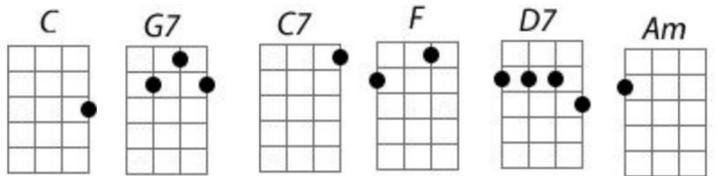
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab] find [G] you  
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be[A7]hind you  
 [F] But in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear  
 [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]  
 [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear  
 [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G7] of [C] me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me



# EASTER PARADE



KEY: C      TIME: 4/4

C      G7      C7                      F  
 IN YOUR EASTER BONNET, WITH ALL THE FRILLS UPON IT,

C                      G7      C                      D7      G7  
 YOU'LL BE THE GRANDEST LADY IN THE EASTER PARADE.

C      G7      C7                      F  
 I'LL BE ALL IN CLOVER, AND WHEN THEY LOOK YOU OVER,

C                      G7                      C                      D7      G7      C  
 I'LL BE THE PROUDEST FELLOW IN THE EASTER PARADE.

C      C7                      F                      D7  
 ON THE AVENUE, FIFTH AVENUE, THE PHOTOGRAPHERS

G7  
 WILL SNAP US AND YOU'LL FIND THAT YOU'RE IN THE

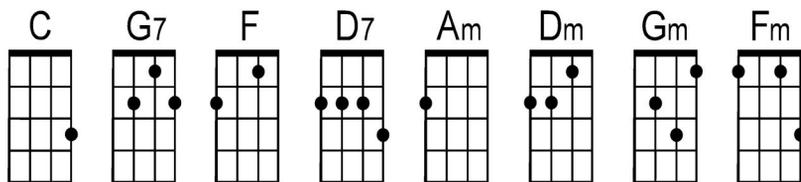
G7  
 ROTOGRAVURE.

C                      G7      C7      F  
 OH, I COULD WRITE A SONNET ABOUT YOUR EASTER BONNET,

C                      G7                      C      Am      D7      G7      C  
 AND OF THE GIRL I'M TAKING TO THE EASTER PARADE.

# Edelweiss

by Rodgers and Hammerstein (1959)



**waltz strum**

**Sing E**

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . .  
 E---del-weiss, E- del- Weiss E--e-v'ry morn-ing you gre-e-eet me-e-e

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . .  
 Sma-all and whi-i-ite, cle-ean and bri-i-ight Yo-ou look hap-py to me-e-eet me-e-e

G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . .  
 Blos-som of snow, may you blo-oom and gro-o-ow, Blo-oom and gro-ow, for--e--e--e--ver

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |  
 E---del-weiss, E---del-weiss Ble-ess my home-land for-e--e--e--ver

**Instrumental:** C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | Am . . | Dm . . | G7 . . |

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | . . . |

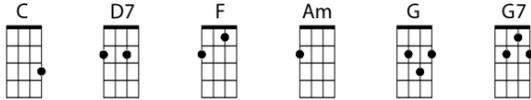
G7 . . | . . . | C . . | . . . | F . . | D7 . . | G . . | G7 . .  
 Blos-som of snow, may you blo-oom and gro-o-ow, Blo-oom and gro-ow, for--e--e--e--ver

**Ending (slow tempo):**

C . . | G7 . . | C . . | F . . | C . . | G7 . . | C . . | C\  
 E---del-weiss, E---del-weiss Ble-ess my home--land for-e---e---e--ver

San Jose Ukulele Club

## **Eight Days A Week (The Beatles)**



**Intro:** [C] \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \ [C] \ \ \

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] **eight** days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] **eight** days a [C] week

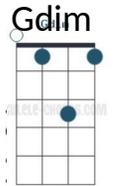
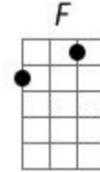
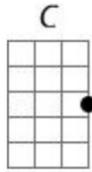
*[G] **Eight** days a week I [Am] love you  
 [D7] **Eight** days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care*

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] **eight** days a [C] week

*[G] **Eight** days a week I [Am] love you  
 [D7] **Eight** days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care*

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] **eight** days a [C] week  
 [F] **Eight** days a [C] week [F] **eight** days a [C] week

[C] \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \ [C]



# Enjoy Yourself.

## Verse

2 C 3 C 4 C

You work and work for years and years you're al - ways on the  
 You've got - ta take an oc - ean trip no mat - ter come what

5 G7 6 G7 7 G7 8 G7

go you nev - er take a min - ute off too bu - sy mak - in'  
 may you've got your res - er - va tion but you just can't get a -

9 C 10 C 11 C 12 C7

dough way some day you - 'll say you - 'll have your fun when you're a  
 next year for sure you'll - see the wor - ld and real - ly get

13 F 14 F 15 C Gdim 16 Dm7 G7

millionaire around im - agine all the fun you - 'll have in your old rock - in'  
 But how far can you tra - vel when your six feet un - der -

17 C 18 C 19 C 20 C

chair. En - joy your - self it's lat - er than you  
 ground?

21 G7 22 G7 23 G7 24 G7

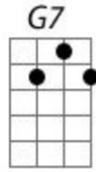
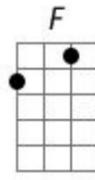
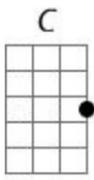
think En - joy your - self while your still in the

25 C 26 C 27 C 28 C7

pink The years go by as quick - ly as a

29 F 30 F 31 C 32 G7 33 C

wink En - joy your - self en - joy your - self its la - ter than you think.



## FAREWELL TO THEE

**C**                      **F**                      **C**  
Softly sing the voices from the shore

**G7**  
Lovely Ukulele serenade

**C**                      **F**                      **C**  
And I know when I return once more

**F**                      **G7**                      **C**  
All my cares and my problems soon will fade.

### CHORUS:

**C**    **F**                      **C**  
We play our Ukes and feel so great

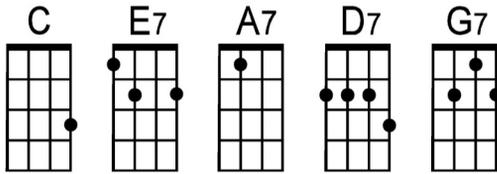
**G7**                      **C**  
with friends we meet in sunshine or in rain

**F**                      **C**  
Farewell to thee, farewell to thee

**G7**                      **C**  
Until we meet again.

# Five Foot Two

By Sam Lewis, Joe Young



C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Five foot two— eyes of blue— oh, what those five two could do  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?

C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Turn up nose— turned down hose— flap—per, yes, sir, one of— those  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ |  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?

(--*tacet*--) | E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . . |  
 Now if you run in—to— a five foot two— co—vered— with fur—  
 D7 . . . | . . . | G7\ (--- *tacet*---)  
 Dia—mond rings— and all those things— betcha life it isn't her!

| C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 But could she love—, could she woo—, could she, could she, could she cool!  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ |  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?

## increase tempo

C\ --- --- --- | E7\ --- --- --- | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Five foot two— eyes of blue— oh, what those five two could do  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?

C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 Turn up nose— turned down hose— flap—per, yes, sir, one of— those  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ |  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?

(--*tacet*--) | E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . . |  
 Now if you run in—to— a five foot two— co—vered— with fur—  
 D7 . . . | . . . | G7\ (--- *tacet*---)  
 Dia—mond rings— and all those things— betcha life it isn't her!

| C . . . | E7 . . . | A7 . . . | . . .  
 But could she love—, could she woo—, could she, could she, could she cool!  
 . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Has a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— a—ny—bo—dy seen— my—  
 D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C\ G7\ C\  
 a—ny—bo—dy seen— my— gal———?

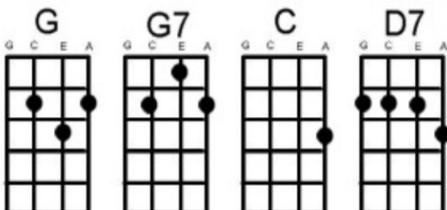
## Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on  
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son  
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns  
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die  
Now every [D7] time I hear that whistle  
I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free  
But those [D7] people keep a movin'  
And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line  
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way



The original recording of this song is in F.  
Substitute the following chords to play along:

G=F, G7=F7, C=Bb, D7 = C7

# FOUR STRONG WINDS

(Ian Tyson, 1963) Ian & Sylvia, 1963

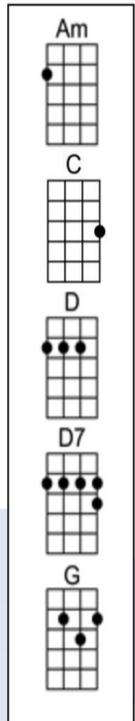
Start note (x2xx) 4/4 100 bpm

190217

**INTRO:** G//// D7//// G//// D7////  
Leader All

**D7 G Am D G**  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,  
**G Am D D7**  
All those things that don't change come what may.  
**G Am D G**  
For the good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on,  
**C Am D D7**  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

**G Am D G**  
I think I'll go out to Al - berta, weather's good there in the fall,  
**G Am D D7**  
Got some friends that I can go to working for.  
**G Am D G**  
Still I wish you'd change your mind if I ask you one more time,  
**C Am D D7**  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more.



**D7 G Am D G**  
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,  
**G Am D D7**  
All those things that don't change come what may.  
**G Am D G**  
For the good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on,  
**C Am D D7**  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

# Frankie and Johnny

Jimmie Rodgers

Jimmie Rodgers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ\\_8KUtratw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ_8KUtratw)

[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could [C7] love  
They [F] promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a[C]bove  
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of [C7] beer  
She [F] asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?"  
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me no [C] wrong [F] [C]

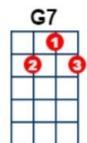
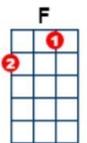
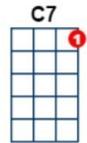
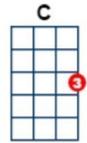
[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie  
He's [F] here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly [C] Blie  
He may be your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for [C7] fun  
Under [F] neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 [C] gun  
To shoot her [G7] man, cause he's doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't [C7] shoot!"  
She put her [F]finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody- [C] Too!  
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] That's the end of my story, that's the end of my [C7] song  
They got [F] Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so [C] long  
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]



# Gentle on My Mind

Glen Campbell

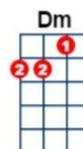
Glen Campbell - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF\\_tAc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF_tAc) Capo on 3rd fret

It's [C] knowing that your [Em] door is always [C] open  
And your [Em] path is free to [Dm] walk  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag  
Rolled up and [G] stashed behind your [C] couch [Em] [C] [Em]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Em] shackled  
by for [C] gotten words and [Em] bonds  
And the [C] ink stains that have [Em] dried if on some [Dm] line  
That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my memory  
that keeps you ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Em] [C] [Em]

It's not [C] clinging to the [Em] rocks and ivy [C] Planted  
on the [Em] columns now that [Dm] binds me  
Or something that somebody said  
Because they thought we [G] fit together [C] walking [Em] [C] [Em]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Em] world will not be  
[C] cursing Or for [Em] giving  
when I [C] walk along some [Em] railroad track and [Dm] find  
That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my memory  
And for hours you're just [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Em] [C] [Em]



# GEORGIA ON MY MIND (CARMICHAEL/GORRELL 1930) 4/4

INTRO: C.../A7.../D7.../ G7.../ 2 X

C E7 Am Fm

VERSE 1: GEOR-GIA ... / GEOR-GIA... / \_ THE WHOLE DAY/ THROUGH...JUST AN'/

C A7 Dm G7 C A7 D7 G7  
 OLD SWEET SONG.. / \_ KEEPS GEOR-GIA.. ON MY/ MIND.. .. / .. . I SAID /

C E7 Am Fm C A7

VERSE 2 GEOR-GIA... / GEOR-GIA ... / \_ A SONG.. OF / YOU... COMES AS / SWEET AND CLEAR.. AS /

Dm G7 C E7  
 MOON-LIGHT..THROUGH THE / PINES.... / ....



C#dim



Am Dm Am F7 Am Dm Am D7

BRIDGE: \_ OTHER ARMS.. REACH / OUT TO ME .. / \_ OTHER EYES.. / \_ SMILE TENDER-LY.. /

Am Dm C C dim Dm C#dim Dm G7  
 \_ STILL IN.. PEACEFUL / DREAMS I SEE.. THE / ROAD.. LEADS BACK.. TO / YOU.. .. /

2ND TIME →  
 Go to Outro

C E7 Am Fm C A7

VERSE 3: GEOR-GIA... / GEOR-GIA... / \_ NO PEACE... I / FIND... JUST AN' / OLD SWEET SONG.. /

Dm G7 C E7  
 \_ KEEPS GEOR-GIA.. ON MY / MIND.... / ....

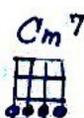
BRIDGE: REPEAT

C E7 Am Fm C A7

OUTRO: GEOR-GIA ... / GEOR-GIA... / \_ NO PEACE.. I / FIND...JUST AN' / OLD SWEET SONG.. /

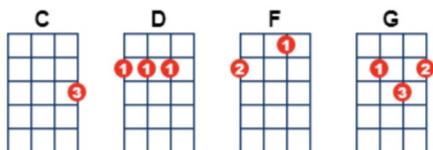
Dm G7 C // C/Cmaj7/ C7 A7 D7  
 \_ KEEPS GEOR-GIA ON MY / MIND.. .. / ... JUST AN' / OLD SWEET SONG..

G7 C/Cm7/C  
 \_ KEEPS GEOR\_GIA ON MY / MIND....



# Get Together

## The Youngbloods



Chet Powers, The Youngbloods  
Capo 2

Intro: 2x[G] 2x[F] : 2x[G] 2x[F]

[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]  
[G] You can make the [G] mountains ring or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]  
[G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

Chorus:

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]  
[G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]  
[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]  
[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

Chorus

Instrumental: 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F]

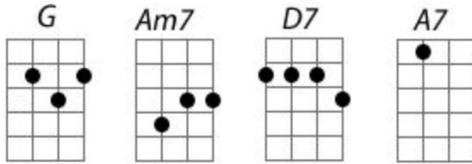
Chorus

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]  
Optional Solo: [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/  
[G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)  
[G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]  
[G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

Chorus x2

I said [C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a [D] nother right [G] now [G]





# GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

TINE: 4/4 KEY: G

GEORGE M COHAN 1934

G Am7 D7  
GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

Am7 D7 G  
REMEMBER ME TO HERALD SQUARE

G D  
TELL ALL THE GANG AT FORTY SECOND STREET

A7 D7  
THAT I WILL SOON BE THERE.

G Am7 D7  
WHISPER OF HOW I'M YEAR-NING

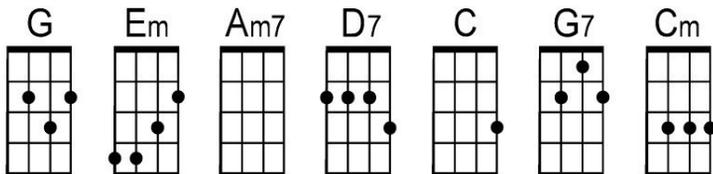
Am7 D7 G  
TO MINGLE WITH THE OLD TIME THRONG:

E7 Am7 E7 Am7  
GIVE MY REGARDS TO OLD BROAD-WAY

G A7 D7 G  
AND SAY THAT I'LL BE THERE, ERE LONG.

# Goodnight, Sweetheart, Goodnight

by Calvin Carter and James "Pookie" Hudson (1953)



**Chorus:(bass)** *Duh-duhduh-duh-duh* <sup>G</sup> Good night, <sup>Em</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>Am7</sup> well it's <sup>D7</sup> time to go.  
*Duh-duhduh-duh-duh* <sup>G</sup> Good night, <sup>Em</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>Am7</sup> well it's <sup>D7</sup> time to go,  
*Duh-duh-duh-duh* <sup>G</sup> I hate to leave you, <sup>G7</sup> but I really must <sup>C</sup> say, <sup>Cm</sup>  
 Oh, <sup>G</sup> Goodnight, <sup>Am7</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>G</sup> goodnight

## Repeat Chorus

**Bridge 1:** <sup>Am7</sup> Well, it's three o'clock in the <sup>G</sup> morning  
<sup>Am7</sup> <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 Baby, I just can't get right,  
<sup>Am7</sup> <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Well, I hate to leave you, baby... don't mean maybe...  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
 Be-cause I love you so.

*Duh-duhduh Duh-duhduh Duh-duhduh duh duh* <sup>G</sup> Good night, <sup>Em</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>Am7</sup> well it's <sup>D7</sup> time to go.  
*Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh* <sup>G</sup> Good night, <sup>Em</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>Am7</sup> well it's <sup>D7</sup> time to go,  
*Duh-duh-duh-duh* <sup>G</sup> I hate to leave you, <sup>G7</sup> but I really must <sup>C</sup> say, <sup>Cm</sup>  
 Good night, <sup>G</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>Am7</sup> goodnight

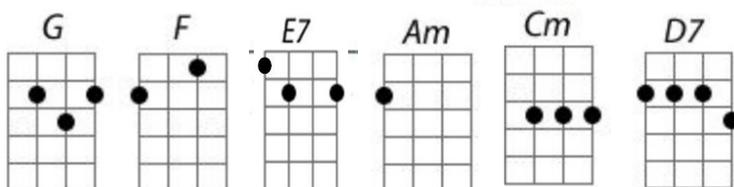
**Bridge 2:** <sup>Am7</sup> Mother, oh, and your <sup>G</sup> father  
<sup>Am7</sup> <sup>Cm</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 Wouldn't like it if I stay here to long  
<sup>Am7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 One kiss darling and I'll be going  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
 You know I hate to go.

(bass) *Duh-duhduh Duh-duduh Duh-duduh duh duh* <sup>G</sup> Good night, <sup>Em</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>Am7</sup> well it's <sup>D7</sup> time to go.  
*Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh* <sup>G</sup> Good night, <sup>Em</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>Am7</sup> well it's <sup>D7</sup> time to go,  
*Duh-duh-duh-duh* <sup>G</sup> I hate to leave you, <sup>G7</sup> but I really must <sup>C</sup> say, <sup>Cm</sup>  
 Good night, <sup>G</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>Am7</sup> goodnight  
 Good night, <sup>G</sup> sweet-heart, <sup>Am7</sup> goodnight

# GOODY - GOODY

KEY: G

TIME: 4/4



**G**  
 SO YOU MET SOMEONE WHO SET YOU BACK ON YOUR HEELS,  
 GOODY, GOODY!

**F E7**  
 SO YOU MET SOMEONE AND NOW YOU KNOW HOW IT FEELS,

GOODY, GOODY !

**Am E7 Am E7 Am E7**  
 SO YOU GAVE HER YOUR HEART TOO, JUST AS I GAVE MINE TO  
**Am A7 Em A7**  
 YOU, AND SHE BROKE IT IN LITTLE PIECES, NOW HOW DO YOU  
 DO.

**G**  
 SO YOU LIE AWAKE JUST SINGIN' THE BLUES ALL NIGHT,  
 GOODY, GOODY !

**G7 C/E7/Am**  
 SO YOU THINK THAT LOVE'S A BARREL OF DYNAMITE.

**C Cm G E7**  
 HOORAY AND HALLALOOYAH, YOU HAD IT COMIN' TO YA,

**G E7**  
 GOODY-GOODY FOR HER, GOODY GOODY FOR ME,  
**A7 Am D7 G**

AND I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED, YOU RASCAL YOU.

## Hallelujah – Cohen, Buckley, Beirut (abridged)

[intro]

(C) (Am) (C) (Am)

I (C)heard there was a (Am)secret chord  
That (C)David played and it (Am)pleased the lord  
But (F)you don't really (G)care for music (C)do you? (G)  
Well it (C)goes like this the (F)fourth the (G)fifth  
The (Am)minor fall, the (F)major lift  
The (G)baffled king (E7)composing halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah  
(Am) (C) (Am)

Well your (C)faith was strong but you (Am)needed proof  
You (C)saw her bathing (Am)on the roof  
Her (F)beauty and the (G)moonlight over(C)threw you (G)  
She (C)tied you to her (F)kitchen (G)chair  
She (Am)broke your throne and she (F)cut your hair  
And (G)from your lips she (E7)drew the halle(Am)lujah

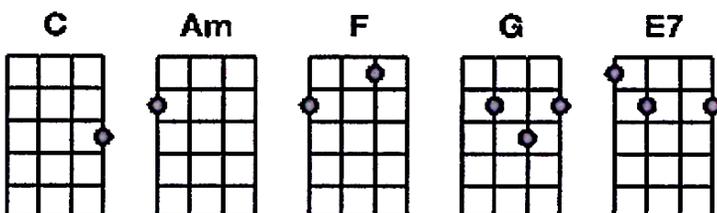
Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah  
(Am) (C) (Am)

(C)Baby I've been (Am)here before  
I've (C)seen this room and I've (Am)walked this floor  
I (F)used to live a(G)lone before I (C)knew you (G)  
I've (C)seen your flag on the (F)marble (G)arch  
But (Am)love is not a victory (F)march  
It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

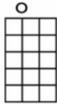
Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah  
(Am) (C) (Am)

Well, (C)maybe there's a (Am)god above  
But (C)all I've ever (Am)learned from love  
Was (F)how to shoot some(G)body who out(C)drew you (G)  
It's (C)not a cry that you (F)hear at (G)night  
It's (Am)not somebody who's (F)seen the light  
It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah  
(Am) (C) (Am) (C – single strum)



First Note: C

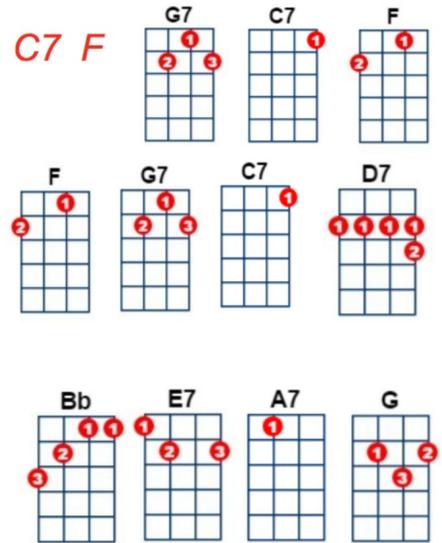


# Hanalei Moon F to G

Reminder when singing:  
"w" is pronounced as a "v"

**Vamp** - Leader plays **G7 C7 F** then All play **G7 C7 F**  
Second vamp on 4th beat sing:

- F G7  
 When you see Hanalei by moonlight  
C7 F C7  
 You will be in heaven by the sea  
F G7  
 Every breeze, every wave, will whisper  
C7 F C7  
 You are mine, don't ever go away  
F D7 G7  
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
C7 Bb F  
 Is lighting beloved Ka-ua'i  
D7 G7  
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
C7 F D7 (step up)  
 A-loha nō wau iā 'oe



- G A7  
 When you see Hanalei by moonlight  
D7 G D7  
 You will be in heaven by the sea  
G A7  
 Every breeze, every wave, will whisper  
D7 G D7  
 You are mine, don't ever go away  
G E7 A7  
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
D7 C G  
 Is lighting beloved Ka-ua'i  
E7 A7  
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
D7 G  
 A-loha nō wau iā 'oe  
D7 G  
 A-loha nō wau iā 'oe  
D7 no chord G  
 A-loha nō wau iā.....Hanalei Mooooooooooooooooon

*Slow down*

# Happy Birthday

Key of C:

C      G7      C7      F

C      G7      C  
 Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you,  
 C7      F      C      G7 C~~~  
 Happy Birthday dear-----, Happy Birthday to you!

Key of G:

G      D7      G7      C

G      D7      G  
 Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you,  
 G7      C      G      D7 G~~~  
 Happy Birthday dear-----, Happy Birthday to you!

Key of D:

D      A7      D7      G

D      A7      D  
 Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you,  
 D7      G      D      A7 D~~~  
 Happy Birthday dear-----, Happy Birthday to you!

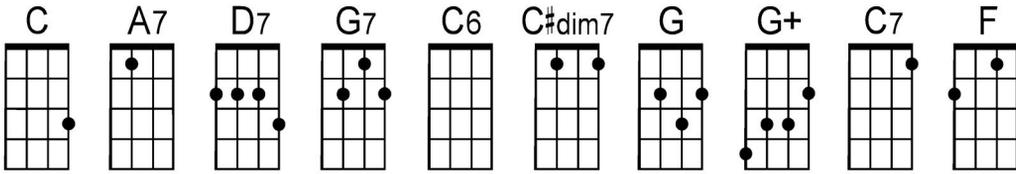
Key of F:

F      C7      F7      Bb

F      C7      F  
 Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you,  
 F7      Bb      F      C7 F~~~  
 Happy Birthday dear-----, Happy Birthday to you!

# Happy Trails

by Dale Evans



## Intro:

(Whistle) . |C . . . |A7 . . . |D7 . G7 . |C . G7

. |C . . . |. . . . |C6 . C#dim7 . |G7 . .  
 Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou un-ti--il we me--eet a-gain  
 . |G7 . . . |. . . . |G . G+ . |C . . .  
 Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou keep smi-iling u--un-til then  
 . |C7 . . . |. . . . |F . . . .  
 who cares a-bout the clouds when we're to-ge-e-ther  
 |A7 . . . . |D7 . G7  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny we-ea-ther  
 . |C . . . |A7 . . . |D7 . G7 . |C . . .  
 Happy tra-a-ails to yo-o-ou till we me-eet a--a—gain

## Instrumental:

. |C . . . |. . . . |C6 . C#dim7 . |G7 . .  
 ( whistle ----- )  
 (same as verse) . |G7 . . . |. . . . |G . G+ . |C . . .  
 ( whistle ----- )  
 . |C7 . . . |F . . . . |A7 . . . |D7 . G7  
 . |C . . . |A7 . . . |D7 . G7 . |C . . .  
 ( whistle ----- )

. |C . . . |. . . . |C6 . C#dim7 . |G7 . . .  
 Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou un-ti--il we me--eet a-gain  
 . |G7 . . . |. . . . |G . G+ . |C . . .  
 Happy tra-a-ils to yo-o-ou keep smi-iling u--un-til then  
 . |C7 . . . |. . . . |F . . . .  
 who cares a-bout the clouds when we're to-ge-e-ther  
 |A7 . . . . |D7 . G7  
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny we-ea-ther  
 . |C . . . |A7 . . . |D7 . G7 . |C . . .  
 Happy tra-a-ails to yo-o-ou till we me-eet a--a—gain

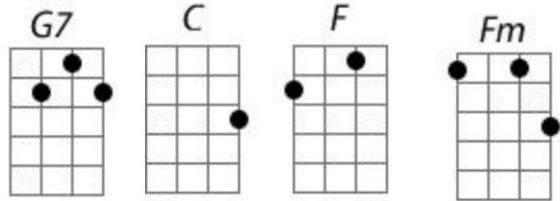
D7 . G7 . |C \ G7 \ C \

**Ending:** till we meet a - gain

San Jose Ukulele Club (v2. 4/22/16)

# HARBOR LIGHTS

KEY : C  
TIME : 4/4



**G7**  
I SAW THE HARBOR LIGHTS,

**C**  
THEY ONLY TOLD ME WE WERE PARTING.

**G7**  
THE SAME OLD HARBOR LIGHTS,

**C**  
THAT ONCE BROUGHT YOU TO ME.

**G7**  
I WATCH'D THE HARBOR LIGHTS,

**C**  
HOW COULD I HELP IF TEARS WERE STARTING ?

**G7** **C**  
GOOD-BYE TO TENDER NIGHTS, BESIDE THE SILVERY SEA.

**F** **Fm** **C**  
I LONGED TO HOLD YOU NEAR AND KISS YOU JUST ONCE MORE,

**D7** **G7**  
BUT YOU WERE ON THE SHIP AND I WAS ON THE SHORE.

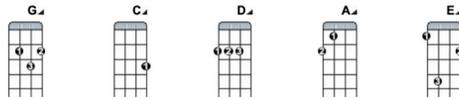
**G7**  
NOW I KNOW LONELY NIGHTS,

**C**  
FOR ALL THE WHILE MY HEART IS WHISPERING.

**G7**  
SOME OTHER HARBOR LIGHTS,

**C**  
WILL STEAL YOUR LOVE FROM ME.

# Harper Valley PTA



INTRO: G C G C

I wanna <sup>G</sup>tell you all a story 'bout a Harper Valley widowed wife  
 who had a teenage daughter who attended Harper Valley Junior High  
 well her daughter came home one afternoon and didn't even stop to play  
 She said "Mom I got a note here from the Harper Valley P.T.A."  
 (Chords: C, D, G)

well the note said "Mrs. Johnson, you've been wearing your dresses way too high  
 It's been reported you've been drinking and running 'round with men and goin' wild  
 And we don't believe you oughta be bringin' up your little girl this way"  
 And it was signed by the secretary, Harper Valley P.T.A.

SOLO

well it happened that the P.T.A. was gonna meet that very afternoon  
 And they were sure surprised when Mrs. Johnson wore her mini skirt into the room  
 And as she walked up to the blackboard I still recall the words she had to say  
 She said I'd like to adress this meeting of the Harper Valley P.T.A.

(key change to A)

"well there's <sup>A</sup>Bobby Taylor sittin' there, and 7 times he's asked me for a date  
 And Mrs. Taylor sure seems to use a lot of eyes whenever he's away  
 And Mr. Baker can you tell us why your secretary had to leave this town  
 And shouldn't old <sup>D</sup>widow <sup>E</sup>Jones be told to keep her window shades all pulled completely <sup>A</sup>down

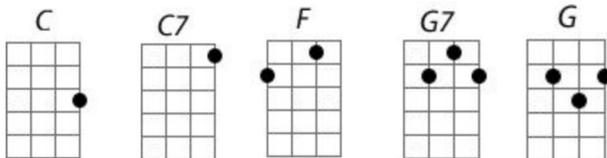
"well Mr. Harper couldn't be here 'cause he stayed too long at Kelly's Bar again  
 And if you smell Shirley Thompson's breath you'll find she's had a litte nip of gin  
 And then you have the nerve to tell me as a mother you think that I'm not fit  
 well this is just a Peyton Place and you're all Harper Valley hypocrites"

No I wouldn't put you on because it really did it happened just this way  
 The day her <sup>D</sup>mama <sup>E</sup>socked it to the Harper Valley <sup>A</sup>P.T.A.  
 The day her <sup>D</sup>mama <sup>E</sup>socked it to the Harper Valley <sup>A</sup>P.T.A.  
 The day her <sup>D</sup>mama <sup>E</sup>socked it to the Harper Valley <sup>A</sup>P.T.A.

# HAWAIIAN SUNSET

KEY : C

TIME : 4/4



C C7 F Co C  
HAWAIIAN SUNSET, BLUE SHADOWS FALLING,

Go G7 C  
HAWAIIAN MAGIC, AND LOVELY YOU.

C C7 F Co C  
HAWAIIAN SUNSET, WHEN NIGHT IS CALLING,

Go G7 C - F - C  
AND ISLE OF MAGIC BEYOND THE BLUE.

F Fm C  
AND EVERY EVENING I STILL REMEMBER,

C G7 C  
THE SUNSET SPLENDOR UPON THE SHORES.

F Fm C  
FOR IN THE EVENING, 'NEATH THE PALM TREES SWAYING,

C G7 C  
I HEARD YOU SAYING, "TONIGHT I'M YOURS".

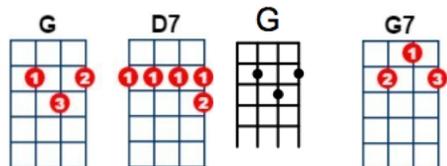
C C7 F Co C  
HAWAIIAN SUNSET, SOFT SHADOWS FALLING,

Go G7 C  
THE HUSH OF TWILIGHT AND LOVELY YOU.

C C7 F Co C  
HAWAIIAN SUNSET, I HEAR IT CALLING,

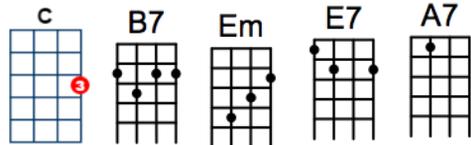
Go G7 C  
AND IN THE SUNSET I'LL COME TO YOU.

# Hawaiian Wedding Song



[Verse 1]

G D7 G G7  
 This is the moment  
 C G  
 I've waited for  
 G B7 Em  
 I can hear my heart singing  
 A7 D7  
 Soon bells will be ringing



[Verse 2]

G E7 A7  
 This is the moment  
 D7 G  
 Of sweet Aloha  
 G Am  
 I will love you longer than forever  
 D7 G  
 Promise me that you will leave me never

[Verse 3]

G E7 A7  
 Here and now dear,  
 D7 G  
 All my love, I vow dear  
 G Am  
 Promise me that you will leave me never  
 D7 G  
 I will love you longer than forever

[Breakdown]

G E7 A7  
 U--a, si-la  
 D7 G  
 Pa-a ia me o-e  
 G Am  
 Ko a-lo-ha ma-ka-mae i-po  
 D7 G  
 Ka-'u ia e lei a-e nei la

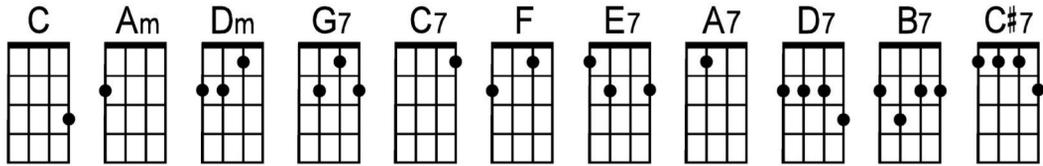
[Verse 4]

G G7 C  
 Now that we are one  
 A7 D7  
 Clouds won't hide the sun  
 G E7 A7  
 Blue skies of Hawaii smile  
 D7 G  
 On this, our wedding day  
 G E7 A7 D7 G  
 I do love you with all my heart



# Heart and Soul (key of C)

by Hoagy Carmichael and Frank Loesser (1938)



**Intro:** C . Am . | Dm . G7 . |

C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . |  
Heart and soul— I fell in love with you heart and soul— the way a fool would do

C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . |  
Mad—ly—, be-cause you held me tight and stole a kiss— in the ni—ight.

C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . |  
Heart and soul— I begged to be a-dored, lost con-trol and tumbled over-board

C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Dm . | C7 . . . |  
Glad—ly—, that magic night we kissed— there in the moon-mist.

**Bridge:** F . E7 . | A7 . D7 . | G7 . C7 . | B7 . E7 . |  
Oh, but your lips were thrill—ing much— too— thrill—ing

F . E7 . | A7 . D7 . | G7 . C7 . | B7 . G7  
Ne-ver be-fore were mine— so— strange-ly— will—ing

. | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . |  
But now I see, what one em-brace can do look at me— It's got me lov-ing you

C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | E7 . . . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . |  
Mad—ly—, that little kiss you stole— held all my heart and soul—

**Instrumental:**

C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . |

C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Dm . | C7 . . .

**Bridge:** F . E7 . | A7 . D7 . | G7 . C7 . | B7 . E7 . |  
Oh, but your lips were thrill—ing much— too— thrill—ing

F . E7 . | A7 . D7 . | G7 . C7 . | B7 . G7  
Ne-ver be-fore were mine— so— strange-ly— will—ing

. | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . |  
But now I see, what one em-brace can do look at me— It's got me lov-ing you

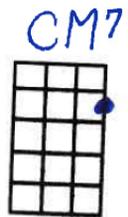
C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | E7 . . . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | C#7 \ C  
Mad—ly—, that little kiss you stole— held all my heart and soul—



Louis Armstrong sings

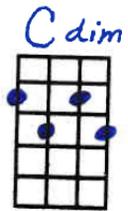
# Hello Dolly

Intro: C//// G7//// 2x



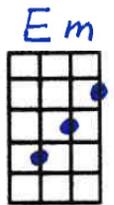
**C** **Am**  
Hello, Dolly, this is Louis - Dolly,  
**CM7** **Cdim** **G7**  
It's so nice to have you back where you belong.

**Dm** **Bb**  
You're looking swell, Dolly, I can tell, Dolly,  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **Cdim** **G7**  
you're still glowin', you're still growin', you're still goin' strong.



**C** **Am**  
I feel the room swayin', for the band's playin',  
**Gm** **C7** **F** **E7**  
One of our old fav'rite songs from way back when, so.

**Am** **Em** **Am** **Em**  
Take her wrap, fellas, find her an empty lap, fellas,  
**D7** **G7** **C** **G7**  
Dolly'll never go away again.



**C** **Am**  
Hello, Dolly, this is Louis - Dolly,  
**CM7** **Cdim** **G7**  
It's so nice to have you back where you belong.

**Dm** **Bb**  
You're looking swell, Dolly, I can tell, Dolly,  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **Cdim** **G7**  
You're still glowin', you're still crowin', you're still goin' strong.

**C** **Am**  
I feel the room swayin', for the band's playin',  
**Gm** **C7** **F** **E7**  
One of our old favorite songs from way back when, so.

**Am** **Em** **Am** **Em**  
Golly gee, fellas, have a little faith in me, fellas,

**D7** **G7** **D7** **G7**  
Dolly'll never go away, Dolly'll never go away,  
**D7** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Dolly'll never go away again.

# Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

Hank Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KZ3xDxcr2rk>

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

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

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

[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

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

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

[F] There's 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 [G7]

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

[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna 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

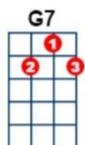
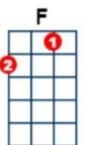
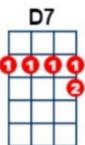
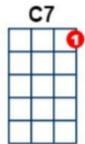
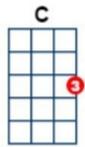
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

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

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up

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



# Hey Jude [G]

The Beatles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3TIqJ1YCKcG> But in F

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad  
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better  
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart  
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better

Hey [G] Hude don't be a[D]fraid  
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her  
The [C] minute you let her under your [G] skin  
Then you be[D7]gin to make it [G] better [G]

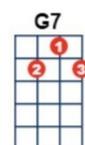
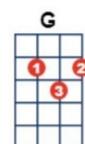
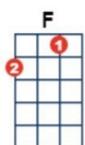
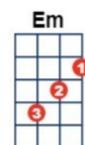
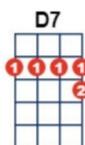
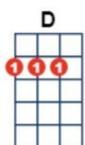
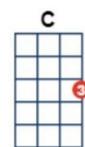
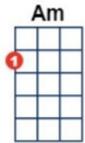
[G7]And any time you feel the [C] pain hey [Em] Jude re[Am]frain  
Don't [Am7] carry the [D] world u[D7]pon your [G] shoulder [G]  
[G7]For well you know that it's a [C] fool who [Em] plays it [Am] cool  
By [Am7] making his [D] world a [D7] little [G] colder  
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na [G] [D7]

Hey [G] Jude don't let me [D] down  
You have [D7] found her now go and [G] get her  
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart  
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better [G] [G7]

So let it out and let it [C] in hey [Em] Jude be[Am]gin  
You're [Am7] waiting for [D] someone [D7] to per[G]form with [G] [G7]  
But don't you know that it's just [C] you hey [Em] Jude you'll [Am] do  
The [Am7] movement you [D] need is [D7] on your [G]shoulder  
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad  
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better  
Re[C]member to let her under your [G] skin  
Then you can be[D7]gin to make it [G] better  
Better better better better better yeah!!

[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na hey [G] Jude (repeat)



# High Hopes

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Jimmy Van Heusen , Sammy Cahn

[C] Next time you're found  
With your [C#dim] chin on the ground  
There's a [Dm7] lot to be learned  
[G7] So look a[C]round [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Just what makes that [F] little old ant  
[G7] Think he'll move that [C] rubber tree plant  
Anyone knows [C#dim] an [Dm7] ant, [D#dim] can't  
[Dm7] Move [G7] a rubber tree [C] plant

But [G7] he's [C7] got [F] high hopes  
[F#dim] He's got [C] high hopes  
He's got [D7] high apple pie  
In the [G7] sky hopes

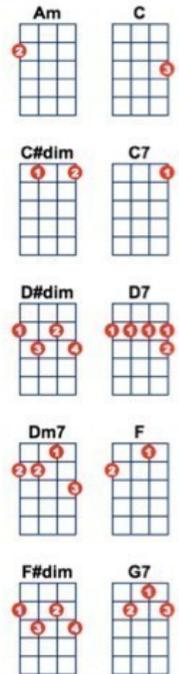
So any [C] time you're gettin' low  
[C7] 'Stead of lettin' go, [F] just remember that [F#dim] ant  
[C] Oops, there [C#dim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant  
Oops, there goes a[Dm7]nother [G7] rubber tree [C] plant  
Oops, there [C#dim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant

[C] When troubles call and your [C#dim] back's to the wall  
There a [Dm7] lot to be learned [G7] that wall could [C] fall [Am] [Dm7] [G7]  
[C] Once there was a [F] silly old ram  
[G7] Thought he'd punch a [C] hole in a dam  
No one could make [C#dim] that [Dm7] ram, [D#dim] scam  
[Dm7] He [G7] kept buttin' that[C] dam

'Cause [G7] he [C7] had [F] high hopes [F#dim] he had [C] high hopes  
He had [C] high apple pie in the [G7] sky hopes

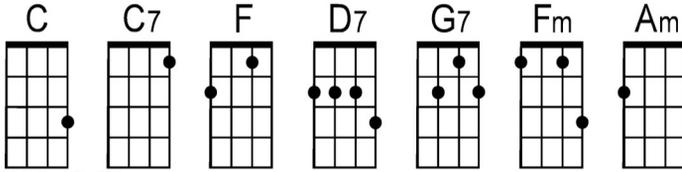
So any [C] time you're feelin' bad  
[C7] 'Stead of feelin' sad, [F] just remember that [F#dim] ram  
[C] Oops, there goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam  
[C] Oops, there [C#dim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam  
[C] Oops, there[C#dim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam

[G7] A problem's [C] just a toy balloon  
[C7] They'll be bursting soon, [F] they're just bound to go [F#dim] pop  
[C] Oops, there [C#dim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] problem ker[C] plop  
[C] Oops, there[C#dim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop  
[C] Oops, there [C#dim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop, [G7] ker[C]plop



# Home on the Range

by Brewster M. Higley (1873)



3/4 (waltz)time

C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .  
 Oh, give me a home, where the buff-a-lo roam, and the deer and the ant-e-lope play—  
 . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Where sel-dom is heard, a dis-cour-ag-ing word, and the skies are not clou-dy all day—

C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .  
**Chorus:** Home—, home on the range— Where the deer and the ant-e-lope play—  
 . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Where sel-dom is heard, a dis-cour-ag-ing word, and the skies are not clou-dy all day—

. | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .  
 Oh, give me a land, where the bright dia-mond sand, throws its light from the glit-ter-ing streams—  
 . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Where glid-eth a- long, the grace-ful white swan, like the maid in her hea-ven-ly dreams—

. | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .  
 How of-ten at night, when the hea-vens are bright, with the light of the twink-el-ling stars—  
 . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Have I stood there a-mazed, and asked as I gazed, if their glor-y ex-ceeds that of ours—

C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .  
**Chorus:** Home—, home on the range— Where the deer and the ant-e-lope play—  
 . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Where sel-dom is heard, a dis-cour-ag-ing word, and the skies are not clou-dy all day—

| C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .  
 The air is so pure, and the bree-zes so fine, the ze-phys so balm-y and light—  
 . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 That I would not ex-change my home here to range, for-ev-er in az-ures so bright—

C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . | . . .  
**Chorus:** Home—, home on the range— Where the deer and the ant-e-lope play—  
 . | C . . . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Where sel-dom is heard, a dis-cour-ag-ing word, and the skies are not clou-dy all day—

. | C . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | C |  
 (*slow*) And the skies are not cloud-y all day—

# Homeward Bound

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Scroll

Stop

Slow

Fast

**Chords:**

Hide

Top

Right

Simon & Garfunkel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7z9wd9bS1FM> Capo on 1st fret

[A] I'm sitting in the railway station.  
Got a [Amaj7] ticket for my destina-[A7]tion, mmm[F#]mmm  
[Bm] On a tour of one-night stands  
my [G] suitcase and guitar in hand.  
And [A] ev'ry stop is neatly planned  
for a [E7] poet and one-man ba-[A]nd.

Homeward [D] bound, wish I [A] was, Homeward [D] bound,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] thought's escaping  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] music's playing,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] love lays waiting  
[E] Silently for [A] me.

[A] Ev'ry day's an endless stream  
Of [Amaj7] cigarettes and maga-[A7]zines, mmm [F#]mmm  
And [Bm] each town looks the same to me,  
the [G] movies and the factories  
And [A] ev'ry stranger's face I see  
re-[E7]minds me that I long to be—[A]e,

Homeward [D] bound, wish I [A] was, Homeward [D] bound,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] thought's escaping  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] music's playing,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] love lays waiting  
[E] Silently for [A] me.

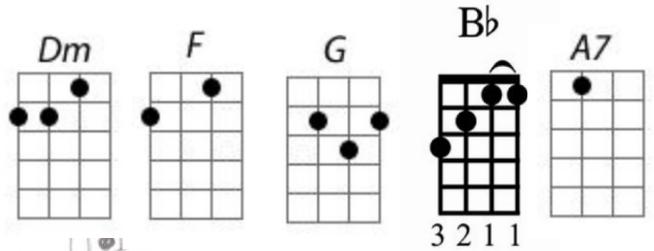
[A] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,  
I'll [Amaj7] play the game and pre-[A7]tend, mmm[F#]mmm  
But [Bm] all my words come back to me in [G] shades of mediocrity  
Like [A] emptiness in harmony I [E7] need someone to comfort me[A]e.

Homeward [D] bound, wish I [A] was, Homeward [D] bound,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] thought's escaping  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] music's playing,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] love lays waiting  
[E] Silently for [A] me.

[Amaj7] Silent-[A7]ly for [A] me.

# HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Fred Hellerman and Ronnie Gilbert 1951



TIME: 3/4 KEY: Dm

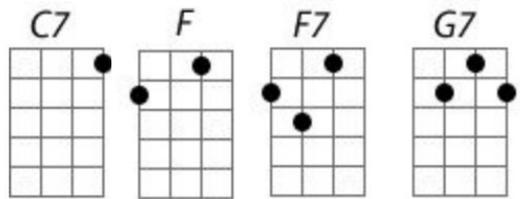
Dm F G Bb Dm A7  
THERE IS A HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS, THEY CALL THE RISING SUN  
Dm F G Bb Dm A7 Dm  
AND IT'S BEEN THE RUIN OF MANY A POOR GIRL, AND GOD I KNOW I'M ONE.

Dm F G Bb Dm F A7  
MY MOTHER WAS A TAILOR, SHE SEWED MY NEW BLUE JEANS  
Dm F G Bb Dm A7 Dm  
MY FATHER WAS A GAMBLIN' MAN, DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS.

Dm F G Bb Dm F A7  
OH MOTHER TELL YOUR CHILDREN, NOT TO DO WHAT I HAVE DONE  
Dm F G Bb Dm A7 Dm  
SPEND YOUR LIVES IN SIN AND MISERY, IN THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN.

Dm G Bb Dm F A7  
OH TELL MY BABY SISTER, NOT TO DO WHAT I HAVE DONE,  
Dm F G Bb Dm A7 Dm  
BUT SHUN THAT HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS THEY CALL THE RISING SUN.

Dm F G Bb Dm F A7  
I'M GOING BACK TO NEW ORLEANS, MY RACE IS NEARLY RUN,  
Dm F Bb Dm A7 Dm  
I'M GOING BACK TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE, BENEATH THE RISING SUN.



# HUKILAU

KEY: F TIME: 4/4 Jack Owens 1948

VAMP: G7 C7 F  
 // // ////

C7 F  
 OH, WE'RE GOING TO A HUKILAU,

C7  
 TO A HUKI, HUKI, HUKI, HUKI HUKILAU,

EVERYBODY LOVES A HUKILAU,

F  
 WHERE THE LAULAU IS THE KAUKAU AT THE LUAU.

F F7  
 WE THROW OUR NETS OUT INTO THE SEA,

G7  
 AND ALL THE AMUAMU COME SWIMMING TO ME,

C7 F  
 OH, WE'RE GOING TO A HUKILAU,

C7 F  
 TO A HUKI, HUKI, HUKI, HUKI, HUKILAU.

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR FISHING,

C7  
 IN THE OLD HAWAIIAN WAY,

G7 C7  
 ALL THE HUKILAU NETS ARE SWISHING DOWN IN OLD LAIE BAY

REPEAT: FIRST VERSE

# I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash

Ukulele using the barre chords makes the changes easier – esp instrumental  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAIFUvQiPQc>

INTRO: [C] [G] [G]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.  
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.  
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] made me blind,

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.  
It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

[D] Yes, I can [G] make it now, the [D] pain is gone.  
[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared.  
[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

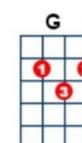
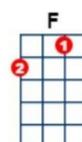
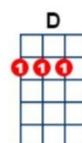
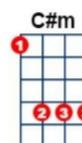
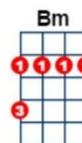
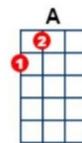
[F] Look all around, there's nothin' but [C] blue skies.  
[F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [A] blue skies.

[C#m] /// [G]/// [C#m]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Bm]/// [A]/// [A]///

[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.  
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.  
[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I have been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

(Repeat last line 3X),





# I Saw Her Standing There [G]

The Beatles

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kDAMRMQr48g> (in G)

Intro [G7]

Well she was [G7] just seventeen...  
and you [C7] know what I [G7] mean  
And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare  
So [G] how could I [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

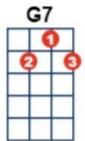
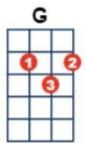
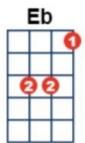
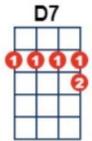
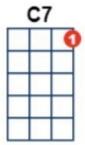
Well [G7] she looked at me... and [C7] I, I could [G7] see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7] her  
[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

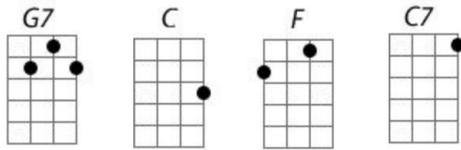
Well my [C7] heart went boom  
[C7] When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in [D7] mi-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Well we [G7] danced through the night  
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight  
And before too long... I fell in love with [D7] her  
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Well my [C7] heart went boom  
[C7] When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Whoa we [G7] danced through the night  
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight  
And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her  
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
Oh, since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there  
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there  
Yeah, well I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there





## I WALK THE LINE Johnny Cash

G7 C G7 C  
 I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.

C7 F C G7 C  
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine I walk the line.

G7 C G7 C  
 I find it very very easy to be true. I find myself alone when day is through.

C7 F C G7 C  
 Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you. Because you're mine I walk the line.

G7 C G7 C  
 As sure as night is dark and day is light. I keep you on my mind both day and night.

C7 F C G7 C  
 And happiness I've known proves that it's right. Because you're mine I walk the line.

G7 C G7 C  
 You've got a way to keep me on your side. You give me cause for love that I can't hide.

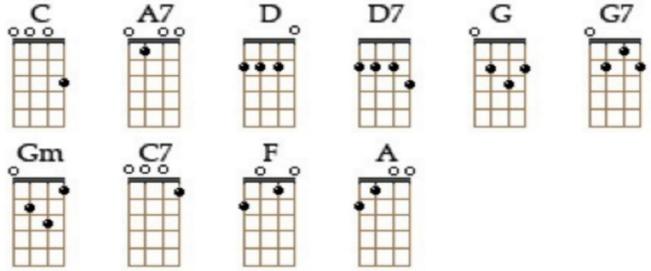
C7 F C G7 C  
 For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide. Because you're mine I walk the line.

# I Want To Learn To Speak Hawaiian

Song : G

Intro :

C A7 D D7  
G G7 D7 G7 C



C A7  
I want to learn to speak Hawaiian  
D D7  
Then I can say the sweetest things to you  
G G7  
I want to learn to sing Hawaiian  
D7 G7 C G7  
So I can do the hula hula too  
C A7  
I've learned to say aloha nui oe  
D D7  
The sweetest little words I ever knew  
G G7  
And when I am a kamaaina  
D7 G7 C  
It's going to thrill me thru and thru

Gm C7 F  
Honi kua wikiwiki  
Gm C7 F  
They taught me on the beach at Waikiki  
A A7 D  
Welakahao (meaning whoopee)  
D7 G7  
I am learning them fast you can see

C A7  
So after all, what does it matter  
D D7  
If I should stutter on a word or two  
G G7  
I want to learn to speak Hawaiian  
D7 G7 C  
'Cause I'm, pupule, simply crazy over you

# I'd Rather Be Over Than Under The Hill

Written by Don Price (c) 1992

**C G7 C C7 F C C7**  
1. Each year as I grow a bit older / I hear more and more of the jokes  
**F C D7 G7**  
Everyone laughs about "Over the hill," but here are my thoughts on that folks

CHORUS: **C G7 C**  
I'd rather be over than under the hill  
**Am Em7 D7 G7**  
Cause thinkin' of dyin' leaves me with a chill  
**Am Em7 F C**  
I choose mid-life crazies to pushin' up daisies  
**G7 C/// G7/// C/// G7///**  
I'd rather be over than under the hill.

**C G7 C C7 F C C7**  
3. I know about mind over matter / it matters what thoughts fill my mind  
**F C D7 G7**  
I'm still passing through, not a-bout to pass on, so listen to me and you'll find.

Repeat CHORUS:

**C G7 C C7 F C C7**  
2. We all leave a record in milestones / but gravestones we only get one  
**F C D7 G7**  
So over the hill is where I plan to stay, then under when I am all done.

Repeat CHORUS:

**C G7 C C7 F C C7**  
4. I don't know the time of my dying / I don't know the when, where, or how  
**F C D7 G7**  
But I'll welcome death, as I take my last breath, as long as its never right now

Repeat CHORUS and out...

# I'll be Seeing You [C]

Frank Sinatra

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oL60OQLekWQ> Capo n 1  
Or Bubl : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i2AgdxJYP74> Capo 1

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you  
In [Dm] all the [A7] old fam[Dm]iliar places  
That this [A7] heart of [Dm] mine em[G7]braces  
[C] All day [Dm7] through [Ebdim] [C]

[Am] In [Caug] that [Am7] small cafe  
The [Dm7] park across the way  
The [G7] children's ca[G7+5]rousel  
The [C6] chestnut trees, the [G7+5] wishing well

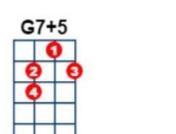
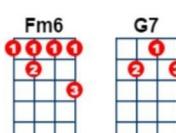
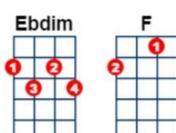
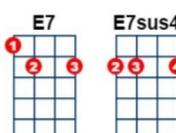
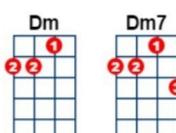
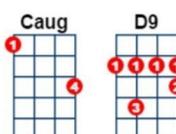
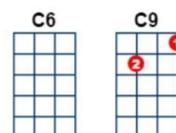
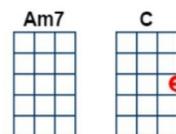
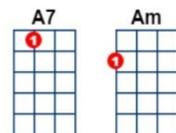
[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you  
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day  
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay  
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you  
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day  
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay  
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you



# I'll Be Your Baby – Bob Dylan

[intro]

(G)

Close your (G)eyes, close the door  
You don't have to (A)worry any (A7)more  
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night (D7)

Shut the (G)light, shut the shade  
You don't (A)have to... be a(A7)frail  
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night (G7)

Well, that (C)mockingbird's gonna sail away  
(G)We're gonna forget it  
That (A)big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
But (D7)we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your (G)shoes off, do not fear  
Bring that (A)bottle over (A7)here  
(C)I'll... be (D)your baby to-(G)night (D7)

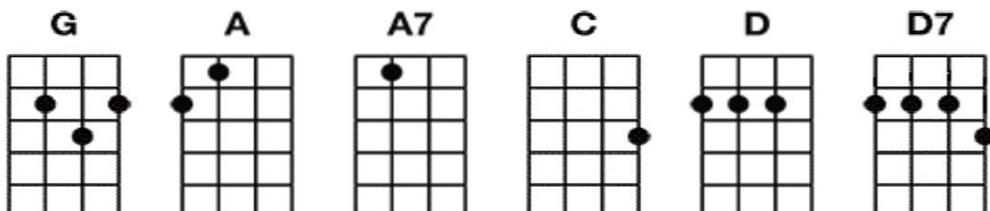
Close your (G)eyes, close the door  
You don't have to (A)worry any (A7)more  
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night (D7)

Shut the (G)light, shut the shade  
You don't (A)have to... be a(A7)frail  
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night (G7)

Well, that (C)mockingbird's gonna sail away  
(G)We're gonna forget it  
That (A)big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
But (D7)we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your (G)shoes off, do not fear  
Bring that (A)bottle over (A7)here  
(C)I'll... be (D)your baby to-(G)night (D7)

(C)I'll... be (D7)your baby to-(G)night (D7)  
(C)I'll... be (D7)your baby to-(G)night (G – cha-cha-cha)

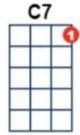


# I'm Into Something Good

## Herman's Hermits

Herman's :ermits - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FFvXvfUF-Co>

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine  
[C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind  
[F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[C]hood [F] [C] Whoa Yeh  
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something )



Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy  
[C] And I can [F] tell I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy  
[F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would  
(She danced with [F] me like I [C] hoped she would)  
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something )

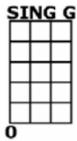
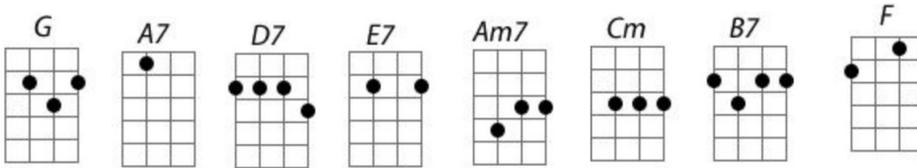
[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)  
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)  
[G] Can I be fallin' in love  
[D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of  
(She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand  
[C] I knew it [F] couldn't be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand  
[F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could  
( I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)  
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
(Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something )

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)  
But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)  
[G] Can I be fallin' in love  
[D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of  
(She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand  
[C] I knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand  
[F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could  
(I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)  
[G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
([C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something) – repeat ad rigour boredom

[www.scorpexuke.com/index.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com/index.htm)



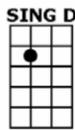
**I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER** Mort Dixon,  
4/4 1...2...1234

**G** **A7**  
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

**D7** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7**  
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain, third is the roses that grow in the lane

**D7+5** **G** **A7**  
You know there's no need explaining the one remaining is someone that I adore.

**Am7** **Cm** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G** **D7**  
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before.



**IT'S A SIN TO TELL A LIE** w.m. Billy Mayhew  
4/4 1234 1

**G** **F#** **G** **B7** **C**  
Be sure it's true when you say, "I love you," IT'S A SIN TO TELL A LIE!

**D7** **G** **A7** **Am7** **D7**  
Many poor hearts have been broken, just because those words are spok - en.

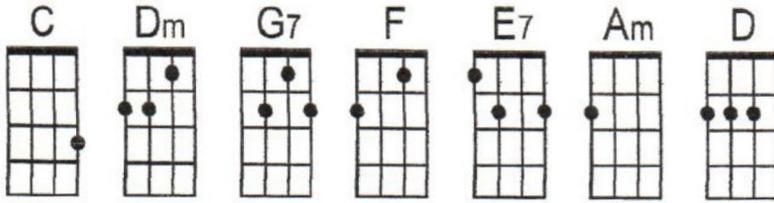
**D7+5** **G** **F#** **G** **B7** **C**  
I love you, yes I do, I love you. If you break my heart I'll die.

**Am7** **Cm** **G** **E7**  
So be sure it's true when you say, "I love you,"

**A7** **D7** **G** **F** **Eb6** **F6** **G6**  
IT'S A SIN.....TO TELL.....A LIE!  
8 8 4 4 2 2 4

# If I Only Had a Brain - in C

by Harold Arlen & E.Y. Harburg (1937)



Sing e

I could while a-way the hours con-ferrin' with the flowers,  
 con-sultin' with the rain—  
 And my head I'd be scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin'  
 If I only had a brain—  
 I'd un-ravel any riddle for any indi-vid'le in trouble or in pain—  
 With the thoughts I'd be thinkin' I could be an-other Lincoln  
 If I only had a brain—

**Bridge:**

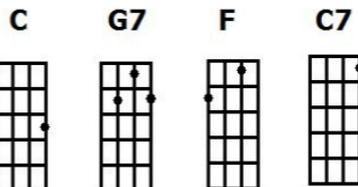
Oh, I would tell you why—  
 the o—cean's near the shore—  
 I could think of things I never think be-fore—  
 And then I'd sit and think some more—  
 I would not be just a nuffin', my head all full of stuffin',  
 my heart all full of pain—  
 I would dance and be merry, life would be a ding-a-derry  
 If I only had a brain— (Repeat Bridge & Vs. 2 end)

## Island Style

John Cruz

Submitted by DeG from

[www.islandmusicnetwork.com](http://www.islandmusicnetwork.com) and edited by Ukulenny



### Intro:

[C] [G7] [C]

### Chorus:

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side. [C7]

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

### V1:

Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F]dinner real [C]nice

Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7]salmon with the [C]ice.

We eat and drink and we [F]sing all [C]day

Kanikapila in the old [G7]Hawaiian [C]way

### REPEAT CHORUS

### V2:

We go grandma's house on the [F]weekend clean [C]yard (cuz)

If we no go, grandma [G7]gotta work [C]hard

You know my grandma, she like the [F]poi real [C]sour

I love my grandma every [G7]minute, every [C]hour

### CHORUS

### BREAK (Verse & Chorus 1X)

### REPEAT V1

### FINAL CHORUS:

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side. [C7]

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side. [C7]

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

F // G7 // C ////

Recorded by Johnny  
and June Carter Cash

Page 1

# JACKSON

C ////

C ////

We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout.

C ////

C7 ////

We've been talking bout Jackson ever since the fire went out.

F ////

C ////

I'm going to Jackson. I'm gonna mess a-round.

F //

G7 //

C ////

Yeah I'm going to Jackson. Look out Jackson town.

**WOMEN**

C ////

C ////

Well go on down to Jackson. Go ahead and wreck your health.

C //

C7 ////

Go play your hand you big talking man; make a big fool of yourself.

F ////

C ////

Yeah go to Jackson. Go comb your hair.

**MEN**

Honey I'm gonna snowball Jackson

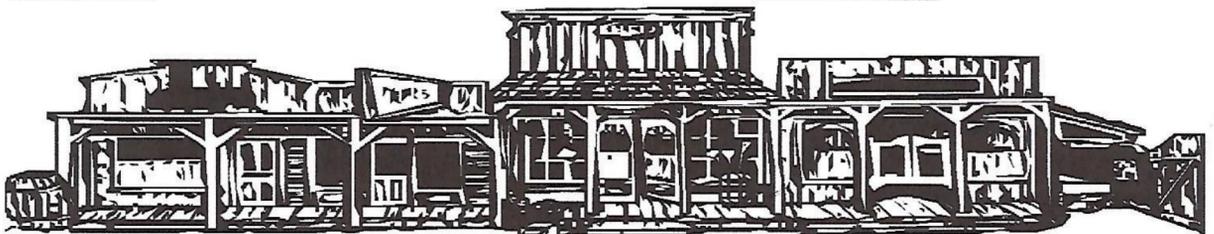
F ///

**WOMEN**

See if I care!

G7 /

C ////



**MEN****Jackson****Page 2**

When I breeze into that city people gonna stoop and bow.

All them fellas gonna make me teach 'em what they don't know how

I'm going to Jackson you turn loose of my coat,

Cause I'm going to Jackson; goodbye, that's all she wrote!

**WOMEN**

But they'll laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancing on a Pony Keg.

They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound

With your tail tucked between your legs.

Yeah go to Jackson you big talking man,

And I'll be waiting in Jackson behind my Ja-pan fan!

**ALL** Well we got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout.

We've been talking bout Jackson ever since the fire went out.

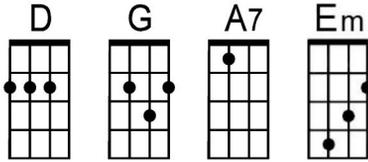
I'm going to Jackson and that's a natural fact

Yeah we're going to Jackson ain't never coming back!



# Jamaica Farewell

by Lord Burgess (Irving Burgie)



**Intro:** D . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | . . . . . | Em . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . |

D . . . . . | G . . . . . | D . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Down a-way where the nights are— gay and the sun-shine's daily on the moun-tain— top—

D . . . . . | G . . . . . | D . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
I took a trip on a sail-ing— ship. When I reached Ja—maica I made a— stop, but I'm...

**Chorus:** D . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Sad to say— I'm on my— way— Won't be back— for many a day—

| D . . . . . | Em . . . . . |  
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

D . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |

D . . . . . | G . . . . . | D . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Sounds of laughter— ever— y— where and the dancing— girls swaying to and— fro—

D . . . . . | G . . . . . | D . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
I must de-clare my heart is— there, though I've been from Maine to Mex-i— co, but I'm...

**Chorus:** D . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Sad to say— I'm on my— way— Won't be back— for many a day—

| D . . . . . | Em . . . . . |  
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

D . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |

D . . . . . | G . . . . . | D . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Down at the mar-ket you can— hear, ladies cry out while on their heads they— bare—

D . . . . . | G . . . . . | D . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Akee, rice, salt— fish are— nice, and the rum is fine any— time of— year, but I'm...

**Chorus:** D . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Sad to say— I'm on my— way— Won't be back— for many a day—

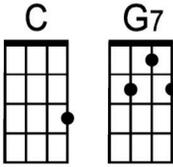
| D . . . . . | Em . . . . . |  
My heart is— down my head is turning a— round. I had to

D . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |  
Leave a little girl in Kings-ton— town—

D . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . | . . . . . | Em . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D . . . . . |

# Jambalaya On the Bayou

by Hank Williams (1952)



| C | G7 |  
 Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh  
 me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou. | C |  
 My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh | G7 |  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou | C |

**Chorus:**

| G7 |  
 Jam-ba-laya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
 'Cause to-night, I'm gonna see my cher a-mi-o | C |  
 Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o | G7 |  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou | C |

| C | G7 |  
 Thibo-daux, Fontain-eaux, the place is buzzin'  
 Kin folk come to see Y-vonne, by the dozen | C |  
 Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh | G7 |  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun, on the bayou | C |

**Chorus:**

| G7 |  
 Jam-ba-laya, crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
 'Cause to-night, I'm gonna see my cher a-mi-o | C |  
 Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar, and be gay-o | G7 |  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou | C | C\ G7\ | C\

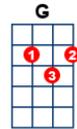
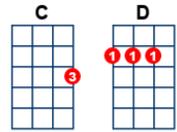
San Jose Ukulele Club

# Joy To The World Carol

key:G, artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional - lyrics Isaac Watts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=30OaM6b48k8>

[G] Joy to the world, the [D] Lord is [G] come!  
Let [C] earth re-[D] ceive her [G] King;  
Let [G] every [D] heart [G] prepare Him [D] room,  
And [G] Heaven and nature [G] sing,  
And [D] Heaven and nature [D] sing,  
And [G] Heaven, and [C] Heaven, and [G] na-[D] ture [G] sing.



[G] Joy to the earth, the [D] Savior [G] reigns!  
Let [C] men their [D] songs em-[G] ploy;  
Whil[G] e fields and [D] floods, [G] rocks, hills and [D] plains  
Re-[G] peat the sounding [G] joy,  
Re-[D] peat the sounding [D] joy,  
Re-[G] peat, re[C] -peat, the [G] soun-[D] ding [G] joy.

[G] He rules the world with [D] truth and [G] grace,  
And [C] makes the [D] nations [G] prove  
The [G] glories of [D] His [G] righteous-[D] ness,  
And [G] wonders of His [G] love,  
And [D] wonders of His [D] love,  
And [G] wonders, [C] wonders, [G] of [D] His [G] love.

# KANSAS CITY 1952 (Three Chords!)

Intro: A7 D7 G 2x  
Rhythm & Blues

G G7 /// ///  
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come  
C G /// ///  
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come  
D7  
They got some crazy little women there  
C G /// ///  
And I'm a gonna get me one

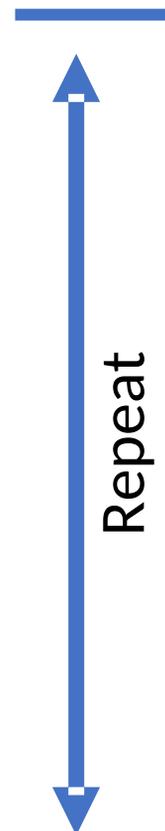
G7 /// ///  
I'll be standing on the corner, of Twelfth Street and Vine  
C G /// ///  
I'll be standing on the corner, of Twelfth Street and Vine  
D7  
With my Kansas City baby  
C G /// ///  
And a bottle of Kansas City wine

G / G /  
I might take a train, I might take a plane

G / G7 ///  
But if I have to walk, I'm gonna get there just the same!  
C G /// ///  
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come  
D7  
They got some crazy little women there and  
C G /// ///  
I'm gonna get me one

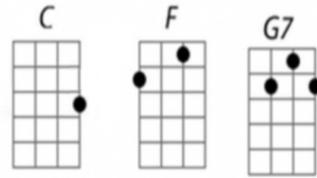
## Instrumental:

G /// /// /// /// C /// /// G /// /// D7 /// C /// G /// ///



# King of the Road

[C] Trailers for [F]sale or rent  
 [G7] Rooms to let [C]fifty cents  
 No phone, no [F]pool, no pets  
 [G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but



[C] Two hours of [F]pushing broom buys an  
 [G7] Eight by twelve [C]four bit room, I'm a  
 Man of [F]means by no means  
 [G7] King of the [C]road

[C] Third boxcar [F]midnight train  
 [G7] Destination [C]Bangor, Maine  
 Old worn out [F]suit and shoes  
 [G7]I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[C] Old stogies [F]I have found  
 [G7] Short, but not [C]too big around, I'm a  
 Man of [F]means by no means  
 [G7] King of the [C]road

I know [C]every engineer on [F]every train  
 [G7]All of their children [C]all of their names  
 And every handout in [F]every town  
 [G7]Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

[C] Trailers for [F]sale or rent  
 [G7] Rooms to let [C]fifty cents  
 No phone, no [F]pool, no pets  
 [G7] Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but  
 [C] Two hours of [F]pushing broom buys an  
 [G7] Eight by twelve [C]four bit room, I'm a  
 Man of [F]means by no means

[G7] King of the [C]road  
 [G7] King of the [C]road  
 [G7] King of the [C]road

# KumBaya [C]

The Seekers

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE>

[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Kumbaya my Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] singing Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's singing Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's singing Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

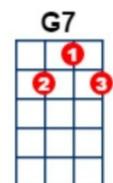
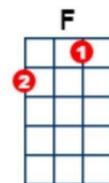
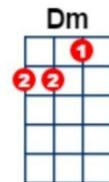
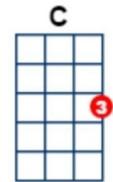
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

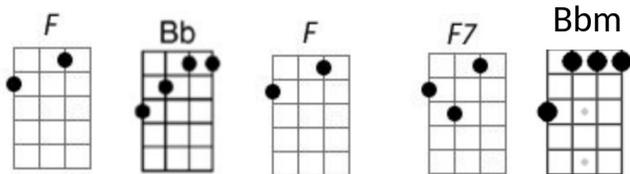
Someone's [C] crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's crying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's praying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya





## LAHAINA LUNA

F Bb F F7 Bbm  
**I AM GOING TO THE ISLAND OF THE VALLEYS**  
 C7 F---C7  
**TO LAHAINA, LAHAINA LUNA**

F Bb  
**WHERE THE MOUNTAINS ARE GREEN,**  
 F  
**YOU WILL FIND ME**  
 C7 Bb-Bbm-F  
**IN LAHAINA, LAHAINA LUNA**

(CHORUS)  
 F7 Bb Bbm F  
**THEY SAY THAT MAUI NO KA 'OE, AND I AGREE,**  
 G7 C7  
**'CAUSE MAUI NO KA OE IS THE ONLY PLACE TO**  
**BE.**

F  
**THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND ME,**  
 Bb F C7  
**DOWN BY THE SEASIDE, WATCHING THE**  
**MOONLIGHT,**  
 F  
**THE TWINKLING STARLIGHT,**  
 C7 F  
**THE MORNING SUNRISE, THE GOLDEN SUNSET**  
 C7 Bb-Bbm-F  
**IN LAHAINA, LAHAINA LUNA.**

*(REPEAT CHORUS AND LAST VERSE)*

# Leaving on a Jet Plane [C]

John Denver

Peter Paul and Mary - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zzVdEyHicZ8>  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door  
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye  
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 [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

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 [Dm] never let me [G7] go  
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go

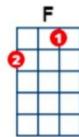
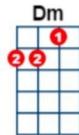
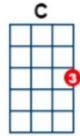
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
[C] So many times I've [F] played around  
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing  
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

Chorus

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you  
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way  
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

Chorus

I hate to [C] go



# Let it Be

The Beatles

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WcBnJw-H2wQ>

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,  
[Am] Mother Mary co[F]mes to me  
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]  
And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness,  
She is sta-[Am]-anding right in [F] front of me  
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

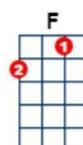
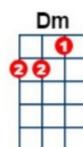
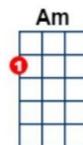
And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people  
[Am] Living in the [F] world agree  
[C] There will be an [G] answer... let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]  
For [C] though they may be par[G]ted  
There is [Am]s till a chance that [F] they will see  
[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
Yeah [C] there will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy  
There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me  
[C] Shine until to[G]morrow, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]  
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music  
[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me  
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]



# Little Boxes 1963 sung by Pete Seeger

Scathing commentary on suburban tract housing & conformity

INTRO: C, G7, C G7 1x

C C F C  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky  
C G7 C G7  
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same  
C C C F C  
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one  
C G7 C G7  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the  
C  
same

C C F C  
And the people in the houses, all went to the uni-versity  
C G7 C G7  
Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same  
C C F C  
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business ex-ecutives  
C G7 C G7  
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the  
C  
same

C C F C  
And they all play on the golf course, and drink their mar-tinis dry  
C G7 C G7  
And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school  
C C F C  
And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity  
C G7 C G7 C  
Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same





Am C D  
**I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, 'Till I'm sure that you've  
been shown**

F E7 Am E7  
**That I can be trusted walkin' with you alone Owwww!**

Am C D  
**Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could**

F E7 Am E7  
**But you might think I'm a big bad wolf, so I won't Owwww!**

C Am  
What a big heart I have, The better to love you with

D G7  
Little Red Riding Hood Even bad wolves can be good

C Am  
I'll try to be satisfied, Just to walk close by your side

D G7  
Maybe you'll see, things my way Before we get to Grandma's place

Am C D  
**Little Red Riding Hood You sure are lookin' good**

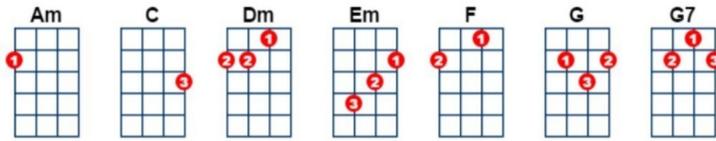
F E7 Am E7  
**You're everything a big bad wolf could want Owwww—**

**I mean.....**

Am C D F G7 Am  
**Baaa //// Baaa //// BAAA! //// ////**

# Loch Lomond

Runrig



Runrig: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RJ7f0HUk8OU> (in G)

By [C] yon bonnie [Am] banks and by [Dm] yon bonnie [G] braes,  
Where the [C] sun shines [Am] bright on Loch [F] Lo[G]mond,  
Where [F] me and my [C] true love were [Dm] ever wunt to [F] gae,  
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7][C]mond.

Chorus:

Oh, [C] ye'll take the [Am] high road and [Dm] I'll take the [G] low road,  
And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,  
But [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain  
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7][C]mond.

'Twas [C] there that we [Am]parted in [Dm]yon shady [G]glen,  
On the [C] steep, steep [Am]side o'Ben [F]Lo[G]mon',  
Where [F] in purple [C] hue the [Dm] Hieland hills we [F] view,  
[G7] An' the [C] moon coming [F] out [Em] in the [Dm] gloa[G7][C]min'.

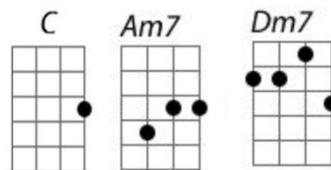
Chorus

The [C] wee birdies [Am] sing and the [Dm] wild flowers [G]spring,  
And in [C] sunshine the [Am] waters are [F] slee[G]pin',  
But [F] my broken [C] heart it [Dm] kens nae second [F] spring,  
[G7] Tho' the [C] waefu' may [F] cease [Em] frae their [Dm] gree[G7][C]tin'.

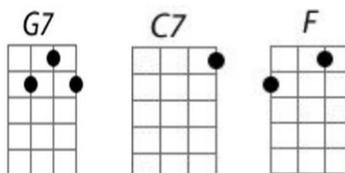
Chorus

# L-O-V-E

**C**   **Am7**   **Dm7**   **G7**  
“L” is for the way you look at me



**G7**   **C**  
“O” is for the only one I see



**C7**   **F**  
“V” is very, very extraordinary

**D**   **D7**   **G7**  
“E” is even more than anyone that you adore

**C**   **Am7**   **Dm7**   **G7**  
Love is all that I can give to you:

**G7**   **C**  
Love is more than just a game for two.

**C7**  
Two is love can make it –

**F**  
Take my heart, but please don't break it –

**C**   **G7**   **C**   **G7**  
Love was made for me and you.   (+2x at ending)

# Love Me Tender

Elvis Presley

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Y-bd3aDMGA> (in D)

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me sweet  
[C7] Never let me [F] go  
[F] You have made my [G7] life complete  
[C7] And I love you [F] so

Chorus:

[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true  
[Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams full [F] fill  
For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you  
[C7] And I always [F] will

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me long  
[C7] Take me to your [F] heart  
[F] For it's there that [G7] I belong  
[C7] And I'll never [F] part

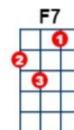
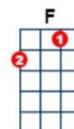
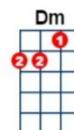
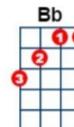
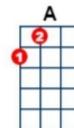
Chorus

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me dear  
[C7] Tell me your are [F] mine  
[F] I'll be yours through [G7] all the years  
[C7] Till the end of [F] time

Chorus

[F] When at least my [G7] dreams come true  
[C7] Darling this is [F] how  
[F] Happiness will [G7] follow you  
[C7] Everywhere you [F] go

Chorus

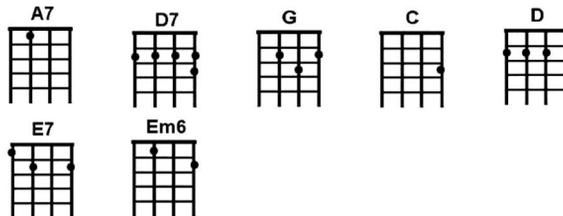






## Making Love, Ukulele Style

Weinrick & Hayes, 1957



*Vamp:* (A7) (D7) (G) (C) (G)

(G) Making love, uku(C)lele style  
You don't (D) have to be in (G) Waikiki  
(G) Making love, uku(C)lele style  
To a (D) lovely ukulele sere(G)nade.

(G) When you love uku(C)lele style  
With (D) every note your (G) heart will float  
Far away, to a (C) tropic isle  
Where a (D) ukulele tune is softly (G) played.

Strolling a(C)long beneath the (G) starlight  
Dreaming a (C) lover's dream for (G) two  
Soon you will (A7) see her eyes are (Em6) star-bright  
As the ukulele magic comes (D7) through.

(G) Now if you want to (C) satisfy  
The (D) one that you love, all (G) else above,  
Take a tip and be (C) sure to try  
The (D) ukulele way of making (G) love.

(G) When you love, uku(C)lele style,  
You just... (A7) (D7) (G) (C) (G) *(or improvise)*  
(G) Making love, uku(C)lele style  
You just... (A7) (D7) (G) (C) (G) *(or improvise)*

(G) So if you want to (C) satisfy  
The (D) one that you love, all (G) else above,  
Take a tip and be (C) sure to try  
The (D) ukulele way of making (G) love

# Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

recorded by Willie Nelson

**C**  
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys  
**G7**  
Don't let them pick guitars and drive in old trucks  
**C**  
Make 'em be doctors and lawyers and such  
**F**  
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys  
**G7**  
They'll never stay home and they're always alone  
**C**  
Even with someone they love

**F**  
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold  
**G7**  
And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold  
**C**  
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levis  
**F**  
And each night begins a new day  
**G7**  
And if you don't understand him and he don't die young  
**C**  
He'll probably just ride away

Repeat #1

**F**  
A cowboy loves smokey old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings  
**G7**  
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night  
**C**  
Them that don't know him won't like him  
**F**  
And them that do sometimes won't know how to take him  
**G7**  
He's not wrong he's just different and his pride won't let him  
**C**  
Do things to make you think he's right

Repeat #1

# Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc> Capo on 2nd fret  
Arr.-Pete McCarty

[F][F][F][F] [G][G][G][G] [C][C][C][C] [C][C][C][C] [C]

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
All of those tourists covered with [G] oil.  
Strummin' my [G] FOUR string, on my front porch swing.  
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

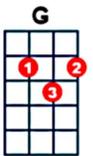
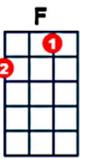
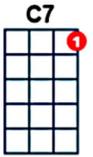
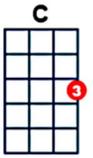
[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville, [C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know [F] it's nobody's [C] fault. [C][C][C] [C][C][C][C] [C]

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season  
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [G]-too.  
but it's a real beauty, a [G] Mexican cutie, how it got here  
I haven't a [C] clue. [C7]

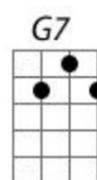
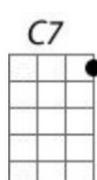
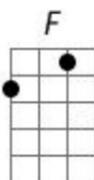
[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville, [C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault. [C][C][C] [C][C][C][C] [C]

[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G] home.  
But there's [G] booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville, [C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt. [C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C][C][C]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C][C][C]\*



# MC NAMARA'S BAND



KEY: F

TIME: 4/4

F

OH, MY NAME IS MC NAMARA, I'M THE LEADER OF THE BAND.

C7

F

Dm

G7

ALTHOUGH WE'RE FEW IN NUMBERS WERE THE FINEST IN THE

C7

F

LAND. WE PLAY AT WAKES AND WEDDINGS AND AT EVERY

C7

F

Dm G7

FANCY BALL. AND WHEN WE PLAY AT FUNERALS, WE PLAY

C7

F

THE MARCH FROM SAUL.

F

OH, THE DRUMS GO BANG, AND THE CYMBALS CLANG, AND

C7

F

THE HORNS THEY BLAZE AWAY. MC CARTHY PUMPS THE OLD

Dm

G7

C7

F

BASSOON, WHILE I THE PIPES DO PLAY. AND HENNESSY

DENNESSY TOOTLES THE FLUTE, AND THE MUSIC IS

C7

F

Dm

SOMETHING GRAND. A CREDIT TO OLD IRELAND IS

G7

C7

F

MC MANARA'S BAND.

# Me and Bobby McGee

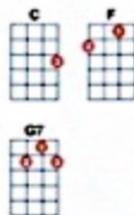
[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains  
feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans

[G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans

[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,

[F] With them windshield wipers slapping time,  
and [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine

We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew



[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;  
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul

[G7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done  
Every night she kept me from the [C] cold

[C] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away  
Lookin' for the home |I hope she'll [F] find

[F] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday  
[G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose

[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free

[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;  
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee

[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee

[G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

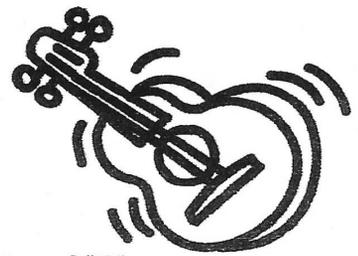




# "Mele Kalikimaka"

Lyrics & Music by R. Alex Anderson © 1949

Vamp: G7// C7// F//// X2



Key of "F"

F

Mele Kalikimaka is the | thing to say

C7

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day

C7

That's the island greeting that we | send to you

G7

C7

F

From the land where palm trees sway

F7

Bb

Here we know that Christmas will be | green and bright

D7

G7

C7

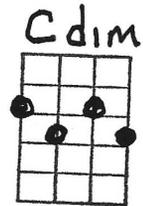
The sun will shine by day and all the | stars at night

F

Cdim

D7<sub>Hawaiian</sub>

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way



### 1st ending:

G7

C7

F////

(repeat song from top & 2nd ending)

To say Merry Christmas to you

### 2nd ending:

G7

C7

G7

C7

To say Merry Christmas, a very Merry Christmas

G7

C7

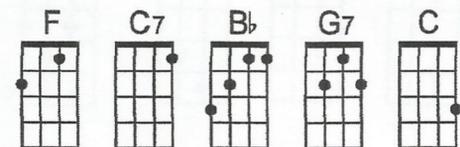
F///

To say Merry Christmas to you!

konadon  
2025

# Memories Are Made of This (1955)

Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, and Frank Miller



F Sweet sweet C7 memories you gave-a me. F You can't beat C7 the memories you gave-a me

F **Take one** C7 **fresh and tender** F **kiss** C7  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me. - You can't beat the memories you gave-a me

F **Add one** C7 **stolen night of** F **bliss** C7  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me. - You can't beat- the memories you gave-a me

Bb **One girl** F **One boy** C7 **Some grief** F **Some joy**  
 -I was rover, - but now it's over. - It was happy day when you came my way to tell me

F **Me- mo-** C7 **ries are made of** F **this** C7  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me. - You can't beat- the memories you gave-a me

F **Don't for-** C7 **get a small moon** F **beam** C7  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me; - You can't beat the memories you gave-a me

F **Fold in** C7 **lightly with a** F **dream** C7  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me, - You can't beat the memories you gave-a me

Bb **Your lips** F **And mine** C7 **Two sips** F **Of wine**  
 -I was rover, - but now it's over. - It was happy day when you came my way to tell me

F **Me- mo-** C7 **ries are made of** F **this** C7  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me, -You can't beat the memories you gave-a me

**BRIDGE:** Bb **Then add the wedding bells.** F **One house where lovers dwell**  
 C7 **Three little kids for the flavor.** Bb **Stir carefully through the days**  
 F **See how the flavor stays.** G7 **These are the dreams you will sa-a-vor** C7 C

F **With His** C7 **blessings from a-** F **bove** C7  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me; - You can't beat the memories you gave-a me

F **Serve it** C7 **generously with** F **love** C7  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me, - You can't beat the memories you gave-a me

Bb **One man** F **One wife** C7 **One love** F **Through life**  
 -I was rover, - but now it's over. - It was happy day when you came my way to tell me

F **Me- mo-** C7 **ries are made of** F **this** C7  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me. - You can't beat the memories you gave-a me

F **Me- mo-** C7 **ries are made of** F **thi-i-s.**  
 -Sweet sweet memories you gave-a me

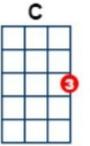
# Mercedes Benz

Janis Joplin

Janis Joplin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7tGuJ34062s>

(in Eb- and not a lot like this one )

Kacey Musgrave: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfpGgBRng5U> closer

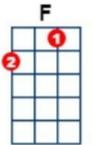


Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?

My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a [G7] mends.

[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,

So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

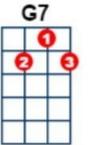


Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] colour T. [C] V.?

Deal or No Deal is trying to find [G7] me.

I [C] wait for delivery each [F] day until [C] three,

So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] colour T. [C] V.?



Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] night on the [C] town?

I'm counting on you, Lord, please [G7] don't let me down.

[C] Prove that you love me and [F] buy the next [C] round,

Oh Lord, won't you but me a [G7] night on the [C] town?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?

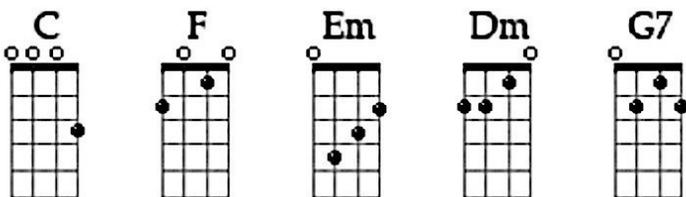
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a [G7] mends.

[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,

So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

# Michael Row The Boat Ashore

*Song* : C



The diagrams show the following chord shapes:

- C**: Open strings (0-0-0-3-2-1)
- F**: 1st fret (1-2-3-4-3-2)
- Em**: 2nd fret (0-2-2-3-2-0)
- Dm**: 2nd fret (0-2-3-2-1-0)
- G7**: 3rd fret (0-3-2-3-2-0)

*Chorus* :

C F C  
 Michael row the boat ashore, allelu-jah  
 Em Dm C G7 C  
 Michael row the boat ashore, allelu—jah  
 C F C  
 sister help to trim the sail, allelu-jah  
 Em Dm C G7 C  
 sister help to trim the sail, allelu—jah

C F C  
 Michael's boat is a gospel boat, allelu-jah  
 Em Dm C G7 C  
 Michael's boat is a gospel boat, allelu— —jah  
 C F C  
 the river is deep and the river is wide, allelu-jah  
 Em Dm C G7 C  
 green pastures on the other side, allelu— —jah

*repeat Chorus*

C F C  
 Jordan's river is chilly and cold, allelu-jah  
 Em Dm C G7 C  
 chills the body but not the soul, allelu—jah  
 C F C  
 Jordan's river is deep and wide, allelu-jah  
 Em Dm C G7 C  
 meet my mother on the other side, allelu—jah

repeat chorus

# Mister Sandman [C]

Flash Mob Jazz HD

Pat Ballard - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vOiUfSd3ohs> (brilliant !!!)

Intro (with riff below):

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

```
A | ---20--- | --0-3-2--- | ---2-0--- | --0-3-2--- |
E | -0----- | -1----- | -0----- | -1----- |
C | 0----- | 2----- | 0----- | 2----- |
G | --0--0-- | ----- | --0--0-- | ----- |
```

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream  
[E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen  
[D7] Give him two lips like [G7] roses in clover  
[C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone  
[E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own  
[Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam  
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream  
[E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen  
[D7] Give him the word that [G7] I'm not a rover  
[C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

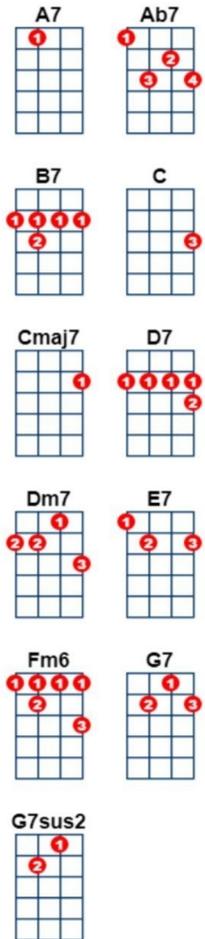
[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone  
[E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own  
[Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam  
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

Repeat of intro (with riff):

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]  
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream  
Give him [E7] a pair of eyes with a [A7] come hither gleam  
Give him [D7] a lonely heart like [G7] Pagliacci  
[C] And lots of wavy hair like [Ab7] Libera[G7]ce

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] someone to hold  
[E7] Would be so peachy be- [A7] fore we're too old  
So [Dm7] please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam  
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a  
[C] Please, please, [D7] bring us [G7] a  
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a [C] dream



# MOON RIVER (3/4 TIME)

VAMP: D7 /// G7 /// C /// ///  
[ Leader only ]

D7 /// G7 /// C /// ///  
[ Everyone ]

TEMPO: 85

C /// Am /// F /// C ///  
MOON RIVER, WIDER THAN A MILE

F /// C /// E7 /// //  
I'M CROSSING YOU IN STYLE SOME - DAY

E7 / Am /// C7 /// F /// Fm ///  
OLD DREAM MAKER, YOU HEART BREAKER

Am /// B7 /// Em /// G7 //  
WHERE - EVER YOU'RE GOING, I'M GOING YOUR WAY.

C /// Am /// F /// C //  
TWO DRIFTERS OFF TO SEE THE WORLD,

C / F /// C /// E7 /// //  
THERE'S SUCH A LOT OF WORLD TO SEE

E7 / Am /// Am7 /// Fm /// Fm /// C //  
WE'RE AF - TER THE SAME RAINBOW'S END,

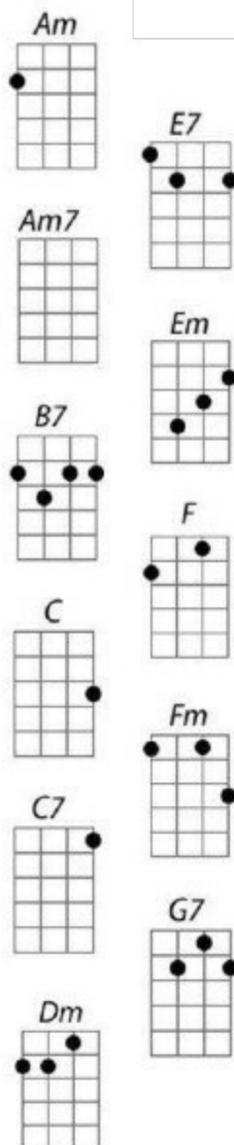
F /// C //  
WAITIN' ROUND THE BEND,

F /// C //  
MY HUCKLEBERRY FRIEND,

1. Am /// Dm /// G7 /// C /// F /// C /// G7 //  
MOON RIVER, AND ME.

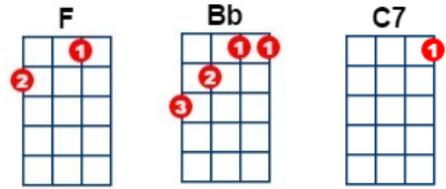
2. Am /// Dm /// G7 /// C /// F /// C //  
MOON RIVER, AND ME.

NO VAMP



# MOONLIGHT BAY

4/4 1234 1



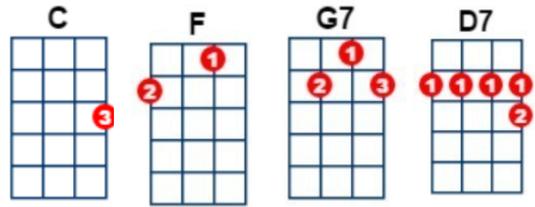
**F Bb F**  
**We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay.**

**C7 F Bb C7**  
**We could hear the voices singing; they seemed to say,**

**F Bb F**  
**“You have stolen my heart, now don’t go ‘way,”**

**C7 F Bb F**  
**As we sang love’s old sweet song on Moonlight Bay.**

# Moonlight Swim



**C** **F** **C**  
 Let's go on a moon-light swim

Far away from the crowd all alone upon the beach

Our lips and our arms close within each other's reach will be **G7**

**F** **G7** **C**  
 On a moon-light swim

**F** **C**  
 Let's go on a moon-light swim

To the raft we can race after just a little while

I'll sit and pretend that you're on a desert isle with me **G7**

**F** **G7** **C** **F** **C**  
 On a moon-light swim on a moonlight swim

**F**  
 Though the air is cold with kisses oh so sweet

**C** **G7** **D7** **G7**  
 I'll keep you warm so very warm from head to you feet

**C** **F** **C**  
 Let's go on a moon-light swim

We're in love and above there's a crazy gold balloon

That sits winking down and inviting us to come on in **G7**

**F** **G7** **C**  
 On a moon-light swim

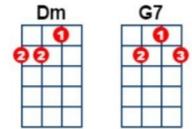
Repeat #3



# Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PYF8Y47qZQY> Capo 2



Chorus:

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G] going to [G7]

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you

Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire [C] has returned into [F] sand  
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand  
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G] sleep[G7]ing  
My [F] weariness a[G7]mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet  
I [C] have no one to [F] meet  
And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G] dream[G7]ing

Chorus

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship  
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip  
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step  
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G] wander[G7]in'  
I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade  
In[C]to my own pa[F]rade cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way  
I [Dm] promise to go [G] under [G7] it

Chorus

Instrumental of chorus

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinnin'  
Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun  
It's not [C] aimed at any[F]one it's just es[C]capin' on the [F] run  
And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'  
And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme  
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown be[F]hind  
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow  
You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G] chas[G7]ing

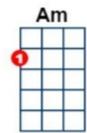
Chorus

# Music Music Music

Teresa Brewer

Teresa Brewer - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HXywP6PNYRA>

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon  
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]



[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to  
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]



[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer  
The nicest [G7] part of any melody  
is [C] when you're [C#dim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)



So [C] put another nickel in, [Am] In the nickelodeon  
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]



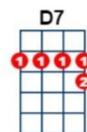
Instrumental:

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to  
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

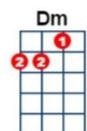


[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer  
The nicest [G7] part of any melody  
is [C] when you're [C#dim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon  
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

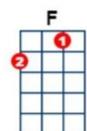


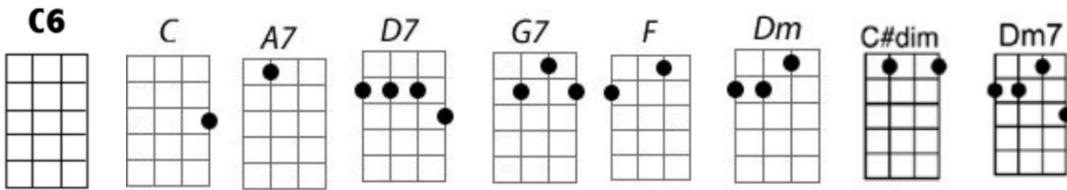
[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to  
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]



[C] So put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon  
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, music, music! [C6]





# MY BLUE HEAVEN

4/4 1234 1

When Whippoorwills call and evening is nigh

I hurry to my blue heaven.

A turn to the right, a little white light

Will lead you to my blue heaven.

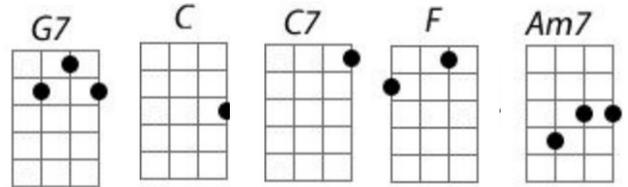
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room,

A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom.

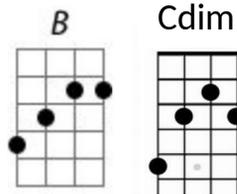
Just Mollie and me and baby makes three

We're happy in my blue, my blue, my blue heaven  
 123456 7

# MY ISLAND PARADISE



KEY: C      TIME: 4/4



**G7                    C                    C7                    F**  
**MY ISLAND PARADISE, ACROSS THE SEA,**

**G7                    C**  
**MY ISLAND PARADISE IS CALLING ME.**

**G7                    C                    C7                    F**  
**THE SOUND OF SOFT GUITARS, THE SCENT OF SPICE,**

**G7                    B / C**  
**BENEATH A MILLION STARS, MY PARADISE.**

**C7                    F                    Cdim/C**  
**THE WAVES UPON THE SHORE WHISPERING THEIR SONG,**

**Am7                    D7                    G7**  
**THEY SAY RETURN ONCE MORE WHERE YOU BELONG.**

**C                    C7                    F**  
**RETURN TO PARADISE ACROSS THE SEA,**

**G7                    C**  
**MY ISLAND PARADISE IS CALLING ME.**



# NEVER ENDING LOVE FOR YOU

4/4 1234 1

Intro: D7 G

D7 G D7  
I've got a never ending love for you

G  
From now on that's all I wanna do

D7  
From the first time we met I knew

G  
I'd have never ending love for you

D7  
I've got a never ending love for you

G  
From now on, that's all I wanna do

D7  
From the first time we met I knew

G G7  
I'd have a never ending love for you

C  
After all this time of being alone

G G7  
We can love one another, feel for each other

C D7  
From now on.....it's so good I can hardly stand it

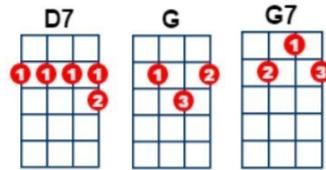
G D7  
Never ending love for you

G  
From now on that's all I wanna do

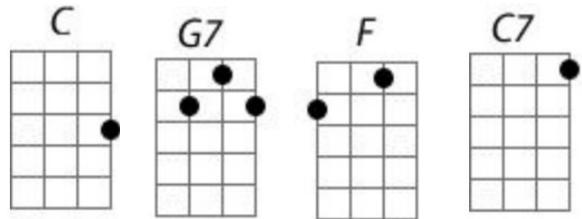
D7  
From the first time we met I knew

G  
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you

D7 G F# G  
I'd sing my never ending song of love for you



# NEVER ON SUNDAY



KEY: C

**C** **G7**  
OH, YOU CAN KISS ME ON A MONDAY, A MONDAY, A MONDAY IS  
**C** **G7**  
VERY, VERY GOOD, OR YOU CAN KISS ME ON A TUESDAY, A  
**C**  
TUESDAY, A TUESDAY IN FACT I WISH YOU WOULD. OR YOU  
**G7**  
CAN KISS ME ON A WEDNESDAY, A THURSDAY, A FRIDAY, AND  
**C** **G7**  
SATURDAY IS BEST, BUT NEVER, NEVER ON A SUNDAY, A  
**C**  
SUNDAY, A SUNDAY 'CAUSE THAT'S MY DAY OF REST.

## CHORUS

**C7** **C** **G7** **F**  
MOST ANY DAY, YOU CAN BE MY GUEST, ANY DAY YOU SAY,  
**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
BUT MY DAY OF REST, JUST NAME THE DAY, THAT YOU LIKE  
**G7** **F** **G7** **C**  
THE BEST, ONLY STAY AWAY, ON MY DAY OF REST.

**C** **G7**  
OH, YOU CAN KISS ME ON A COOL DAY, A HOT DAY, A WET DAY,  
**C**  
WHICHEVER ONE YOU CHOOSE. OR TRY TO KISS ME ON A  
**G7** **C**  
GRAY DAY, A MAY DAY, A PAY DAY, AND SEE IF I REFUSE. AND  
**G7**  
IF YOU MAKE IT ON A BLEAK DAY, A FREAK DAY, A WEEK-DAY,  
**C**  
WHY YOU CAN BE MY GUEST, BUT NEVER, NEVER ON A  
**G7** **C**  
SUNDAY, A SUNDAY, THE ONE DAY I NEED A LITTLE REST.

# "Oh, Lonesome Me"

(Key - C)

(Time - 4/4)

(Tempo - 150)

In: D7 (2) G7 (2) C (4)  
[ Leader ]

In: D7 (2) G7 (2) C (2) G7 (2)  
[ Group ]

C (8)

G (8)

Everybody's going out and having fun,

G7 (4)

F (2)

G7 (2)

C (4)

D7 (2) G7 (2)

I'm just a fool for staying home and having none,

C (4)

C7 (4)

F (4)

C° (4)

I can't get over how she set set me free,

G7 (8)

C (4) D7 (2) G7 (2)

Oh..... Lonesome me.

C (8)

G (8)

A bad mistake I'm making by just hanging round,

G7 (4)

F (2)

G7 (2)

C (4)

D7 (2) G7 (2)

I know that I should have some fun and paint the town,

C (4)

C7 (4)

F (4)

C° (4)

I thought of everything from A to Z,

G7 (8)

C (4) A7 (2) D7 (2)

Oh..... Lonesome me.

G (8)

D (8)

I'll bet she's not like me she's out and fancy free,

D7 (2)

C (2)

G (4)

A7 (2) D7 (2)

Flirtin' with the boys with all her charms,

G (8)

D (12)

But I still love her so, and brother don't you know,

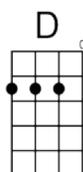
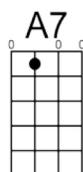
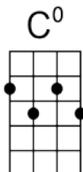
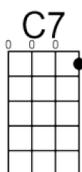
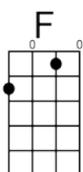
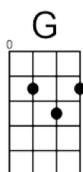
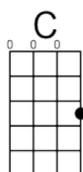
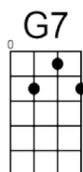
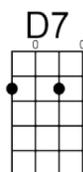
D7 (2)

C (2)

G (4)

G7 (4)

I'd welcome her right back here in my arms.



# Oh What a Beautiful Morning [C]

Hugh Jackman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CFjxMGM36Hk> (but in G)

There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]  
There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]  
The [C] corn is as [G7] high as an [C] elephant's [F] eye  
An' it [C] looks like its climbin' clear [G7] up to the sky

Chorus:

[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,  
[C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day  
[C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,  
[C] Everything's [G7] going my way

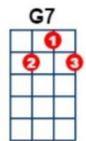
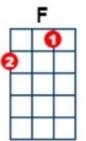
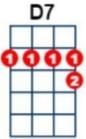
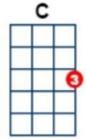
All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]  
All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]  
They [C] don't turn their [G7] heads as they [C] see me ride [F] by  
But a [C] little brown mav'rick is [G7] winking her eye

Chorus

All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]  
All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]  
The [C] breeze is so [G7] busy it [C] don't miss a [F] tree  
And an [C] ol' Weepin' Willer is [G7] laughin' at me

Chorus

[C] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] day





G7, E7, A7, D7

# On A Little Bamboo Bridge

311

1 **G** **B7** 2 **E7** **A7** 3 4

On a lit - tle bam - boo bridge by the wat - er of Ka - lu - a..... be - neath the

5 **D7** 3 6 **G** 7 **D7** 8

Ha - wai - an sky..... I feel in love with you.....

9 **G** **B7** 10 **E7** **A7** 11 12

On a lit - tle bam - boo bridge by the wat - er of Ka - lu - a.... we found a

13 **D7** 3 14 **G** **C** 15 **G** 16 **G7**

pa - ra - dise, a pa - ra - dise for two..... While we were

17 **C** **Cm** 18 **G** **G7** 19 **C** **Cm** 20 **G**

gaz - ing in the waters the sil - ver li - ps kiss the shore and your re -

21 **E7** 22 **A7** 23 3 24 **D7**

flec - tion in the waters... seem ed to say would be mine for - ev - er more.....

25 **G** **B7** 26 **E7** **A7** 27 28

On a lit - tle bam - boo bridge by the water of Ka - lu - a..... you make my

29 **D7** 3 30 **G** **C** 31 **G** 32

dreams come true..... sweet - heart when I found you....

A.C.(9/18/11)

# On The Road Again

Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NvwojnLeMH4> (but in E)

[G]

On the [G] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again  
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [G] road again  
Goin' places that I've [B7] never been  
Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [C] road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway  
We're the [C] best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

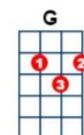
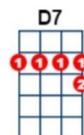
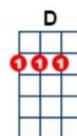
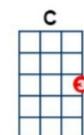
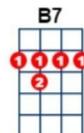
Is on the [G] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again  
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the [C] road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway  
We're the [C] best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

On the [G] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again  
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

Outro: [C] [D] [G] [C]\* [G]\*



# ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

6/8 123456



**F** **C**  
On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow,

**G7** **C** **C7**  
I lost my true lover, for courtin' too slow

**F** **C**  
For courtin's a pleasure, and parting is grief,

**G7** **C** **C7**  
But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief

**F** **C**  
A thief will just rob you, and take what you have,

**G7** **C** **C7**  
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave

**F** **C**  
The grave will de-cay you, and turn you to dust,

**G7** **C** **C7**  
Not one boy in a hundred, a poor girl can trust

**F** **C**  
They'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies

**G7** **C** **C7**  
Than cross-ties on a railroad, or stars in the sky

**F** **C**  
So come, all ye maidens, and listen to me

**G7** **C** **C7**  
Never place your affections on a green willow tree

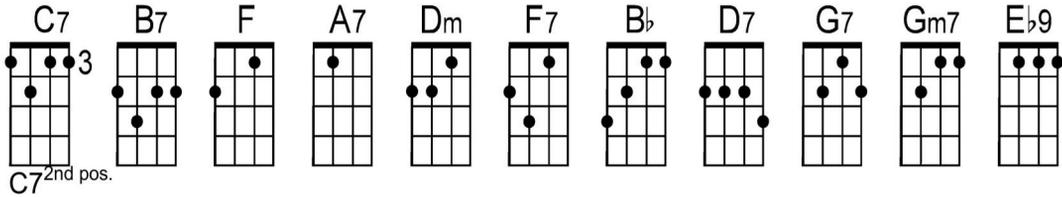
**F** **C**  
For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die

**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
And you'll all be for-saken, and never know why.



# Only You

by Buck Ram (1954)



Intro: C7<sup>2</sup> // // // // // // // // // B7 // // C7 /  
(9 downstrums)

(tacet) F . . . . . A7  
 Only you, can make, this world seem right.  
 Dm . . . . . F7  
 Only you, can make the darkness bright  
 Bb C7 F A7 Dm D7 /  
 Only you, and you a-lone, can thrill me like you do, and  
 G7 C7 Gm7 C7 /  
 fill my heart with love for only you.

(tacet) F . . . . . A7  
 Only you, can make this change in m  
 Dm . . . . . F7  
 For it's true, you are my destiny  
 Bb Eb9 F A7 D7  
 When you hold my hand, I understand, the magic that you do  
 G7 C7 F Eb9 F /  
 You're my dream come true, my one and only you.

(tacet) F . . . . . A7  
 Only you, can make this change in me,  
 Dm . . . . . F7  
 For it's true, you are my destiny  
 Bb Eb9 F A7 D7  
 When you hold my hand, I understand, the magic that you do  
 G7 C7 F Eb9 F / C7 / F /  
 You're my dream come true, my one and only you. (one and only youuuuuuu)

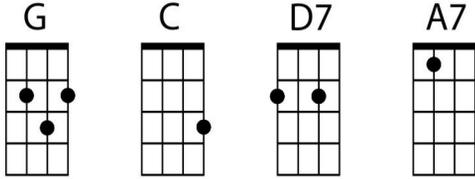
arr. by Aki I.- San Jose Ukulele Club





# Pearly Shells (Pupu A 'O 'Ewa)

Old Hawaiian song, English lyrics by Webley Edwards and Leon Pober



**Intro:** A7 . D7 . | G . . . | A7 . D7 . | G .

Pearl-y shells— (pearl-y shells—) from the o—cean (from— the o—cean)  
 Shining in the sun— (shining in the sun—) cover-ing the shore— (cover-ing the shore—)  
 When I see them— my heart tells me that I love you—  
 More than all— those lit-tle pearl-y shells—

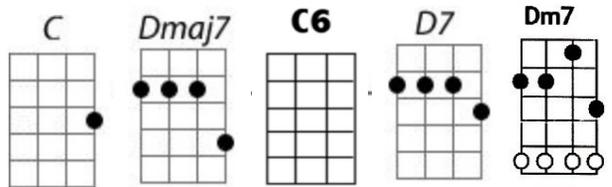
**Bridge:** For ever-y grain of sand u-pon the beach I've got a kiss for you.  
 And I've got more left over for each star that twink-les in the blue—

Pearl-y shells— (pearl-y shells—) from the o—cean (from— the o—cean)  
 Shining in the sun— (shining in the sun—) cover-ing the shore— (cover-ing the shore—)  
 When I see them— my heart tells me that I love you—  
 More than all— those lit-tle pearl-y shells—

**Instrumental  
 Bridge:**

. . . | D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . | .  
 . . . | D7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | D7 .  
 Pearl-y shells— (pearl-y shells—) from the o—cean (from— the o—cean)  
 Shining in the sun— (shining in the sun—) cover-ing the shore— (cover-ing the shore—)  
 When I see them— my heart tells me that I love you—  
 More than all— those lit-tle pearl-y shells—

# PEG OF MY HEART



KEY: C

TIME: 4/4

**C** *Cmaj7 G6*  
PEG O' MY HEART, I LOVE YOU,

**D7**  
DON'T LET US PART, I LOVE YOU,

**Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7**  
I ALWAYS KNEW, IT WOULD BE YOU,

**C Cdim**  
SINCE I HEARD YOUR LIETING LAUGHTER,

**G7**  
IT'S YOUR IRISH HEART I'M AFTER.

**C**  
PEG O' MY HEART, YOUR GLANCES,

**D7**  
MAKES MY HEART SAY HOW'S CHANCES,

**Dm7 BE G7 Dm7 G7 C/F/C**  
COME **ON** MY OWN, COME MAKE YOUR HOME IN MY HEART.

# Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Creedance Cleerwater Revival: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gpqz3cdVPLM> (But in D)

Intro: [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]////////

[G] Left a good job in the city,  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'  
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

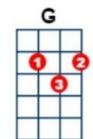
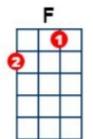
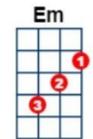
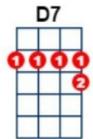
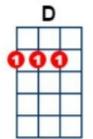
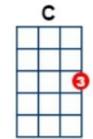
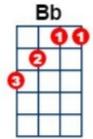
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'  
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

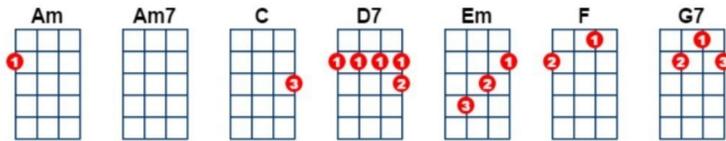
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'  
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]



# Puff the Magic Dragon

Peter Paul & Mary



by Leonard Yipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu\\_rItLPTXc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc) (But in A)

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee,  
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,  
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and  
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah [G7] Lee,  
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,  
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,  
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,  
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when  
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.  
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,  
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And  
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he  
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] His head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,  
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane  
[C] Without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So  
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave.  
[G7]



# Que Sera Sera

Doris day

Doris Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xZbKHDPPrcc> (But in A)

Intro: [C]

When I was [C] just a little girl

I asked my mother "What will I [G7] be?

[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?

[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be  
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera [C] sera."

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,

I asked my teacher "What should I [G7] try?

[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures?

[Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?

[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be  
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera [C] sera."

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,

I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a [G7] head?

[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows [Dm] day after [G] day?"

[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be  
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera [C] sera."

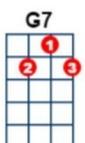
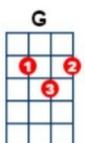
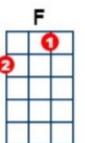
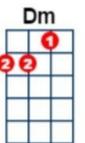
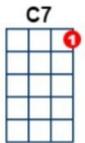
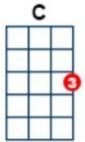
[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,

They ask their mother "What will I [G7] be?

[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?"

[Dm] I tell them [G] tender [C] ly... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be  
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera [C] sera."



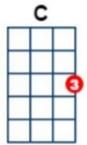


# Red River Valley

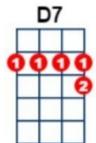
Suzy Bogguss

Suzy Bogguss: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yr8jctRPpg>  
(But in C)

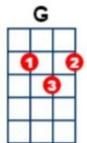
Thanks Don Ogerman !!



From this [G] valley they [D7] say you are [G] going,  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [D7] smile.  
For they [G] say you are taking the sun [C] shine,  
That has [D7] brightened our pathways a [G] while.



Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,  
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,  
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

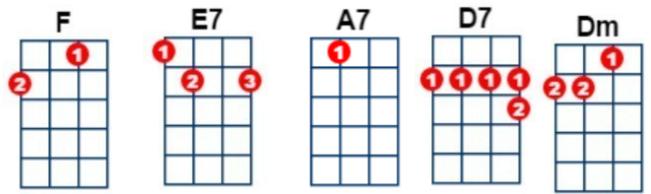


I've been [G] thinking a [D7] long time, my [G] darling,  
Of the sweet words you never would [D7] say.  
Now, a[G]las, must my fond hopes all [C] vanish?  
For they [D7] say you are going a [G] way.

Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,  
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,  
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

Do you [G] think of the [D7] valley you are [G] leaving?  
O how lonely and how dreary it will [D7] be.  
And do [G] you think of the kind hearts you're [C] breaking?  
And the [D7] pain you are causing to [G] me?

# Red Roses For A Blue Lady



[Intro]

**F** **E7**  
I want some red roses for a blue lady

**A7** **D7**  
Mister Florist take my order please

**Gm** **C7** **F** **Dm**  
We had a silly quarrel the other day

**G7** **Gm** **C7**  
Hope these pretty flowers chase the blues away

**C7** **F** **E7**  
Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady

**A7** **D7**  
Send them to the sweetest gal in town

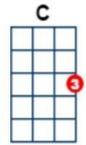
**Gm** **C7** **F** **D7**  
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick

**Gm** **C7** **F**  
Your best white orchids for her wedding gown

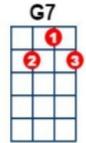
# Rock My Soul

Peter Paul & Mary

Peter, Paul & Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tdq4iilT-Js>  
But in F - Capo on 5 - or Transpose it!!



[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!



[C] So high, can't get over it,  
[G7] So low, can't get under it,  
[C] So wide, can't get 'round it,  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

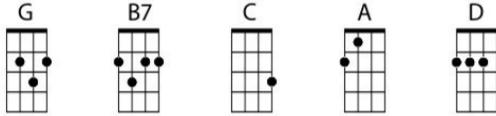
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

[C] Rock my soul  
[G7] Rock-a my soul  
[C] Rock-a my soul  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

Joyfully

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

## Sea Of Love (Phil Phillips)



### Intro

[G] [B7] [C] [A]

[G] [C] [G]

[G] Come with me [B7] my love

[C] To the sea the [A] sea of love

[G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love [G] you [C] [G]

[G] Do you remember [B7] when we met

[C] That's the day I [A] knew you were my pet

[G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love [G] you [C] [G]

*[D] Come with [C] me [D] To the [C] sea*

*[B7] Of..... [D] love*

[G] Do you remember [B7] when we met

[C] That's the day I [A] knew you were my pet

[G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love [G] you [C] [G]

*[D] Come with [C] me [D] To the [C] sea*

*[B7] Of..... [D] love*

[G] Do you remember [B7] when we met

[C] That's the day I [A] knew you were my pet

[G] I want to tell you [A] how much I love [G] you [C] [G]

# Scarborough Fair

Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hvt3r6Xs-CM> Capo on 3

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there  
[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine

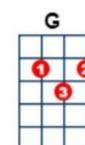
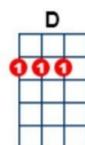
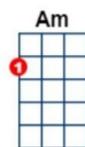
[Am] Tell her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Without any [C] seams or fine needle [G] work  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

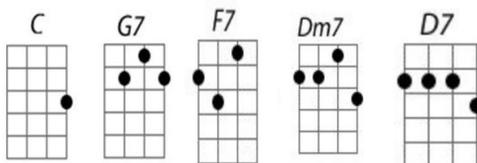
[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] When you've [C] done and [G] finished your [Am] work  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Then come into [C] me for your Cambric [G] shirt  
[Am] And you shall [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair  
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there  
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine



# SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY



**C**

Gonna take a sentimental journey,

**G7**

Gonna set my mind at ease

**C**

**F7**

Gonna make a sentimental journey

**C**

**G7**

**C**

To renew old memories.....

**C**

Got my bag, got my reservations,

**G7**

Spent each dime I could afford

**C**

**F7**

Like a child, in wild anticipation,

**C**

**G7**

**C**

Long to hear that " ALL a-board"

**F**

**C**

Seven, that's the time to leave at seven

**D7**

I'll be waitin' up for Heaven, Countin' ev-ry

**G7**

**Dm7**

**G**

**G7**

Mile of railroad track, that takes me back

**C**

Never thought my heart could be so yearney

**G7**

**C**

Why did I decide to roam, gonna take a

**F7**

**C/6**

**G7**

**C**

Sentimental journey, sentimental journey home

# Sh Boom

## The Chords

The Chords - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SBgQezOF8kY>

[F] Life could be a [Dm] dream  
[Gm] If I could [C] take you up in [F] paradise up a [Dm]bove  
[Gm] If you would [C] tell me I'm the [F] only one that you [Dm] love  
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet [F]heart

Hello, hel [Dm]lo again  
Sh [Gm] boom I'm hoping we'll [C7] meet again

### Verse 2:

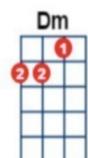
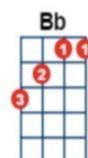
Oh [F] life could be a [Dm] dream  
[Gm] If only [C] all my precious [F] plans would come [Dm] true  
[Gm] If you would [C] let me spend my [F] whole life loving [Dm] you  
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet [F]heart

### Bridge

Now, [A] every time I [A7] look at you  
[D] Something is on my mind  
[G] If you'd do what I [G7] want you to  
[Bb] Baby, we'd be so [C] fine

Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da  
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da  
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7] da da da  
Sh [F] boom  
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da  
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da  
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7]da da da  
Sh [F] boom

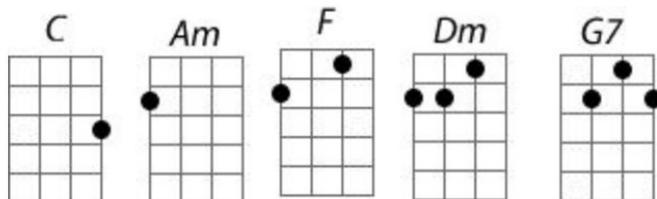
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet [F]heart



Also uses:  
A, C, D, F,  
G

# SHENANDOAH

KEY: C TIME: 4/4



**C** **Am** **C**  
OH, SHENANDOAH, I LONG TO HEAR YOU,  
**Am F Dm C**  
AWAY, YOU ROLLING RIVER.

**Am F C Am**  
OH, SHENANDOAH JUST TO BE NEAR YOU,  
**F C Am Em**  
AWAY, WE'RE BOUND AWAY,  
**F C G7 C**  
'CROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI.

**C** **Am** **C**  
OH. SHENANDOAH, I LOVE YOUR DAUGHTER,  
**Am Dm C**  
AWAY, YOU ROLLING RIVER.

**Am F C Am**  
OH, SHENANDOAH, ACROSS THE WATER,  
**F C Am Em**  
AWAY, WE'RE BOUND AWAY,  
**F C G7 C**  
'CROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI.

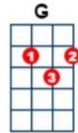
**C** **Am** **C**  
OH, SHENANDOAH, I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU,  
**Am F Dm C**  
AWAY YOU ROLLING RIVER.

**Am F C Am**  
OH, SHENANDOAH, I WON'T DECEIVE YOU,  
**F C Am Em**  
AWAY WE'RE BOUND AWAY,  
**F C G7 C**  
'CROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI.

# Shortnin Bread

Cartoon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0\\_1qwxZGDE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0_1qwxZGDE) – gives an idea anyway (3:39 into it)



[C] Three little babies lyin' in the bed  
Two were sick and the [G] other half [C] dead  
[C] Called for the doctor, the doctor said  
Give those babies some [G] shortnin' [C] bread"

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Put on the skillet put on the lid  
Mamma's going to make a little [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] That's not all she's going to do  
Mamma's going to make a little [G] coffee [C] too

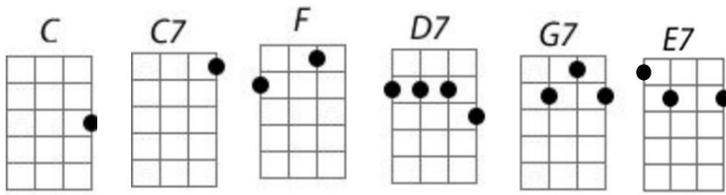
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Go in the kitchen, lift up the lid  
Fill my pockets with [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Stole the skillet, stole the lid  
Stole the gal making [G] shortnin [C] bread

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Caught with the skillet, caught with the lid  
Caught with the gal making [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Paid six dollars for the skillet, six dollars for the lid  
Spent six months in jail eating [G] shortnin [C] bread

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread



## Show Me the Way to Go Home

**C** **C7**  
 Show me the way to go home.

**F** **C**  
 I'm tired, & I wanna go to bed.

I had a little drink about an hour ago,

**D7** **G7**  
 & it went right to my head.

**C** **C7**  
 Wherever I may roam,

**F** **E7**  
 on land or sea or foam,

**C**  
 you can always hear me singin' this song:

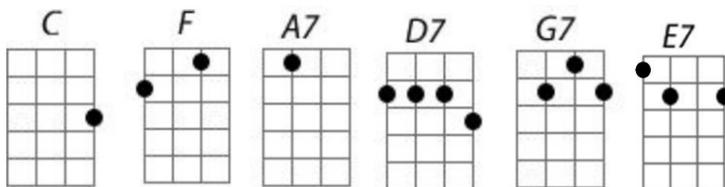
**G7** **C** **G7**  
 1. Show me the way to go home. Oh... (to top)

**G7** **C** **G7**  
 2. Show me the way to go home. Oh... (to top)

**G7**  
 3. Show me the way to go (x2)

**C** ( **G7** – **C!** )  
 Show me the way to go home.

# Side By Side



**C** Oh we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey **F** **C**

Maybe we're ragged and fun-ny **F** **C**

**F** But we'll travel along

**C** **A7** Singing a song

**D7** **G7** **C** Side by side

I don't know what's coming tomor-row **F** **C**

Maybe it's trouble and sor-row **F** **C**

**F** But we'll travel the road

**C** **A7** Sharing our load

**D7** **G7** **C** Side by side

**E7** Through all kinds of weather

**A7** What if the sky should fall

**D7** Just as long as we're together

**G7** It really doesn't matter at all

**C** When they've all had their quarrels and part-ed **F** **C**

We'll be the same as we start-ed **F** **C**

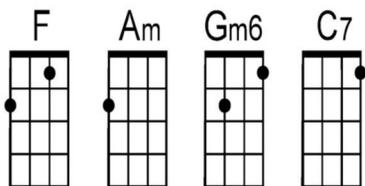
**F** Just traveling along

**C** **A7** Singing a song

**D7** **G7** **C** Side by side

# Singin' In the Rain

by Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed (1929)



**Intro tab:** F . . . | . . . F\ (hold)  
 A--0-----0-----  
 E--1--3--1-----1--3--1--3-----  
 C-----2-----2-----  
 G-----

Do-doo doo doo do-doo do-doo doo do-doo doo

*sing c*

| F . Am . | F . Am . | F . Am . | F . Am  
 I'm sing—ing in the rain— just sing—ing in the rain—

. | F . Am . | F . Am . | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7  
 What a glor—ious feel—ing, I'm ha—ppy a—gain—

. | Gm6 . C7  
 I'm laugh—ing at clouds— so dark— up a—bove—

. | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 . | F . Am . | F . Am  
 The sun's— in my heart— and I'm rea—dy for love—

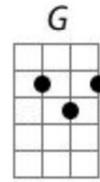
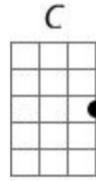
. | F . Am |  
 Let the storm—y clouds chase— every-one— from the place—

F . Am . | F . Am . | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7  
 Come on with the rain— there's a smile— on my face—

. | Gm6 . C7  
 I walk— down the lane— with a ha—ppy re—frain—

. | Gm6 . C7 . | Gm6 . C7 . | F . . . | F\ C7\ F\  
 Just singin' just sing—ing in the rain—

# Skip To My Lou



**C**  
Lost my partner, what'll I do  
**G**  
Lost my partner, what'll I do  
**C**  
Lost my partner, what'll I do  
**G** **C**  
Skip to my Lou my darling

Gone again, skip to my Lou (3x)  
**G** **C**  
Skip to my Lou my darling

**C**  
I'll get another one, prettier 'n new (3x)  
**G** **C**  
Skip to my Lou my darling

**C**  
Little red wagon painted blue (3x)  
**G** **C**  
Skip to my Lou my darling

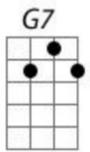
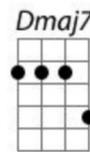
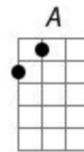
**C**  
Flies in the buttermilk, two by two (3x)  
**G** **C**  
Skip to my Lou my darling

**C**  
Flies in the sugar bowl, shou shou shou (3x)  
**G** **C**  
Skip to my Lou my darling

**C**  
Lots more verses but there's a lotta do (3x)  
**G** **C**  
Skip to my Lou my darling

♪♪ Smile ♪♪

| C | A | Dm7 | G7 |



**C**  
Smile though your heart is aching

**Em**  
Smile even though it's breaking

**Am** **Cdim** **Dm7**  
When there are clouds in the sky

**A7**  
You'll get by

**Dm**  
If you smile through your pain and sorrow

**Fm** **Bb7**  
Smile and may-be tomorrow

**C** **Am** **Dm7**  
You'll find that life is still worthwhile

**G7**  
If y--ou ju--st  
-----

**C**  
Light up your face with gladness

**Em**  
Hide every trace of sadness

**Am** **Cdim** **Dm7** **A7**  
Although a tear may be ever so near

**Dm**  
That's the time you must keep on trying

**Fm** **Bb7**  
Smile, what's the use of crying

**C** **Am** **Dm7**  
You'll find that life is still worthwhile

**G7**  
If you just (smile)  
-----

**C**  
Smile though your heart is aching

**Em**  
Smile even though it's breaking

**Am** **Cdim** **Dm7**  
When there are clouds in the sky

**A7**  
You'll get by

**Dm**  
If you smile through your pain and sorrow

**Fm** **Bb7**  
Smile and may-be tomorrow

**C** **Am** **Dm7**  
You'll find that life is still worthwhile

**G7** **C** **Bb7** **C**  
If y--ou ju--st sm----ile

Cdim - 3230

# Somewhere Over The Rainbow

Rev. 07/24 S.O.

"Iz" version

INTRO: C //// //// G //// //// A<sup>m</sup> //// //// F //// ////

"Ooh, ooh"... C //// //// G //// //// F //// //// C //// ////

F //// //// E<sup>7</sup> //// //// A<sup>m</sup> //// //// F //// ////

C G F C  
Somewhere Over The Rainbow, \_\_\_\_\_ way up high

F C G A<sup>m</sup> F  
And the dreams that you dream of, once in a lulla-by \_\_\_\_\_ y

C G F C F C  
Somewhere Over The Rainbow, \_\_\_\_\_ Bluebirds fly... And The dreams

G A<sup>m</sup> F  
that you dream of, dreams really do come True-u-u-u, u- u- u

C G  
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far

A<sup>m</sup> //// //// F C  
Behind me \_\_\_\_\_ Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G A<sup>m</sup> F  
High above the chimney tops, that's where you'll Fi - i- ind me \_\_\_\_\_.

C G F C  
Somewhere Over The Rainbow, \_\_\_\_\_ bluebirds fly,

F C G Am F  
And the dreams that you dare to, why, then, oh why can't I \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_

C E<sup>m</sup> F C  
Well, I see trees of green and red roses too,

F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> F  
I'll watch them bloom for me and for you, and I think to myself,

G A<sup>m</sup> F  
What A Wonderful World \_\_\_\_\_ orld

pg.2 →

"SOMEWHERE, page 2"...

C E<sup>m</sup> F C  
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the,  
F C E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> F  
brightness of day, \_\_\_\_\_ I like the dark and I think to myself  
G C//// F//// C////

What A Wonderful World

G C  
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky

G C  
Are also on the faces of people passing by,  
F C F C

I see friends shaking hands, saying how do you do?

F C D<sup>m7</sup> G////

They're really saying, I \_\_\_\_\_ "I love you".

G<sup>7</sup>// C E<sup>m</sup> F C F C  
I hear babies cry & I watch them grow, they'll learn much more,  
E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>m</sup> F

Than we'll ever know, and I think to myself,

G A<sup>m</sup> F

What A Wonderful World \_\_\_\_\_ orld

C  
Someday I'll wish upon a star,

G A<sup>m</sup>//// //// F// / / // //  
Wake up where the clouds are behind \_\_\_\_\_ me - e - e e - e

C G  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops

A<sup>m</sup> F C G F C  
Is where you'll find me. Somewhere Over The Rainbow, \_\_\_\_\_ way up high

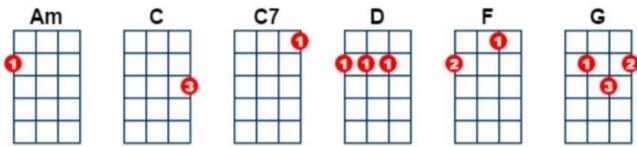
F C G A<sup>m</sup> F  
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_

Ooh, ooh, oohs...

C G A<sup>m</sup> F  
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

C G A<sup>m</sup> F C  
//// //// //// //// //// //// //// //// | STOP!

# Somewhere Over The Rainbow L1



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]  
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla [C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]  
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla [C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]  
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream really do come [C] true  
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
A [D] way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
A [D] way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be [F] yond the rainbow,  
Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton – You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

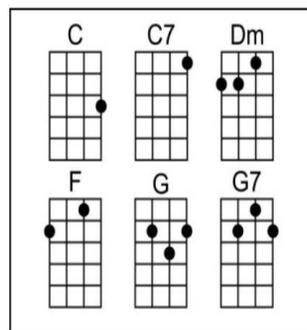
# SONG SUNG BLUE <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ighSddnnaPE>

\_170418

(Neil Diamond, 1972) Neil Diamond, 1972

Start note (xxxx) 4/4 time 110 bpm

**INTRO:** C//// G7////      C//// G7////  
Leader                                      All



**C**                                      **G**  
Song sung blue, everybody knows one.

**G7**                                      **C**  
Song sung blue, every garden grows one.

**C7**                                      **F**  
Me and you, are subject to the blues now and then.

**G**  
But when you take the blues and make a song,  
**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **G7**

You sing them out again, sing them out again.

**C**                                      **G**  
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow.

**G7**                                      **C**  
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow.

**C7**                                      **F**  
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice.

**G**                                      **C**                                      **G7**  
And before you know it start to feeling good, you simply got no choice.

**REPEAT FROM TOP, FADE OUT TO END**

**C**                                      **G**  
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow (softer)

**G7**                                      **C**  
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow (fade out)

# SOPHISTICATED HULA

By Sol Bright, Arranged for MBUS by Frank Leong  
(VAMP G7-C7-F, G7-C7-F)



F F7 Bb Bbm  
HANDS ON YOUR HIPS, DO YOUR HULA DIPS  
F C7 F C7  
SOPHISTICATED HULA, IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN

F F7  
SWING YOUR PARTNER 'ROUND  
Bb Bbm  
SOON YOU'LL COVER GROUND,  
F C7 F----E7  
SOPHISTICATED HULA, IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN

## CHORUS

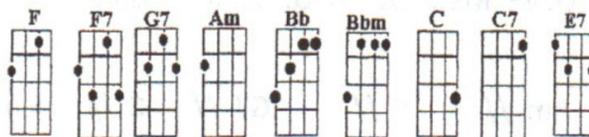
Am E7 Am  
THE LOVELY HULA MAIDENS, THEY LOVE TO DANCE,  
E7 Am  
THEY DO THEIR DANCE TO THE BEATING OF DRUMS  
C  
AND NOW THE SOPHISTICATED HULA'S YOUR CHANCE  
C7  
SO DO YOUR DANCE WHILE THE MELODY RUNS

F F7  
DANCE TO THE MUSIC SWEET,  
Bb Bb Bbm  
SOON YOU WILL REPEAT,  
F C7 F  
SOPHISTICATED HULA, IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN

(REPEAT CHORUS AND VERSE JUST ABOVE)

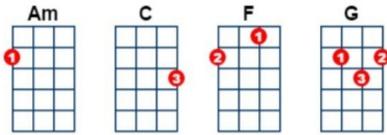
(ONE MORE TIME)

G7 C7 F  
SOPHISTICATED HULA, IS THE TALK OF THE TOWN  
(PAU VAMP: Bb Bbm F)



# Sounds of Silence

Paul Simon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4zLfCnGVeL4> (But in Eb)

[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I`ve come to talk to you [Am] again,  
because a [C] vision softly [F] is cree[C]ping,  
left its seeds while I [F] was slee[C]ping,  
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re[Am]mains,  
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked [G] alone, narrow streets of cobble[Am]stone.  
`Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,  
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,  
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,  
that split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

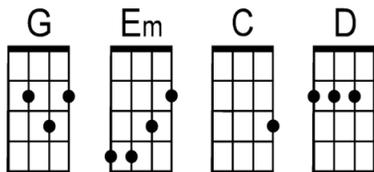
[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,  
people [C] talking wi[F]thout spea[C]king, people hearing wi[F]thout [C] listening,  
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,  
and no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,  
hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,  
take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,  
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell - [Am]  
and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they`d [Am] made.  
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war[C]ning, in the words that it [F] was  
for[C]ming.  
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written  
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,  
and whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.

# Stand By Me (Key of G)

by Ben E. King, Jerry Lieber and Mike Stoller (1960)



Intro: G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .

. . . | G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .

When the night has come, and the land is dark

. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .

and the moon is the on-ly light we'll see.

. . . | G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .

No I won't be a-fraid, no I won't be a-fraid

. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . .

just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus: . . . | G . . . | G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .

So dar-lin' dar-lin' stand by me oh stand by me

. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .

oh stand stand by me, stand by me.

. . . | G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .

If the sky, that we look u-pon, should tumble and fall

. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .

or the mountain should crumble to the sea

. . . | G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .

I won't cry I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear

. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . .

just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus: . . . | G . . . | G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .

And dar-lin' dar-lin' stand by me oh stand by me

. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .

oh stand whoa, stand by me, stand by me.

Instrumental: G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |

Chorus: . . . | G . . . | G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .

And dar-lin' dar-lin' stand by me oh stand by me

. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .

oh stand whoa, stand by me, stand by me.

G . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . .

When-ever you're in trouble won't you stand by me oh stand by me ,

. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | G\

whoa stand , stand by me, stand by me

San Jose Ukulele Club

# Streets Of Laredo

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Frank H. Maynard

Scroll Stop Slow Fast **Chords:** Hide Top Right

Johnny Cash <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSzfWLLvIAE> But in Bb  
Marty Robbins <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L14UKBjC5Is> Capo 3

All [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay

[D] As I walked [A7] out in the [D] streets of La-[A7]redo  
As [D] I walked [A7] out in [D] Laredo one [A7] day  
I [D] spied a poor [A7] cowboy all [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen  
All [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay

I see by your [A7] outfit that [D] you are a [A7] cowboy  
[D] These words he did [A7] say as I [D] boldly walked [A7] by  
[D] Come sit down be-[A7]side me and [D] hear my sad [A7] story  
Got [D] shot in the [A7] breast and [D] I know [A7] I must [D] die

'Twas once in the [A7] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] dashing,  
[D] 'Twas once in the [A7] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] gay.  
[D] First down to [A7] Rosie's, and [D] then to the [A7] card-house,  
Got [D] shot in the [A7] chest, and [D] I'm dying to-[A7]day.

Oh beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] play the fife [A7] lowly  
[D] Sing the death [A7] march as you [D] carry me [A7] along  
[D] Take me to the [A7] valley then [D] lay the sod o'er [A7] me  
I'm [D] a young cowboy and [A7] I know [D] I've [A7] done [D] wrong

Get six jolly [A7] cowboys to [D] carry my [A7] coffin,  
[D] Get six pretty [A7] maidens to [D] bear up my [A7] pall.  
[D] Put bunches of [A7] roses all [D] over my [A7] coffin,  
[D] Roses to [A7] deaden the [A7] clods as they [D] fall.

Go fetch me some [A7] water a [D] cool cup of [A7] water  
To [D] cool my parched [A7] lips then the [D] poor cowboy [A7] said  
[D] Before I re-[A7]turned his [D] spirit had [A7] left him  
Had [D] gone to his [A7] Maker the [D] cowboy [A7] was [D] dead

We beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] played the fife [A7] lowly  
[D] And bitterly [A7] wept as we [D] bore him [A7] along  
[D] For we loved [A7] our comrade [D] so brave, young and hand-[A7]some  
We [D] all loved our comrade [A7] although [D] he'd [A7] done [D] wrong

# Sunny Side of the Street

Louis Armstrong

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQz3ixEQWz8>

[G7] Grab your [C] coat and get your [E7] hat,  
Leave your [F] worries on the [G7] door-step.  
[Am] Just direct your [D7] feet  
To the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [G7]

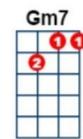
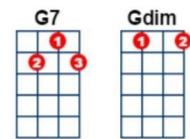
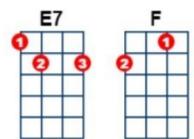
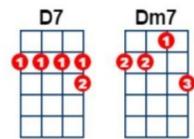
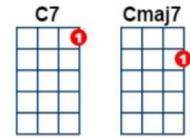
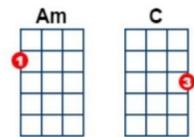
Can't you [C] hear that pitter [E7] pat  
and that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step.  
[Am] Life can be com [D7] plete  
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade  
with those [F] blues on parade.  
But [D7] I'm not afraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim] crossed [G7]  
over.

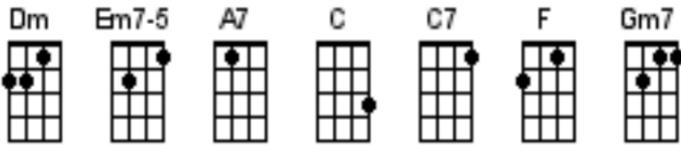
If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,  
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.  
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet  
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade  
with those [F] blues on parade.  
But [D7] I'm not afraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim] crossed [G7]  
over.

If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,  
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.  
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet,  
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the  
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the  
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [Cmaj7]



# Sway



Intro: Em7-5 A7 Dm 2X

Dm... Em7-5. A7.  
 When marimba rhythms start to play,  
 Em7-5. A7. Dm...  
 Dance with me, make me sway.  
 Dm... Em7-5. A7.  
 Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore,  
 Em7-5. A7. Dm...  
 Hold me close, sway me more.

Dm... Em7-5 . A7.  
 Like a flower bending in the breeze,  
 Em7-5. A7. Dm...  
 Bend with me, sway with ease.  
 Dm... Em7-5. A7.  
 When we dance you have a way with me,  
 Em7-5. A7. Dm...  
 Stay with me, sway with me.

Dm C...  
 Other dancers may be on the floor.  
 C7... F...  
 but my eyes will see only you.  
 F... A7...  
 Only you have that magic technique..  
 A7... Gm7. A7/  
 When we sway, I go weak...

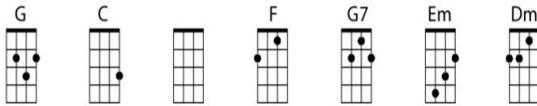
Tacit Em7-5. A7.  
 I can hear the sounds of violins,  
 Em7-5. A7. Dm...  
 Long before, it begins.  
 Dm... Em7-5. A7.  
 Make me thrill as only you know how,  
 Em7-5. A7. Dm...  
 Sway me smooth, sway me now.

Dm... C...  
 Other dancers may be on the floor.  
 C... F...  
 but my eyes will see only you.  
 F... A7...  
 Only you have that magic technique..  
 A7... Gm7. A7/  
 When we sway, I go weak...

Tacit Em7-5. A7.  
 I can hear the sounds of violins,  
 Em7-5. A7. Dm...  
 Long before, it begins.  
 Dm... Em7-5. A7.  
 Make me thrill as only you know how,  
 Em7-5. A7. Dm.../...  
 Sway me smooth, sway me now.

Outtro:  
 Em7-5 A7. Em7-5 A7. Dm .../...  
 You know how..sway me smooth..sway me  
 now (2X)

## Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond)



**Intro:** [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C]

[C] Where it began [F] I can't begin to knowing  
 [C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong  
 [C] Was in the spring [F] and spring became the summer  
 [C] Who'd have believed you'd come a [G7] long?  
 [C] Hands [C6] touchin' hands  
 [G7] Reachin' out [F] touchin' me touchin' [G7] you [F/A] [G/B]

*[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line good times never seemed so [G7] good  
 [C] I've been in- [F] clined to believe they never [G] would [F] But [Em] now [Dm] I*

[C] look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely  
 [C] We fill it up with only [G] two  
 [C] And when I hurt [F] hurtin' runs off my shoulder  
 [C] How can I hurt when holding [G7] you?  
 [C] Warm [C6] touchin' warm  
 [G7] Reachin' out [F] touchin' me touchin' [G7] you [F/A] [G/B]

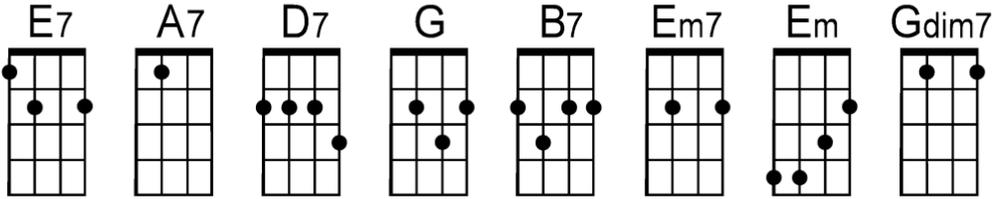
*[C] Sweet Caro- [F] line good times never seemed so [G7] good  
 [C] I've been in- [F] clined to believe they never [G] would [F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no*

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

*[C] Sweet Caro [F] line good times never seemed so [G7] good  
 [C] I've been in [F] clined to believe they never [G] would  
 [G] Sweet [F] Ca- [G] ro - [C] line*

# Sweet Georgia Brown

by Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard and Kenneth Casey (1925)



E7 . . . . .  
 No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Geor-gia Brown  
 A7 . . . . .  
 Two left feet but oh so neat, has Sweet Geor-gia Brown  
 D7 . . . . .  
 They all sigh and wa-nna die for Sweet Geor-gia Brown  
 . . . . . G . . . . . D7 . . . . . G\ . . . . . Em7\ B7\  
 I'll tell you just why you know I don't lie not much!

E7 . . . . .  
 It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town  
 A7 . . . . . B7 . . . . .  
 Since she came, why, it's a shame how she cools 'em down.

Em . . . . . B7 . . . . . Em . . . . . B7 . . . . .  
 Fell-ers she can't get are fell-ers she ain't met  
 G . . . . . E7 . . . . . A7 . . . . . D7 . . . . . G . . . . . B7 . . . . .  
 Geor-gia claimed her, Geor-gia named her, Sweet Geor-gia Brown.

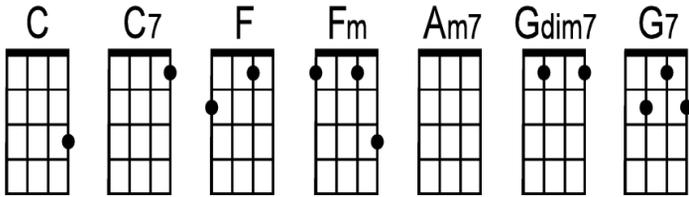
**Instrumental with kazoo** same as lines 1-6 in the above verses.

Em . . . . . B7 . . . . . Em . . . . . B7 . . . . .  
 Fell-ers she can't get are fell-ers she ain't met  
 G . . . . . E7 . . . . . A7 . . . . . D7 . . . . . G . . . . . B7 . . . . .  
 Geor-gia claimed her, Geor-gia named her, Sweet Geor-gia Brown.

E7 . . . . .  
 All those tips the port-er slips to Sweet Geor-gia Brown  
 A7 . . . . . B7 . . . . .  
 They buy clothes at fa-shion shows with one dol-lar down.  
 Em . . . . . B7 . . . . . Em . . . . . B7 . . . . .  
 Oh boy, tip your hats, oh joy, she's the "cats"  
 G . . . . . E7 A7 . . . . . D7 . . . . . G\ Gdim7\ G\  
 Who's the mis-ter? 'taint her sis-ter, Sweet Geor-gia Brown

# Sweet Leilani

by Harry Owens (1934)



## Sing G

. | C . C7 . | F . Fm . |  
 Sweet Lei-la—ni— heavenly flow-ow—er—

C . G7 . | C . Am7 Gdim7 | G7  
 Nature fashioned roses kissed with dew— (my sweet Lei-lani— eh)

. F . | C . Am7 Gdim7 | G7 . F . | C . .  
 And then she placed them in a bow-er (my lovely Lei-lani— eh) It was the start— of you—

. | C . C7 . | F . Fm . |  
 Sweet Lei-la—ni— heavenly flow-ow—er—

C . G7 . | C . Am7 Gdim7 | G7  
 Tropic skies are jealous as they shine— (my sweet Lei-lani— eh)

. F . | C . Am7 Gdim7 | G7 . F . | C . .  
 I think they're jealous of your blue eyes— (oh lovely Lei-lani— eh) Jealous be-cause— you're mine—

## Instrumental:

. | C . C7 . | F . Fm . | C . G7 . | C . Am7 Gdim7 | G7

. F . | C . Am7 Gdim7 | G7 . F . | C . .

. | C . C7 . | F . Fm . |  
 Sweet Lei-la—ni— heavenly flow-ow—er—

C . G7 . | C . Am7 Gdim7 | G7  
 I dreamed of para-dise for two— (my sweet Lei-lani— eh)

. F . | C . Am7 Gdim7 | G7  
 You are my para-dise com-pleted— (my lovely Lei-lani— eh)

. F\ G\ | C\  
 You are my dream— come— true—

# Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

UB40

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4T-gBon3tCY> Capo on 1

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [Em] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

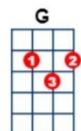
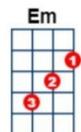
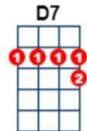
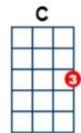
I [G] looked over Jordan, [C] what do [G] I see  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
A [G] band of angels [C] coming after [G] me  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

If [G] you get big [C] before I [G] do  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Tell [G] all my friends [C] I'm coming [G] too  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

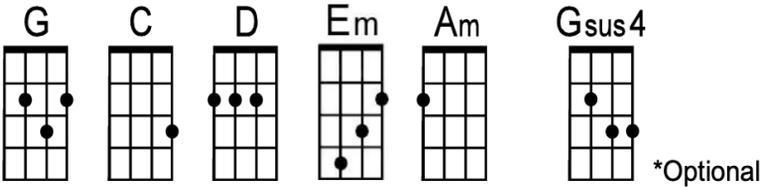
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home



# Take it Easy

by Jackson Brown & Glenn Frey (1972)



**Intro:**

G . . . | . . . . | C \ . . . | D \ . . . | G \ . . . | . . . . | C \ . . . | D \ . . .

**Riff**

| G . . . . | . . . .  
 A-1s2——1s2——1s2-0—0—  
 E—————3—3—

. | G . . . . | . . . . | . . . . D . | C . . . . |  
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load, I've got seven women on my mind  
 G . . . . | D . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . .  
 Four that wanna own me—, two that wanna stone me—. One says she's a friend of— mine

**Chorus:**

. | Em . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . .  
 Take it— ea———sy—, take it— ea———sy—  
 . | Am . . . . | C . . . . | Em . . . . | . . . .  
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra———zy—  
 . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . .  
 Lighten up— while you still can— Don't even try— to under—stand  
 . | Am . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | . . . .  
 Just find a place to make your stand— and take it— ea———sy———

**Riff**

| G . . . . | . . . .  
 A-1s2——1s2——1s2-0—0—  
 E—————3—3—

. | G . . . . | . . . . | . . . . D . | C . . . .  
 Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Ari-zona Such a fine sight to see—  
 . | G . . . . | D . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . .  
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed— Ford slowin' down to take a look at— me—  
 . | Em . . . . | D . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . .  
 Come on—, ba———by—, don't say may———be—  
 . | Am . . . . | C . . . . | Em . . . . | . . . .  
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gon-na save——— me—  
 . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . .  
 We may lose— and we may— win, though we may never be here a—gain  
 . | Am . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | . . . .  
 So open up I'm climbin'— in, so take it— ea———sy———

# Take it Easy – Part 2

## Instrumental:

G . . . | . . . . | . . . D . | C . . . . |  
 G . . . | D . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
 Em . . . | D . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
 Am . . . | C . . . . | Em . . . . | . . . D

. | G . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . D . | C . . . . |  
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load. Got a world of trouble on my mind

G . . . . | D . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so— hard to find

## Chorus:

. | Em . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
 Take it— ea— sy—, take it— ea— sy—

. | Am . . . . | C . . . . | Em . . . . | . . . . |  
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra— zy—

. | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . |  
 Come on ba— by—, don't say— may— be—

. | Am . . . . | C . . . . | G\ --- --- --- | --- --- --- |  
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gon-na save— me—

C . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo—

C . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . . . . |  
 Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo—

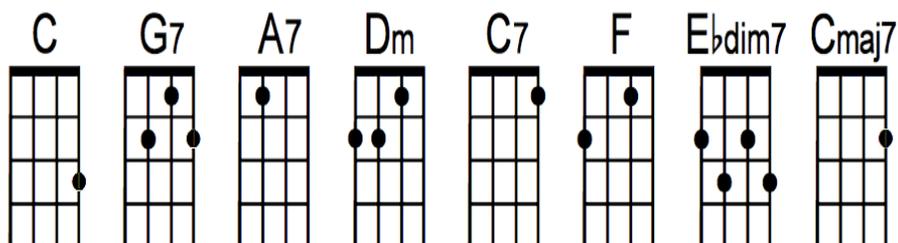
C . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | Gsus4\* . . . . | C . . . . |  
 Oo—oo—oo— Oo—oo—oo— ea— ea— sy—  
 Oh we got it

C . . . . | G . . . . | Gsus4\* . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . | Em\  
 We oughta take it ea— ea— sy—

San Jose Ukulele Club

# Take Me Out to the Ballgame

by Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer (1908)



C                      G7  
 Take me out to the ballgame,  
 C                      G7  
 Take me out to the crowd  
 A7                                      Dm  
 Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack  
 D7                      G7  
 I don't care if I never get back  
                     C                                      G7  
 For its root, root, root for the home team  
                     C              C7                      F      A7, Dm  
 If they don't win it's a shame  
                     F/ (pause)      Ebdim7/ (pause)      C      Cm7      C7      A7  
 For it's one,              two,                      three strikes you're out  
                     F      G7      C  
 At the old ball game!

# Teddy Bear's Picnic

Anne Murray

John W. Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy, Anne Murray:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uxFIGWm9M6w>

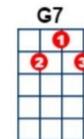
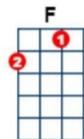
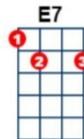
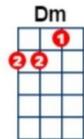
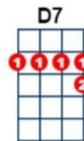
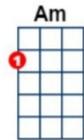
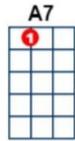
If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods to [E7] day  
You're [Am] sure of a [E7] big surpr [Am]ise  
If [C] you go [G7] down to the [C] woods to [G7] day  
You'd [C] better go [G7] in dis [C] guise  
For [Dm] ev'ry bear that [G7] ever there was  
Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because  
Today' [F]s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic [C] nic

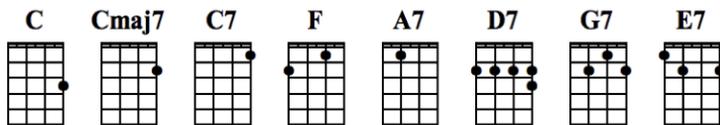
[C] Picnic time for teddy bears  
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today  
Watch them, catch them unawares,  
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday  
[C] See them gaily gad about,  
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares  
At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies  
Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed  
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

[Am] Every [E7] teddy bear, [Am] that's been [E7] good  
Is [Am] sure of a [E7] treat to [Am] day  
There's [C] lots of [G7] wonderful [C] things to [G7] eat  
And [C] wonderful [G7] games to [C] play  
[Dm] Beneath the trees, where [G7] nobody sees  
They'll [C] hide and seek as [Am] long as they please  
Today' [F]s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic [C] nic

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears  
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today  
Watch them, catch them unawares,  
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday  
[C] See them gaily gad about,  
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares  
At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies  
Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed  
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears





Berkeley Ukulele Club

Chart #019

## Tennessee Waltz (3/4 Time)

Key of C

*Verse 1*

I was | **C** | **Cmaj7** | **C7** | **F** |  
 I was waltzing with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz |  
 When an | **C** | **A7** | **D7** | **G7** |  
 When an old friend I happened to see.  
 Introduced him to my | **C** | **Cmaj7** | **C7** | **F** |  
 Introduced him to my loved one and while they were waltzing |  
 my | **C** | **G7** | **C** | **C** |  
 my friend stole my sweetheart from me.

*Chorus 1*

I | **C** | **E7** | **F** | **C** |  
 I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz |  
 Now | **C** | **A7** | **D7** | **G7** |  
 Now I know just how much I have lost.  
 Yes, I | **C** | **C** | **C7** | **F** |  
 Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin' |  
 that | **C** | **G7** | **C** | **C** |  
 that beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

*Solo*

*Chorus 1*

*Verse 2*

Now I | **C** | **Cmaj7** | **C7** | **F** |  
 Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz |  
 Could have | **C** | **A7** | **D7** | **G7** |  
 Could have broken my heart so complete.  
 Well I | **C** | **Cmaj7** | **C7** | **F** |  
 Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin' |  
 In | **C** | **G7** | **C** | **C** |  
 In love with my darlin' so sweet.

*Chorus 2*

Well it | **C** | **E7** | **F** | **C** |  
 Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz |  
 Wish I'd | **C** | **A7** | **D7** | **G7** |  
 Wish I'd known just how much it would cost.  
 But I | **C** | **C** | **C7** | **F** |  
 But I didn't see it commin', it's all over but the cryin' |  
 Blame it | **C** | **G7** | **C** | **C** |  
 Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz.

*Solo*

*Chorus 2*

# That's Amore

Dean Martin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=69O4PXzAQ5Y> Capo on 2

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]  
When the [G] moon hits your [Gmaj7] eye  
Like a [G6] big pizza [Gdim] pie  
That's a- [Am7] more [C] [Am7]  
[D7] When the world seems to [Am7] shine  
like you've [D7] had too much [Am7] wine  
[D7] That's a- [G] more [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

Bells will [G] ring ting-a- ling-a- [Gmaj7] ling, ting-a- [G6] ling-a-  
ling  
And you'll [Gdim] sing "Vita [D7] bella" [D7sus4] [D7]  
Hearts will play tippy-tippy- [Am7] tay, tippy-tippy- [D7] tay  
Like a gay [Am7] tar [D7] an [G] tella [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

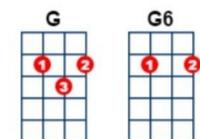
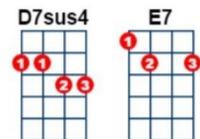
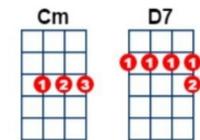
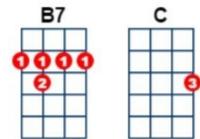
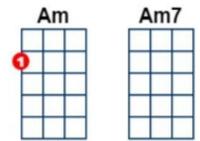
When the [G] stars make you [Gmaj7] drool  
Just like a [G6] pasta fa [Gdim] zool  
That's a- [Am7] more [C] [Am7]

When you [D7] dance down the [Am7] street  
With a [D7] cloud at your [Am7] feet  
You're in [B7] love [E7]

When you [Am] walk in a dream  
But you [Cm] know you're not dreaming si [G] gnore  
[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gdim]

Scuzza [D7] me, but you [Am7] see,  
Back in [D7] old Napo [D7sus4] li  
That's a [G] more  
[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]

Repeat



# THE GLORY OF LOVE by Billy Hill (1936)

Intro: C --- G7 --

                  C                  G7  
You've got to give a little, take a little,  
C                  C7          F      (Fm) (Fm chord optional)

And let your poor heart break a little,  
C                  G7                  C      G7  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.



                  C                  G7  
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,  
C                  C7          F      (Fm)

Until the clouds roll by a little,  
C                  G7                  C      C7  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

                  F  
**BRIDGE:** As long as there's the two of us,  
                  C          G7      C          C7  
We've got the world and all its charms,  
                  F                  (Fm)          D7  
And when the world is through with us,  
                  G7

                  C                  G7  
You've got to win a little, lose a little,  
C                  C7          F      (Fm)  
And always have the blues a little,  
C                  G7                  C          (G7)  
That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

(Ending: G7 C)

# The Rose

Bette Midler

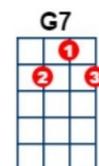
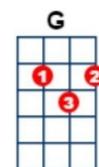
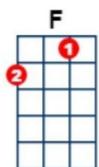
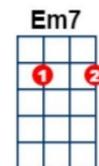
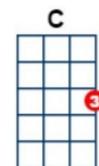
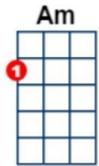
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zxSTzSEiZ2c>

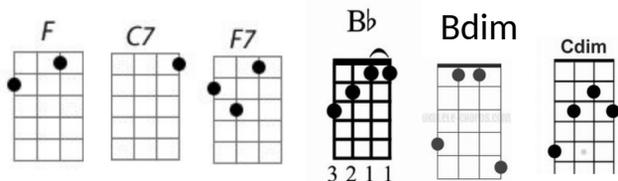
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river  
That [F] drowns the [G] tender [C] reed  
Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor  
That [F] leads your [G] soul to [C] bleed  
Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger [Am7]  
An [F] endless aching [G7] need  
I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower  
And [F] you [G7] its only [C] seed

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking  
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance  
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking  
That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance  
It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken [Am7]  
Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give  
And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying  
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live

When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely  
And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long  
And you [C] find that love is [G7] only  
For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong  
Just re-[Em7]member in the [Am] winter [Am7]  
For be-[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow  
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love  
In the [F] spring [G7] becomes the [C] rose





# THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

3/4 123 123

**Intro: Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7 F C7**

**F C7 F7 Bb F F7**  
 East side, West side, all around the town,

**Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7**  
 The tots sang "ring a rosie, London Bridge is falling down

**F C7 F F7 Bb Bdim F F7**  
 Boys and girls to-gether, me and Mamie O'Rourke

**Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7 F C7**  
 Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York

**F C7 F F7 Bb F F7**  
 Down in front of Casey's.....old brown wooden stoop

**Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7**  
 On a summer's evening, oh, we formed a merry group

**F C7 F F7 Bb F F7**  
 Boys and girls to-gether, we would sing and waltz

**Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7 F D7**  
 While Tony played the organ on the sidewalks of New York

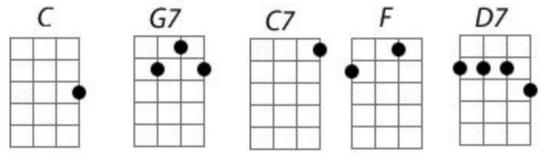
**G D7 G7 C G G7**  
 East side, West side, all around the town,

**C C#dim G E7 A7 D7**  
 The tots sang "ring a rosie, London Bridge is falling down

**G D7 G G7 C C#dim G G7**  
 Boys and girls to-gether, me and Mamie O'Rourke

**C C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G G7**  
 Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York

**C C#dim G E7 A7 D7 G**  
 Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York



# The Sound Of The Islands

Words and music by:  
Nancy Gustafsson

2 C 3 G7 4

The sound of the Is-lands, a mel - o - dy filled with har - mo -

5 C 6 7 G7 8 3

ny..... The sound of the Is-lands, the surf and sea: a beau - ti - ful mem - o

9 C C7 10 F 11 C 12 G7

- ry..... The wind in the palm trees from high a - bove, the sound of a steel gui -

13 C C7 14 F 15 C 16 D7

tar..... I hear u - ku - le - les, a song of love. I long to be where you

17 G7 18 C 19 G7 20 3

are!... The sound of the Is - lands is in the air, call - ing me ev' - ry

21 C 22 23 G7 24 25 C 26

where. The sound of the Is-lands will al - ways be love and a - lo - ha to me.....

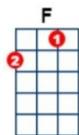
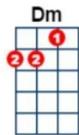
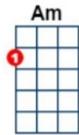
A.C.(1/29/13)

# The Times They Are A-Changin'

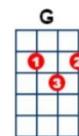
Bob Dylan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e7qQ6\\_RV4VQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e7qQ6_RV4VQ) in G

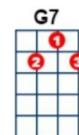
Come [C] gather 'round [Am] people, wher[F]ever you [C] roam  
And ad[C]mit that the [Dm] waters a[F]round you have [G7] grown  
And a[C]ccept it that [Am] soon you'll be [F] drenched to the [C] bone  
If your [C] time to [Am] you Is worth [G] saving, [G7] then you  
[F] better start [C] swimming Or you'll [F] sink like a [G7] stone  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



Come [C] writers and [Am] critics, who prophe[F]size with your [C] pen  
And [C] keep your eyes [Dm] wide, the chance [F] won't come a [G7] gain  
And [C] don't speak too [Am] soon, for the [F] wheel's still in [C] spin  
And there's [C] no telling [Am] who that it's [G] naming . [G7].  
for the [F] loser [C] now will be [F] later to [G7] win  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



Come [C] senators, [Am] congressmen, [F] please heed the [C] call  
Don't [C] stand in the [Dm] doorway, don't [F] block up the [G7] hall  
For [C] he that gets [Am] hurt will be [F] he who has [C] stalled  
There's a [C] battle out [Am] side and it's [G] raging . [G7].  
It'll [F] soon shake your [C] windows and [F] rattle your [G7] walls  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



Come [C] mothers and [Am] fathers, [F] throughout the [C] land  
And [C] don't crit[Dm]icize what you [F] can't under [G7] stand  
Your [C] sons and your [Am] daughters are [F] beyond your co[C]mmand  
Your [C] old road is [Am] rapidly [G] aging . [G7].  
please [F] get out the [C] new one if you [F] can't lend your [G7] hand  
For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

The [C] line it is [Am] drawn, the [F] curse it is [C] cast.  
The [C] slow one [Dm] now will [F] later be [G7] fast  
As the [C] present [Am] now will [F] later be [C] past.  
The [C] order is [Am] rapidly [G] fading [G7]  
And the [F] first one [C] now will [F] later be [G7] last

For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.

# The Water is Wide

The Seekers

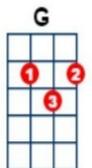
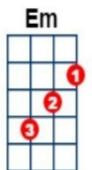
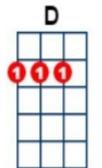
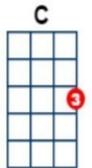
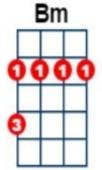
The Seekers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h2pz6iDI7aI>

[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,  
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.  
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]  
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.

A ship there [G] is, [C] and sails the [G] sea,  
she's loaded [Em] deep, [C] as deep can [D] be,  
But not so [Bm] deep as the love I'm [Em] in, [C]  
and I know not [G] how [D] I sink or [G] swim.

When love is [G] young, [C] and love is [G] fine,  
it's like a [Em] gem [C] when first it's [D] new.  
But love grows [Bm] old and waxes [G] cold, [C]  
and fades a [G] way [D] like the morning [G] dew.

[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,  
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.  
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]  
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.



# There Is A Tavern In The Town

artist:Rudy Vallee writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CnVkj41ybnE> Capo 3

[G] There is a tavern in the town in the town  
And there my true love sits him [D] down, sits him down  
And [G] drinks his wine as [C] merry as can be  
And [D] never never thinks of [G] me [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee  
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part  
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu,  
I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you  
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree  
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark  
Each Friday night they used to [D] spark used to spark  
And [G] now my love who [C] once was true to me  
[D] Takes this dark damsel on his [G] knee [C] [G]

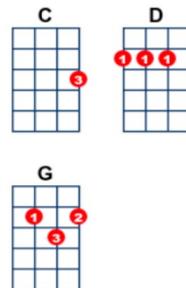
[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee  
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part  
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you  
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree  
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] And now I see him nevermore, nevermore  
He never knocks upon my [D] door on my door  
Oh [G] woe is me he [C] pinned a little note  
And [D] these were all the words he [G] wrote [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee  
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part  
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you  
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree  
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] Oh dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep  
Put tombstones at my head and [D] feet head and feet  
And [G] on my breast you may [C] carve a turtle dove  
To [D] signify I died of [G] love [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee  
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part  
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you  
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree  
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]



# "THERE'S A KIND OF HUSH"

(KEY - C)

IN: C (4) G7 (4)  
[ LEADER ]

IN: C (4) G7 (4)  
[ GROUP ]

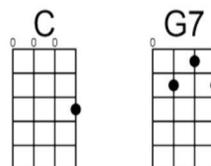
(TIME - 4/4)

(TEMPO - 130)

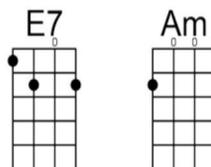
C (4) E7 (4) Am (4) C7 (4)  
There's a kind of hush... all over the world tonight  
F (4) G7 (4) C (4)  
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love  
G7 (4)  
You know what I mean

C (4) E7 (4) Am (4) C7 (4)  
Just the two of us... and nobody else in sight  
F (4) G7 (4) C (8)  
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good just holding you tight

F (4) Dm (4)  
||: So listen very carefully  
Am (4) Dm (4) C (8)  
Closer now and you will see what I mean

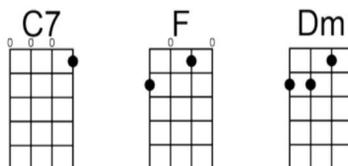


C7 (8)  
It isn't a dream  
F (4) Dm (4)  
The only sound that you will hear  
Am (4) Dm (4)  
Is when I whisper in your ear  
G7 (8) G7 (8)  
I love you... forever and ever



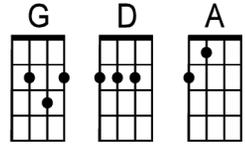
1. C (4) E7 (4) Am (4) C7 (4)  
There's a kind of hush... all over the world tonight  
F (4) G7 (4) C (4) G7 (4)  
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love  
C (4) E7 (4) Am (4) C7 (4)  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la... La-la-la-la-la-la  
F (4) G7 (4) C (4) C7 (4)  
La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la :||

2. C (4) E7 (4) Am (4) C7 (4)  
There's a kind of hush... all over the world tonight  
F (4) G7 (4) C (4)  
All over the world people just like us are fallin' in love  
G7 (4) C (4)  
Yeah... they're fallin' in love  
G7 (4) C (4)  
Hush... they're fallin' in love  
G7 (4) C (1)  
Hush...



**Intro:** D . . . | . . . **This Land is Your Land**

This land is your land, this land is my land



From Cali-for-nia to the New York Is-land

From the redwood for-est to the Gulf Stream wat-ers,

This land was made for you and me.

As I went walk-ing, that ribbon of high-way

I saw a-bove me, that endless sky-way

I saw be-low me, that golden val-ley

This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and ramb-led and I followed my foot-steps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond de-serts

While all a-round me, a voice was sound-ing

This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shin-ing, and I was strol-ling

And the wheat fields wav-ing, and dust clouds roll-ing,

A voice was chant-ing, as the fog was lift-ing,

This land was made for you and me.

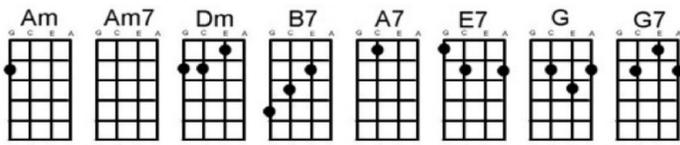
This land is your land, this land is my land

From Cali-for-nia to the New York Is-land

From the redwood for-est to the Gulf Stream wat-ers,

This land was made for you and me.

This land was made for you and me.



# Those Were The Days

[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern  
 [A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two  
 [Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours  
 And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7] do

Chorus

*Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end  
 We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day  
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose  
 For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way  
 [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la  
 Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days*

[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us  
 We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way  
 [Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern  
 We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7] say

Chorus

[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern  
 [A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be  
 [Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection  
 [B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7] me

Chorus

[Am] Through the door there came familiar [Am7] laughter  
 I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name  
 [Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser  
 For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7] same

Chorus

# Till There Was You

The Beatles

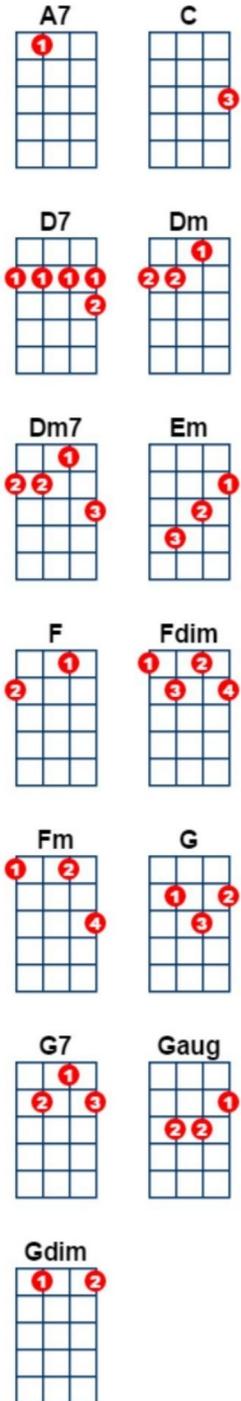
Intro: [C] [Em] [Dm] [G]

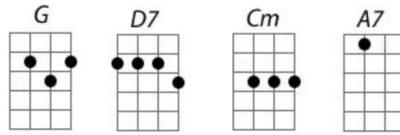
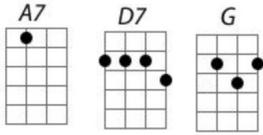
There were [C] bells on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]  
 But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]  
 No I [C] never [Em] heard them at [Dm] all  
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] birds in the [Gdim] sky, [A7]  
 But I [Dm] never [Dm7] saw them [F] winging [Fm]  
 No I [C] never [Em] saw them at [Dm] all  
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Fdim] [C]

Then there was [F] music and [Fm] wonderful [C] roses  
 They [A7] tell me  
 In [Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows of [G] dawn  
 And [Gaug] you

There was [C] love all a [Gdim] round, [A7]  
 But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard it [F] singing [Fm]  
 No I [C] never [Em] heard it at [Dm] all  
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] you.





**Tiny Bubbles** (in key of G)

Vamp opening: A7 - D7 - G | A7 - D7 - G

**Chorus:**

**G** **D7**  
*Tiny bubbles... in the wine...*

**G**  
*Make me happy... make me feel fine.*

**G G7** **C Cm**  
*Tiny bubbles... make me warm all over...*

**G** **D7** **G G7**  
*With a feelin' that I'm gonna love<sup>Ya</sup> 'til the end of time.*

**C** **G**  
So here's to the golden moon, and here's to the silver sea,

**A7** **D7**  
 And mostly, here's a toast to you and me.

**G** **D7**  
*Tiny bubbles... in the wine...*

**D7** **G**  
*Make me happy... make me feel fine.*

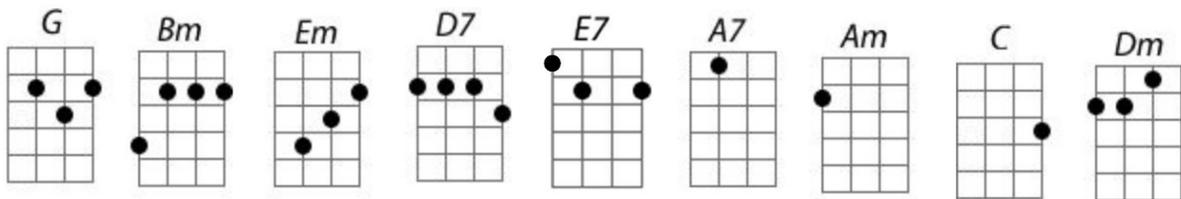
**G G7** **C Cm**  
*Tiny bubbles... make me warm all over...*

**G** **D7** **G G7**  
*With a feelin' that I'm gonna love 'til the end of time.*

**C** **G**  
So here's to the ginger lei... I give to you today...

**A7** **D7**  
 And here's a kiss that will not fade away.

**(Repeat chorus - sing last line of chorus twice, and end)**



## To You, Sweetheart, Aloha

**G** **Bm** **Em** **F#7** **Em** **D+** **G**  
 (Intro) Sailing day is taking you away, dear one

**G** **Bm** **Em** **F#7** **D7** **Ddim** **D7**  
 What a shame that loved ones have to part

**Am** **Cm** **G** **Bm** **E7**  
 Stars will forget to shine, if you forget you are mine

**A7** **D7** **Cm** **D7** **D+**  
So keep this tender message in your heart...

**Alternate Intro: ("until then...") A7 - D7 - G - D7**

**G** **G7** **C** **E7** **A7**  
 To you... sweetheart, a-lo...ha...

**D7** **C** **D7** **G** **(E7 Am D7+)**  
 Aloha... from the bottom of my heart.

**G** **G7** **C** **E7** **A7**  
 Keep that smile on your lips, brush the tear from your eye,

**D7** **G** **E7** **Am** **D7+**  
 One more aloha, then it's time for goodbye.

**G** **G7** **C** **E7** **A7**  
 To you... sweetheart, a-lo...ha...

**D7** **C** **D7** **B7**  
 In dreams... I'll be with you dear tonight.

**E7** **A7**  
 And I'll pray for that day when... we two will meet again.

**D7** **G** **(E7 Am D7+)** ???  
 Until then, sweetheart, aloha.

**(Instrumental break - Repeat verses, repeat final line twice and end)**

# Today

Capo on 2<sup>nd</sup> Fret

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way  
[C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day

[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and I'll [Dm] be a [G] rover  
[C] You'll know who I [Am] am by the [Dm] songs that I [G] sing  
I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [Dm] sleep in your [G] clover  
Who [F] cares what to[G]morrow shall [Am] bring [G]

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way  
[C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day

[C] I cant be con[Am]tented with [Dm] yesterdays [G] glory  
[C] I cant live on [Am] promises [Dm] winter to [G] spring  
To[C]day is my [Am] moment, [Dm] now is my [Am] story  
I'll [F] laugh and I'll [G] cry and I'll [C] sing [G]

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way  
[C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way  
[C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day

# Top of The World

The Carpenters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6gRiWWcBKvs> in F

[C] Such a feelin's [G] comin' [F] over [C] me  
There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every[G]thing I [C] see [G7]  
Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes  
And I [Dm] won't be sur[F]prised if it's a [G7] dream

[C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be  
Is now [Em] comin' true e[Dm]specia[G]lly for [C] me [G7]  
And the [F] reason is [G] clear, it's be [Em]cause you are [A7] near  
You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] Heaven that I've [G7] seen

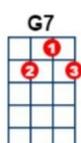
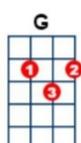
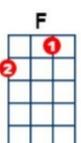
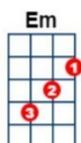
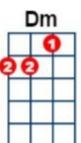
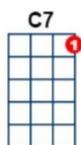
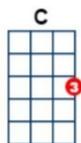
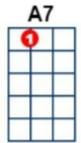
## CHORUS

[N/C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation  
And the [C] only explan[Dm]ation [G] I can [C] find [C7]  
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a [F]round  
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world

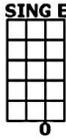
[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name  
And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same  
In the [F] leaves on the [G] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze  
There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me

[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind  
When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find  
That to [F]morrow will [G] be just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me  
All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here

Chorus x 2



SING E



# TRAVELIN' MAN

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:












4 4 4 4 4 4 2 2 1 3






I'm a travelin' man, I've made a lot of stops all over the world









And in every port I own the heart of at least one lovely girl






I've a pretty Seniorita waiting for me down in old Mexi-co









If you're ever in A-laska stop and see my cute little Eski - mo








Oh, my sweet Fraulein down in Berlin town makes my heart start to yearn






And my China doll down in old Hong Kong waits for my re-turn






Pretty Polynesian baby over the sea, I remember the night









When we walked in the sands of the Waikiki and I held you oh so tight.











Oh, I'm a travelin' man, yes, I'm a travelin' man, oh, I'm a travelin' man

# Turn Turn Turn

Byrds

Byrds: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga\\_M5Zdn4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4) Capo on 2

[C] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [G]  
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[Em] To [G] every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die  
A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap  
A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal  
A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus:

[NC] To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down  
A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn  
[G] A time to cast away [C] stones  
A time to [F] ga[Em]ther [Dm] stones [G7] to[C]gether  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

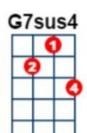
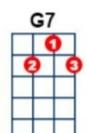
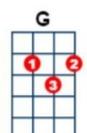
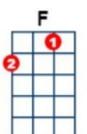
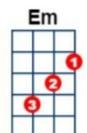
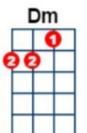
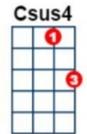
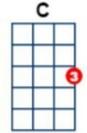
[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate  
A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace  
[G] A time you may em[C]brace  
A time to [F] re[Em]frain [Dm] from [G7] emb[C]racing  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

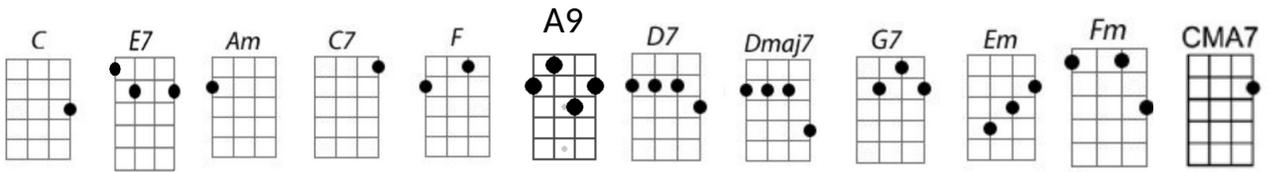
Chorus

[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose  
A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew  
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate  
A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]  
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]





## Twilight Time

C E7  
 Heavenly shades of night are falling, it's twilight time,  
 Am C7  
 Out of the mist your voice is calling, it's twilight time.  
 F F° C A9  
 When purple colored curtains mark the end of day,  
 D7 D7 Dm7 G7  
 I hear you, my dear, at twilight time.

C E7  
 Deepening shadows gather splendor as day is done;  
 Am C7  
 Fingers of night will soon surrender the setting sun.  
 F F° C A9  
 I count the moments, Darling, 'til you're here with me,  
 D7 G C F° C  
 Together, at last, at twilight time.

### Bridge:

Dm E7  
 Here in the afterglow of day,  
 Am F° Am F° Am  
 We keep our rendezvous beneath the blue;  
 D7  
 Here in the sweet and same old way,  
 G7 F Em C° Dm7  
 I fall in love again, as I did then.

C E7  
 Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me, like days of old,  
 Am C7  
 Lighting the spark of love that fills me with dreams untold;  
 F F° C A7  
 Each day I pray for evening, just to be with you,  
 D7 G C C/B E°  
 Together at last at twilight time,

### Coda:

D97 G C Fm Cm7  
 Together, at last, at twilight time.

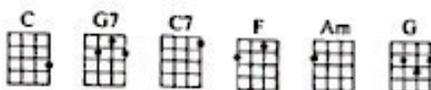
# Under The Boardwalk

Words and Music by  
ARTIE RESNICK and  
KENNY YOUNG

FIRST NOTE



Moderately, with a beat



1. Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof,  
(2.) park you hear the hap - py sound of a car - ou - sel,



and your shoes get so hot, you wish your  
you can al - most taste the hot



tired feet were fire proof. Un - der the board - walk,  
dogs and french-fries they sell. Un - der the board - walk.



down by the sea, yeah, on a blan- ket with my ba - by's  
down by the sea, yeah, on a blan- ket with my ba - by's



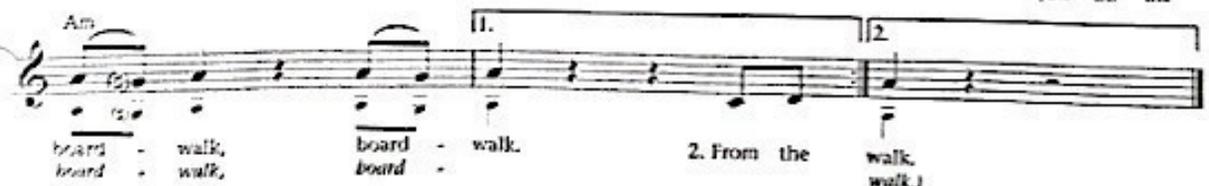
where I'll be, Out of the sun,  
where I'll be, (Un - der the board - walk,) (un - der the



board - walk,) we'll be hav - in' some fun, (Un - der the board - walk,) Peo - ple



walk - in' a - bove, we'll be fall - in' in love, un - der the  
(Un - der the



board - walk, board - walk, 2. From the walk,  
board - walk, board - walk,

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# Wake Up Little Susie

By the Everly Brothers

Ukulele chord arrangement by S. Orlando

Intro: D//// F//C/G/ D//// F//C/G/

D F//C/G/D  
Wake up little Susie, wake up! Wake up little Susie, wake up!

G  
We've both been sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep  
The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep

A G A//// ////  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

Chorus:

A G A G A  
Well, what are we gonna tell your Mama, what're we gonna tell your pa

G A A<sup>7</sup>  
What are we gonna tell your friends when they say, "Ooh-la-la!"

D A<sup>7</sup> D (last time fade)  
Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie!

D D//// D<sup>7</sup>////  
Well, I told your mama that you'd be in by ten

G  
Well, Susie baby, looks like we goofed again

A G A t a c i t D//// ////  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home.

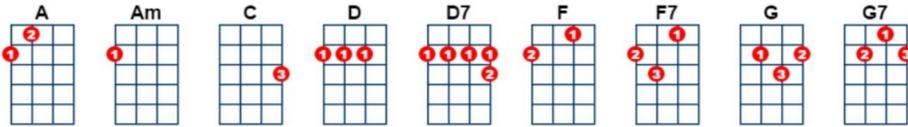
D F//C/G/D  
Wake up, Little Susie, wake up! Wake up, Little Susie, wake up!

G  
The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot  
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot

A G A  
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie! (Chorus & fade)

# Walk Right In [C]

The Rooftop Singers



Gus Cannon and H Woods - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ImVlwiuMQk>  
(But in Ab)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ImVlwiuMQk> (But in Ab)

[C] [A] [D] [G] [C]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on. [G7]  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G7] on.  
 [C] Every[Am]body's [C] talkin' [Am] 'bout a [C] new [Am] way of [C]  
 walkin'[Am],  
 [F] Do you want to [F7] lose your [D7] mind?  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on. [G]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Baby, let your [G7] hair grow [C] long. [G7]  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Baby, let your hair grow [G7] long.  
 [C] Every[Am]body's [C] talkin' [Am] 'bout a [C] new [Am] way of [C]  
 walkin'[Am],  
 [F] Do you want to [F7] lose your [D7] mind?  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Baby, let your [G7] hair grow [C] long. [G]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on. [G7]  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G7] on.  
 [C] Every[Am]body's [C] talkin' [Am] 'bout a [C] new [Am] way of [C]  
 walkin'[Am],  
 [F] Do you want to [F7] lose your [D7] mind?  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on.

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on.

# Waltzing Matilda - [C]

Slim Dusty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CwvazMc5EfE> Capo on 2  
Version from original lyrics by Banjo Paterson 1895

[C] Once a jolly [E7] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong,  
[C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree,  
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled  
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma [G7]tilda with [C] me

Chorus:

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda  
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma [Dm]tilda with [G] me  
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled  
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma [G7]tilda with [C] me.

[C] Down came a [E7] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong  
[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee  
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tuckerbag  
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma [G7]tilda with [C] me

Chorus

[C] Up rode the [E7] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,  
[C] Up rode the troopers, [G7] one, two, three.  
[C] "Where's the jolly [E7] jumbuck [Am] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?  
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma [G7]tilda with [C] me "

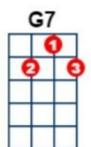
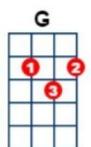
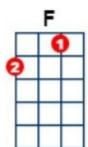
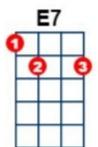
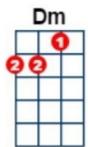
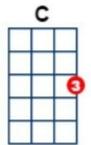
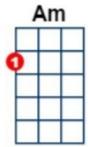
Chorus

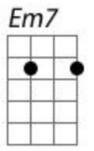
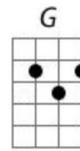
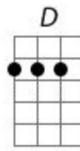
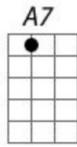
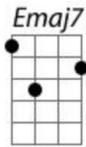
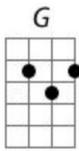
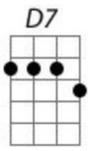
[C] Up jumped the [E7] swagman and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong,  
[C] "You'll never take me a [G7]live," cried he

(Slower)

And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] ride beside the [F] billabong,  
[C] " You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma [G7]tilda with [C] me "

Chorus





# WE'LL SING IN THE SUNSHINE -Gale Garnett

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: | D DMA7 | Em7 A7 | D G | D

D7 G Em7 A7 D D6  
We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every day  
D7 G Em7 A7 D DMA7 Em7 A7  
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

D Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D  
I will never love you, the cost of love's too dear.  
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D  
But though I'll never love you, I'll stay with you one year,

D7 G Em7 A7 D D6  
And we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every day  
D7 G Em7 A7 D DMA7 Em7 A7  
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

D Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D  
I'll sing to you each mornin', I'll kiss you every night.  
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D  
But, darlin', don't cling to me, I'll soon be out of sight.

D7 G Em7 A7 D D6  
But we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every day.  
D7 G Em7 A7 D DMA7 Em7 A7  
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

D Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D  
My daddy, he once told me, hey, don't you love you any man.  
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D  
Just take what they may give you, and give but what you can.

D7 G Em7 A7 D D6  
And you can sing in the sunshine, you'll laugh every day.  
D7 G Em7 A7 D DMA7 Em7 A7  
You'll sing in the sunshine, then be on your way.

D Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D  
And when our year has ended, and I have gone a-way.  
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D  
You'll often speak a-bout me, and this is what you'll say

D7 G Em7 A7 D D6  
We sang in the sunshine, you know, we laughed every day.  
D7 G Em7 A7 D F#m Em7  
We sang in the sunshine, then she went on her way.  
A7 D F#m Em7 A7 D G D  
Then she went on her way, then she went on her way.

# What a Friend We Have in Jesus

C C F F C C G G  
What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins & griefs to bear

C C F F G G C C  
What a privilege to carry, Everything to God in prayer!

G G C C F C G G  
Oh, Peace we often forfeit Oh, what needless pain we bear,

C C F F G G C C  
All because we do not carry, Everything to God in prayer!

C C F F C C G G  
Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?

C C F F G G C C  
We should never be discouraged – Take it to the Lord in prayer.

G G C C F C G G  
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will our sorrows share?

C C F F G GG  
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.

C C F F C C G G  
Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care?

C C F F G G C C  
Precious Savior, still our refuge-Take it to the Lord in prayer.

G G C C F C G G  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to Lord in Prayer!

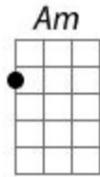
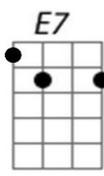
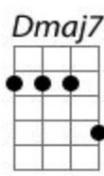
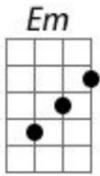
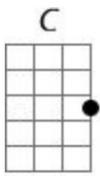
C C F F G G C C  
In His arms take & shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

C C F F C C G G  
Blessed Savior, Thou has promise-Thou wilt our burden bear;

C C F F G G C C  
May we ever, Lord, be bringing- All to thee in earnest prayer.

G G C C F C G G  
Soon we glory bright, unclouded, There be o need for prayer –

C C F F G G C C  
Rapture, praise, endless worship-Be our sweet portion there.



# WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

4/4 1234 12

C Em F Em Dm7 C E7 Am  
I see trees of green, red roses too. I see them bloom for me and for you

Ab Dm7 G7 C C+ Dm7 G7  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C Em F Em Dm7 C E7 Am  
I see skies of blue, clouds of white, bright blessed day, dark sacred night

Ab Dm7 G7 C F C  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Gsus G CMA7 C6 Gsus G CMA7 C6  
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky are also on the faces of people going by

Am Em Am Em  
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"

Am Gdim Dm7 G7  
They're really saying, "I love you."

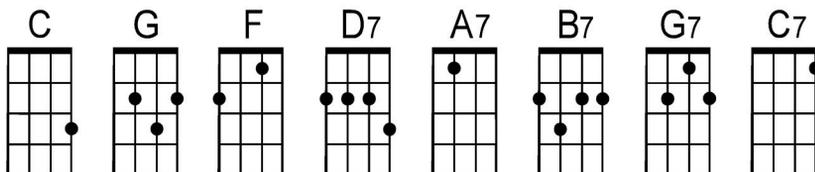
C Em F Em Dm7 C E7 Am  
I hear babies cry; I watch them grow, they'll learn much more than I'll ever know.

Ab Dm7 G7 C Bb A7  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

Dm7 G7b9 C Fm6 CMA7  
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

by Ernest Ball, George Graff and Chauncey Olcott (1912)



## Waltz beat

. |C . . |G7 . . . |C . . |G7 .  
There's a tear in your eye---, and I'm won-der-ing why--

. |C . . . | . . . | . . . | . .  
For it ne-ver should be there at all-----

. |G7 . . . | . . . . |C . . . |A7 .  
With such power in your smile---, sure a stone you'd be-guile

. |D7 . . . | . . . . |G7 . . | . .  
So there's ne-ver a tear-drop should fall-----

. |C . . . |G7 . . . |C . . . |G7 .  
When your sweet lilt--ing laugh-ter's like some fair-y song--,

. |C . . . | . . . . |F . . | . .  
And your eyes twink-le bright as can be-----

. |F . . . |B7 . . . |C . . . |A7 .  
You should laugh all the while--- and all oth-er times smile--

. |D7 . . . | . . . . |G7 . . | . .  
And now, smi-le a smile-- for me-----

## Chorus:

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |C7 . . |F . . | . . . |C . . | . .  
When I----rish eyes-- are smil-ing,----- sure, 'tis like-- a morn-- in Spring-----

. |F . . | . . . |C . . . | . . . |D7 . . | . . . |G7 . . | . .  
In the lilt-- of I----rish laugh-ter----- you can hear-- the a-----ngels sing-----

. |C . . |G7 . . |C . . |C7 . . |F . . | . . . |C . . | . .  
When I----rish hearts-- are hap-py----- all the world-- seems bright- and gay-----

. |F . . |D7 . . |C . . | . . . |D7 . . |G7 . . |C . . | . .  
And when I----rish eyes- are smi-----ling, sure, they ste-al your heart-- a- way-----

## When the Saints Go Marchin' In – Traditional

O when the **(C)**saints  
 Go marchin' **(C)**in  
 O when the **(C)**saints go marchin' **(G7)**in  
 Lord, I **(C7)**want to be in that **(F)**number  
 When the **(C)**saints go mar**(G7)**chin' **(C)**in

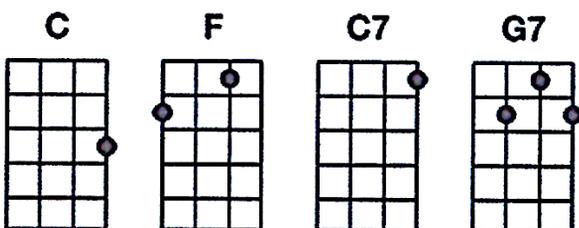
O when the **(C)**sun  
 Refuse to **(C)**shine  
 O when the **(C)**sun refuse to **(G7)**shine  
 Lord, I **(C7)**want to be in that **(F)**number  
 When the **(C)**sun ref**(G7)**use to **(C)**shine

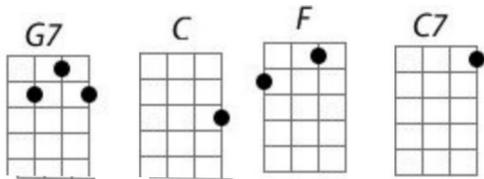
O when the **(C)**moon  
 Goes down in **(C)**blood  
 O when the **(C)** moon goes down in **(G7)**blood  
 Lord, I **(C7)**want to be in that **(F)**number  
 When the **(C)**moon goes **(G7)**down in **(C)**blood

O when the **(C)**stars  
 Have disapp**(C)**eared  
 O when the **(C)**stars have disapp**(G7)**eared  
 Lord, I **(C7)**want to be in that **(F)**number  
 When the **(C)**stars have **(G7)**disapp**(C)**eared

O when they **(C)**crown  
 Him Lord of **(C)**all  
 O when they **(C)**crown Him Lord of **(G7)**all  
 Lord, I **(C7)**want to be in that **(F)**number  
 When they **(C)**crown Him **(G7)**Lord of **(C)**all

O when the **(C)**day  
 Of judgement **(C)**comes  
 O when the **(C)**day of judgement **(G7)**comes  
 Lord, I **(C7)**want to be in that **(F)**number  
 When the **(C)**day of **(G7)**judgement **(C)**comes





# When You And I Were Young Maggie

Music by: J.A. Butterfield 1870  
 Words by: G.W. Johnson 1864

Chords: G7, C, C7, F

I wan - dered to - day to the mill Mag - gie to

Chords: C, A7, G7, C

watch the scene be - low..... The creek and the

Chords: C7, F, C, C7, G7

creek - ing old mill Mag - gie as we used to long a

Chords: C, C7, F, C

go..... The green grove has gone from the hill

Chords: G, D7, G7

Mag - gie where once the dai - sies sprung..... But I

Chords: C, C7, F, C

love you the same as of old Mag - gie when you and

Chords: G7, G9, C, G7, C

I were young..... I young..... A.C.(11/10)

Revised (A.C.2/4/13)

# When You Wish Upon a Star

Cliff Edwards

Ned Washington and Vincent Rose – Cliff Edwards:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2I99IKdCFK0>

Capo on 3rd fret

[G] When you [E7] wish u[Am]pon a [Am7] star  
[D7] Makes no difference [Gdim] who you [G] are  
[G] Anything your [Am] heart de[C]sires  
[C] Will come [D] to [G] you [D7]

[G] If your [E7] heart is [Am] in your [Am7] dream  
[D7] No request is [Gdim] too ext- [G] reme  
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star  
[C] As drea- [D] mers [G] do

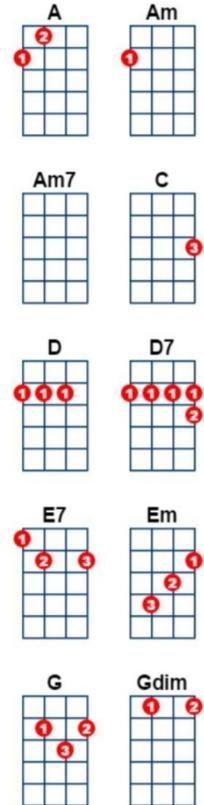
[C] Fate is [G] kind  
[D] She brings to those who [G] love  
[Em] The sweet ful- [A] filament of  
[A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing

[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue  
[D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through  
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star  
[C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true

Instrumental verse x 2

[C] Fate is [G] kind  
[D] She brings to those who [G] love  
[Em] The sweet ful- [A] filament of  
[A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing

[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue  
[D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through  
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star  
[C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true





# Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Pete Seeger

Pete Seeger: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y2SIIeqy34> – in B (PP&M)

[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

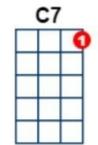
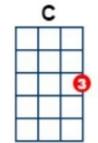
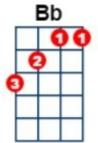
[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the flowers [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Young girls picked them [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] young girls gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

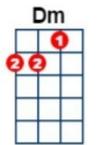
[F] Where have all the [Dm] young girls gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the young girls [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone for husbands [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] husbands gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

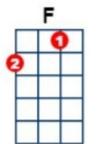
[F] Where have all the [Dm] husbands gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the husbands [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone for soldiers [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] soldiers gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

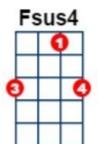
[F] Where have all the [Dm] soldiers gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the soldiers [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone to graveyards [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] graveyards gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

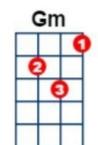
[F] Where have all the [Dm] graveyards gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the graveyards [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone to flowers [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the flowers [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Young girls picked them [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb]

# White Christmas

artist: Bing Crosby writer: Irving Berlin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_3ZC45Q82pg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_3ZC45Q82pg) Capo 4

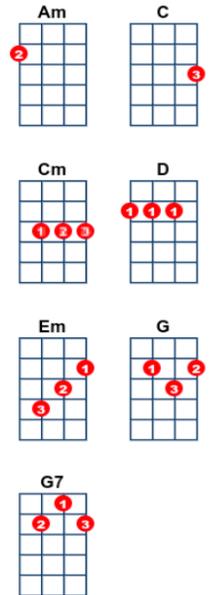
Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] (last line 1st verse)

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmasses [D] be [G] white. [D]

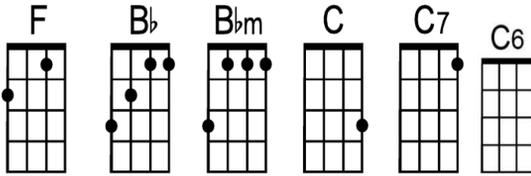
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmasses [D] be [G] white.



# White Sandy Beach

By Willy Dan



Intro: F/c | F . . F/g | F . . F/c | F . . F/g | F . . . | Bb . . . | Bbm . . . | F . . . | . . .

. | F . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
I saw you in my dream—, we were walk-ing hand in hand—

. | Bb . . . . | Bbm . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . .  
On a white— sandy beach— of Ha-wai'i—

. | F . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
We were play-ing in the sun— we were hav-ing so much fun—

. | Bb . . . . | Bbm . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . .  
On a white— sandy beach— of Ha-wai'i—

. | C . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . .  
The sound— of the ocean— soothes my rest-less soul—

. | C . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . | . . . . .  
The sound— of the ocean— rocks me all night—

C . . . . | C/d . . . . | C . . . . | C7 C6  
Long— o—o—o—o—o—

C/g | F . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
Those hot long summer— days— lying there in the— sun—

. | Bb . . . . | Bbm . . . . | F . . . . | . . . . .  
On a white— sandy beach— of Ha-wai'i—

. | C . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . .  
The sound— of the ocean— soothes my rest-less soul—

. | C . . . . | . . . . . | Bb . . . . | . . . . .  
The sound— of the ocean— rocks me all night—

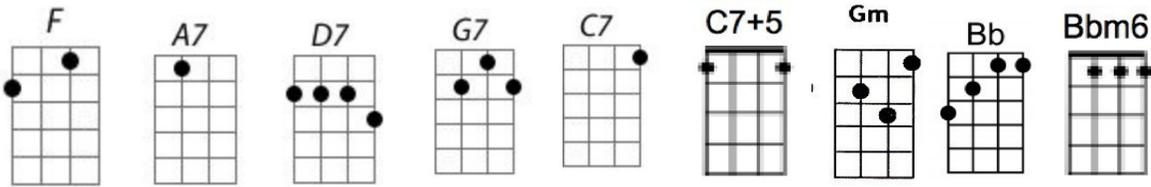
C . . . . | C/d . . . . | C . . . . | C7 C6  
Long— o—o—o—o—o—

. | F . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
Last night— in my— dream— I saw your face a—gain—

. | Bb . . . . | Bbm . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .  
We were there— in the sun—

. | Bbm . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | F . . . . |  
On a white— san-dy beach— o—o—o—o— of Ha-wai'i—

. . . F/d | F/c . F F/d | F/c . . F/d | F/c . F F/d | F/c\-----



## Who's Sorry Now

**KEY: F**

**TIME: 4/4**

**F** **A7**  
**WHO'S SORRY NOW, WHO'S SORRY NOW,**

**D7** **G7**  
**WHOSE HEART IS ACHING FOR BREAKING EACH VOW.**

**C7** **F**  
**WHO'S SAD AND BLUE, WHO'S CRYING TOO,**

**G7** **C7**  
**JUST LIKE I CRIED OVER YOU.**

**F** **A7**  
**RIGHT TO THE END, JUST LIKE A FRIEND,**

**D7** **Gm**  
**I TRIED TO WARN YOU SOMEHOW,**

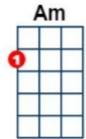
**Bb** **Bbm** **F** **D7**  
**YOU HAD YOUR WAY, NOW YOU MUST PAY,**

**Gm** **C7** **F**  
**I'M GLAD THAT YOU'RE SORRY NOW.**

# Will the Circle be Unbroken

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989, Jeff Hanna, Jimmie Fadden, Bob Carpenter, Jimmy Ibbotson, Johnny Cash

A.P Carter and The Carter Family, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989,  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7bRjLkNqNXI> in A but good  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbUbmH7To> Capo 2

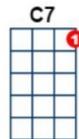


I was [C] standing by my [C7] window,  
On a [F] cold and cloudy [C] day.  
When I [C] saw that hearse come [Am] rolling,  
For to [C] carry my [G7] mother [C] away.

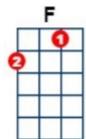


## CHORUS

Will the [C] circle be un-[C7] broken,  
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by?  
There's a [C] better home a-[Am]waiting,  
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky.

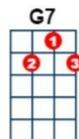


Lord, I [C] told that under-[C7] taker,  
"Under-[F] taker, please drive [C] slow.  
For the [C] body you are [Am] hauling,  
Lord, I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go."



## CHORUS

Lord, I [C] followed close be-[C7] hind her,  
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave.  
But I [C] could not hide my [Am] sorrow,  
When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave.

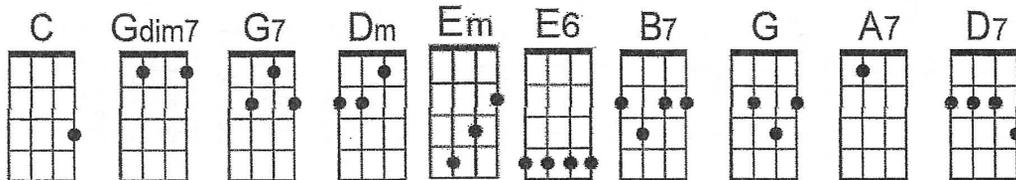


## CHORUS

Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome,  
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone.  
All my [C] brothers, sisters [Am] cryin',  
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone.

# Winter Wonderland

by Felix Bernard and Dick Smith (1934)



**Intro:** D7 . G7 . C . . . | D7 . G7 . C . .

Sleigh bells ring— are you liste—ning? In the lane— snow is gliste—ning—

A beauti—ful sight— we're happy to—night—

Walking in a winter wonder—land—

Gone a—way— is the blue—bird Here to stay— is a new bird—

He sings a love song— as we go a—long—

Walking in a winter wonder—land—

**Bridge:** In the meadow, we can build a snow—man—

Then pre—tend that he is Parson Brown—

He'll say "Are you married?" We'll say "No man—"

But you can do the job when you're in town—"

Later on— we'll con—spi—re— as we dream— by the fire—

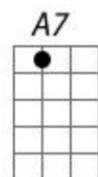
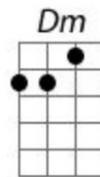
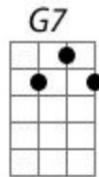
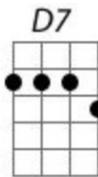
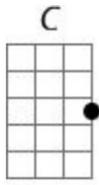
To face un—a—fraid— the plans that we've made—

Walking in a winter wonder—land—

## Instrumental Verse:

C . . . | Gdim . . . | G . . . | G7 . . . |

G . Dm . Em . Dm . | D7 . G7 . C . B7 . |



# YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

**KEY: C**

**TIME: 2/4**

**C** **D7**  
**I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY,**

**G7** **C**  
**YANKEE DOODLE DO OR DIE.**

**A7** **Dm**  
**A REAL LIVE NEPHEW OF MY UNCLE SAM,**

**D7** **G7**  
**BORN ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.**

**C** **D7**  
**I'VE GOT A YANKEE DOODLE SWEETHEART,**

**G7** **C**  
**SHE'S MY YANKEE DOODLE GIRL.**

**C** **G7**  
**YANKEE DOODLE WENT TO LONDON,**

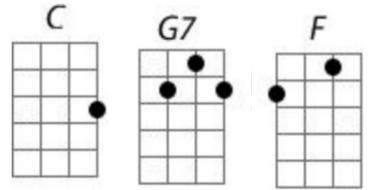
**C**  
**JUST TO RIDE THE PONIES,**

**D7** **G7** **C**  
**I AM THAT YANKEE DOODLE GUY.**

# Yellow Bird

KEY: C

TIME: 4/4



C G7 C  
 YELLOW BIRD, UP HIGH IN BANANA TREE, YELLOW BIRD, YOU  
 G7 C F C  
 SIT ALL ALONE LIKE ME. DID YOUR LADY FRIEND LEAVE THE  
 G7 C F  
 NEST AGAIN, THAT IS VERY SAD, MAKE ME FEEL SO BAD, YOU  
 C G7 C  
 CAN FLY AWAY IN THE SKY AWAY, YOU MORE LUCKY THAN ME.

C F G7 C  
 I ALSO HAD A PRETTY GAL, SHE NOT WITH ME TO-DAY. THEY  
 F G7  
 ALL THE SAME, THE PRETTY GAL, MAKE THEM A NEST, THEN  
 C  
 THEY FLY A-WAY.

C G7 C  
 YELLOW BIRD UP HIGH IN BANANA TREE. YELLOW BIRD, YOU  
 G7 C F C  
 SIT ALL ALONE LIKE ME. BETTER FLY AWAY IN THE SKY AWAY,  
 G7 C F  
 PICKER COMING SOON, PICK FROM NIGHT TO NOON, BLACK  
 C G7  
 AND YELLOW YOU, LIKE BANANA TOO, THEY PICK YOU  
 C  
 SOME DAY.

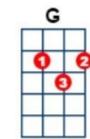
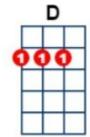
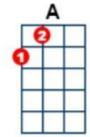
C F F7 C  
 WISH THAT I WAS A YELLOW BIRD, I FLY AWAY WITH YOU.  
 C F G7  
 BUT I AM NOT A YELLOW BIRD, SO HERE I SIT, NOTHING ELSE  
 C  
 TO DO.

# Yellow is the Colour of My True Love's Hair

Donovan

Donovan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zkm4EHXTPos>

[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair  
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise  
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise  
That's the [A] time,  
That's the [G] time  
I love the [D] best



[D] Blue is the colour of the sky – y - y  
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise  
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise  
That's the [A] time  
That's the [G] time  
I love the [D] best  
[D] Green is the colour of the sparkling corn  
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise  
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise  
That's the [A] time  
That's the [G] time  
I love the [D] best

[D] Mellow is the feeling that I get  
When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm,  
When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm  
That's the [A] time,  
That's the [G] time  
I love the [D] best

[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use  
Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,  
Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,  
Of the [A] time,  
Of the [G] time  
When I've been [D] loved

# You Are My Sunshine [C]

Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jDNDELFF1ok> Capo 1

Intro:

[Am] Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping  
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis[C]ta[Am]ken  
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]

CHORUS:

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy  
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]  
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] a[Am]nother  
You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

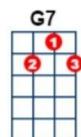
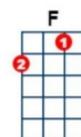
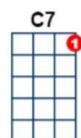
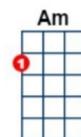
CHORUS

You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me  
And no one [F] else could come be[C]tween [C7]  
But now you've [F] left me to love a[C]nother [Am]  
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

CHORUS

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me  
When I [F] awake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]  
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha[Am]ppy  
I promise [C] I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7] [C]

CHORUS

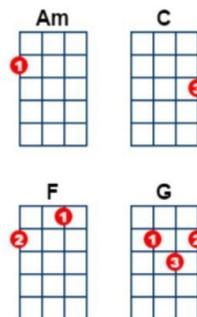




# You Raise Me Up

Westlife

Josh Groban – Westlife: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rkkw8RhH9ck> Capo on 3rd fret



Intro: [C]

When I'm [C] down and, [F] oh my soul, so [C] weary  
When troubles come and [F] my heart burdened [G] be  
Then I am [F] still and wait here in the [C] silence  
[F] Until you [C] come and [G] sit awhile with [C] me.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

There is no [C] life - no [F] life without its [C] hunger  
Each restless heart, [F] beats imperfect[G]ly  
But when you [F] come and I am filled with [C] wonder [F]  
Sometimes, I [C] think I [G] glimpse eterni[C]ty.

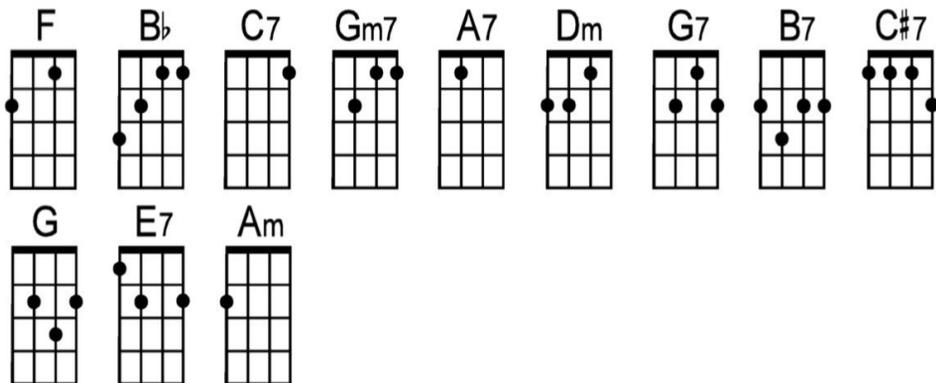
You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]  
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]

You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

# You're A Grand Old Flag and Yankee Doodle Boy

by George M. Cohan (1906)



Intro: F . . G7/C7/F/F#dim/C7/

F/ Bb/ F C7 F C7  
 You're a grand old flag, you're a high fly-ing flag and forever in peace may you wave  
 Gm7 C7 F/ A7/ Dm G7 C7/ Gm7/ C7  
 You're the em-blem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave.  
 F/ Bb/ F C7 F D7 G7 C7  
 Every heart beats true 'neath the red, white and blue, where there's never a boast or a brag.  
 F C7 B7/ C7 G7 C7 F  
 Should auld acquaintance be for-got, Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

## Repeat

G7 C7 F/ C#7/ D7 . . . .

**End:** Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

G A7 D7 G/ C/ G  
 I'm a Yankee Doodle dan-dy, a Yankee Doodle do or die  
 E7 Am/ E7/ Am/ A7 D7/ A7/ D7/  
 A dear old nephew of my Un- cle Sam, born on the Fourth of Ju-ly  
 G A7 D7 G/ C/ G  
 I've got a Yankee Doodle sweet heart, she's my Yankee doodle joy.  
 G/ G/ G/ G/  
 Yankee Doodle went to London, just to ride the ponies,  
 A7 D7 G D7/ G/  
 I am a Yankee Doodle boy

## Repeat





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