

26 Miles (Santa Catalina)

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

First Note



Intro: [C] [Am] Dm [G7] x2

[C] Twenty- six [Am] miles a [Dm] cross the [G7] sea
[C] Santa Cata [Am] lina is a [Dm] waitin' for [G7] me
[C] Santa Cata [Am] lina, the [Dm] island [G7] of
Ro [C] mance, ro [Am] mance, ro [Dm] mance, ro [G7] mance

[C] Water all a [Am] round it [Dm] every [G7] where
[C] Tropical [Am] trees and the [Dm] salty [G7] air
But for [C] me the [Am] thing that's a [Dm] waitin' [G7] there
ro [C] mance [F] [C] [C7]

It [Dm] seems so [G7] distant, [C] twenty-six [Am] miles away
[Dm] Restin' in the [G7] water se [C] rene [C7]
I'd [Dm] work for [G7] anyone, [C] even the [Am] Navy
Who would [D7] float me to my island [G] dream [G7]

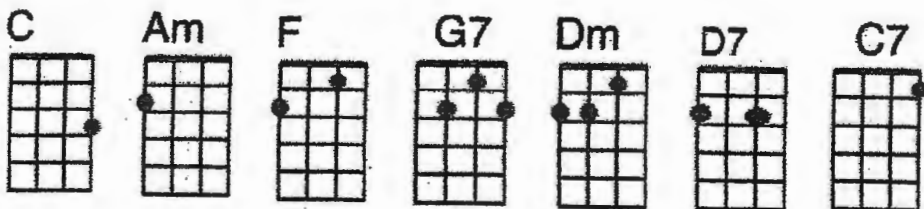
[C] Twenty- six [Am] miles, so [Dm] near yet [G7] far
I'd [C] swim with just some [Am] water-wings [Dm] and my gui [G7] tar
I could [C] leave the wings [Am] but I'll [Dm] need the gui [G7] tar for
Ro [C] mance, ro [Am] mance, ro [Dm] mance, ro [G7] mance

[C] Twenty- six [Am] miles a [Dm] cross the [G7] sea
[C] Santa Cata [Am] lina is a [Dm] waitin' for [G7] me
[C] Santa Cata [Am] lina, the [Dm] island of ro [C] mance [F] [C] [C7]

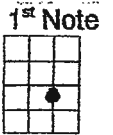
A [Dm] tropical [G7] heaven [C] out in the [Am] ocean
[Dm] Covered with [G7] trees and [C] girls [C7]
If [DM] I have to [G7] swim, I'll [C] do it for [Am] ever
Till I'm [D7] gazin' on those island [G] pearls [G7]

[C] Forty kilo [Am] meters in a [Dm] leaky old [G7] boat
[C] Any old [Am] thing that'll [Dm] stay a [G7] float
When [C] we arr [Am] ive we'll [Dm] all pro [G7] mote
Ro [C] mance, ro [Am] mance, ro [Dm] mance, ro [G7] mance

(Repeat first verse and end on C



A Pirate Looks At Forty



G
Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call

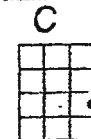
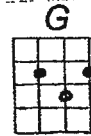
C
Wanted to sail upon your waters

Bm7 Am7 G

Since I was three feet tall

Am7 Bm7 Am7 G

You've seen it all, you've seen it all



G
Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam

C

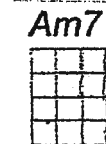
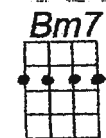
And in your belly you hold the treasures

Bm7 Am7 G Am7

That few have ever seen, most of them dreams

Bm7 Am7 G

Most of them dreams



G
Yes, I am a pirate, two hundred years too late

C

The cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder

Bm7 Am7 G

I'm an over forty victim of fate

Am7 Bm7 Am7 G

Arriving too late, arriving too late

G
I've done a bit of smuglin', I've run my share of grass

C

I made enough money to buy Miami

Bm7 Am7 G

But I pissed it away so fast

Am7 Bm7 Am7 G

Never meant to last, never meant to last

A Pirate Looks At Forty

G

I have been drunk now for over two weeks

G

I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks

C

But I've got to stop wishin'

Bm7 Am7 G

Got to go fishin', I'm down to rock bottom again

Am7 Bm7 Am7 G

Just a few friends, just a few friends

Instrumental Verse

G

I go for younger women, lived with several awhile

C

And though I ran them away, they'll come back one day

Bm7 Am7 G

And still could manage a smile

Am7 Bm7 Am7 G

It just take awhile, just takes awhile

G

Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found

C

Bm7 Am7 G

My occupational hazard being my occupation's just not around

Am7

I feel like I've drowned

Bm7 Am7 G

Gonna head uptown

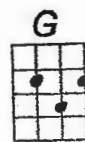
Am7

feel like I've drowned

Bm7 Am7 G

Gonna head uptown

End on G



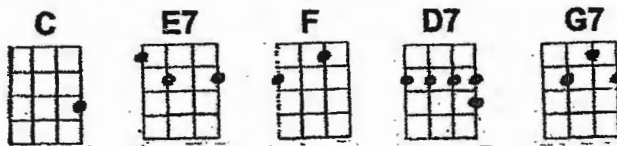
1st Note



Abilene

Bob Welch & John Loudermilk

Recorded by George Hamilton, 1963



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

C E7 F C
 I sit alone, most every night; watch them trains roll out of sight,
 D7 G7 C F C G
 Wish that they were carryin' me to Abilene, my Abilene.

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

Instrumental Break: C E7 F C D7 G7 C F C G

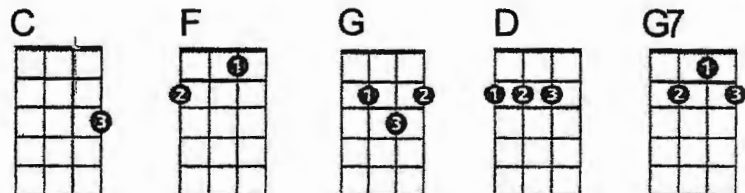
C E7 F C
 Crowded city, ain't nothin' free; nothin' in this town for me,
 D7 G7 C F C G
 Wish to God that I could be in Abilene, my Abilene.

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

C E7 F C
 Rotgut whiskey, numbs the brain; if I stay here I'll go insane.
 D7 G7 C F C G
 Think I need a change of scene 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.

Tag: D7 G7 C F C
 Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.



Act Naturally

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

First Note



[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies.
 [C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G] me.
 [C] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely
 And [G] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a big [C] star
 Might [G] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell
 The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star
 'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G] well

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies
 [C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see
 The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the big [F] time
 And [G] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

[C] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and [F] lonely
 [C] And beggin down upon his bended [G] knee
 [C] I'll play the part but I won't need re[F]hearsin'
 And [G] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

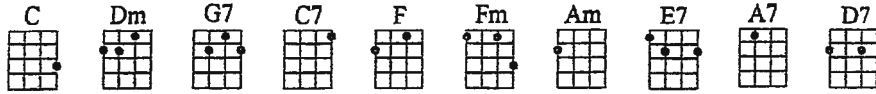
Tacet Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a big [C] star
 Might [G] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell
 The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star
 'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G] well

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies
 [C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see
 The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the big [F] time
 And [G] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly
 And [G] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly [G7] [C]

Ain't Misbehavin'

Music by THOMAS "FATS" WALLEI
and HARRY BROOKS

Words by
ANDY RAZAF



FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. No one to talk with, all by my-self, no one to walk with, but
2. I know for cer-tain the one I love, I'm through with flirt-in', it's
3. I don't stay out late, don't care to go, I'm home a-bout eight, just



I'm hap-py on the shelf; ain't mis-be-hav-in', I'm sav-in' my love for you.
just you I'm think-in' of; ain't mis-be-hav-in', I'm sav-in' my love for
me and my ra-di-o; ain't mis-be-hav-in', I'm sav-in' my love for

2. To next strain 3. Fine



you. you. Like Jack Hor-ner in the cor-ner, don't go no-where,



what do I care? Your kiss-es are worth wait-in' for, be-lieve me.

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Ain't No Sunshine

Bill Withers

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone Am Em G Am

Am
It's not warm when she's away Am Em G Am

Dm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

F Dm Am Em G Am
And she's always gone too long, anytime she goes away.

Am Em G Am
Wonder this time where she's gone

Am Em G Am
Wonder if she's gone to stay

Dm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

F Dm Am Em G Am
And this house just ain't no home, anytime she goes away.

Am
And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know...
[tacet]

Dm
I ought to leave the young thing alone

Am Em G Am
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

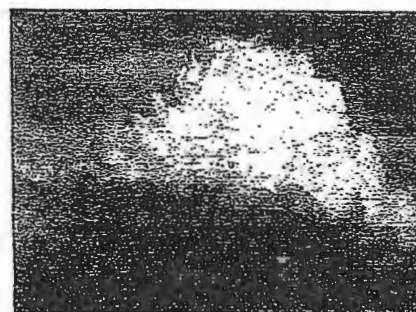
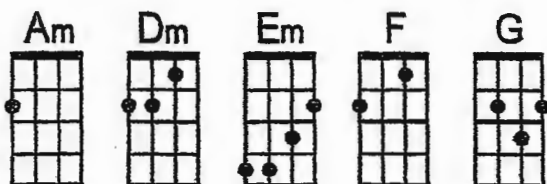
Am Em G Am
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

Am Em G Am
Only darkness everyday.

Dm
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

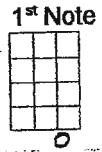
F Dm Am Em G Am
And this house just ain't no home, anytime she goes away.

Withers was 31 years old and working at a factory making toilet seats for 747s when this song was recorded.



Ain't That A Shame

Fats Domino (1955)



Singing note: E

1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

You made [C] ↓ ↓ me cry [C] ↓ ↓ when you said [C] ↓ ↓ goodbye
 [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 [G]

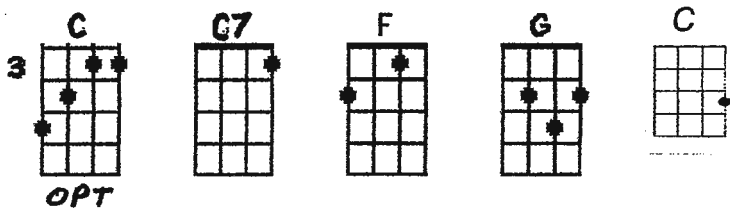
You broke [C] ↓ ↓ my heart [C] ↓ ↓ when you said [C] ↓ ↓ we'll part
 [C7] Ain't that a [F] shame, my tears fell like [C] rain
 [C7] Ain't that a [F] shame, you're the one to [G] blame [G]

Farewell [C] ↓ ↓ goodbye [C] ↓ ↓ although [C] ↓ ↓ I'll cry
 [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 [G]

[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 [G] blame [G]

You made [C] ↓ ↓ me cry [C] ↓ ↓ when you said [C] ↓ ↓ goodbye
 [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 [G]

Oh well [C] ↓ ↓ goodbye [C] ↓ ↓ although [C] ↓ ↓ I'll cry
 [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 [C] ↓ ↓



First Note



THE EVERLY BROTHERS



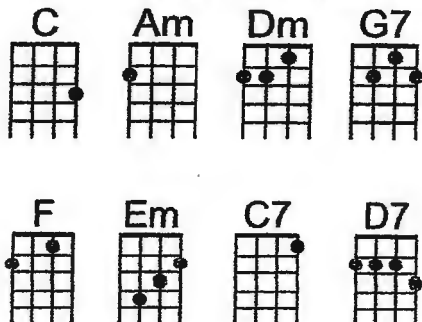
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

The first version the Everly Brothers recorded was laid down in just two takes on March 6, 1958. The original featured Chet Atkins on guitar and Floyd Cramer on piano.



This song repeats this Chord Progression many times over



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz - June 2006
Songs of The Everly Brothers

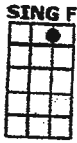
Intro C // Am // Dm // G7 // and repeat

C Am Dm G7
When I want you in my arms
C Am Dm G7
When I want you and all your charms
C Am
Whenever I want you
F G7 C Am F G7
All I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream, dream, dream

C Am Dm G7
When I feel blue in the night
C Am Dm G7
And I need you to hold me tight
C Am
Whenever I want you
F G7 C F C > C7
All I have to do is dream

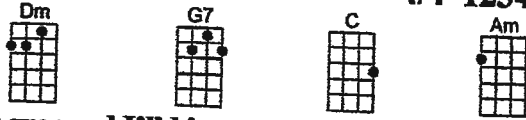
F Em
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
Dm G7 C > C7
anytime night or day
F Em
Only trouble is... gee whiz
D7 G7
I'm dreaming my life away

C Am Dm G7
I need you so that I could die
C Am Dm G7
I love you so and that is why
C Am F G7 C F C
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream
REPEAT INTRO 2X, END ON C

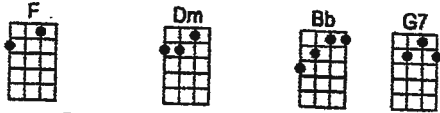


ALL MY LOVING

4/4 1234 12



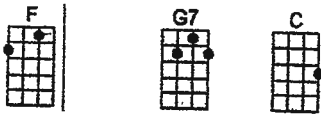
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you



Re-mem-ber I'll always be true

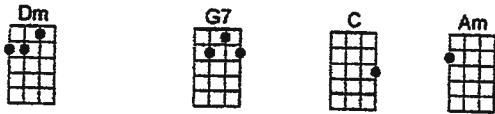


And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day



And I'll send all my loving to you

Second time, end here



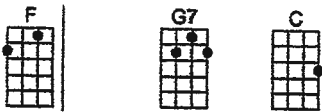
I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing the lips I am missing



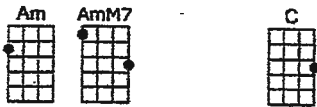
And hope that my dreams will come true



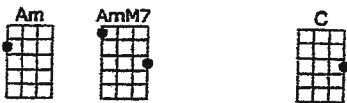
And then while I'm a-way I'll write home every day



And I'll send all my loving to you



All my loving I will send to you



All my loving, darling, I'll be true.

Back to top,

First Note



All Of Me

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
November 2002

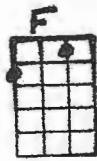


Music by Gerald Marks
Lyrics by Seymour Simons

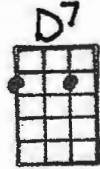
1931

Original Opening

You took my kisses and all my love
You taught me how to care
Am I to be just remnant of
A one-sided love affair
All you took, I gladly gave
There is nothing left for me to save



All of me why not take all of me



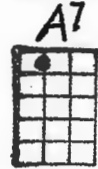
Can't you see I'm no good without you



Take my lips I want to lose them



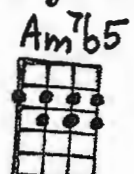
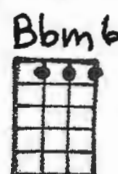
Take my arms I'll never use them



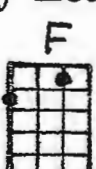
Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry



How can I go on dear without you

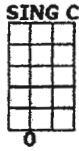


You took the part that once was my heart



5

So why not take all of me



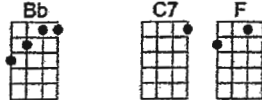
ALL SHOOK UP

4/4 1...2...123



A-well-a bless my soul what's wrong with me, I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree

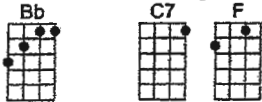
My friends say I'm acting queer as a bug, I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up



Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

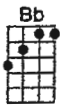
My hands are shakey and my knees are weak, I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

Who do you thank when you have such luck? I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up



Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah

CHORUS:



Please don't ask me what's on my mind, I'm a little mixed up but I'm feeling fine
My tongue gets tied when I try to speak, my insides shake like a leaf on a tree

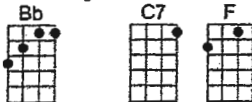


When I'm near that girl that I love best, my heart beats so it scares me to death!
There's only one cure for this body of mine, that's to have that girl that I love so fine!

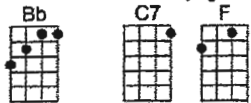


When she touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano on top

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love, UH! I'm all shook up.

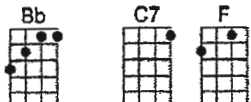


Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah



1.

Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah yeah (CHORUS- "My tongue gets tied....")



2.

Mm mm mm mm mm, yeah yeah, I'm all shook up!



Amazing Grace

Words by John Newton

Verse 1

C C7 F C
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a

Am G7 C C7 F
wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am

C Am G7 C
found, was blind, but now I see.

Verse 2

C C7 F C
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my

Am G7 C C7 F C
fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear

Am G7 C
the hour I first believed.

Verse 3

C F C
Through many dangers, toils, and snares

Am G7 C C7 F C
I have already come. Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,

Am G7 C
and grace will lead me home.

Verse 4

C C7 F C
When we've been there ten thousand years,

Am G7 C C7 F C
bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise,

Am G7 C
when we first begun.

Repeat Verse 1



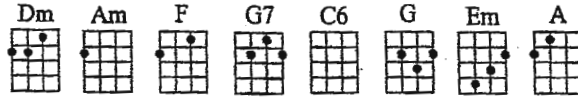
And I Love Her

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

FIRST NOTE



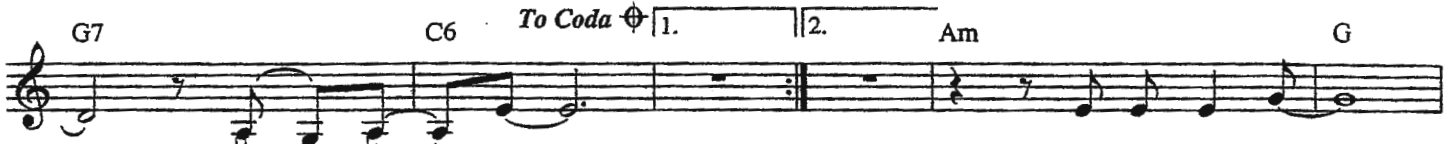
Moderately
Dm



I give her all my love, that's all I do.
She gives me ev - 'ry - thing and ten - der - ly.
Bright are the stars that shine, dark is the sky.



And if you saw my love, you'd love her too.
The kiss my lov - er brings, she brings to me.
I know this love of mine will nev - er die.



I love her. A love like ours.
And I love her.
And I love her.



could nev - er die, as long as I have you near me.

Coda



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...and then he kissed me

First N



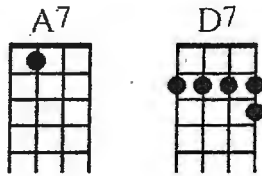
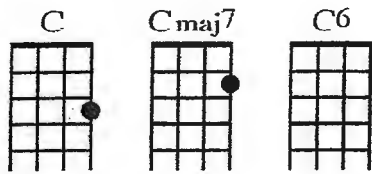
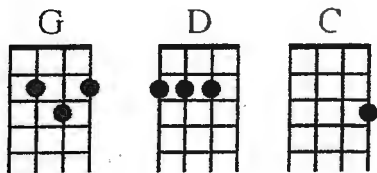
The Crystals



by Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich
Phil Spector also received a songwriting credit

Well he walked up to me and he asked me if I wanted to dance
 He looked kinda' nice, and so I said "I might take a chance"
 When he danced he held me tight, and when he walked me home that night
 All those stars were shining bright... and then he kissed me

Each time I saw him I couldn't wait to see him again
 I wanted to let him know that he was more than a friend
 I didn't know just what to do... so I whispered "I love you"
 And he said that he loved me too... and then he kissed me



He kissed me in a way that I've never been kissed before
 He kissed me in a way that I want to be kissed for evermore

} BRIDGE

I knew that he was mine, so I gave him all the love that I had
 And one day he took me home to meet his mom and his dad
 Then he asked me to be his bride, and always be right by his side

I felt so happy, I almost cried, and then he kissed me...

BACK TO BRID
 REPEAT TO EN

and then he kissed me
 and then he kissed me

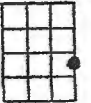
Angel From Montgomery

John Prine
Sung by Bonnie Raitt & John Prine

(Verse 1)

C F C F
I am an old woman named after my mother
C F G C
My old man is another child that's grown old
C F C F
If dreams were thunder lightning was desire
C F G C
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

1st Note



(Chorus)

C Bb F C
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
C Bb F C
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
C Bb F C
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
C Bb F C
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

(Instrumental break)

C F C F | C F G C | C F G C

(Verse 2)

C F C F
When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
C F G C
He wasn't much to look at, just free rambling man
C F C F
But that was such a long time and no matter how I try
C F G C
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Break) (Play verse)

(Verse 3)

C F C F
There's flies in the kitchen I can hear all their buzzing
C F G C
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
C F C F
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
C F G C
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)

C Bb F C
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go





Annie's Song

By John Denver

G C D C G Bm Em
 You fill up my senses, like a night in a forest
 D C D C D D7
 Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain
 C D F G Bm Em
 Like a storm on the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean
 D C D C D G
 You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

G C D C G Bm Em
 Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
 D C D C D D7
 Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms
 C D C G Bm Em
 Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you
 D F D C D G
 Come let me love you, come love me again.

Instrumental verse, ending with lyrics

G C D C G Bm Em
 D C D C D D7
 C D C G Bm Em
 Let me give my life to you
 D C D C D G
 Come let me love you, come love me again.

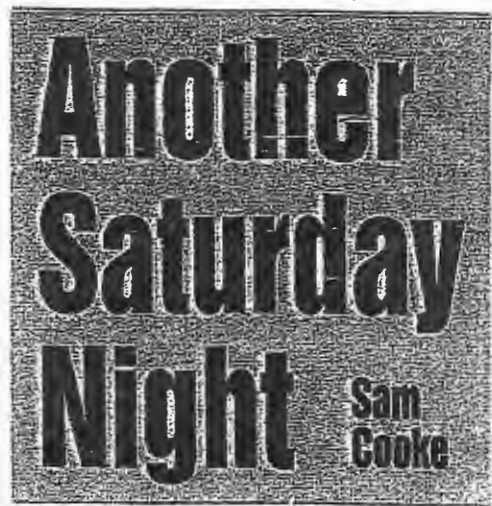
(Repeat first verse)





CHORUS:

G7 C F
 ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT AND I AIN'T GOT NOBODY,
 C G7
 I GOT SOME MONEY 'CAUSE I JUST GOT PAID,
 C F
 NOW I WISH I HAD SOMEONE TO TALK TO,
 G F C
 I'M IN AN AWFUL WAY.



Born on January 22, 1931, Samuel Cook, better known under the stage name "Sam Cooke," was an American gospel, R&B, and pop singer, songwriter, and entrepreneur. Widely considered to be one of the pioneers and founders of soul music, he is commonly known as the "King of Soul" for his distinctive vocal abilities and influence on the modern world of music. Between 1957 and 1964, Cooke had 29 top-40 hits in the U.S., including "You Send Me," "Cupid," "Wonderful World," and the 1963 hit "Another Saturday Night." Sadly, he died in 1964 at the tender age of 33 when he was shot to death by a motel manager under questionable circumstances.

C G7 C F
 I BLEW IN TOWN A WEEK AGO, I AIN'T SEEN A LOTTA GIRLS SINCE THEN.
 C F
 IF I CAN MEET 'EM I CAN GET 'EM, BUT AS YET I HAVEN'T MET 'EM,
 G F C G7
 THAT'S WHY I'M IN THE SHAPE I'M IN, OH...

[CHORUS]

C G7 C F
 ANOTHER FELLA TOLD ME, HE HAD A SISTER THAT LOOKED SO FINE,
 C F
 INSTEAD OF BEING MY DELIVERANCE, SHE HAD A STRANGE RESEMBLANCE,
 G F C G7
 TO A CAT NAMED FRANKENSTEIN, OH...

[CHORUS]

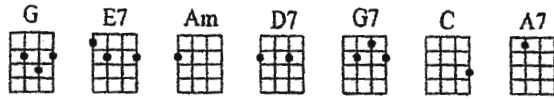
C G7 C F
 IT'S HARD FOR A FELLA, WHEN HE DON'T KNOW HIS WAY AROUND,
 C F
 IF I DON'T FIND ME A HONEY TO HELP ME SPEND MY MONEY,
 G F C G7
 I'M GONNA HAVE TO BLOW THIS TOWN, OH...

[CHORUS 2X, THEN REPEAT LAST LINE 3X AND "CHA CHA CHA"]

Are You Lonesome Tonight?

Words and Music by
ROY TURK and LOU HANDMAN

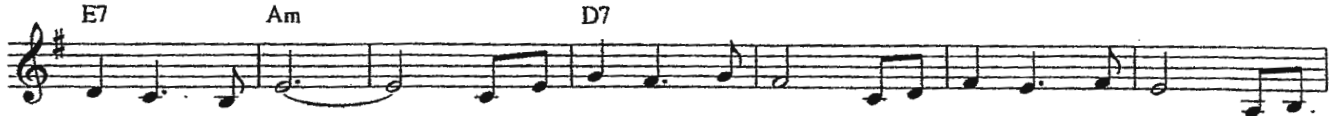
FIRST NOTE



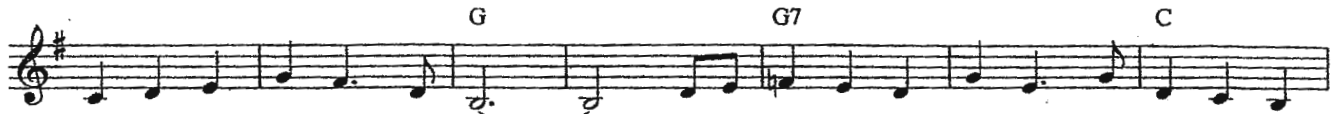
Moderately **G**



Are you lone-some to - night, do you miss me to - night? Are you sor - ry we



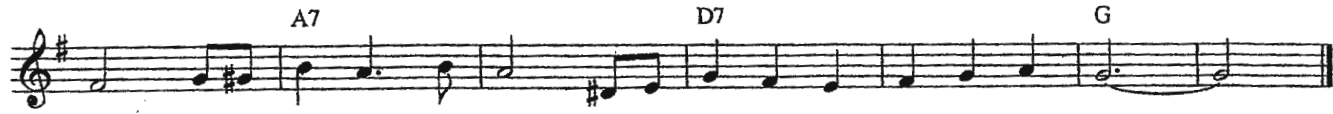
drift - ed a - part? Does your mem - o - ry stray to a bright sum - mer day, when I



kissed you and called you sweet - heart? Do the chairs in your par - lor seem emp - ty and



bare? Do you gaze at your door - step and pic - ture me there? Is your heart filled with



pain, shall I come back a - gain? Tell me, dear, are you lone-some to - night?

TRO - © Copyright 1926 (Renewed) Cromwell Music, Inc. and Bourne Co. (ASCAP), New York, NY





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

Intro:



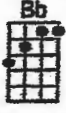
(8 beats)



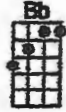
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, at the hop!



Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, do the stomp, and even stroll it, at the hop



When the record starts spinnin', you calypso when you chicken, at the hop



Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation, at the hop



Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, oh baby,



Let's go to the hop, oh baby, let's go to the hop. Come on, let's go to the hop



Well, you can swing it, you can groove it, you can really start to move it, at the hop



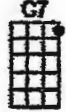
Where the jockey is the smoothest, and the music is the coolest, at the hop



All the cats and chicks can get their kicks, at the hop



Let's go to the hop, let's go to the hop, oh baby,

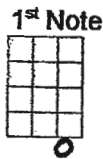


Let's go to the hop, oh baby, let's go to the hop. Come on, let's go to the hop

Repeat Intro

Autumn Leaves

by Joseph Kosma 1945
English lyrics by Johnny Mercer



Intro Am B7 Em



Em Am7 D7
The... falling... leaves



Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Drift by my window



Am B7
The falling leaves



Em
Of red and gold
Am7 D7
I see your lips



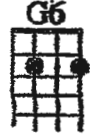
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
The summer kisses



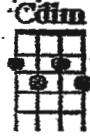
Am B7
The sunburned hands



Em
I used to hold
B7



Since you went away



Em
The days grow long
Am7 D7

And soon I'll hear
Gmaj7 G6
Old winter's song

Cdim B7
But I miss you most of all

Em
My darling

Am7 B7
When autumn leaves

Em
Start... to... fall

Repeat song instrumentally and then repeat with vocals.



Back in the Saddle Again

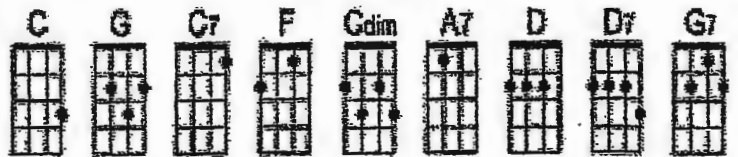
C G C C7 F C C7
 I'm back in the saddle again, out where a friend is a friend
 F Cdim C A7
 Where we sleep out every night, and the only law is right
 D D7 G G7
 I'm back in the saddle again

C G C C7 F Cdim C C7
 Riding the range once more, totin' my old forty four
 F Cdim C A7
 Where the long-horned cattle feed, on the lonely jimson weed
 D G C C7
 I'm back in the saddle again

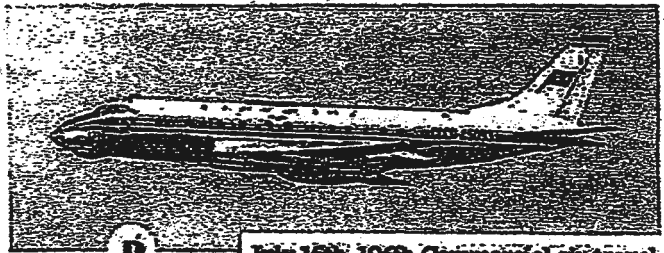
F
 Whoopy-ti-yi-ya
 C
 Rocking to and fro'
 C G G7
 I'm back in the saddle again



F Cdim
 Whoopy-ti-yi-ya
 C A7
 I'll be on my way
 D G C
 I'm back in the saddle again



BACK IN THE USSR



Intro: **A7 D-Eb-E**

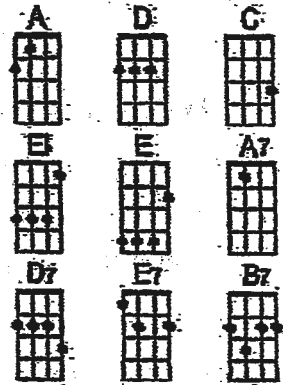
A **D** **G**
 Flew in from Miami Beach B.O.A.C., Didn't get to bed last night

A **D** **G** **D**
 On the way a paper bag was on my knee, Man I had a dreadful night

July 15th, 1968: Commercial air travel begins between the US and the USSR

CHORUS:

D **A** **G** **D**
 I'm back in the U S S R, You don't know how lucky you are, boy
D (STOP) **A** **D-Eb-E**
 Back in the U S S R



A **D** **G** **D**
 Been away so long I hardly know the place, Gee it's good to be back home

A **D** **G** **D**
 Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case, Honey disconnect the phone

D **A** **G** **D**
 I'm back in the U S S R, You don't know how lucky you are, boy
D (stop) **D (stop)** **D (stop)** **A** **A7**
 Back in the US, Back in the US, Back in the U S S R

A7 **D**
 Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out (Ooo Ooo Ooo)

A **A7**
 They leave the west behind (Bom Bom Bom)

D **B7**
 And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

E7 **D7** **A** **D-Eb-E**
 That Georgia's always always on my mi-mi-mi... mind

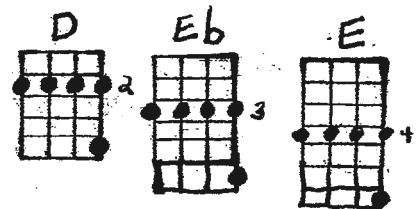
A **D**
 Show me round your snow-peaked mountains way down south,

G **D**
 Take me to your daddy's farm,

A **D**
 Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out,

G **D**
 Come and keep your comrade warm,

Best way to play the riff -



D **A C** **D**
 in back in the U S S R. You don't know how lucky you are, boy
D (stop) **D (stop)** **D (stop)** **A A7**
 Back in the US, Back in the US, Back in the U S S R

A7 D
 Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out (Ooo Ooo Ooo)
A A7
 They leave the west behind (Bon Bon Bon)
D B7
 And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
E7 D7 A D-Eb-E
 That Georgia's always always on my mi-ai-mi... mind

A D
 Show me round your snow-peaked mountains way down south,
C D
 Take me to your daddy's farm,
A D
 Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out,
C D
 Come and keep your comrade warm,

CHORUS-
D A C D
 I'm back in the U S S R. You don't know how lucky you are, boy
D (STOP) A D-Eb-E
 Back in the U S S R

A A A
 Oo-Ooo-Ooo-Oooo, Oo-Ooo-Ooo-Oooo, Oo-Ooo-Ooo-Oooo

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

Jim Croce

Intro: G /// D7 ///

G
Well, the south side of Chicago
A7
Is the baddest part of town.
B7
And if you go down there
C
You better just beware
D7 C G D7
Of a man name of Leroy Brown.
G
Now, Leroy more than trouble,
A7
You see he stand about 'bout six foot four.
B7
All the downtown ladies
C
Call him "treetop lover."
D7 C G D7
All the men just call him "sir."

CHORUS:

G
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,
A7
The baddest man in the whole damn town.
B7 C
Badder than old King Kong
D7 C G D7
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

G
Now, Leroy, he's a gambler,
A7
And he likes his fancy clothes.
B7
And he likes to wave
C
Them diamond rings
D7 C G D7
In front of everybody's nose.

G
He got a custom Continental.
A7
He got an Eldorado too.
B7
He got a thirty-two gun
C
In his pocket for fun.
D7 C G D7
He got a razor in his shoe.

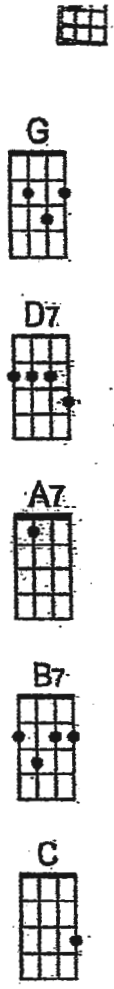
(Chorus)

G
Well, Friday 'bout a week ago,
A7
Leroy's shootin' dice.
B7
And at the edge of the bar
C
Sat a girl name of Doris
D7 C G D7
And oh, that girl look nice.
G
Well, he cast his eyes upon her
A7
And the trouble soon began.
B7
And Leroy Brown,
C
He learned a lesson 'bout messin'
D7 C G D7
With the wife of a jealous man

(Chorus)

G
Well, the two men took to fightin'
A7
And when they pulled them from the floor,
B7
O! Leroy looked
C
Like a jigsaw puzzle
D7 C G D7
With a couple of pieces gone.

Chorus 2X, END on G

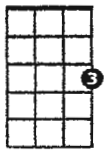


Bad Moon Rising (C)

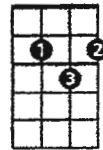
First Note



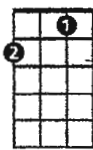
C



G



F



[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

[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

[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


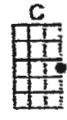

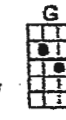
[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise


[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



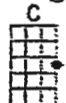
BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

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

Intro:  /  /  /  /

In 1814 we took a little trip, a-long with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip.



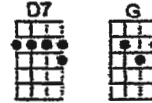
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans

And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans.

CHORUS:

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.



There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while a-go.

We fired once more and they began to runnin'



Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi -co.



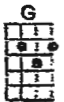
We looked down the river and we see'd the British come.



And there must have been a hundred of'em beatin' on the drum.



They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring.



We stood by our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

(Chorus)

p.2 Battle of New Orleans



Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise



If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked 'em in the eyes



We held our fire 'til we see'd their faces well.



Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... well...we
(Chorus)



Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles,



And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em



Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi - co.

C

We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down.

D7

G

So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round.

C

We filled his head with cannon balls, and powdered his behind

D7

G

And when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind.

(Chorus)

G

Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

D7

G

And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.

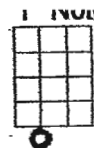
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em

D7

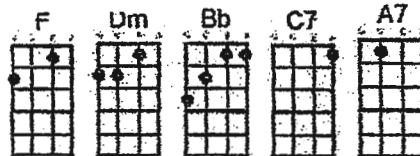
G

Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexi-co. (X3)

Beyond the Sea Bobby Darin



Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7]



Some[F]where [Dm] [Bb] be[C7]yond the [F] sea [Dm]

Some[Bb]where [C7] waiting for [F] me [A7] [Dm]

[C7] My lover [F] stands on [Dm] golden [Bb] sands [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] watches the [Dm] ships [Bb] that go [Gm7] sail[C7]ing

Some[F]where [Dm] [Bb] be[C7]yond the [F] sea [Dm]

She's [Bb] there [C7] watching for [F] me [A7] [Dm]

[C7] If I could [F] fly like [Dm] birds on [Bb] high [D7] [Gm]

Then [C7] straight to her [Dm] arms [Bb] I'd go [Gm7] sai[C7][F]ling [E7]

[E7] It's [A] far [F#m] [D] be[E7]yond the [A] stars [F#m]

It's [D] near [E7] beyond the [A] moon [G7]

[G7] I [C] know [Am] [F] be[G7]yond a [C] doubt [Am]

My [Dm] heart will [G7] lead me there [C] soon [C7]

We'll [F] meet [Dm] [Bb] be[C7]yond the [F] shore [Dm]

We'll [Bb] kiss [C7] just as be[F]fore [A7] [Dm]

[C7] Happy we'll [F] be be[Dm]yond the [Bb] sea [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] never a[Dm]gain [Bb] I'll go [Gm7] sai[C7][F]ling

Instrumental (as per verse):

[C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [A7] [Dm]

[C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [D7] [Gm] [C7] [Dm] [Bb] [Gm7] [C] [F] [E7]

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [G7]

[G7] I [C] know [Am] [F] be[G7]yond a [C] doubt [Am]

My [Dm] heart will [G7] lead me there [C] soon [C7]

We'll [F] meet [Dm] [Bb] be[C7]yond the [F] shore [Dm]

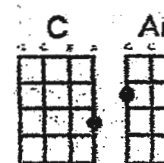
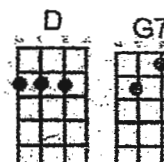
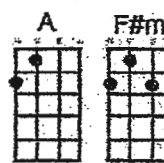
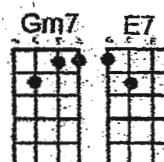
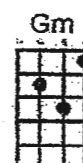
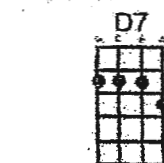
We'll [Bb] kiss [C7] just as be[F]fore [A7] [Dm]

[C7] Happy we'll [F] be be[Dm]yond the [Bb] sea [D7] [Gm]

And [C7] never a[Dm]gain [Bb] I'll go [Gm7] sai[C7][F]ling [Dm] [Bb]

[C7] No more [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb] [C7] so long [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb]

[C7] Bye bye [F] sailing [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C7] [F]

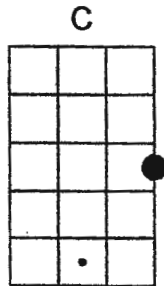


BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN - HARRY MCCLINTOCK

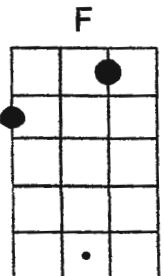


C
 One evening as the sun went down, and the jungle fire was burning,
 Down the track came a hobo hikin', and he said, "Boys, I'm not turning.
F C F C F G7
 I'm headed for a land that's far away, Beside the crystal fountains,
C G7 C
 So come with me, we'll go and see, The Big Rock Candy Mountains.

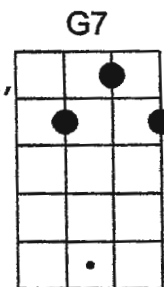
C F C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, There's a land that's fair and bright,
F C F G7
 Where the handouts grow on bushes, and you sleep out every night,
C F C
 Where the boxcars all are empty, and the sun shines every day,
F C F C
 On the birds and the bees, and the cigarette trees,
F C F C
 The lemonade springs, Where the bluebird sings,
G7 C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.



C F C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, all the cops have wooden legs,
F C F G7
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth, and the hens lay soft boiled eggs.
C F C
 The farmers' trees are full of fruit, and the barns are full of hay.
F C F C
 Oh, I'm bound to go Where there ain't no snow,
F C F C
 Where the rain don't fall, and the wind don't blow,
G7 C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.



C F C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains, you never change your socks,
F C F G7
 And the little streams of alcohol, come trickling down the rocks.
C F C
 The brakemen have to tip their hats, and the railway bulls are blind,
F C F C
 There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too,
F C F C
 You can paddle all around it, in a big canoe,
G7 C
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains. ▶▶▶▶▶▶▶▶



Jump to the next page for the last verse!

1st Note



BIG YELLOW TAXI for ukulele

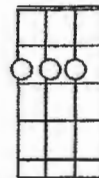


Intro: G,,,, A,,,, D,,,, D,,,,

* G D,,,,

V.1: They paved paradise, put up a parking lot

G A D,
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot



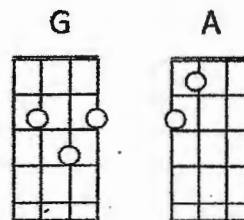
(D)
CHORUS: Don't it always seem to go

G D
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone

G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

(D)
(Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop)

*Starting note: ^ (D)



G D,,,,
V.2: They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree mu-seum

G A D,,,,
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

CHORUS..... (Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop)

G D,,
V.3: Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D.T. now

G A D
Give me spots on my apples, but leave me the birds and the bees,
(D)
Please,

CHORUS..... (Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop)

G D,,,,
V.4: Late last night I heard the screen door slam

G A D,,
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

CHORUS..... (Shoo- bop bop bop bop) I said, **CHORUS...** (Shoo- bop bop bop bop)

G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (Shoo- bop bop bop bop)

G A D,,,,
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot



Blame It On The Bossa Nova - Eydie Gorme

[C] I was at a dance, when he caught my [G7] eye
 Standin' all alone, lookin' sad and [C] shy
 We began to dance, [C7] swaying' to and [F] fro
 And [C] soon I knew [G7] I'd never let him [C] go

Chorus:

Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova with its magic [C] spell
 Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova that he did so [C] well [C7]
 Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
 But soon it ended [C] up a big romance
 Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova
 The dance of [C] love

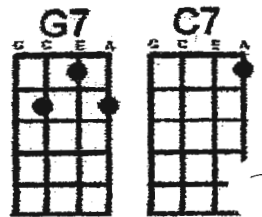
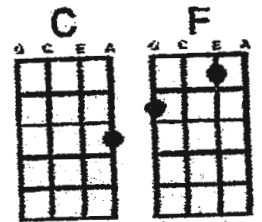
Now was it the [G7] moon? *No, no, the bossa nova*
 Or the stars a[C]bove? *No, no, the bossa nova*
 Now was it the [G7] tune? *Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova*
 [C]The [F] dance of [C] love

[C] Now I'm glad to say, I'm his bride to [G7] be
 And we're gonna raise, a fami[C]ly
 And when our kids ask, [C7] how it came a[F]bout
 I'm [C] gonna say to [G7] them without a [C] doubt

<Chorus>

Now was it the [G7] moon? *No, no, the bossa nova*
 Or the stars a[C]bove? *No, no, the bossa nova*
 Now was it the [G7] tune? *Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova*
 [C]The [F] dance of [C] love

X 2 AT THE END





BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

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



How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?



How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?



How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



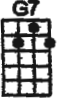
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?



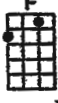
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?



How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?



How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?



How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)

Blue Bayou

First Note



G **D7**
I feel so bad I've got a worried mind I'm so lonesome - all the time

G
Since I left my baby behind - on Blue Bayou

G **D7**
Savin' nickels, savin' dimes Workin' 'til the sun don't shine

D7 **G**
Lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

G **D7**
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

D7 **G**
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou

G **G7**
All those fishin' boats with their sails afloat

C **Cm** **G** **D7** **G**
If I could only see - that familiar sunrise thru sleepy eyes how happy I'd be

G **D7**
Oh, to see my baby again - and to be with some of my friends

G
Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

G **D7**
I'm goin' back some day, come what may, to Blue Bayou

G
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou

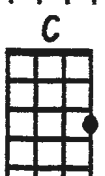
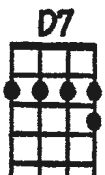
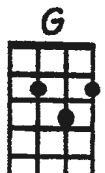
G7 **C** **Cm**
Ah, that girl of mine by my side - the silver moon and evening tide

G **D7** **G**
Are some sweet day gonna take away this hurtin' inside

D7 **G**
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true - On Blue Bay...ou



Roy Orbison

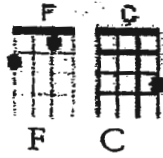




Blue Hawaiian Moonlight



First Note



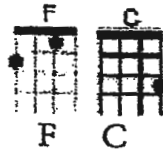
(NC)



Blue Hawaiian moonlight, shining over the sea



Take me to your island, where I'm longing to be



(NC)

Blue Hawaiian moonlight, you're the one I adore



Spread your magic lovelight, guide my ship to the shore



When the night is falling, I'm in deep reverie



I can hear her calling, "Oh, please come back to me"



(NC)

You know how I'm yearning, make my dreams all come true



Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you



Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depend-ing on you → ou

Blue Moon

Richard Rogers, Lorenz Hart

Intro: C Am Dm G7

First Note



C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Blue moon, you saw me standing alone

G7 C Am Dm G7 C F C G7
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Blue moon, you knew just what I was there for

G7 C Am Dm G7 C F C
You heard me saying a prayer for, someone I really could care for

Dm G7 C
And then there suddenly appeared before me

Dm G7 C
The only one my arms will ever hold

Fm Eb
I heard somebody whisper please adore me

G D7 Dm G7
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
Blue moon, now I'm no longer alone

G7 C Am Dm G7 C F C
Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own



Lorenz's melody had 3 prior sets of lyrics by Hart before it became a hit:

Oh Lord, if you're not busy up there, I ask for help with a prayer, so please don't give me the air
Act One, you gulp your coffee and run, into the subway crowd, don't breathe, it isn't allowed
Oh Lord, I could be good to a lover, but then I always discover, the bad in ev'ry man

Blue Skies

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

FIRST NOTE

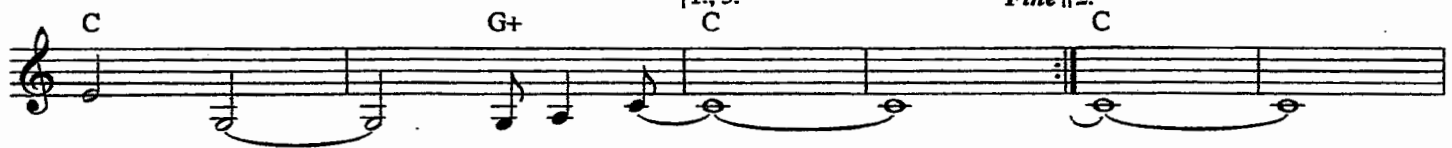


Moderately
Am

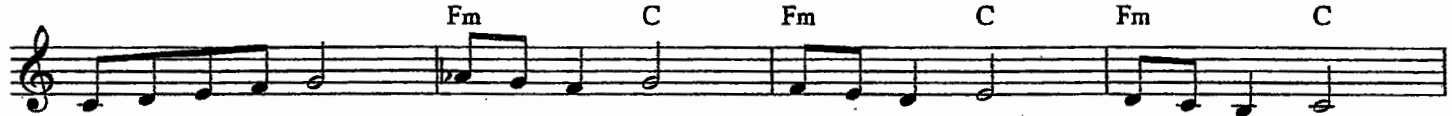


1. Blue skies _____ smil - ing at me, _____ noth - ing but
 2. Blue birds _____ sing - ing a song, _____ noth - ing but
 3. Blue days _____ all of them gone, _____ noth - ing but

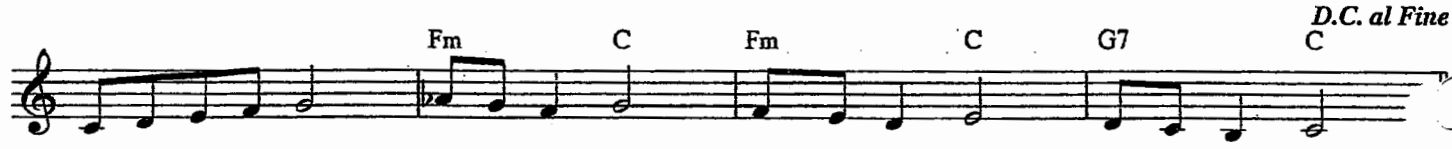
1., 3. Fine 2.



blue skies _____ do I see _____
 blue birds _____ from now on _____
 blue skies _____ from now on _____



Nev - er saw the sun shin - ing so bright, nev - er saw things go - ing so right.



No - tic - ing the days hur - ry - ing by, when you're in love my how they fly.

D.C. al Fine
C

1st Note



Blue Suede Shoes (Key of A)

by Carl Perkins
as sung by Elvis Presley

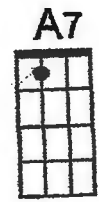
A1 A1 A1 A7 . . .
Well it's one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, now go cat, go
 . | D | | A |
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
 | E7 | D | A
Well you can do an-y thing but lay off-a my blue suede shoes.

A1 A1 A1 A1
You can knock me down, step on my face, slander my name all over the place
 A1 A1 A1 | A7 |
Do anything, that you want to do, but ah-ah honey, lay off-a my shoes.
 D | | A |
Don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
 | E7 | D | A |
Well you can do an-y thing, but lay off-a my blue suede shoes.

Instrumental: A | | | |
 D | | A | |
 E7 | D | A | A



. | A1 A1 A1 A1
You can burn my house, steal my car, drink my liquor from an old fruit jar,
 A1 A1 A1 | A7 |
Do anything that you want to do, but ah-ah honey lay off-a my shoes
 D | | A |
Don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
 | E7 | D | A |
Well you can do an-y thing, but lay off-a my blue suede shoes.



Instrumental: A | | | |
 D | | A | |
 E7 | D | A | A



. | A1 A1 A1 A7
Well it's one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, now go cat, go
 . | D | | A |
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
 | E7 | D | A | |
Well you can do an-y thing but lay off-a my blue suede shoes.



Last Verse: A | | | |
 Blue blue, blue suede shoes blue blue, blue suede shoes
 D | | A | |
 Blue blue blue suede shoes blue blue, blue suede shoes
 | E7 | D | A | A7
 You can do an-y thing but lay off-a my blue suede shoes.

First Note



Blueberry Hill Fats Domino

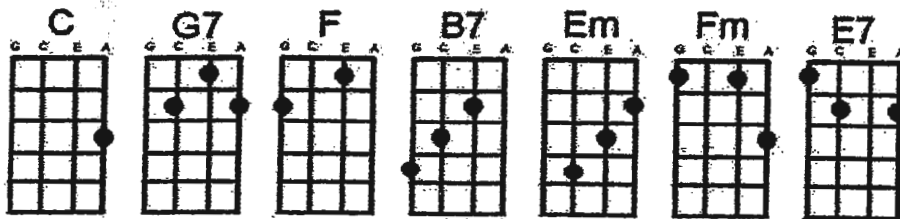
I found my [F] thrill on blueberry [C] hill
On blueberry [G7] hill when I found [C] you [F] [C]
The moon stood [F] still on blueberry [C] hill
And lingered un[G7]til my dreams came [C] true [Fm] [C]

The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]
Love's sweet melo[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]

Though we're a[F]part you're part of me [C] still
For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm] [C]

The [Fm] wind in the [C] willow played [G7]
Love's sweet melo[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]

Though we're a[F]part you're part of me [C] still
For you were my [G7] thrill on blueberry [C] hill [Fm] [C]



Intro - D / C / D / C

Dm

Get your motor runnin'

(F G)

BORN TO BE WILD

STEPPENWOLF

Dm

(F G)

Head out on the highway

Dm

(F G)

Lookin' for adventure

Dm

And whatever comes our way

F G D

Yeah, darlin' go make it happen

F G D

Take the world in a love embrace

F G D F G D

Fire all of your guns at once and explode into space

Dm (F G) The Easy Riders - Peter Fonda, Dennis Hopper, Jack Nicholson

I like smoke and lightning

Dm (F G)

Heavy metal thunder

Dm (F G)

Racin' with the wind

Dm (F G)

And the feelin' that I'm under

F G D

Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

F G D

Take the world in a love embrace

F G D F G D

Fire all of your guns at once and explode into space

D

Like a true nature's child

F

We were born, born to be wild

G F Dm

We can climb so high... I never wanna die

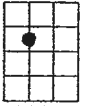
D C D

Born to be wild,

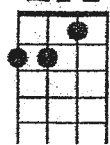
D C D C D C D

Born to be wild

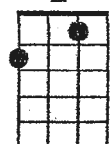
1st Note



Dm



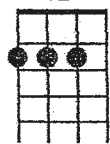
F



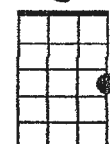
G



D



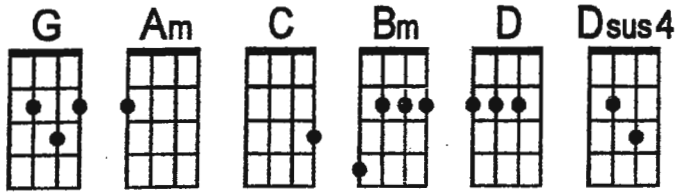
C





Both Sides Now (Key of G)

by Joanie Mitchell



Intro G, Am, C, D

G Am C G Bm C G
 Rows and flows of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air
 C Am D
 and feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way
 G Am C G Bm C G
 But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone
 C Am D
 So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way,

G Am C G C G C G
 I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from up and down and still somehow
 Bm C G C D Dsus4, D, D G Am, C, D X 2
 It's cloud ill-u-sions I recall, I really don't know clouds, at all.

G Am C G Bm C G
 Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
 C Am D
 As every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way.
 G Am C G Bm C G
 But now it's just a-noth-er show, you leave them laughing when you go
 C Am D
 And if you care, don't let them know, don't give yourself away.

G Am C G C G C G
 I've looked at love from both sides now, from give and take, and still somehow,
 Bm C G C D Dsus4, D, D G Am, C, D X 2
 It's love's ill-u-sions I recall, I really don't know love at all.

G Am C G Bm C G
 Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud.
 C Am D
 Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way.
 G Am C G Bm C G
 But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed
 C Am D
 Well something's lost but something's gained, in living every day.

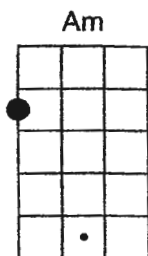
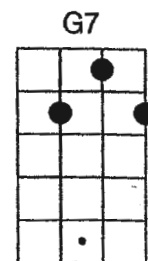
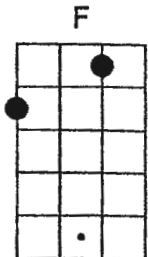
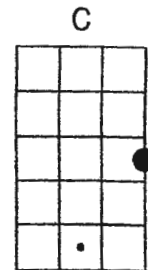
G Am C G C G C G
 I've looked at life from both sides now, from win and lose, and still somehow, **190**
 Bm C G C D Dsus4, D, D G Am, C, D, G X 2
 It's life ill-u-sions I recall, I really don't know life at all.



Hau'oli Strummers - Songbook 1
BROWN EYED GIRL - VAN MORRISON

Intro: [C][F][C][G7] (x2)

C F C G7
 Hey where did we go, days when the rains came,
 C F C G7
 Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
 C F C G7
 Laughing and a running hey hey, skipping and a jumpin',
 C F C G7 F
 In the misty mornin fog with, our hearts a thumpin' and you,
 G7 C Am F G7 C
 My brown-eyed girl, You my brown-eyed girl.



Chorus:

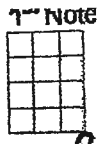
G7 C
 Do you remember when, we used to sing
 C F C G7
 sha la la la la la la la la la te da (Last time x2)
 C F C G7 C F C G7
 sha la la la la la la la la la te da - la te da
 C F C G7
 Whatever happened, Tuesday's so slow
 C F C G7
 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
 C F
 Standing in the sunlight laughing
 C G7 C F
 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall, slippin' and a slidin'
 C G7 F
 All along the waterfall with you
 G7 C Am F G7 C
 My brown-eyed girl, You my brown-eyed girl.

Chorus

c F C G7
 It's so hard to find my way, now that I'm on my own
 C F C G7
 I saw you just the other day, my how you have grown
 C F C G7
 Cast my memory back there Lord, sometimes I'm overcome, thinkin' about
 C F C G7 F
 Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you
 G7 C Am F G7 C
 My brown-eyed girl, You my brown-eyed girl.

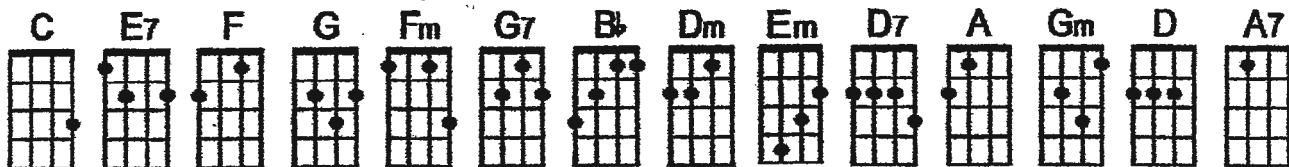
Chorus

Instrumental/Picking: [C][F][C][G7] (x2) **END ON C**



Build Me Up, Buttercup

by Mike d'Abo and Tony Macaulay (1968)



Intro: C . . . | E7 . . . | F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | E7 . . . | F . . . | G . . . | G\

Chorus: (—*tacet*—) | C | E7
 Why do you build me up (*build me up*) Butter-cup, baby
 . . . | F | G
 Just to let me down (*let me down*) and mess me a-round
 . . . | C | E7
 And then worst of all (*worst of all*) you never call, baby
 . . . | F | G
 When you say you will (*say you will*), but I love you still
 . . . | C | C7
 I need you (*I need you*) more than any one, dar-ling,
 . . . | F | Fm
 You know that I have from the start—
 . . . | C | G7 | F | C
 So build me up, (*build me up*) Butter-cup, don't break my heart—

. . . | C . . . G . . . | Bb . . . F . . . | C | F
 "I'll be over at ten", you told me time and a-gain but you're late, I wait a-round and then (*ba-da-da*)
 | C . . . G . . . | Bb . . . F . . . | C | F
 I went to the door, I can't take an-y more, it's not you, you let me down a-gain.
 . . . | Dm | G7 | Em | A7 |
 (*hey-hey, hey*) Baby, baby, try to find (*hey-hey, hey*) a little time and I'll make you mi-ine
 Dm | D7 | G | G\ (—*tacet*—) |———|———|
 I'll be home, I'll be be-side the phone waiting for you, 00-00 000 00-00 000

Chorus:

| C . . . G . . . | Bb . . . F . . . | C | F
 To you I'm a toy, but I could be the boy you a-dore if you'd just let me know (*ba-da-da*)
 | C . . . G . . . | Bb . . . F . . . | C | F
 Al-though you're un-true, I'm at-tracted to you all the more, Why do I need you so?
 . . . | Dm | G7 | Em | A7 |
 (*hey-hey, hey*) Baby, baby, try to find (*hey-hey, hey*) a little time and I'll make you mi-ine
 Dm | D7 | G | G\ (—*tacet*—) |———|———|
 I'll be home, I'll be be-side the phone waiting for you, 00-00 000 00-00 000

Chorus:

Ending: . . . | D | D7
 I-I need you-u-u more than any one, dar-ling,
 | G | Gm
 You know that I have from the start—
 | D | A7 | G | D\
 So build me up, (*build me up*) Butter-cup, don't break my heart.

First Note



Bye Bye Love

by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

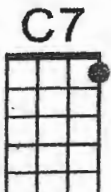
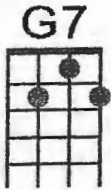
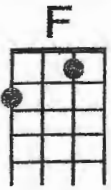


The Everly Brothers

"Bye Bye Love," (which had been rejected by 30 other acts, including Elvis Presley) became an across-the-board smash, reaching #2 on the pop charts, and #1 on both the Country, and the R & B charts. The song, written by the songwriting husband and wife team of Felice and Boudleaux Bryant, became their first million-seller

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

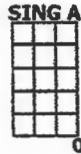
C G7 C
 There goes my baby, with someone new
 G7 C
 She sure looks happy; I sure am blue
 F G7
 She was my baby, 'til he stepped in
 C C7
 Goodbye to romance, that might have been



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

C G7 C
 I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
 G7 C
 I'm through with counting the stars above
 F G7
 And here's the reason that I'm so free
 C C7
 My lovin' baby is through with me

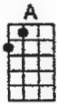
F C F C F C
 Bye bye love, Bye bye happiness, Hello loneliness
 G7 C
 I think I'm-a gonna cry
 F C F C F C
 Bye bye love, Bye bye sweet caress, Hello emptiness
 G7 C G7 C
 I feel like I could die, Bye bye my love bye bye



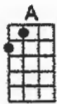
CALENDAR GIRL

1...2...1234

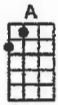
w.m.Howard Greenfield
and Neil Sedaka



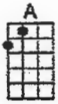
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl. Yeah, sweet calendar girl



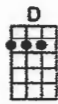
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl, each and every day of the year.



(January) You start the year off fine, (February) you're my little Valentine



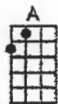
(March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle, (April) you're the Easter Bunny when you smile



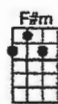
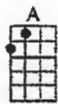
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl, I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl



Every day, every day of the year.

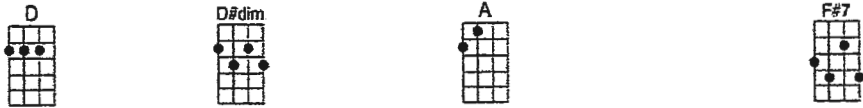


(May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom, (June) they'll let me take you to the junior prom

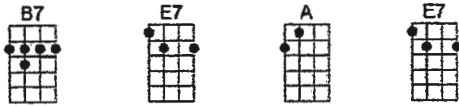


(July) Like a firecracker I'm aglow, (August) when you're on the beach you steal the show

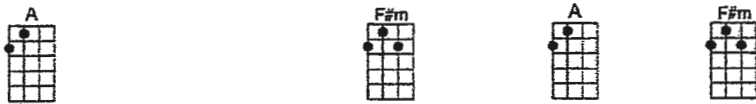
p. 2 Calendar Girl



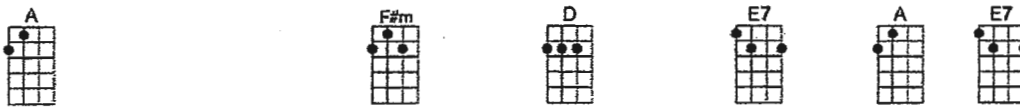
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl, I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl



Every day, every day of the year.



I love, I love, I love my calendar girl. Yeah, sweet calendar girl



I love, I love, I love my calendar girl, each and every day of the year.



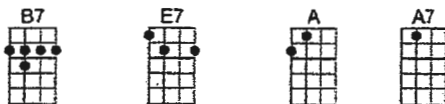
(September) I'll light the candles on your "sweet sixteen," Romeo and Juliet on Halloween



(November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me, (December) you're the present 'neath my X-mas tree



Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl, I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl



Every day, every day of the year.

(Repeat last two lines, end on A D A)



California Dreaming

John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

A^{7sus4} A⁷
 / / / / /

All the leaves are brown | And the sky is grey,
 (all the leaves are brown) (and the sky is gray)

I've been for a walk | On a winter's day.
 (I've been for a walk) (On a winter's day)

I'd be be safe and warm | If I was in L.A.,
 (I'd be be safe and warm) (If I was in L.A.)

California Dreaming | On such a winter's day.
 (Ca..... li..... fornia Dreaming)

Stopped into a church, | I passed along the way.

Oh I got down on my knees | And I pretend to pray.
 (Got down on my knees) (I pretend to pray).

You know the preacher likes the cold, | He knows I'm gonna stay.
 (Preacher likes the cold), (knows I'm gonna stay)

California Dreaming | On such a winter's day.
 (Ca..... li..... fornia Dreaming)

D^m C B^b C A^{7sus4} A⁷ D^m C B^b C A^{7sus4} A⁷
 // // // // // // // // // // // //

All the leaves are brown | | And the sky is grey, |
(all the leaves are brown) *(and the sky is gray)*
 D^m C B^b C A^{7sus4} A⁷

I've been for a walk | | On a winter's day.
(I've been for a walk) *(On a winter's day)*
 F A⁷ D^m B^b A⁷

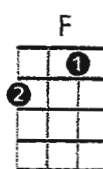
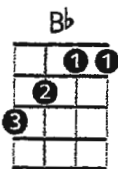
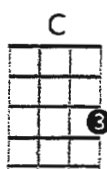
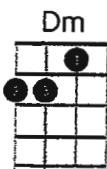
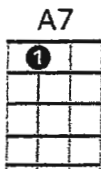
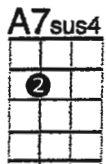
If I didn't tell her | | I could leave today |
(If I didn't tell her) *(I could leave today)*
 D^m C B^b C A^{7sus4} A⁷

California Dreaming | |
 Ca...li.....fornia Dreaming
 D^m C B^b

On such a winter's day | |
 California Dreaming
 C D^m C B^b

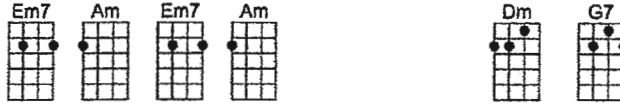
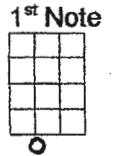
On such a winter's day | |
 California Dreaming
 C D^m C B^b

On such a winter's day |
 C D^m D^m



CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

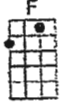
4/4 1234 1



Can't buy me lo- ove, lo- ove, can't buy me lo - ove



I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright

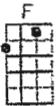


I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright



'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

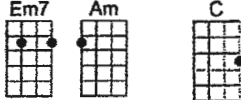
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you want me too



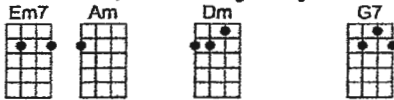
I may not have a lot to give, but what I got I'll give to you



'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.



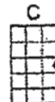
Can't buy me lo- ove, everybody tells me so



Can't buy me lo- ove, no, no, no....NO!



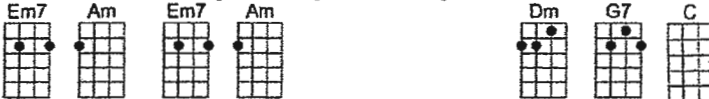
Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied



Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy



I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.



Can't buy me lo- ove, lo- ove, can't buy me lo- o- ove.

Can't Help Falling in Love

by George David Weiss (1961)

who also wrote

- Lullaby of Birdland (1952)
- What A Wonderful World (1967)
- The Lion Sleeps Tonight (1961)

st Note



ELVIS

C G Am F C G G7

Wise men say, only fools rush in

F G Am Dm C G C

But I can't help falling in love with you

C G Am F C G G7
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?

F G Am Dm C G C

If I can't help falling in love with you

Em Am Em Am

Like a river flows... Surely to the sea

Em Am Em A7 Dm G

Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be.....

C G Am F C G G7

Take my hand, take my whole life too

F G Am Dm C G C

For I can't help falling in love with you

Em Am Em Am

Like a river flows... Surely to the sea

Em Am Em A7 Dm G

Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be.....

C G Am F C G G7

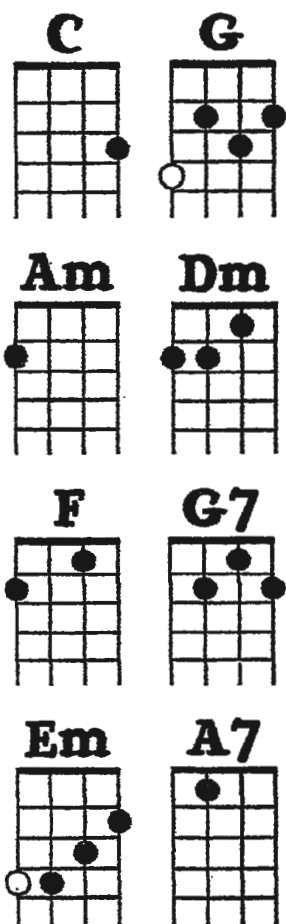
Take my hand, take my whole life too

F G Am Dm C G C

For I can't help falling in love with you

F G Am Dm C G C

For I can't help falling in love with you



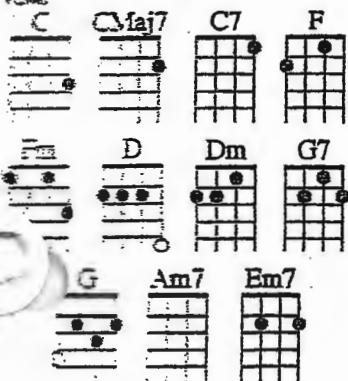
CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU

BOB CREWE AND BOB GAUDIO



FOUR SEASONS

The Four Seasons released their first single in 1961. The song did not chart. Then Bob Gaudio wrote a song titled "Sherry," it was their first number-one song. The Four Seasons followed up "Sherry" with several million-selling hits, including "Big Girls Don't Cry" (their second #1 hit), "Walk Like a Man" (their third #1), "Candy Girl," "Ain't That a Shame", and several others. From 1962 to early 1964, only the Beach Boys matched the Four Seasons in record sales in the United States, and their first three releases marked the first time that a rock band hit #1 on the Billboard singles charts with three consecutive entries. The onslaught of the British Invasion and Beatlemania did not diminish the popularity of the Four Seasons. In fact, they are the only act to have a #1 hit before, during, and after the years that the Beatles had their #1 hits. Many more Top 20 singles followed in 1965, 1966, and 1967, including "Let's Hang Out," "Don't Think Twice, It's All Right," "Working My Way Back to You," "Opus 17 (Don't You Worry 'bout Me)," "I've Got You Under My Skin," "Can't Take My Eyes Off You" "Beggin'," "Tell It to the Rain," "C'mon Marianne", and "I Make a Fool of Myself" and "Will You Love Me Tomorrow."



You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off of you
You'd be like heaven to touch . . . I wanna hold you so much
At long last love has arrived . . . and I thank God I'm alive
You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off of you



Pardon the way that I stare . . . there's nothing else to compare
The sight of you leaves me weak . . . there are no words left to speak
But if you feel like I feel . . . please let me know that it's real
You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off of you

Da da Da da Da da da da da Da da Da da Da da da da da da
Da da Da da Da da da da da Da da Da da Daaaaaaaaaaaa

• Chorus •
I love you baby . . . and if it's quite alright
I need you baby . . . to warm the lonely nights
I love you baby . . . trust in me when I say
Oh pretty baby . . . don't bring me down I pray
Oh pretty baby . . . now that I've found you stay
And let me love you baby . . . let me love you . . .

You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off of you
You'd be like heaven to touch . . . I wanna hold you so much
At long last love has arrived . . . and I thank God I'm alive
You're just too good to be true . . . can't take my eyes off of you
Da da Da da Da da da da da Da da Da da Daaaaaaaaaaaa

• Repeat Chorus • Last time end on C



Careless Love

Verse 1

C G7 C
Love, oh love, oh careless love.

G7
Love, oh love, oh careless love.

C C7 F
Love, oh love, oh careless love.

C G7 C
You see what love has done to me.

Verse 2

C G7 C
When I wore my apron low.
G7

When I wore my apron low.
C C7 F

When I wore my apron low.
C G7 C
You'd follow me through rain and snow.

Verse 3

C G7 C
Now my apron strings don't pin.
G7

Now my apron strings don't pin.
C C7 F

Now my apron strings don't pin.
C G7 C
You pass my door and you don't come in.

Verse 4

C G7 C
I cried last night and the night before.
G7

I cried last night and the night before.
C C7 F

I cried last night and the night before.
C G7 C
Gonna cry tonight and cry no more.

Repeat 1st verse -



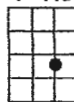
Catch the Wind

Donovan

1965

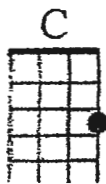
Donovan was inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in 2012

1st Note

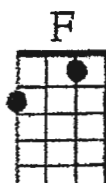


C G F C C G F C

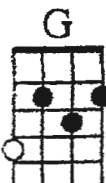
In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty I want to be
in the warm hold of your lovin' mind



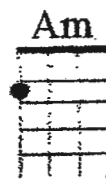
To feel you all around me, and to take your hand along the sand,
ah but I may as well try and catch the wind



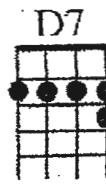
When sundown pales the sky I want to hide a while
behind your smile, and everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find



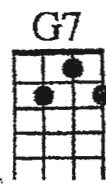
For me to love you now would be the sweetest thing, t'would make me sing
ah but I may as well try and catch the wind



Di di dee, di dee dee, di di dee, dee dee, di di dee



When rain has hung the leaves with tears I want you near
to kill my fears, to help me to leave all my blues behind



For standin' in your heart is where I want to be and long to be,
ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
ah but I may as well try and catch the wind



CHAPEL OF LOVE

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



Spring is here and the sky is blue, wo-o-o-oh
Bells will ring, and the sun will shine, yeh, yeh, yeh, yeh,



Birds all sing, as if they knew
I'm gonna be his, and.. he's gonna be mine



Today's the day we'll say "I do"
We're gonna love until the end of time



And we'll never be lonely any more.
And we'll never be lonely any more.



Because we're goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married



Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married



Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married



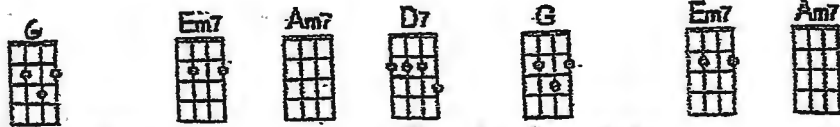
1.

(Play 2nd verse)

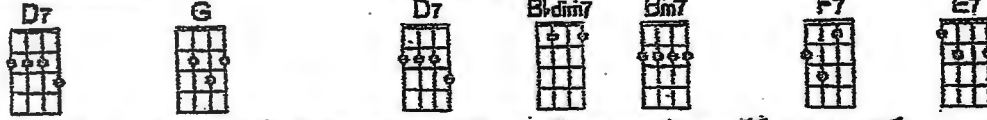
Goin' to the chapel of love.



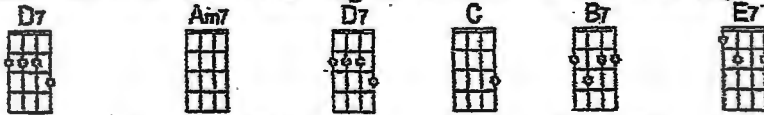
2. Goin' to the chapel, goin' to the chapel, goin' to the chapel of love.



Heaven. I'm in heaven



1. And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak
 2. And the cares that hung around me through the week



1. And I seem to find the happiness I seek
 2. Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak

(verse 2) ↑



1. When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek
 2. When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek



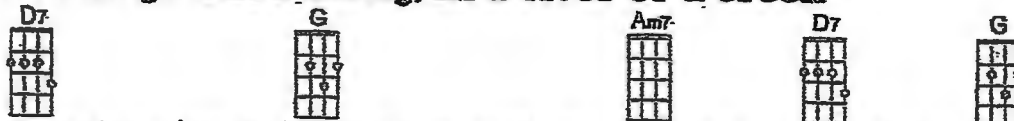
Oh I love to climb a mountain, and reach the highest peak



But it doesn't thrill me half as much, as dancing cheek to cheek



Oh I love to go out fishing, in a river or a creek

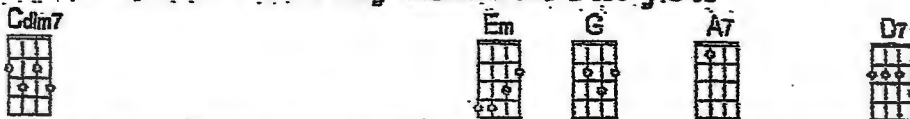


But I don't enjoy it half as much, as dancing cheek to cheek



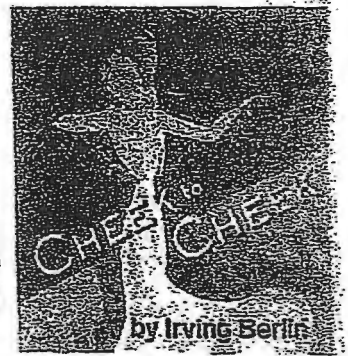
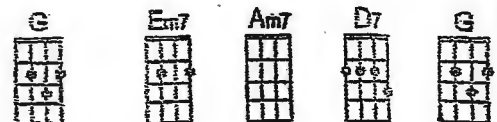
Dance with me, I want my arms about you

(repeat
 verse 1) ↑



Those charms about you, will car - ry me through to...

After the 2nd time through the 1st verse,
 do this 3 X and end on G



Cielito Lindo

^D ^A ^D ^A ^D ^A
Pájaro que abandona su primer nido, su primer nido
^{A7}
Si lo encuentra ocupado, Cielito Lindo, muy merecido ^D

^D ^G ^A ^D
Ay ay ay ay, canta y no llores
^D ^A ^A ^D
Porque cantando se alegran, Cielito Lindo, los corazones

^D ^A ^D ^A ^D ^A
Siempre que te enamores, mira primero, mira primero
^{A7}
Donde pones los ojos, Cielito Lindo, no llores luego ^D *Coro*

^D ^A ^D ^A ^D ^A
De la sierra morena vienen bajando, vienen bajando
^{A7}
Un par de ojitos negros, Cielito Lindo, de contrabando ^D *Coro*

^D ^A ^D ^A ^D ^A
Ese lunar que tienes, Cielito Lindo, bajo la boca
^{A7}
No se lo des a nadie, Cielito Lindo, que a mí me toca ^D *Coro*

City of New Orleans

1. Riding on the City of New Orleans

Illinois Central Monday morning rail

Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee

And rolls along past houses, farms and fields;

Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old grey men

And graveyards of rusted automobiles.

2. Dealing card games with the old men in the club car

Penny a point ain't no one keeping score;

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,

Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor.

And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers

Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel

Mother with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

3. Nighttime on the City of New Orleans

Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee

Halfway home, we'll be there by morning

Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

And the steel rail still ain't heard the news.

The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain

This train's got the disappearing railroad blues.

Refrain: (Last time: "Good night...")

Good morning America, how are you?

Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

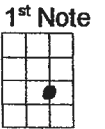
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the

day is done.

Coming Into Los Angeles



Am D
Coming in from London from over the pole
F C E7
Flying in a big airlin - er



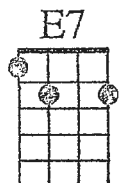
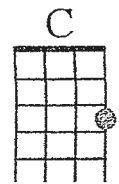
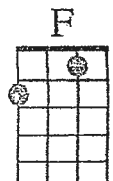
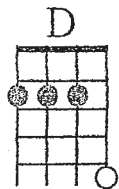
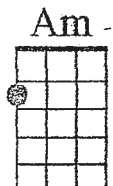
Am D
Chicken flying everywhere around the plane
F C E7
Could we ever feel much fin - er

Am D
Coming into Los Angeles,
Am D
Bringin' in a couple of keys
Am D
Don't touch my bags, if you please
F C E7
Mister customs man yeah yeah

Chorus

Last time 4 yeahs (E7)

End on Am



Am D
There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico
F C E7
No, he couldn't look much stran - ger
Am D
Walking in the hall with his things and all
F C E7
Smiling, said he was the Lone Ran - ger

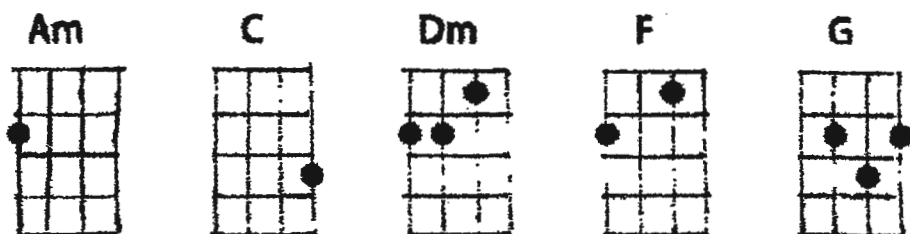
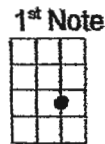
Instrumental verse 1 and Chorus

Am D
Hip woman walking on the moving floor
F C E7
Tripping on the escala - tor
Am D
There's a man in the line and she's blowing his mind
F C E7
Thinking that he's already made her

CHORUS

COMPASS

Lady Antebellum



Intro -x2-: F C G

F C G
Yeah, it's been a bumpy road
F C G
Roller coasters high and low
F C G
Fill the tank and drive the car
Am F
Pedal fast, pedal hard
C G
You won't have to go that far

Dm C F
You want to give up 'cause it's dark
Dm C F
We're really not that far apart

Interlude: G

F C G Am
So let your heart sweetheart be your compass when you're lost
F C G
And you should follow it wherever it may go
F C G Am
When it's all said and done, you can walk instead of run
F C G
'Cause no matter what, you'll never be alone

F C G
Never be alone
G F C G
Never be alone

-no chords-

Forgot directions on your way

F C G
Don't close your eyes don't be afraid

F C G
We might be crazy late at night

Am F
I can't wait till you arrive

C G
Follow stars you'll be alright

Dm C F
You want to give up 'cause it's dark

Dm C F
We're really not that far apart

Interlude: G

F C G Am
So let your heart sweetheart be your compass when you're lost

F C G
And you should follow it wherever it may go

F C G Am
When it's all said and done, you can walk instead of run

F C G
'Cause no matter what, you'll never be alone

F C G
Never be alone

G F C G
Never be alone

Dm C F
You want to give up 'cause it's dark

Dm C F
We're really not that far apart

Interlude: G

F C G Am
So let your heart sweetheart be your compass when you're lost

F C G
And you should follow it wherever it may go

F C G Am
When it's all said and done, you can walk instead of run

F C G
'Cause no matter what, you'll never be alone

F C G
Never be alone

G F C G
Never be alone

F C G Am
When it's all said and done, you can walk instead of run

F C G
'Cause no matter what, you'll never be alone

First Note



Hot 'n' Strummers - Songbook 1
COUNT ON ME - BRUNO MARS

Verse 1:

If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea

I'll sail the world to find you

If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see

I'll be the light to guide you - Ohh Ohh Ohh

Pre-Chorus:

Find out what we're made of

When we are called to help our friends in need

Chorus:

You can count on me like one, two, three

I'll be there and I know when I need it

I can count on you like four, three, two

and you'll be there 'cause that's what friends
are supposed to do, oh yeah, ooooh, ooooh
oh yeah, yeah

(omit F and G last time)
and go to last line

Verse 2:

If you're tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall asleep

I'll sing a song to calm you

And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me

Every day I will remind you

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

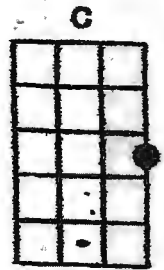
Bridge:

You'll always have my shoulder when you cry

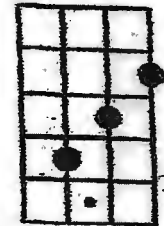
I'll never let go, never say goodbye! You know, you can...

Chorus

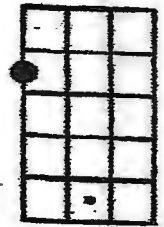
You can count on me 'cause I can count on you



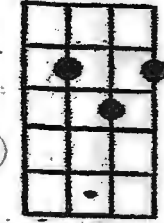
G



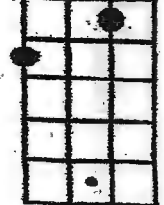
Em



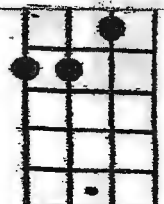
Am



G



F



Dm

Cracklin Rosie Ukulele Chords

by Neil Diamond

First Note



C
Cracklin' Rosie, get on board

We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go
Taking it slow Lord, don't you know
Dm G7
Have me a time with a poor man's lady

C
Hitchin' on a twilight train

Ain't nothing there that I care to take along
Maybe a song To sing when I want
Dm G7 C
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune

C F G C
Oh, I love my Rosie child
C F G C
She got the way to make me happy
C F G C
You and me, we go in style

Dm
Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl

G
Our song keeps runnin' on
Play it now
Play it now
Play it now, my baby

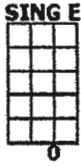
C
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile

God if it lasts for an hour, that's all right
We got all night To set the world right
Dm G7
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah

C F G C
Oh, I love my Rosie child
C F G C
She got the way to make me happy
C F G C
You and me, we go in style

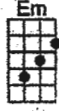
Dm
Cracklin' Rosie, you're a store-bought woman
You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl

G
Our song keeps runnin' on
Play it now
Play it now my baby
(REPEAT VERSE 2)

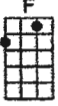


CROCODILE ROCK w.m.Elton John, Bernie Taupin

4/4 1...2...123



I re-member when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun



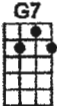
Holdin' hands and skimmin' stones, had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own



But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock



While other kids were rockin' round the clock



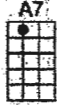
We were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock well



Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still



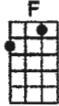
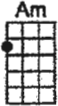
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will



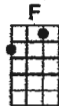
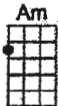
Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight



And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.



La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

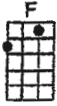


La, la la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

Crocodile Rock p.2



But the years went by and rock just died, Susie went and left me for some foreign guy



Long nights cryin' by the record machine,



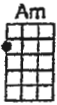
Dreamin' 'bout my Chevy and my old blue jeans



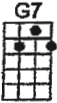
But they'll never kill the thrills we got burnin' up to the crocodile rock



Learnin' fast as weeks went past, we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last well



Crocodile Rockin' is something shocking when your feet just can't keep still



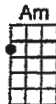
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will



Lord mama, those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight



And Crocodile Rockin' was ou—ou—out of sigh-i-i-i-t.



La, la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.



La, la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la.

Crocodile Rock

Elton
John
&
Bernie
Taupin

First Note

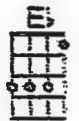


INTRO (8 BEATS EACH): F Dm Bb C

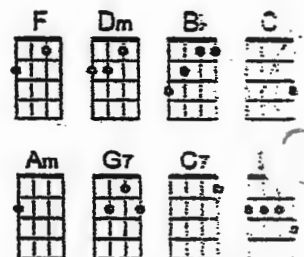
F **AM**
I REMEMBER WHEN ROCK WAS YOUNG, ME AND SUSIE HAD SO MUCH FUN.
Bb **C**
HOLDING HANDS AND SKIMMIN' STONES, HAD A OLD GOLD CHEVY & A PLACE OF MY OWN.
F **AM**
BUT THE BIGGEST KICK I EVER GOT, WAS DOIN' A THING CALLED THE CROCODILE ROCK.
Bb
WHILE THE OTHER KIDS WERE ROCKIN' 'ROUND THE CLOCK.
C
WE WERE HOPPIN' AND BOPPIN' TO THE CROCODILE ROCK, WELL.

CHORUS

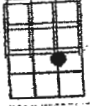
DM **G7**
CROCODILE ROCKIN' IS SOMETHING SHOCKIN', WHEN YOUR FEET JUST CANT KEEP STILL.
C7 **F**
I NEVER HAD ME A BETTER TIME, AND I GUESS I NEVER WILL.
D7 **G7**
OH, LAWDY MAMMA THOSE FRIDAY NIGHTS, WHEN SUSIE WORE HER DRESSES TIGHT AND.
C7 **Bb** (ALT. Eb - Bb - Eb - Bb - Eb - Bb)
THE CROCODILE ROCKIN' WAS OU-OUT OF SIGHT. "SI - HA - I - HA - I - ITE"
F **DM** **Bb** **C**
YAAAA YA YA YA YA YA... YA YA YA YA YA... YA YA YA YA YA...



F **AM**
BUT THE YEARS WENT BY AND ROCK JUST DIED, SUSIE WENT & LEFT ME FOR SOME FOREIGN GUY.
Bb **C**
LONG NIGHTS CRYIN' BY THE RECORD MACHINE, DREAMIN' OF MY CHEVY & MY OLD BLUE JEANS.
F **AM**
BUT THEY'LL NEVER KILL THE THRILLS WEVE GOT, BURNIN' UP TO THE CROCODILE ROCK.
Bb
LEARNING FAST, TILL THE WEEKS WENT PAST.
C
WE REALLY THOUGHT THE CROCODILE ROCK WOULD LAST, WELL.



[CHORUS, THEN REPEAT FIRST VERSE, THEN CHORUS AGAIN]

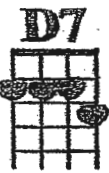
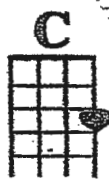
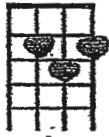


CUPID



G ♡ sam cook ♡ G
 Cupid, Draw back your bow
 C
 And let your arrow go
 G D7 G D7
 Straight to my lovers heart for me... nobody but me
 C
 Cupid, please hear my cry
 C
 And let your arrow fly
 G D7 C G
 Straight to my lover's heart for me - e - e...

G Now... i don't mean to bother you, but i'm in distress
 G
 There's danger of me losing all of my happiness
 C
 For i love a girl who doesn't know i exist
 D7 G
 And this you can fix, so...



♡♡♡ Chorus ♡♡♡
 G D7
 Now... Cupid, if your arrow makes her love strong for me
 G
 i promise i will love her until eternity
 C
 i know, between the two of us, her heart we can steal
 D7 G
 Help me if you will, so...

♡♡♡ Chorus ♡♡♡
 Last time 6 strums on C, then end on G

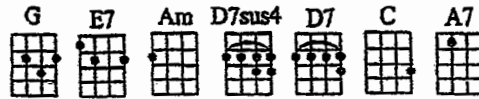
Daydream

Words and Music by
JOHN SEBASTIAN

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. What a day for a day - dream, — what a day for a
2. I've been hav - ing a sweet — dream, — I've been dream - in' since I



day - dream - in' boy — And I'm lost in a day - dream, —
woke up to - day — It's star - ring me and my sweet — dream, —



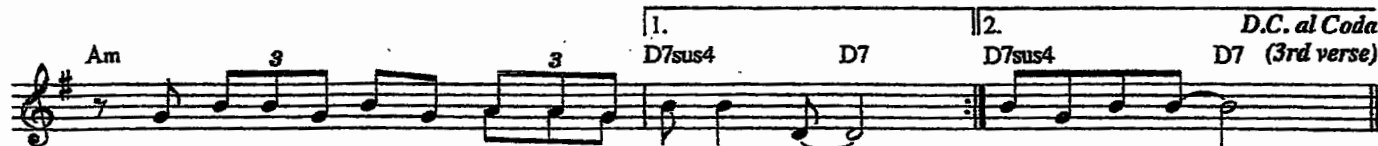
dream - in' 'bout my bun - dle of joy — And e - ven if time ain't real - ly
'cause she's the one makes me feel — this way — And e - ven if time — is pass - ing



on my side, — it's one of those days for tak - ing a walk out - side, —
by a lot, — I could - n't care less a - bout the dues you say I — got.



I'm blow - ing the day to take a walk in the sun, —
To - mor - row I'll pay the dues for drop - ping my load, —



and fall on my face on some - bod - y's new mown lawn, —
a pie in the face for be - in' a sleep - y bull - toad, —



or you may be day - dream - in' for a thou - sand years, — What a day for a day -

Daydream

The musical score is written on three staves in G major. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the verse, with lyrics "dream, cus-tom-made for a day-dream-in' boy And I'm lost in a day-". The second staff continues the melody with lyrics "dream, dream-in' bout my bun-dle of joy Whistles". The third staff concludes the piece with a final melodic phrase and the instruction "Repeat and fade".

Chords indicated above the staff: E7, Am, D7, G, E7, Am, D7, D7, C, A7, G, E7, C, A7, G, E7.

Lyrics: dream, cus-tom-made for a day-dream-in' boy And I'm lost in a day-
dream, dream-in' bout my bun-dle of joy Whistles
Repeat and fade

Daydream Believer

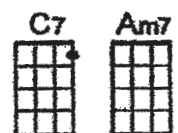
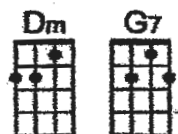
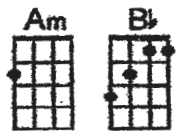
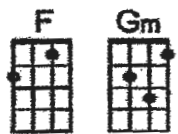
C7 **F** **Gm**
 Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
 Am **Bb**
 Of the bluebird as she sings
 F **Dm** **G7** **C7**
 The six-o'clock alarm would never ring
 F **Gm**
 But it rings and I rise
 Am **Bb**
 Wash the sleep out of my eyes
 F **Dm** **Bb** **C7** **F**
 My shaving razor's cold and it stings



Chorus: F Am7 Gm F Am7 F

Bb **C** **Am** **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Bb**
 Cheer up sleepy Jean; Oh what can it mean to a

F **Bb** **F** **Dm** **G7** **C7**
 Daydream believer and a homecoming queen



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

CHORUS

200

Repeat last two lines of chorus.
End with F

Dear Prudence Beatles

Intro: [G] [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+] [G] [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Won't you come out to [G] play [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Greet the brand new [G] day [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

The [G] sun is up the [G7] sky is blue it's [Cmaj7] beautiful and [G+] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [F]

Won't you [C] come out to [G] play [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+] open up your [G] eyes [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+] see the sunny [G] skies [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

The [G] wind is low the [G7] birds will sing

That [Cmaj7] you are part of [G+] everything

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [F]

Won't you [C] open up your [G] eyes [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+] let me see you [G] smile [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+] like a little [G] child [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

The [G] clouds will be a [G7] daisy chain

So [Cmaj7] let me see you [G+] smile again

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [F]

Won't you [C] let me see you [G] smile [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Won't you come out to [G] play [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

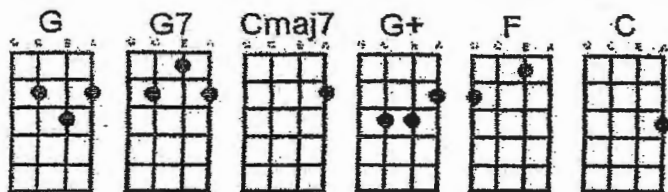
Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

Greet the brand new [G] day [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+]

The [G] sun is up the [G7] sky is blue it's [Cmaj7] beautiful and [G+] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence [G7] [F]

Won't you [C] come out to [G] play [G7] [Cmaj7] [G+] [G]



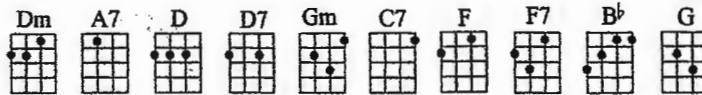
Delilah

Words and Music by
LES REED and BARRY MASON

FIRST NOTE



With passion



1. I saw the light on the night that I passed by her win - dow.
2. At break of day when that man drove a - way I was wait - ing;



I saw the flick - er - ing shad - ows of love on her blind.
I crossed the street to her house and she o - pened the door.



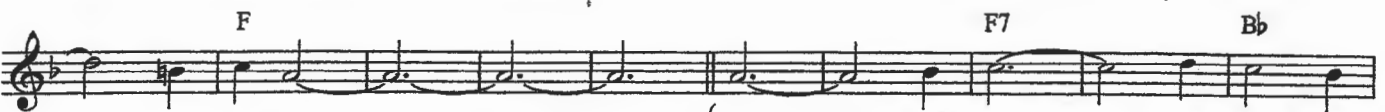
She was my wom - an;
She stood there laugh - ing,



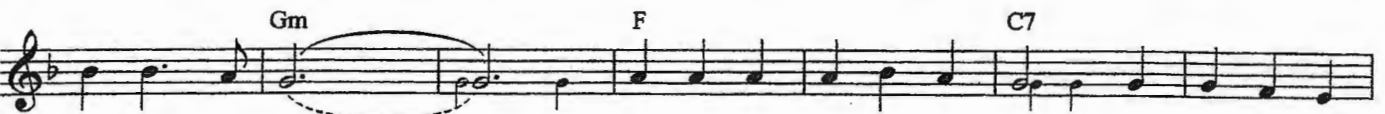
as she de - ceived me, I watched and went out of my mind.
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more.



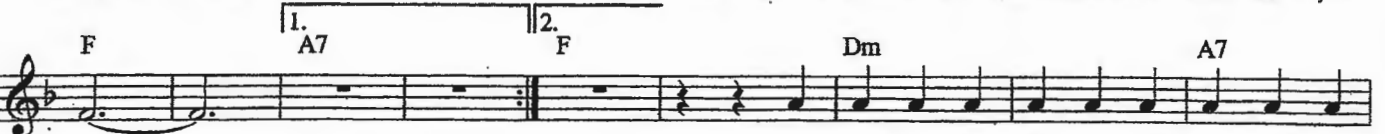
My, my, my De - li - lah, why, why, why,



De - li - lah? I could see that girl was
So be - fore they come to



no good for me. But I was lost like a slave that no man could
break down the door, for - give me, De - li - lah, I just could - n't take an - y -

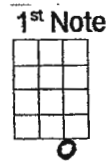


free. For - give me, De - li - lah, I just could - n't
more.



take an - y more.

DESPERADO



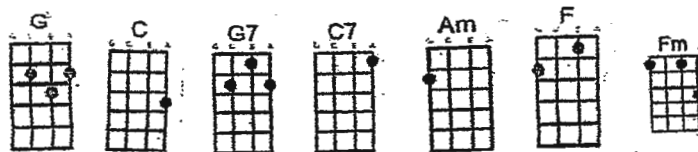
C C7 F Fm C G Am F G7
 Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? you been out ridin' fences for so long now
 C C7 F Fm C G Am F G7 C
 You're a hard one, and I know that you got your reasons, these things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

G Am G F C
 Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, she'll beat you if she's able,
 Am F C G
 You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
 Am G F C
 Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
 Am F G
 But you only want the ones you can't get

G7 C C7 F Fm C G Am F G7
 Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
 C C7 F Fm C G Am F G7 C
 Freedom, well, that's just some people talkin' your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone

G Am G F C G
 Don't your feet get cold in the wintertime? the sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
 Am F C G Am G
 It's hard to tell the nighttime from the day You're losin' all your highs and lows
 F C G G7
 Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

C C7 F Fm C G Am F G7
 Desperado, why don't you come to your senses come down from your fences, open the gate
 C C7 F Fm C G Am F - Em - Dm
 It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you you better let somebody love you,
 C G Am F G7 C / C7 / F / Fm / C ..
 You better let somebody love you ..before it's too . late





DON'T BE CRUEL

4/4 1...2...123



You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said

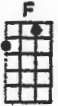


If you can't come around, at least please telephone.

Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead



Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. REPEAT (2nd verse) 2. C7 and go on



I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



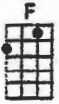
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way



Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say



Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, cross my heart.



Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know that I'll have you.



Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



DON'T

FENCE

ME IN

COLE PORTER



A7 D
Oh give me land, lots of land

Under starry skies above

A7
Don't fence me in

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love

D
Don't fence me in

D7
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze

G Gm
Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees

D B7 Gm
Send me off forever but I ask you please,

D A7 D
Don't fence me in

D7 G
Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle

D
Underneath the western skies

D7 G
On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder

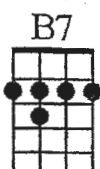
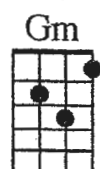
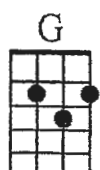
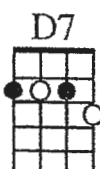
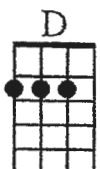
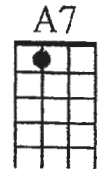
D A7
'Til I see the mountain rise

D D7
I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences

G Gm
Gaze at the moon untill I lose my senses

D B7 Gm
I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences

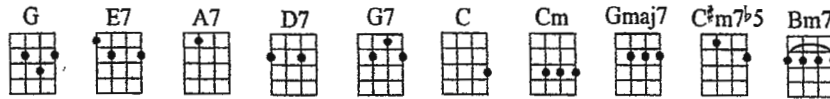
D A7 D
Don't fence me in (x3)



LED BY LIZ AND JIM BELOFF
AND SOON TO BE RELEASED IN
"JUMPIN' JIM'S UGILELE COUNTRY"

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

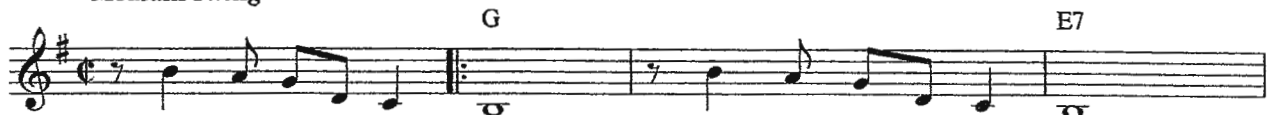
Words and Music by
DUKE ELLINGTON and BOB RUSSELL



FIRST NOTE



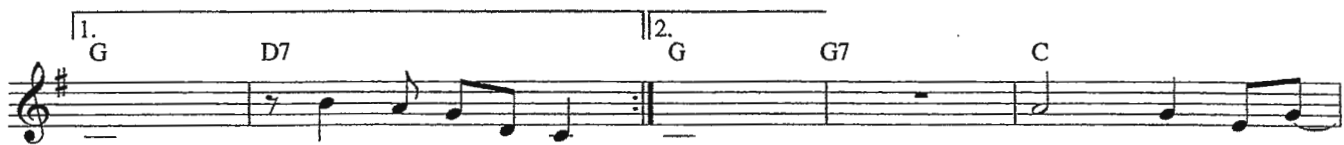
Medium Swing



1. Missed the Sat - ur - day dance, heard they crowd - ed the floor;
2. club, got as far as the door;



could - n't bear it with - out you, } don't get a - round much an - y -
they'd have asked me a - bout you, }



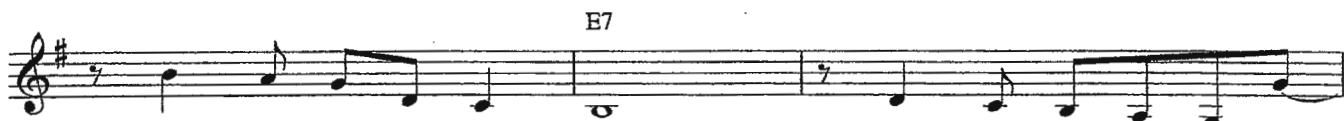
more. Thought I'd vis - it the more. Dar - ling, I guess



my mind's more at ease, but nev - er - the - less



why stir up mem - o - ries? Been in - vit - ed on dates,



might have gone, but what for? Aw - f'ly dif - f'rent with - out



you, don't get a - round much an - y - more.

27

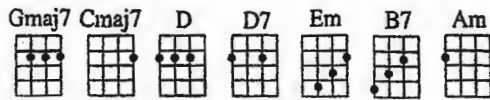
Don't Let The Sun Catch You Crying

Words and Music by GERARD MARSDEN,
FRED MARSDEN, LES CHADWICK
and LES MAGUIRE

FIRST NOTE



Relaxed
Gmaj7



Gmaj7 Cmaj7 D D7 Em B7 Am

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7

Don't let the sun catch you cry - ing. The night's the

Cmaj7 D D7 Em B7

time for all your tears. Your heart may be bro - ken to - night,

Em B7 Am D7

but to - mor - row in the morn - ing light, don't let the sun catch you

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7

cry - ing. The night - time shad - ows dis - ap - pear,
It may be hard to dis - cov - er

Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 D D7

and with them go all your tears. For the
that you've been left for an - oth - er. But don't for -

Em B7 Em B7 Am

morn - ing will bring joy for ev - 'ry girl and boy. So } don't let the
get that life's a game and it al - ways comes a - gain. Oh, }

To Coda

D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 D

sun catch you cry - ing. We know that cry - ing's not a

Em Am D7

bad thing. But stop your cry - in' when the birds sing.

Coda

Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7

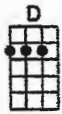

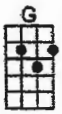

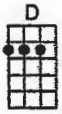



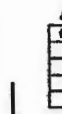


Don't let the sun catch you cry - ing, oh no, oh oh oh.

SING D



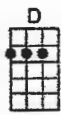
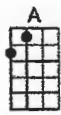



DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALRIGHT -Bob Dylan

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



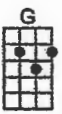


Intro: |  ||  ||  ||  ||  |  |  |  |  |  |  ||

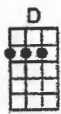
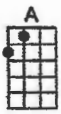

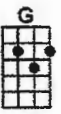



Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe. if'n you don't know by now

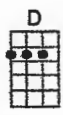
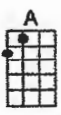

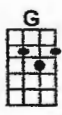
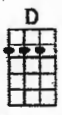

And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe, it'll never do some-how

    OR 

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn, look out your window, and I'll be gone

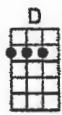

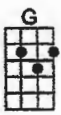


You're the reason I'm a-traveling on, but don't think twice, it's al-right.

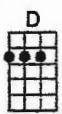
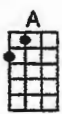

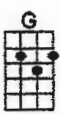
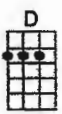
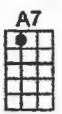

And it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe, the light I never knowed

And it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe, I'm on the dark side of the road

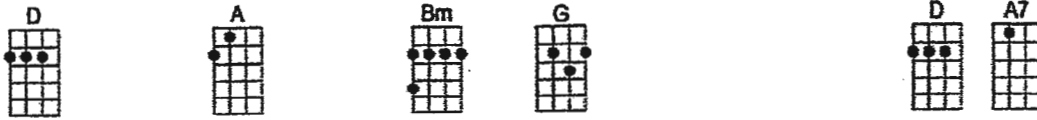
    OR 

But I wish there was somethin' you would do or say, to try and make me change my mind and stay

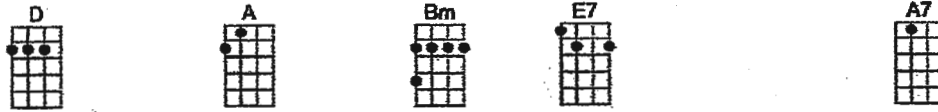
      

But we never did too much talkin' any-way, but don't think twice, it's al-right.

p.2. Don't Think Twice, It's Alright



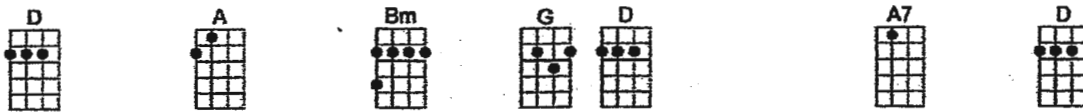
So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal, like you never done be-fore



And it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal, I can't hear you any-more



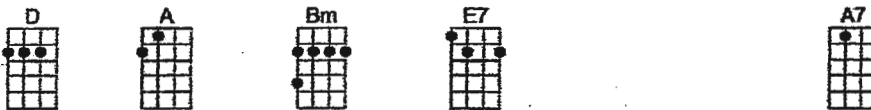
I'm a-thinking and a-wonderin' walking down the road, I once loved a woman, a child I am told



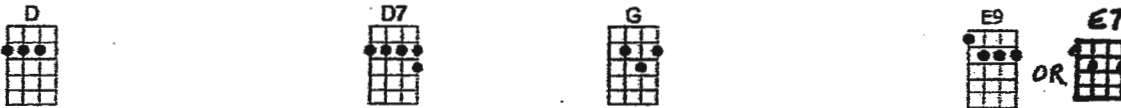
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul, but don't think twice, it's al-right.



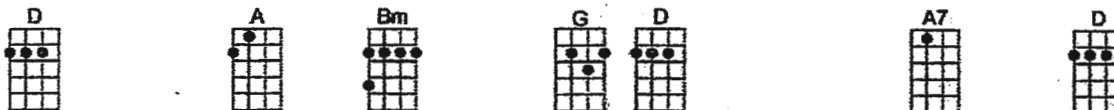
So long honey, babe, where I'm bound, I can't tell



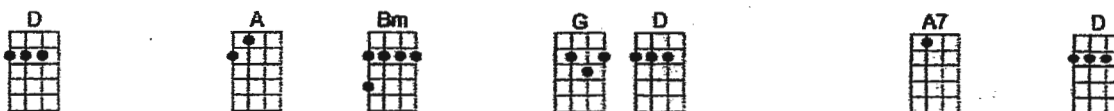
Goodbye's too good a word, babe, so I'll just say fare thee well



I ain't saying you treated me unkind, you could have done better, but I don't mind



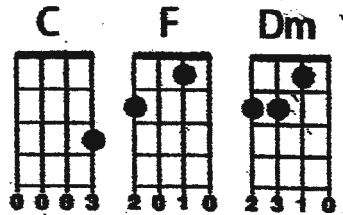
You just kinda wasted my precious time, but don't think twice, it's al-right.



You just kinda wasted my precious time, but don't think twice, it's al-right.

Don't Worry Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin



Whistle 2x **C F F C**
 |||| |||| |||| ||||

C Here's a little song I wrote, and you can learn it note for note,

F G C
 Don't worry, be happy

Dm
 In every life we have some trouble, when you worry you make it double,

F G C C F F C
 Don't worry, be happy —Ooh's 2x |||| |||| |||| ||||

C Aint got no place to lay your head, **Dm** somebody came and took your bed,

F G C
 Don't worry, be happy.

C The Landlord say your rent is late, **Dm** he may have to litigate,

F G C
 Don't worry, be happy.

Whistle 2x **C F F C**
 |||| |||| |||| ||||

C Ain't got no cash, aint got no style, **Dm** aint got no goal to make you smile,

F G C
 Don't worry, be happy!

C Cos when you worry, your face will frown, **Dm** and that will bring everybody down,

F C C F F C
 Don't worry, be happy Ooh's 2x |||| |||| |||| ||||

C Here's a little song I wrote, and you can learn it note for note,

F C
 Don't worry, be happy

Dm
 In your life expect some trouble, but when you worry you make it double,

F C
 Don't worry, be happy

Oohs **C F F C** X2 End on C
 |||| |||| |||| ||||

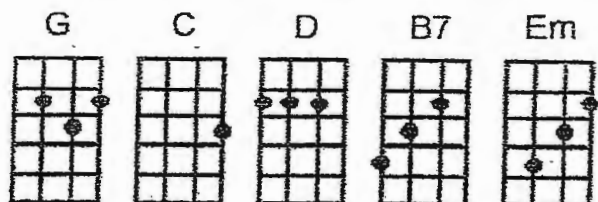


Down In The Boondocks Billy Joe Royal

[G] Down in the boondocks [C] down in the boondocks
 [D] People put me down cause [C] that's the side of town I was [G] born in
 [G] I love her she loves me but [C] I don't fit her society
 [D] Lord have mercy on a [C] boy from down in the [G] boondocks
 [G] Every night I watch the light from the [C] house up on the [G] hill
 I love a little girl that [C] lives up there and I [B7] guess I always [Em] will
 But [C] I don't dare knock [D] on her door
 Cause her [C] daddy is my boss [D] man
 So [C] I'll just have to [D] be content to [C] see her whenever I [D] can

[G] Down in the boondocks [C] down in the boondocks
 [D] People put me down cause [C] that's the side of town I was [G] born in
 [G] I love her she loves me but [C] I don't fit her society
 [D] Lord have mercy on a [C] boy from down in the [G] boondocks
 [G] One fine day I'll find a way to [C] move from this old [G] shack
 I'll hold my head up [C] like a king
 And I [B7] never never will look [Em] back
 But [C] til that morning I'll [D] work and slave
 And [C] I'll save every [D] dime
 But to [C] night she'll have to [D] steal away
 To [C] see me one more [D] time

[G] Down in the boondocks [C] down in the boondocks
 [D] People put me down cause [C] that's the side of town I was [G] born in
 [G] I love her she loves me but [C] I don't fit her society
 [D] Lord have mercy on a [C] boy from down in the [G] boondocks
 [D] Lord have mercy on a [C] boy from down in the [G] boondocks
 [D] Lord have mercy on a [C] boy from down in the [G] boondocks



Down on the Corner John Fogerty

First note



2, 1, 2, 3, 4

G D G
Early in the evenin' just about supper time

G D G
Over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind

C G
Four kids on the corner, tryin' to pick you up

G D G
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

C G D G
Down on the corner, out in the street

G C G D G
Willy and the Poorboys playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet.

G D G
Rooster hits the washboard, people just gotta smile

G D G
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile

C G
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamzoo

G D G
And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

In 1969 Creedence
Clearwater Revival
appeared on the Ed Sullivan
show as "Willy and the Poor
Boys" with bassist Stu Cook
playing a gut bucket bass.

<Chorus>

G D G
You don't need a penny just to hang around

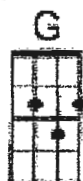
G D G
But if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.

C G
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise

G D G
People come from all around to watch the magic boy

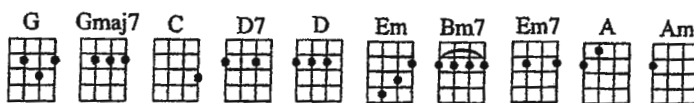
<Chorus>

End with Chorus X 2



Downtown

Words and Music by
TONY HATCH



FIRST NOTE

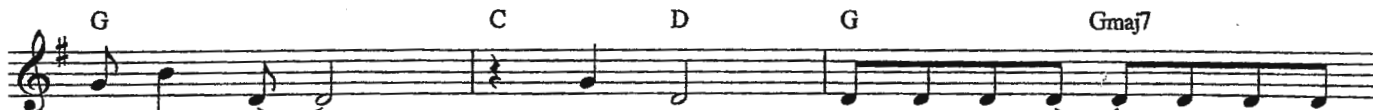


Medium

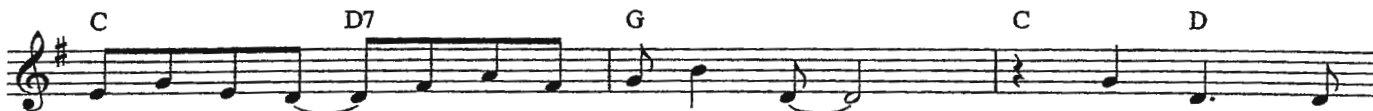


1. When you're a - lone and life is mak - ing you lone - ly, you can
2. Don't hang a - round and let your prob - lems sur - round you, there are

Instrumental



al - ways go down - town. When you've got wor - ries, and the
mov - ie shows, down - town. May - be you know some lit - tle



noise and the hur - ry seems to help, I know, down - town. Just
plac - es to go to where they nev - er close, down - town. Just
3. And



lis - ten to the mus - ic of the traf - fic in the cit - y.
lis - ten to the rhy - thm of a gen - tle bos - sa no - va.
you may find som - bod - y kind to help and un - der - stand you.



Lin - ger on the side - walk where the ne - on signs are pret - ty.
You'll be danc - ing with 'em too be - fore the night is o - ver,
Some - one who is just like you and needs a gen - tle hand to



How can you lose? } The lights are much bright - er there, you can for -
hap - py a - gain. } So, may - be I'll see you there, we can for -
guide them a - long.



get all your trou - bles, for - get all your cares. So go down - town,
get all our trou - bles, for - get all our cares. So go down - town,

Downtown

Am D7 G Gmaj7 Am D7

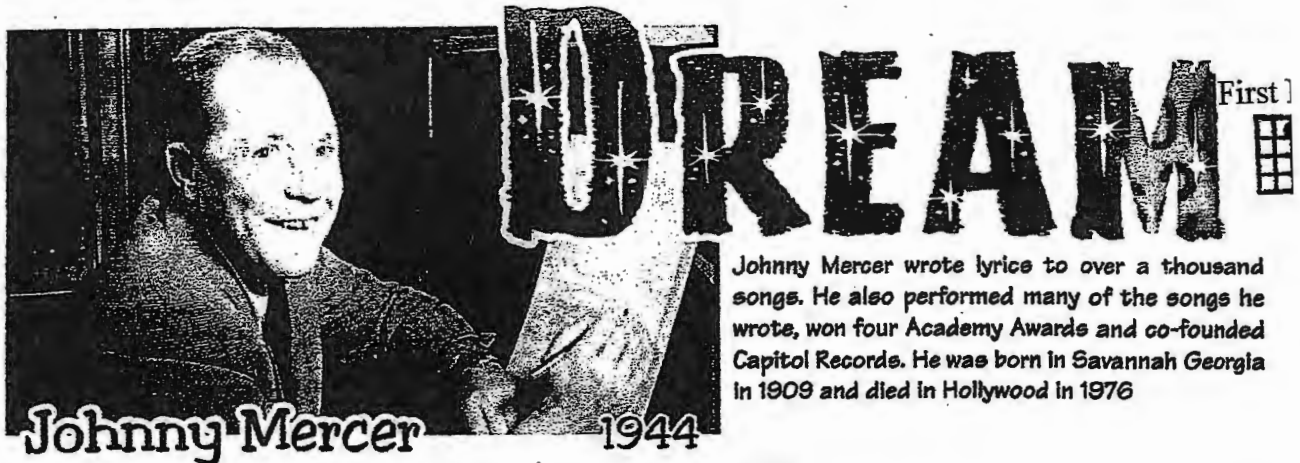
things - 'll be great when you're down - town, no fin - er place, for sure,
 where all the lights are bright down - town, wait - ing for you, to - night,
 things - 'll be great when you're down - town, don't wait a min - ute more,

G Gmaj7 Am D7 1., 2. G Am G Am Gmaj7 Am

down - town. Ev - 'ry - thing's wait - ing for you _____ Down - town _____
 down - town. You're gon - na be al - right now _____ Down - town _____
 down - town. Ev - 'ry - thing's wait - ing for _____

Gmaj7 Am 3. G Am G Am G Am G Am Gmaj7

you. Down - town, down - town.



Johnny Mercer

1944

Johnny Mercer wrote lyrics to over a thousand songs. He also performed many of the songs he wrote, won four Academy Awards and co-founded Capitol Records. He was born in Savannah Georgia in 1909 and died in Hollywood in 1976

F

E7

Am7 5

D7

Bb

Bbm6

G7

Bbdim

Gm7 5

C7

C+

A7

Gm7

Cdim

Bb7

F E7

Dream when you're feelin' blue

F (Am7-5) D7

Dream... that's the thing to do

Bb Bbm6 F D7

Just watch the smoke rings rise in the air

G7 (Bbdim) G7 Gm7-5 C7

You'll find your share of memories there

(C+) F E7

So... Dream when the day is through

F (Am7-5) D7

Dream and they might come true

Bb Bbm6 F E7 A7

Things never are as bad as they seem

(Gm7-5) Gm7 C7 F TURN WITH (Cdim Bb7) C7

So.... dream, dream, dream

A few other of Johnny Mercer's songs you may know...

Goody Goody 1936 music by Matty Malneck

I'm an Old Cowhand from the Rio Grande 1936

Hooray for Hollywood 1937 music by Richard A. Whiting

Too Marvelous for Words 1937 music by Richard A. Whiting

You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby 1938 music by Harry Warren

Jeebers, Creepers! 1938 music by Harry Warren

Fools Rush In 1940 music by Rube Bloom

Blues in the Night 1941 music by Harold Arlen

That Old Black Magic 1942 music by Harold Arlen

I'm Old Fashioned 1942 music by Jerome Kern

One for My Baby and One More for the Road 1943

Ac Cent Tchu Ate the Positive 1944 music by Harold Arlen

On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe 1945 music by Harry Warren

Come Rain or Come Shine 1946 music by Harold Arlen

Any Place I Hang My Hat Is Home 1946 music by Harold Arlen

Autumn Leaves 1947 music by Joseph Kosma

Satin Doll 1953 music by Duke Ellington and Billy Strayhorn

Something's Gotta Give 1954 words and music by Johnny Mercer

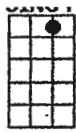
Moon River 1961 music by Henry Mancini

Days of Wine and Roses 1962 music by Henry Mancini

I Wanna Be Around 1962 words and music by Johnny Mercer

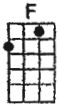
Charade 1963 music by Henry Mancini

Summer Wind 1965 music by Henry Mayer



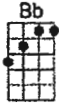
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM The Mamas & the Papas

4/4 1234



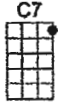
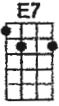
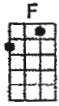
Stars shining bright a-bove you

Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you."



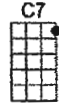
Birds singing in the sycamore tree

Dream a little dream of me.

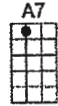
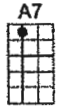
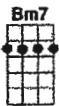
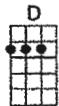


Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me

Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

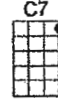
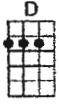
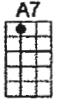
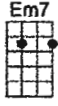
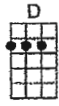


While I'm alone and blue as can be Dream a little dream of me.



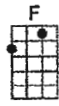
Stars fading but I linger on, dear

Still craving your kiss



I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, dear

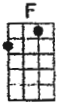
Just saying this...



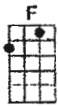
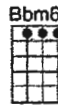
Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you



Sweet dreams that leave all worries be-hind you



But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.



But in your dreams what-ever they be Dream a little dream of me.

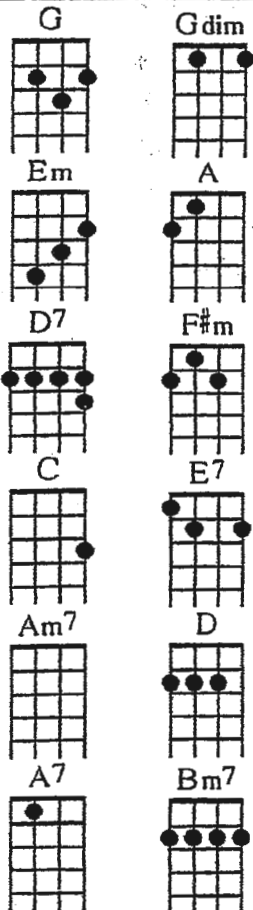


DREAM LOVER



Born Walden Robert Cassotto on May 14th, 1936, Bobby Darin rose from poor beginnings in New York City, fighting rheumatic fever as a child which damaged his heart. Darin's entry to the music business occurred during the mid-50s and he was hired as a demo-writer then as a demo-singer at the legendary Brill Building in New York. He found chart success in 1959 with "Dream Lover", which went to number two in the US. Darin told American Bandstand's Dick Clark of his plans to record a song from the musical, The Threepenny Opera, called "Mack The Knife". Clark did his best to discourage Darin from the dramatic change of direction from rock 'n roll to the jazz like tempo of "Mack". Darin's choice proved to be a good one as "Mack The Knife" went on to be a million-seller and effectively raised Darin to new status as a "serious singer", comparing favorably with Frank Sinatra. The tune would go on to become Bobby's signature song and won the 1959 Grammy for "Record Of The Year" and "Best New Artist". "Mack The Knife" was number one on the Billboard charts for nine weeks in 1959 and is one of the biggest selling records in history. Darin's life was cut short on December 20th, 1973, when he died following his second open heart surgery at the age of 37. Bobby Darin was inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame in 1990.

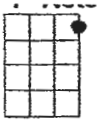
G Em
Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way,
G Em
A girl to hold in my arms and know the magic of her charms,
G // D7 // G // C
Because I want a girl to call my own,
G Em Am7 D7 G D7
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone
G Em
Dream lover, where are you with a love oh so true,
G Em
And a hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old?
G // D7 // G // C
Because I want a girl to call my own
G Em Am7 D7 G >> G7
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone



C G
Someday, I don't know how, I hope you'll hear my plea;
A7 D7
Someway, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me
G Em
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again;
G Em
That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true,
G // D7 // G // C
Because I want a girl to call my own,
G Em Am7 D7 G G7
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone

C G
Someday, I don't know how, I hope you'll hear my plea;
A7 D7 Gdim 8 Beats
Someway, I don't know how, she'll bring her love to me

A F#m
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again;
A F#m
That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true,
A // E7 // A // D
Because I want a girl to call my own,
A F#m Bm7 E7 A F#m
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone
A F#m Bm7 E7 A
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone



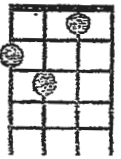
DRIVE MY CAR

THE BEATLES

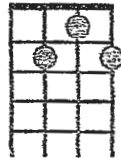
C7



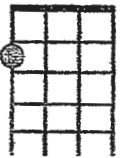
F7



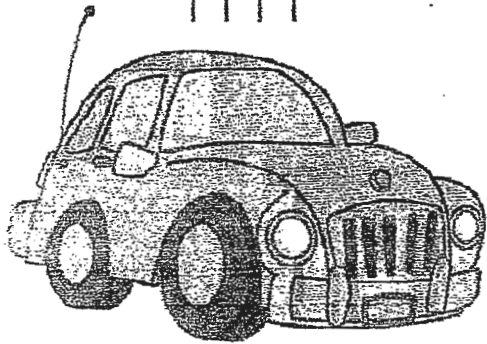
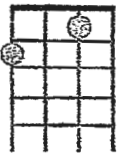
G7



Am



F



^{C7} Asked a girl what she wanted to be
^{C7} she said "baby, can't you see?"
^{C7} I wanna' be famous, a star of the screen
^{G7} But you can do something in between"
^{Am} Baby, you can drive my car
^{Am} Yes, I'm gonna be a star
^{Am} Baby you can drive my car
^C And maybe I'll love you ^F ^{G7}

^{C7} I told that girl that my prospects were good
^{C7} And she said "baby it's understood
^{C7} Working for peanuts is all very fine
^{G7} But, I can show you a better time"
^{Am} Baby, you can drive my car
^{Am} Yes, I'm gonna be a star
^{Am} Baby you can drive my car
^C And maybe I'll love you ^F ^{G7}
^{G7} Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah ^C ^F ^{G7}

^{C7} I told that girl I could start right away
^{C7} And she said "listen baby I've got something to say.
^{C7} I got no car and it's breaking my heart
^{G7} But I've found a driver and that's a start"
^{Am} Baby, you can drive my car
^{Am} Yes, I'm gonna be a star
^{Am} Baby, you can drive my car
^C And maybe I'll love you ^F ^{G7}
^{G7} Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah ^C ^F ^{G7}
^{G7} Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah ^C ^F ^{G7}
^{G7} Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah ^C

Eight Days A Week

Beatles

First Note



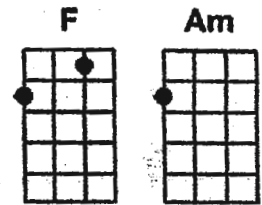
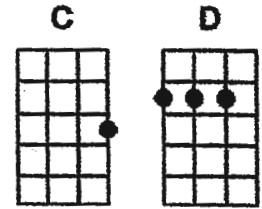
INTRO: C D F C

C D7 F C
Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true.

C D7 F C
Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you, Ooo.

Am D7 Am D7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

C D7 F C
I ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week.
(Repeat at end of song)

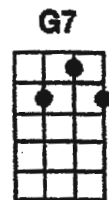
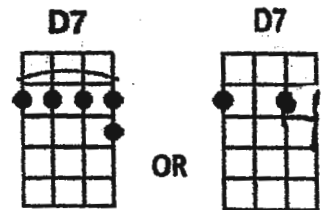


C D7 F C
Love you ev'ry day, girl, always on my mind.

C D7 F C
One thing I can say, girl, love you all the time, ooh.

Am D7 Am D7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

C D7 F C
I ain't got nothin' but love girl, Eight days a week.



BRIDGE

G Am
Eight days a week I luh-uh-uh-uh-ove you.

D7 F G7
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care.

REPEAT FIRST VERSE AND TAG THE END

TAG: C (4x) D (4x) F (4x) C

EL PASO

First Note



C Dm G7 C
 Out in the West Texas town of El Paso, I fell in love with a Mexican girl.
 Dm G7 C
 Nighttime would find me in Rose's Cantina, Music would play and Felina would whirl.
 C Dm G7 C
 Blacker than night were the eyes of Felina, Wicked and evil while casting a spell.
 Dm G7 C
 My love was strong for this Mexican maiden, I was in love, but in vain I could tell.

F C C7
 One night a wild young cowboy came in, Wild as the West Texas wind...
 C7 F
 Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing, With wicked Felina, the girl that I love.
 G7
 So in an - ger...

C Dm G7 C
I challenged his right for the love of this maiden; Down went his hand for the gun that he wore.
 C Dm G7 C
 My challenge was answered, in less than a heartbeat, the handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor.
 C Dm G7 C
 Just for a moment I stood there in silence, Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done.
 C Dm G7 C
 Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there; I had but one chance and that was to run.

F C C7
 Out through the back door of Rose's I ran, Out where the horses were tied...
 C7 F
 I caught a good one; he looked like he could run, Up on his back and away I did ride.
 G7
 Just as fast as...

C Dm G7 C
 ...I could from the West Texas town of El Paso, Out thru the badlands of New Mexico.
 C Dm G7 C
 Back in El Paso my life would be worthless; Everything's gone in life nothing is left.
 C Dm
 It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden,
 G7 C
 My love is stronger that my fear of death...

F C C7
 I saddled up and away I did go, Riding alone in the dark...
 C7 F
 Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me, Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart.
 G7
 And at last here...

C Dm G7 C
 ...I am on the hill overlooking El Paso, I can see Rose's Cantina below.
 C Dm G7 C
 My love is strong and it pushes me onward, Down off the hill to Felina I go.
 C Dm G7 C
 Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys, Off to my left ride a dozen or more.
 C Dm G7 C
 Shouting and shooting; I can't let them catch me, I've got to make it to Rose's back door.

F C C7
 Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel A deep burning pain in my side...
 C7 F
 It's getting harder to stay in the saddle. I'm getting weary, unable to ride.
 G7
 But my love for...

C Dm G7 C
 ...Felina is strong and I rise where I've fallen; Though I am weary, I can't stop to rest.
 C Dm G7 C
 I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle, I feel the bullet go deep in my chest.
 C Dm G7 C
 From out of nowhere, Felina has found me, Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side.
 C Dm G7 C
 Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for, One little kiss..... and Felina.... goodbye.



Enjoy Yourself - Guy Lombardo

[C]You work and work for years and years, you're always on the [G7]go
 [G7]You never take a minute off, too busy makin' [C]dough
 Some[C]day, you say, you'll have your fun, [C7]when you're a million[F]aire
 [F]But tell me how much [C]fun you'll have in your [Dm]old [G7]rockin' [C]chair

Chorus

*[C]Enjoy yourself, it's later than you [G7]think
 [G7]Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C]pink
 The [C]years go by, as [C7]quickly as a [F]wink
 [F]Enjoy yourself, [C]enjoy yourself, it's [Dm]later [G7]than you [C]think*

[C]You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what [G7]may
 [G7]You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get [C]away
 Next [C]year for sure, you'll see the world, [C7]you'll really get [F]around
 [F]But how far can you [C]travel when you're six [Dm]feet [G7]under[C]ground?

[C]Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing [G7]brunette
 [G7]She's left you and she's now become somebody else's [C]pet
 Lay [C]down that gun, don't try, my friend, [C7]to reach the great [F]beyond
 [F]You'll have more fun [C]by reaching for a red[Dm]head [G7]or a [C]blonde

Chorus

*[C]Enjoy yourself, it's later than you [G7]think
 [G7]Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C]pink
 The [C]years go by, as [C7]quickly as a [F]wink
 [F]Enjoy yourself, [C]enjoy yourself, it's [Dm]later [G7]than you [C]think*

[C]You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to [G7]dance;
 [G7]You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro[C]mance.
 You [C]only think of dollar bills tied [C7]neatly in a [F]stack;
 [F]But when you kiss a [C]dollar bill, it doesn't [Dm]kiss [G7]you [C]back.

[C]You love somebody very much You'd like to set the [G7]date
 [G7]But money doesn't grow on trees So you decide to [C]wait
 You're [C]so afraid that you will bite off [C7]More than you can [F]chew
 [F]Don't be afraid, you won't [C]have teeth When you reach [Dm]nine[G7]ty [C]two.

Enjoy Yourself - Page 2

[C]You worry when the weather's cold, You worry when it's [G7]hot.

[G7]You worry when you're doing well, You worry when you're doing [C]not.

It's [C]worry, worry all of the time, You [C7]don't know how to [F]laugh.

[F]They'll think of something [C]funny When they write [Dm]your [G7]epi[C]taph.

[C]The boss wants you to work late, he has things for you to [G7]do

[G7]Your family waits for you at home, they're counting on [C]you

You [C]tell the boss you cannot stay, it's [C7]not that you don't [F]care

[F]But when you go to [C]meet the Lord it's your [Dm]family [G7]who'll be [C]there.

(Last chorus)

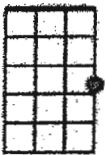
[C]Enjoy yourself, it's later than you [G7]think

Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C]pink

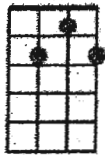
The [C]years go by, as [C7]quickly as a [F]wink

[F]Enjoy yourself, [C]enjoy yourself, it's [Dm]later than [C]you [F]think[G7] [C]

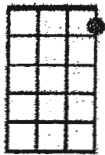
C



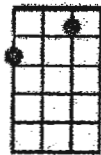
G7



C7



F



Dm





Every Day Buddy Holly

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
 [D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey

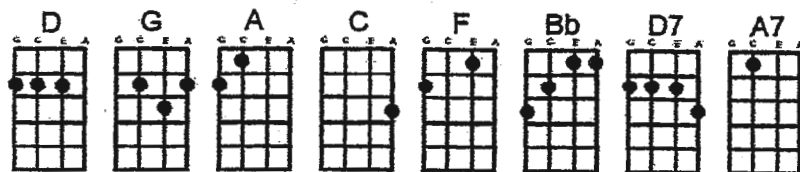
[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] faster
 [D] Everyone said [G] go out and [A] ask her
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey

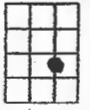
[G] Every day seems a little longer
 [C] Every way love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

Solo: [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D]
 [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [D7]

[G] Every day seems a little longer
 [C] Every way love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A] me [A7]

[D] Every day [G] it's a gettin' [A] closer
 [D] Goin' faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
 A[G]hey a[D]hey [A] hey
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]





Everybody's Talking Harry Nilsson

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[C] [Cmaj7] Everybody's [C] talking [Cmaj7] at me [C6] [Cmaj7]

I don't hear a [C6] word they're [C7] saying

[Dm] [G7] Only the [Dm] echoe[G7]s of my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[C] [Cmaj7] People [C] stopping [Cmaj7] staring [C6] [Cmaj7]

I can't [C6] see their [C7] faces

[Dm] [G7] Only the [Dm] shadow[G7]s of their [C] eyes [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[Dm] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Through the pouring [C7] rain

[Dm] Going where the [G7] weather suits my [C] clothes [C7]

[Dm] Banking off of the [G7] north east winds

[C] Sailing on summer [C7] breeze

[Dm] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] sto[Cmaj7]ne [C6] [Cmaj7]

First verse chords with Whoa whoa whoa over

[Dm] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Through the pouring [C7] rain

[Dm] Going where the [G7] weather suits my [C] clothes [C7]

[Dm] Banking off of the [G7] north east winds

[C] Sailing on summer [C7] breeze

[Dm] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] sto[Cmaj7]ne [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] [Cmaj7] Everybody's [C] talking [Cmaj7] at me [C6] [Cmaj7]

Can't hear a [C6] word they're [C7] saying

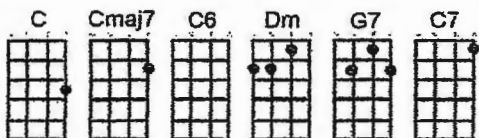
[Dm] [G7] Only the [Dm] echoe[G7]s of my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

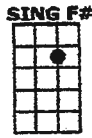
[G7] I won't let you leave my love be[C]hind [Cma7] [C] [Cmaj7]

No [G7] I won't let you leave [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[G7] I won't let you leave my love be[C]hind [Cma7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[G7] I won't let you leave [C]





FAR AWAY PLACES

3/4 123 123

Intro:

(3 beats each)

Far away places with strange-sounding names, far away over the sea

Those far away places with their strange-sounding names are callin', callin' me.

Goin' to China, or maybe Si-am, I want to see for my-self

Those far away places I've been reading a-bout in a book that I took from the shelf.

BRIDGE:

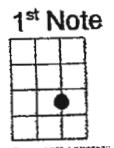
I start gettin' restless when-ever I hear the whistle of a train.

I pray for the day I can get underway and look for those castles in Spain.

They call me a dreamer, well maybe I am, but I know that I'm yearnin' to see

Those far away places with their strange-sounding names that are callin', callin' me.

Those far away places with their strange-sounding names that are callin', callin' me.



Ferry Cross The Mersey Gerry and the Pacemakers

Intro: [C] [Gm7] [C] [Gm7] [C] [Gm7] [C] [Gm7]

[C] Life [Gm7] [C] goes on [Gm7] day after [C] day [Gm7] [C] [Gm7]
[C] Hearts [Gm7] [C] torn in [Gm7] every [C] way [Gm7] [C] [Gm7]

So [C] ferry 'cross the [Em] Mersey
Cause this [Dm] land's the place I [G] love
And here I'll [C] stay [Gm7] [C] [Gm7]

[C] People [Gm7] [C] they [Gm7] rush every[C]where [Gm7] [C] [Gm7]
[C] Each [Gm7] [C] with their [Gm7] own secret [C] care [Gm7] [C] [Gm7]

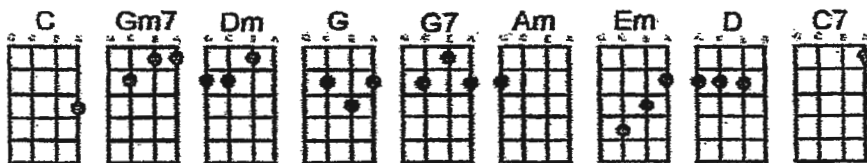
So [C] ferry 'cross the [Em] Mersey
And [Dm] always take me [G] there
The place I [C] love [C7]

[Dm] People a[G7]round every [C] corner
[Dm] They seem to [G7] smile and [C] say
[Dm] We don't [G7] care what your [Em] name is [Am] boy
[D] We'll never turn you a[G]way

[C] So [Gm7] [C] I'll con[Gm7]tinue to [C] say[Gm7] [C] [Gm7]
[C] Here [Gm7] [C] I [Gm7] always will [C] stay [Gm7] [C] [Gm7]

So [C] ferry 'cross the [Em] Mersey
Cause this [Dm] land's the place I [G] love
And here I'll [C] stay [Gm7] [C]

And [Gm7] here I'll [C] stay [Gm7] [C]
[Gm7] Here I'll [C] stay [Gm7] [C] [Gm7] [C]



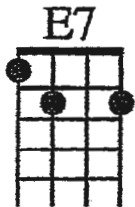
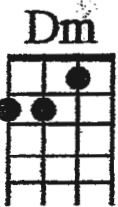
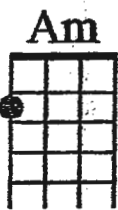
First Note



FEVER



PEGGY LEE



Am Dm Am
 Never know how much I love you, never know how much I care
 E7 Am
 When you put your arms around me, I get a fever that's so hard to bear
 Pause Dm Am
 You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight
 E7 Am
 Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

Am Dm Am
 Sun lights up the daytime, moon lights up the night
 E7 A
 I light up when you call my name, and you know I'm gonna treat you right
 Pause Dm Am
 You give me fever, when you kiss me, fever when you hold me tight
 E7 Am
 Fever! In the morning, fever all through the night

Am Dm Am
 Everybody's got the fever, that is something you all know
 E7 Am
 Fever isn't such a new thing, fever started long ago

Am Dm Am
 Captain Smith and Pocahontas had a very mad affair
 E7 Am
 When her daddy tried to kill him, she said, "Daddy, oh, don't you dare!"
 Pause Dm Am
 "He gives me fever, with his kisses, fever when he holds me tight
 E7 Am
 Fever! I'm his Mrs., so Daddy, Won't you treat him right?"

Am Dm Am
 Now you've listened to my story, here's the point that I have made
 E7 Am
 Chicks were born to give you fever, be it Fahrenheit or Centigrade
 Pause Dm Am
 They give you fever, when you kiss them, fever if you live and learn
 E7 Am
 Fever! 'til you sizzle, what a lovely way to burn
 E7 Am
 what a lovely way to burn....
 E7 Am
 what a lovely way to burn.....
 E7 Am
 what a lovely way to burn.....

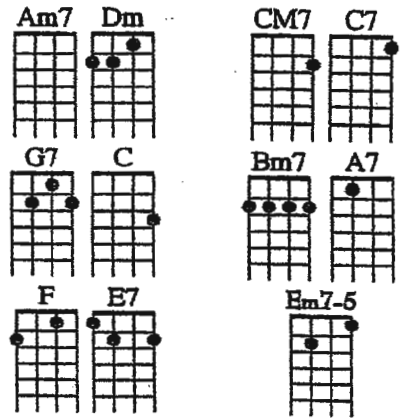
Really slow

First Note



Fly Me to the Moon

Composed by Bart Howard



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Love Songs" February 2005

An easy arrangement

Am7 Dm
Fly me to the moon

 G7 C
and let me play among the stars.

F G7
Let me see what spring is like

 E7 Am7
on Jupiter and Mars.

 Dm G7 C
In other words, hold my hand,

 Dm G7 C
In other words, darling, kiss me

Am7 Dm
Fill my heart with song,

 G7 C
and let me sing for ever more.

F G7
You are all I long for,

 E7 Am7
All I worship and adore.

 Dm G7 C
In other words, please be true

 Dm G7 C (turn E7)
In other words, I love you

Now add a few more chords...

Am7 Dm
Fly me to the moon

 G7 CM7 > C7
and let me play among the stars.

F Bm7
Let me see what spring is like

 E7 Am7 A7
on Jupiter and Mars.

 Dm G7 Em7-5 > A7
In other words, hold my hand,

 Dm G7 Bm7 E7
In other words, darling, kiss me

Am7 Dm
Fill my heart with song,

 G7 CM7 > C7
and let me sing for ever more.

F Bm7
You are all I long for,

 E7 Am7 A7
All I worship and adore.

 Dm G7 Em7-5 > A7
In other words, please be true

 Dm G7 C (turn E7)
In other words, I love you (end G7 C)

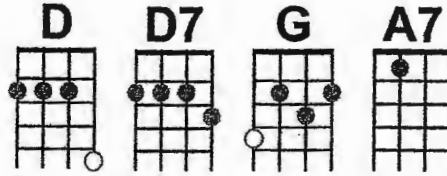


JOHNNY CASH

First Note



Folsom Prison Blue



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz



September 22-24 2006

^D
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
^{D7}
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,
^G ^D
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
^{A7} ^D
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

^D
When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,
^{D7}
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"
^G ^D
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
^{A7} ^D
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

^D
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car
^{D7}
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
^G ^D
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
^{A7} ^D
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

^D
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
^{D7}
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,
^G ^D 35
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
^{A7} ^D
And I'd let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues away



Forever and Ever Amen

By Randy Travis

C F C
You may think that I'm talking foolish

F C
You've heard that I'm wild and free

F C
You may wonder how I can promise you now

D G
This love that I feel for you always will be

C F C
You're not this time that I'm killing

F C
I'm no longer one of those guys

F C
As sure as I live this love that I give

D G
Is gonna be yours till the day that I die - Oh baby

C F C F C
I'm gonna love you forever, forever and ever, amen

F C
As long as old men sit and talk about the weather

D G
As long as old women sit and talk about old men

C F C
If you wonder how long I'll be faithful

F C
I'll be happy to tell you again

F G C F D G C
I'm gonna love you forever and ever, forever and ever, Amen

C F C
They say that time takes it's toll on a body



Forever and Ever Amen

F C
Makes the young girls brown hair turn grey

F C
But honey, I don't care, I'm not in love with your hair

D G
And if it all fell out well I'd love you anyway

C F C
They say that time can play tricks on a memory

F C
And people forget things that they knew

F G C
But it's easy to see it's happening to me

D G
I've already forgotten every woman but you --- Oh baby

C F C F C
I'm gonna love you forever, forever and ever, amen

F C
As long as old men sit and talk about the weather

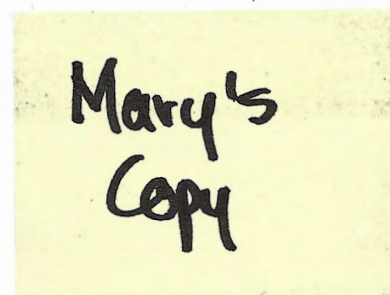
D G
As long as old women sit and talk about old men

C F C
If you wonder how long I'll be faithful

F G C
Just listen to how this song ends

F G C F D G
I'm gonna love you forever and ever, forever and ever

Am F D G C
Forever and ever, forever and ever, Amen





Frankie and Johnny - Mississippi John Hurt 1928

[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]

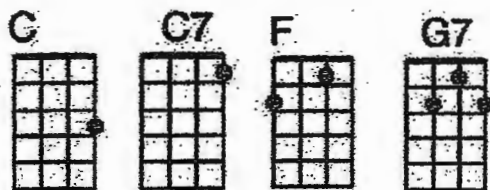
[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
 He's [F] here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly [C] Blie
 He may be your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong [F] [C]

[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 Blooty- [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]

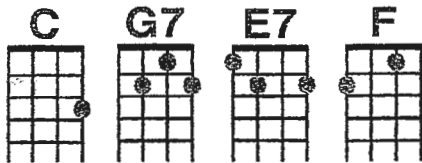




FREIGHT TRAIN

Elizabeth Cotton

Born in Chapel Hill, North Carolina on January 5, 1895. One of four children, at about the age of eight she started playing her brother's banjo and guitar. She saved money and finally got her own guitar which she named 'Stella'. "Where I lived the freight train would keep me awake at night. I started writing about what it was doing there." She wrote "Freight Train" with 'Stella' when she was twelve years old in 1907



C G7
 FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' SO FAST,
 C
 FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' SO FAST,
 E7 F
 PLEASE DON'T TELL WHAT TRAIN I'M ON
 C G7 C
 SO THEY WON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GONE



C G7
 FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' ROUND THE BEND,
 C
 FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, COMIN' BACK AGAIN,
 E7 F
 ONE OF THESE DAYS, TURN THAT TRAIN AROUND
 C G7 C
 AND GO BACK TO MY HOMETOWN

C G7
 ONE MORE PLACE I'D LIKE TO BE,
 C
 ONE MORE PLACE I'D LIKE TO SEE,
 E7 F
 TO WATCH THEM OLD BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAINS CLIMB,
 C G7 C
 WHEN I RIDE OLD NUMBER NINE

C G7
 WHEN I DIE LORD, BURY ME DEEP,
 C
 DOWN AT THE END OF CHESTNUT STREET,
 E7 F
 WHERE I CAN HEAR OLD NUMBER NINE
 C G7 C
 AS SHE COMES DOWN THE LINE

C G7
 FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' SO FAST,
 C
 FREIGHT TRAIN, FREIGHT TRAIN, GOIN' SO FAST,
 E7 F
 PLEASE DON'T TELL WHAT TRAIN I'M ON
 C G7 C
 SO THEY WON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GONE

First Note



Intro

C Am
 D4 D4 D4 D4 D4 DUM DUM D4
 C Am
 D4 D4 D4 D4 D4 DUM DUM D4

Verse 1

C Am
 IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT YOU WANT,
 C G7
 IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO
 F Am C G7 C
 JUST CALL ON ME AND I'LL SEND IT ALONG WITH LOVE FROM ME TO YOU

from Me to You

Verse 2

C Am
 IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT YOU WANT,
 C G7
 LIKE A HEART THAT'S OH, SO TRUE,
 F Am C G7 C
 JUST CALL ON ME AND I'LL SEND IT ALONG WITH LOVE FROM ME TO YOU



THE BEATLES

Bridge

Gm C
 I GOT ARMS THAT LONG TO HOLD YOU
 F
 AND KEEP YOU BY MY SIDE
 D7
 I GOT LIPS THAT LONG TO KISS YOU
 G G+
 AND KEEP YOU SATISFIED

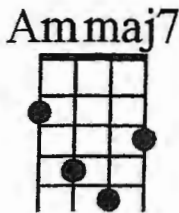
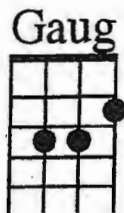
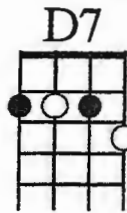
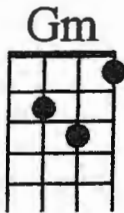
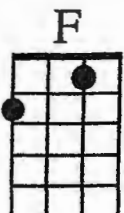
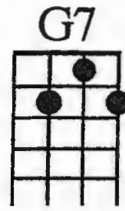
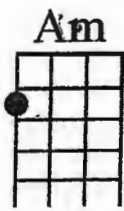
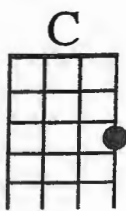
Repeat Verse 1

C Am FROM ME
 C G7 TO YOU
 F Am C G7 C
 JUST CALL ON ME AND I'LL SEND IT ALONG WITH LOVE FROM ME TO YOU

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Verse 1 and then end with-

Am Am(maj7) C
 TO YOU TO YOU TO YOU





Fun Fun Fun Beach Boys

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wpP7tWXicnc> (play along with capo at 3rd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Well she [C] got her daddy's car
 And she cruised through the hamburger [F] stand now
 Seems she for[C]got all about the library like she told her old [G] man now
 And with the [C] radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she [F] can now
 And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way
 ([C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away)

Well the [C] girls can't stand her
 Cause she walks looks and drives like an [F] ace now
 (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)
 She makes the [C] Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot [G] race now
 (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
 A lotta [C] guys try to catch her but she leads them on a wild goose [F] chase now
 (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way
 ([C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away)

Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well you [C] knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to [F] you now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 And since he [C] took your set of keys
 You've been thinking that your fun is all [G] through now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 But you can [C] come along with me 'cause we gotta a lot of things to [F] do now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way
 ([C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [G] T-Bird away)

And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way
 ([C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [D] T-Bird)

A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird (falsetto over and repeat)

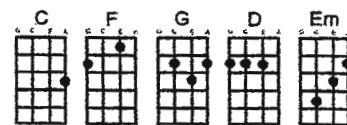
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird

A[G] way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird

A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird

A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird

A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird a[G]way





GARDEN PARTY - Ricky Nelson

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

Intro: (2 beats each)

I went to a garden party, to remi-nisce with my old friends

A chance to share old memo-ries and play our songs a-gain

When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name

But no one recog - nized me, I didn't look the same

CHORUS:

But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well

You see you can't please everyone, so you got to please your-self

People came from miles around, everyone was there

Yoko brought her walrus, there was magic in the air

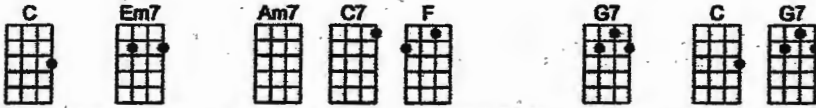
And over in the corner, much to my sur-prise

Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes, wearing his dis-guise **CHORUS**

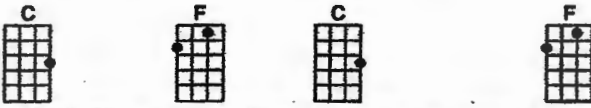
p.2. Garden Party



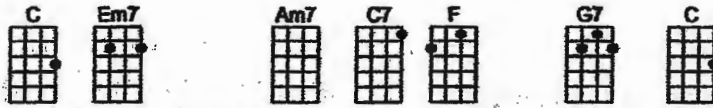
I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came



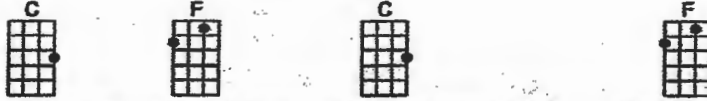
No one heard the music, we didn't look the same



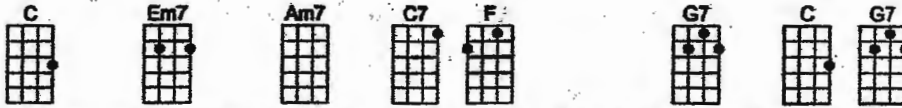
I said hello to Mary Lou, she belongs to me



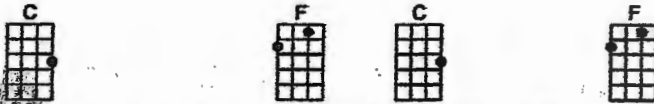
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, it was time to leave **CHORUS, la da da da**



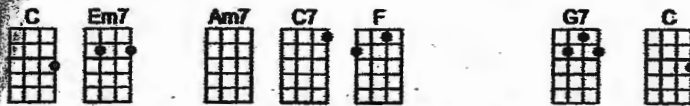
Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode



Playing gui-tar like a'ringin' a bell, and lookin' like he should

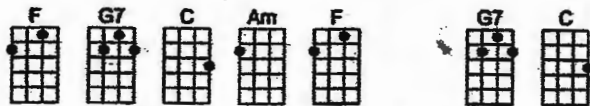


If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot a' luck



But if memo-ries were all I sang, I'd rather drive a truck **CHORUS X2 END ON C**

CHORUS:



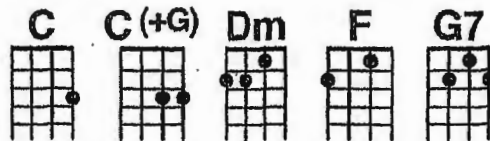
But it's all right now, I learned my lesson well



You see you can't please everyone, so you got to please your-self

Gentle On My Mind

John Hartford



It's knowing that your door is always open,
 And your path is free to walk,
 That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
 Rolled up and stashed behind your couch
 And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds
 And the ink stains that have dried upon some line,
 That keeps you in the backroads
 By the rivers of my mem'ry
 That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

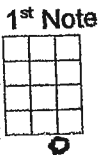
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy
 Planted on the columns now that binds me,
 Or something that somebody said
 Because they thought we fit together walkin'
 It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing
 Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track
 And find, that you are moving on the backroads
 By the rivers of my mem'ry
 And for yours you're just gentle on my mind

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines
 And the junkyards and the highways come between us
 And some other woman's cryin' to her mother
 'Cause she turned and I was gone
 I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face
 And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
 But not to where I cannot see
 You walkin' on the back roads
 By the rivers flowin' gentle on my mind

I dip my cup of soup back
 From a gurglin' cracklin' cauldron in some train yard
 My beard a rustlin' coal pile
 And a dirty hat pulled low across my face
 Through cupped hands 'round a tin can
 I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
 That you're waitin' on the back roads
 By the rivers of my memories
 Ever smilin', ever gentle on my mind

First Note





Georgia On My Mind

Words by
STUART GORRELL

Music by
HOAGY CARMICHAEL

FIRST NOTE

Slowly

C E7 Am Fm A7 Dm G7 F7 D7 B7 Em C#dim

C E7 Am Fm

1. Geor - gla, _____ Geor - gla, _____ the whole day through, just an
 2. Geor - gla, _____ Geor - gla, _____ a song of you comes as
 3. Geor - gla, _____ Geor - gla, _____ no peace I find. Just an

C A7 Dm G7 C Dm G7

old sweet song keeps Geor-gia on my mind _____ moon-light through the
 sweet and clear as Geor - gla on my
 old sweet song keeps

C *Fine* Am Dm Am F7 Am Dm

pinés, _____ Oth - er arms reach out to me, _____ oth - er eyes smile
 mind, _____

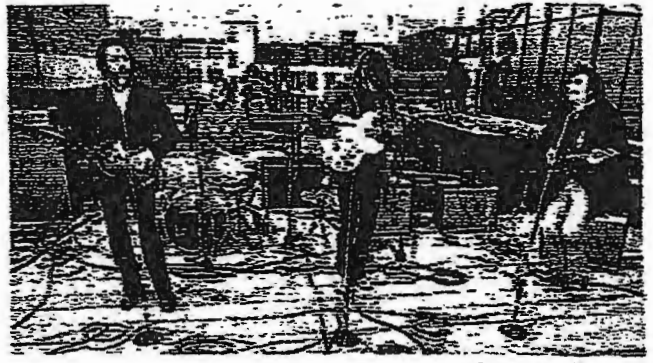
Am D7 Am Dm C B7 Em C#dim Dm G7 *D.C. al Fine*

ten - der - ly _____ Still in peace - ful dreams I see the road leads back to you. _____

GET BACK



LENNON/MCCARTNEY



INTRO: D IIII IIII IIII II C I G I

D G D G G
 JO JO WAS A MAN WHO THOUGHT HE WAS A LONER, BUT HE KNEW IT COULDN'T LAST
 D G D C G
 JO JO LEFT HIS HOME IN TUCSON, ARIZONA, FOR SOME CALIFORNIA GRASS

D G D C G
 GET BACK, GET BACK, GET BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED
 D G D D
 GET BACK, GET BACK, GET BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED (GET BACK JO JO)

SOLO 1: D IIII IIII G IIII D II C I G I D IIII IIII G IIII D II C I G I

G D C G
 SWEET LORETTA MARTIN THOUGHT SHE WAS A WOMAN, BUT SHE WAS ANOTHER MAN
 D G D C G
 ALL THE GIRLS AROUND HER SAY SHE'S GOT IT COMING, BUT SHE GETS IT WHILE SHE CAN

D G D C G
 GET BACK, GET BACK, GET BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED
 D G D D
 GET BACK, GET BACK, GET BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED (GET BACK LORETTA)

SOLO 2: D IIII IIII G IIII D II C I G I D IIII IIII G IIII D II C I G I

D G D C G
 SWEET LORETTA MARTIN THOUGHT SHE WAS A WOMAN, BUT SHE WAS ANOTHER MAN
 D G D C G
 ALL THE GIRLS AROUND HER SAY SHE'S GOT IT COMING, BUT SHE GETS IT WHILE SHE CAN

GET BACK, GET BACK, GET BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED
 D G C
 GET BACK, GET BACK, GET BACK TO WHERE YOU ONCE BELONGED

D
...00000 x 4





Get Together

The Youngbloods

D C
 Love is but a song we sing and fears the way we die
 D C
 You can make the mountains ring or make the angels cry
 D C
 Though the dove is on the wing and you may not know why

G A
 Come on people now smile on your brother
 D G A D
 Everybody get together, and try to love one another right now

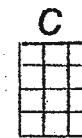
CHORUS

D C
 Some may come and some may go and we shall surely pass
 D C
 When the one that left us here returns for us at last
 D C
 We are but a moment's sunlight fading in the grass



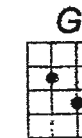
CHORUS

Instrumental D C D C D C (this is a verse)



CHORUS

D C
 If you hear the song I sing you will understand (listen)
 D C
 You hold the key to love and fear in your trembling hand
 D C
 Just one key unlocks them both it's there at your command



CHORUS

D7 G A
 I said, Come on people now smile on your brother
 D G A D
 Everybody get together try and love one another right now
 D D
 Right now, Right now!





Dm

F

1. An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day,
2. Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel,

Dm

F

1. Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way,
2. Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel,

Dm

1. When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw,
2. A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky,

Bb

Dm

1. A-plowing through the ragged sky, and up the cloudy draw. Chorus
2. For he saw the Riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry:



CHORUS:

Chorus

Dm

F

Yippie yi OHHHHH!

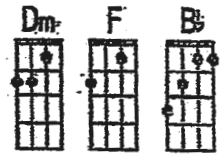
Dm

Yippie yi Yaaaaay!

Bb

Dm

Ghost Riders in ... the sky.



Dm

F

3. Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat,
4. As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name,

Dm

F

3. They're riding hard to catch that herd, but they ain't caught 'em yet,
4. If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range,

Dm

3. 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky,
4. Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,

Bb

Dm

212

3. On horses snorting fire, as they ride on hear their cry. Chorus
4. Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies. Chorus

Girl

Beatles

1st Note

Is there anybody going to listen to my story
 all about the girl who came to stay?

she's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry
 still, you don't regret a single day

Ah, girl
 girl, girl

when I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her
 she will turn to me and start to cry

And she promises the earth to me and I believe her,
 after all this time I don't know why

Ah, girl
 girl, girl

she's the kind of girl who puts you down when friends are there, you feel a fool
 when you say she's looking good she acts as if it's understood, she's cool, ool, ool, ool

Ah, girl
 girl, girl

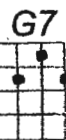
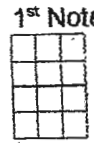
was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure?
 did she understand it when they said

That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure?
 will she still believe it when he's dead?

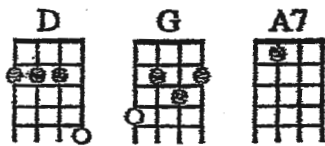
Ah, girl
 girl, girl

Instrumental | Am E7 | Am Am7 | Dm | C E7 |
 | Am E7 | Am Am7 | Dm | Am |

Ah, girl
 girl, girl
 Fade out



GOOD-HEARTED WOMAN



Willie Nelson once recalled "Waylon Jennings once asked me for some friendly advice on moving to Nashville, giving up a good job with a higher-than-average income to dig for some gold on Nashville's 16th Avenue concrete. Naturally I told him to stay where he was, and fortunately, he didn't listen."



by Willie Nelson & Waylon Jennings

^D A long time forgotten are dreams that just fell by the way ^G
^{A7} The good life he promised, ain't what she's living today ^D
^(D) But she never complains of the bad times or bad things he's done, Lord ^G
^{A7} She just talks about the good times they've had, and all the good times to come ^D

^(D) She's a good-hearted woman in love with a good-timin' man ^G
^{A7} he loves him in spite of his ways, that she don't understand ^D
^(D) Through teardrops and laughter, they'll pass through this world hand-in-hand, ^G
^{A7} A good-hearted woman loving a good-timing man ^D

^D He likes the bright lights, and night life, and good-timin' friends ^G
^{A7} And when the party's all over, she'll welcome him back home again ^D
^(D) Lord knows, she don't understand him, but she does the best that she can ^G
^{A7} This good-hearted woman; lovin' her good-timin' man ^D

^(D) She's a good-hearted woman in love with a good-timin' man ^G
^{A7} She loves him in spite of his ways, that she don't understand ^D
^(D) Through teardrops and laughter, they'll pass through this world hand-in-hand, ^G
^{A7} A good-hearted woman loving a good timing man ^D X 2



Good Lovin'

Rudy Clark and Arthur Resnick



Except for part of the chorus, the entire song is D G A G , 2 beats each

D G A G D G A G D G A G
Good lovin' Good lovin' Good lovin'

D G A G D G A G

D G A G D G A G
I was feelin' so bad
I asked my family doctor just what I had
I said Doctor (doctor) Mr. M.D. (doctor)
Now can you tell me (tell me) what's ailing me? (doctor)
He said

Chorus:

D| G| D| G| D| D| G| D| G| D
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah, Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E G
Yes indeed, all I really need

D G A G
Good lovin' Gimme that good good lovin'

D G A G
Good lovin' All I need is lovin'

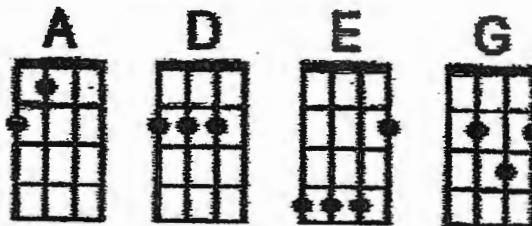
D G A G D G A G

D G A G D G A G
Baby please, squeeze me tight (squeeze me tight)
Don't you want your baby to feel alright? (feel alright)
I said baby (baby) Now it's for sure (it's for sure)
I've got the fever, yeah, you've got the cure (got the cure)
Now everybody

<Chorus>

D G A G D G A G

End on D



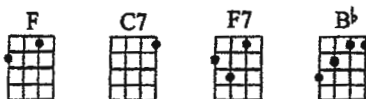
Goodnight, Irene

Words and Music by
HUDDIE LEDBETTER
and JOHN A. LOMAX

FIRST NOTE



Moderate waltz tempo



I - rene, good - night, _____ I - rene, good - night; _____ good -



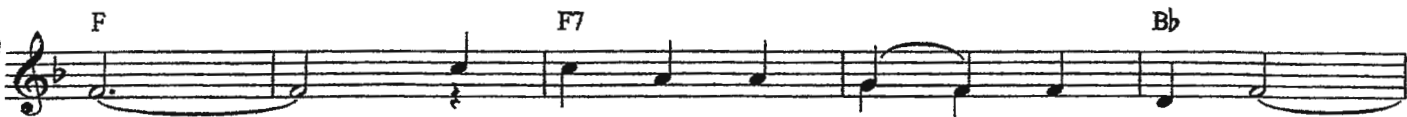
night, I - rene, good - night, I - rene, I'll see you in my dreams. _____

Fine

At end, repeat this line slowly.



— 1. Last Sat - ur - day night I got mar - ried, _____ me and my wife set - tled
— 2. Some - times I live in the coun - try, _____ some - times I live in the
— 3. Stop ram - blin', stop your gam - blin', _____ stop stay - ing out late at _____

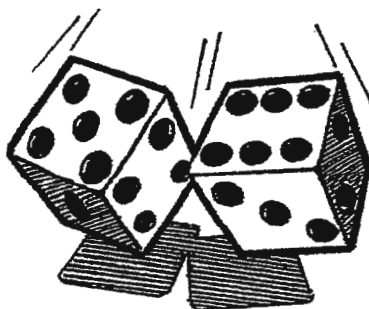


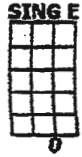
down. _____ Now me and my wife _____ are part - ed, _____
town. _____ Some - times I have a great no - tion _____
night. _____ Go home to your wife and your fam - 'ly, _____



— I'm gon - na take an - oth - er walk down - town. _____
— to jump in - to the riv - er and drown. _____
— sit down by the fire - side bright. _____

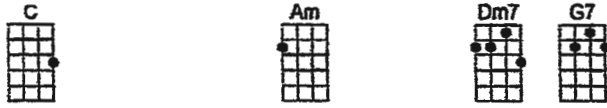
TRO - © Copyright 1936 (Renewed) and
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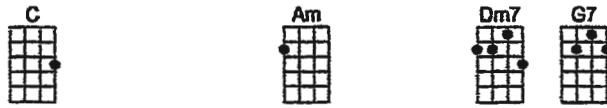


GOODNIGHT, SWEETHEART, GOODNIGHT

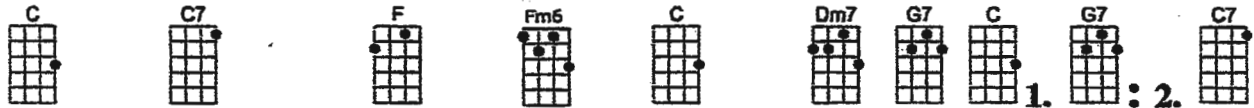
4/4 1...2...1234



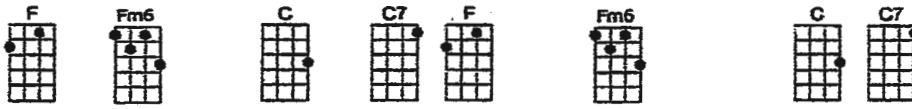
Goodnight, sweet-heart, well it's time to go



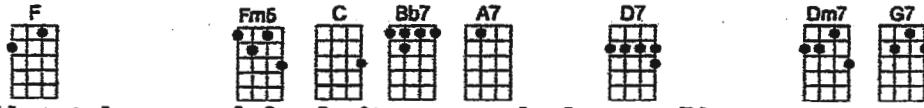
Goodnight, sweet-heart, well it's time to go



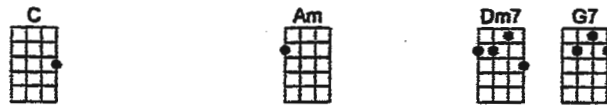
I hate to leave you, but I really must say, good-night, sweet-heart, good-night.



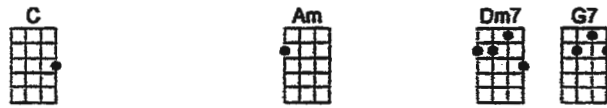
Well, it's three o'clock in the morning, baby, I just can't treat you right



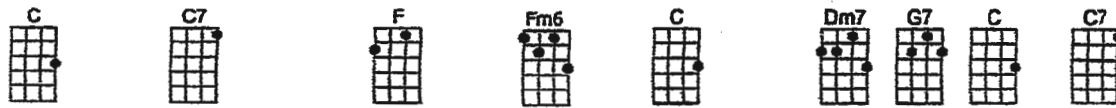
Well, I hate to leave you, baby, don't mean maybe, be-cause I love you so.



Goodnight, sweet-heart, well it's time to go



Goodnight, sweet-heart, well It's time to go

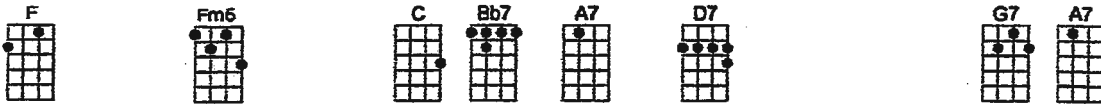


I hate to leave you, but I really must say, good-night, sweet-heart, good-night.

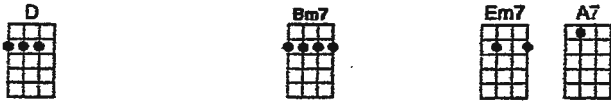
p.2 Goodnight, Sweetheart, Goodnight



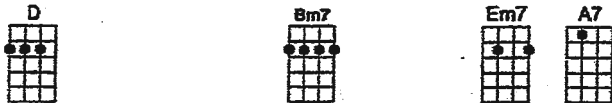
Now, my mother and my father, they might hear if I stay here too long,



One kiss and we'll part, and you'd better be going, al-though I hate to see you go



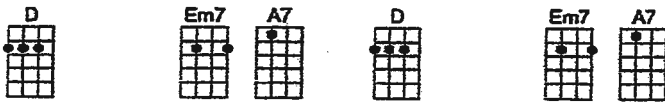
Goodnight, sweet-heart, well it's time to go



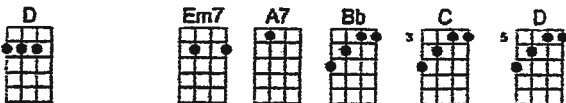
Goodnight, sweet-heart, well It's time to go



I hate to leave you, but I really must say,



Good-night, sweet-heart, good-night, sweet-heart,

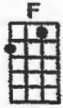


Good-night, sweet-heart, good-night

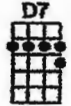
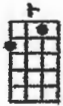


GOODY GOODY w. & m. by Johnny Mercer, 1936

4/4 1...2...123



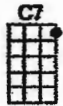
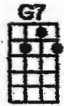
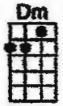
So you met someone who set you back on your heels, goody, goody!



So you met someone and now you know how it feels, goody, goody!



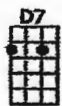
So you gave him your heart, too, Just as I gave mine to you.



And you broke it in little pieces, now how do you do?



So you lie awake just singin' the blues all night, goody, goody!



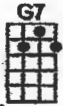
So you think that love's a barrel of dynamite.



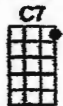
Hooray and halle-lu-jah! You had it comin' to ya.



Goody, goody for him. Goody, goody for me.



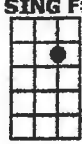
And I hope you're satis-fied, you ras-cal you.



And I hope you're satis-fied, you ras-cal you.



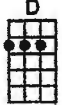

4 2 1

SING F#

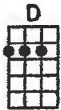


GOTTA TRAVEL ON

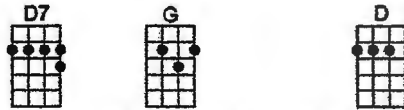
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  |  |  |  |

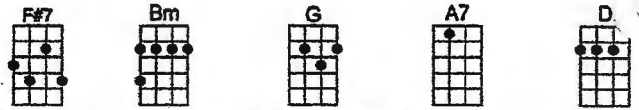
CHORUS:



I've laid around and played around, this old town too long



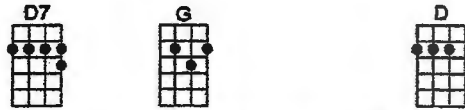
Summer's almost gone, and winter's comin' on



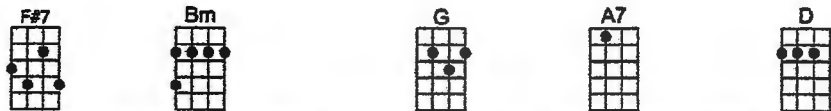
Well, I've laid around and played around, this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on



Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home



Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home



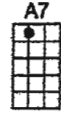
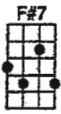
Papa writes to Johnny, but Johnny can't come home, 'cause he's been on the chain gang too long

CHORUS

p.2. Gotta Travel On

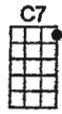


High sheriff and police riding after me, riding after me, yes, coming after me

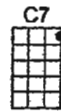
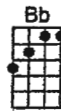
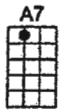


High sheriff and police coming after me, and I feel like I gotta travel on

CHORUS then



Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad



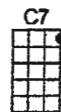
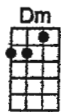
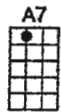
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad, she's the best gal this poor boy ever had



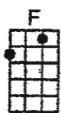
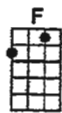
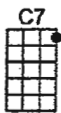
I've laid around and played around this old town too long



Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's comin' on



I've laid around and played around this old town too long, and I feel like I gotta travel on,



Yes, I feel like I gotta travel on.

GOZO:

Yo tengo gozo en mi alma; **G**

Gozo en mi alma, **G**

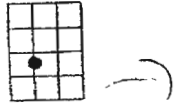
Gozo en mi alma, en mi soul. **G D7**

You tengo rio, rio de agua viva; **G C**

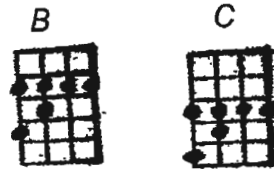
Rio de agua viva en mi alean mi soul. **G D7 G**

GRAPEFRUIT JUICY FRUIT

1st Note



B C B C
Grapefruit a bathin' suit



F# G C
Chew a little juicy fruit, wash away the night

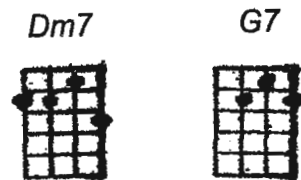
B C B C
Drive-in you guzzle gin



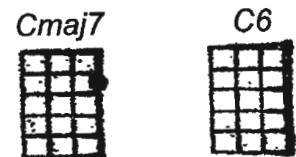
F# G C
Commit a little mortal sin, it's good for the soul

Chorus

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6
And oh it gets so damn lonely



Dm7 G7 Cm7
When you're on a plane alone



Dm7 Cmaj7 C6
And if I had the money honey, I'd strap you in beside me

D7 G7
And never ever leave you, leave you at home all alone and cryin'



B C B C
Ten speed no need

F# G C
My pickup gets me where I please, chugging down the street

B C B C
But I'll be leavin', in a little while

F# G C
So close your eyes and I'll, I'll be back real soon

GRAPEFRUIT JUICY FRUIT

Page 2

Chorus (First two lines are instrumental)

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6

And if I had the money honey, I'd strap you beside me

D7 G7

And never ever leave you, leave you at home all along and cryin'

B C B C

Grapefruit a bathin' suit

F# G C

Chew a little juicy fruit, wash away the night

F# G C

Yeah, you chew a little juicy fruit, it's good for the soul

*End, one strum
on high "C"*





Groovin'

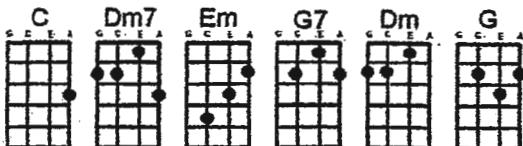
Young Rascals

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
 [Em] I can't imagine any[Dm]thing that's better
 [Em] The world is ours whenever [Dm] we're together
 [Em] There ain't a place I'd like to [Dm] be in[G7]stead of...

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] down a crowded aven[C]ue [Dm7]
 [C] Doin' . . . [Dm7] anything we like to [C] do [Dm7]
 [Em] There's always lots of things that [Dm] we can see
 [Em] We can be anyone we [Dm] like to be
 [Em] And all those happy people
 [Dm] We could [G7] meet just...

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
 [C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah
 [Em] We'll keep on spending sunny [Dm] days this way
 [Em] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Dm] time away
 [Em] I feel it comin' closer [Dm] day by day
 [F] Life would be [Em] ecstasy
 [Dm] You and me [G] endlessly

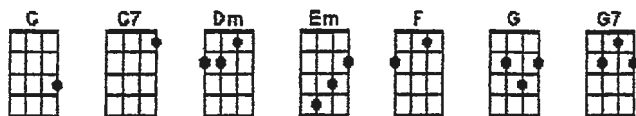
[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
 [C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] [C]



GROW OLD WITH YOU

Adam Sandler

First Note



C

Dm

I wanna make you smile whenever you're sad

Em

F

Carry you around when your arthritis is bad

C

G

F

C

G7

Oh, all I wanna do is grow old with you

C

Dm

I'll get your medicine when your tummy aches

Em

F

Build you a fire if the furnace breaks

C

G

F

C

C7

Oh, it could be so nice, growing old with you

F

I'll miss you, kiss you

C

Give you my coat when you are cold

F

C

tacet

G

G7

Need you, feed you, even let ya hold the remote control

C

Dm

So let me do the dishes in our kitchen sink

Em

F

Put you to bed when you've had too much to drink

C

G

F

C

Oh, I could be the man, who grows old with you

G

F

C

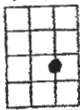
I wanna grow old with you

G/

F/

C/

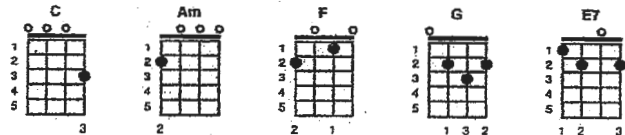
I wanna grow old with you



Hallelule (Hallelujah SpooF)

by KEV for Sneaky Tiki

C **Am**
 Now I've heard there was a list of chords...
C **Am**
 that I should play 'til I get bored...
F **G** **C** **G**
 My teacher told me I must practice daily



C **F** **G**
 I've strummed those chords a thousand times
Am **F**
 maybe someday I'll get them right...
G **E7** **Am**
 Nobody's looking' now, I'll play them my way

Chorus

F **Am** **F** **C G**
 uke-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le-le

Tender instrumental interlude

C Am C Am

C **Am**
 Well I used to play all by myself...
C **Am**
 I'd grab my uke off the shelf
F **G** **C** **G**
 and play the same Iz song over and over
C **F** **G**
 and I played it so much I thought I'd puke
Am **F**
 I was tempted to break my uke
G **E7** **Am**
 'cuz I'll never sound as good as that recording...

Chorus

F **Am** **F** **C G**
 uke-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le-le

C **Am**
 And then I heard a-bout this group
C **Am**
 of weirdos who all played the uke
F **G** **C** **G**
 from songs held in their secret tunebook

C **F** **G**
 So I made a plan to in-fil-trate
Am **F** **G**
 these strummers who all think they're great
E7 **Am**
 with their fancy ukuleles so out of tune

Chorus

F **Am** **F** **C G**
 uke-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le-le

C **Am**
 And now I play every week
C **Am**
 with those weirdos and the geeks
F **G** **C** **G**
 and my fancy out-a-tune uku-lele
C **F** **G**
 I must confess I'm not the best
Am **F** **G**
 I chuck half the chords and skip the rest
E7 **Am**
 its really fun as long as no-bodies lookin'

Chorus x2 fade

F **Am** **F** **C G**
 uke-lele, uku-lele, uku-lele, uku-le-le



Dedicated to the San Diego Sneaky Tikis!

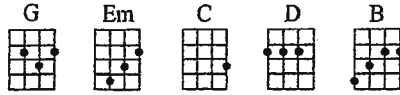
First verse blatantly stolen off another great spooF by Guy Snape. The rest of this train wreck was rewritten to fit our Uke Group. Hope you like it! Pass it on!
 K

Hallelujah

Words and Music by
LEONARD COHEN

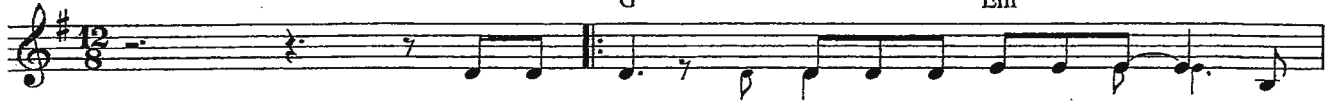
FIRST NOTE

Stately



G

Em



1. Now I've heard there was a sec - ret chord that
2. faith was strong, but you need - ed proof. You
3. say I took the name in vain,
4. did my best, it was - n't much. I

G

Em

C

D



Dav - id played and it pleased the Lord. But you don't real - ly care for mus - ic,
saw her bath - ing on the roof; her beau - ty and the moon - light o - ver -
I don't e - ven know the name. But if I did, well real - ly, what's it
could - n't feel, so I tried to touch. I've told the truth, I did - n't come to

G

D

G

C

D



do you? It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth, the
threw you. She tied you to a kitch - en chair; she
to you? There's a blaze of light in ev - 'ry word; it
fool you. And e - ven though it all went wrong, I'll

Em

C

D

B



min - or fall, the maj - or lift; the baf - fled king com - pos - ing "hal - le -
broke your throne and she cut your hair, and from your lips she drew the "hal - le -
does - n't mat - ter which you heard, the ho - ly or the bro - ken "hal - le -
stand be - fore the Lord of song with noth - ing on my tongue, but "hal - le -

Em

C

Em



lu - jah." } Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
lu - jah." }
lu - jah." }
lu - jah." }

1.-3.

4.

C

G

D

G

D

G

D



lu - jah, hal - le - lu jah. 2. Your lu - jah, hal - le -
3. You
4. I

C

Em

C

G

D



lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

Repeat and fade

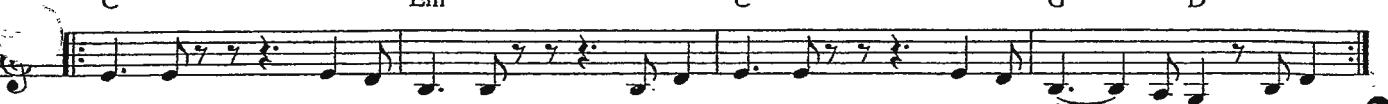
C

Em

C

G

D



lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le -

First Note

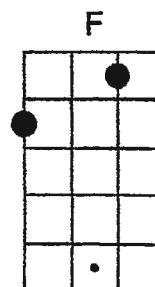


Hau'oli Strummers - Songbook 1

HANALEI MOON - BOB NELSON

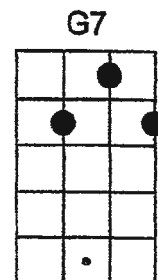
Vamp: G7 - C7 - F (x2)

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



Chorus:

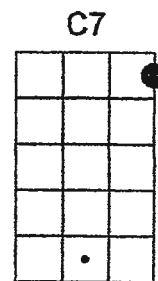
F G7 C7 Bb F
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon is lighting beloved Ka - u - ai
 F G7 C7 F
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon Aloha nō wau ia 'oe



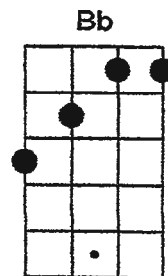
Instrumental (Chorus): [F] [G7] [C7] [Bb] [F] [F] [G7] [C7] [F]

Chorus

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 G7 C7 Bb F
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon is lighting beloved Ka - u - ai
 F G7 C7 F
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon Aloha nō wau ia 'oe
 C7 F
 Aloha nō wau ia 'oe



Vamp: G7 - C7 - F



Handle With Care (Travelling Wilburys)

INTRO: [D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered around
 [D] Been set [C] up and I've [G] been shut down
 [C] You're the best thing that [G] I ever [Em] found
 [C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Reput [C] ations [G] changable,
 [D] situ [C] ations [G] tolerable
 [C] But baby you're a [G] dora [Em] ble
 [C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]

Chorus

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely
 [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
 [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care
 Every [C] body's got somebody to [G] lean on
 Put your [C] body next to mine and [D] dream on

[D] I've been fobbed [C] off and [G] I've been fooled
 [D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridiculed
 [C] In daycare centers [G] and night [Em] schools
 [C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

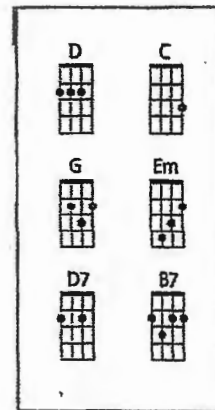
[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Been stuck in [C] airports [G] terrorized
 [D] sent to [C] meetings [G] hypnotized
 [C] Overexposed [G] commercial [Em] ized
 [C] Handle me with [D] care [D7]

Chorus

[D] I've been up [C] tight and [G] made a mess
 [D] But I'm cleaning [C] up my [G] self I guess
 [C] Oh the sweet [G] smell of suc [Em] cess
 [C] Handle [D] me with [G] care

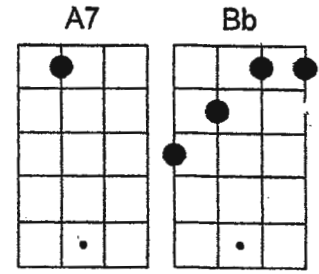
[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [C] [G] [Em] [C] [D] [G] (Instrumental of 1st Verse)
 [C] [D] [G]



HAPPY BIRTHDAY – MILDRED HILL AND PATTY HILL

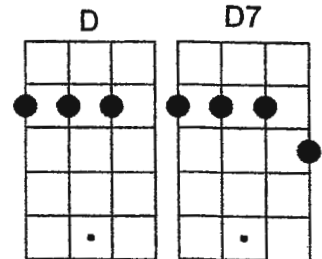
In F

Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
 Happy Birthday dear **Blankety Blank**, Happy Birthday to you.



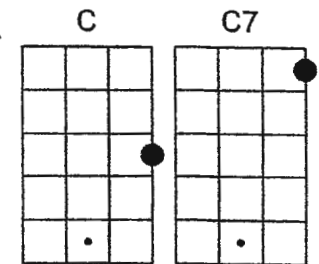
In C

Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
 Happy Birthday dear **Blankety Blank**, Happy Birthday to you.



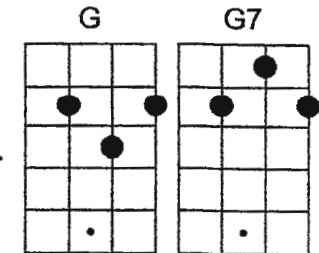
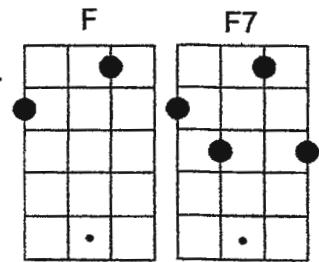
In G

Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
 Happy Birthday dear **Blankety Blank**, Happy Birthday to you.



In D

Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
 Happy Birthday dear **Blankety Blank**, Happy Birthday to you.



In F
 First Note



In C
 First Note



In G
 First Note



In D
 First Note



Happy Together

Garry Bonner & Alan Gordon

Turtles

(Key of Dm)

Dm

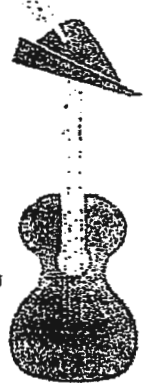
V/V/V/V/V/V

First Note



Key of Dm

nottinghamukeclub.com



Imagine me and you, I do,

C

I think about you day and night it's only right,

Bb

To think about the girl you love and hold her tight,

A7

So happy together.

Dm

If I should call you up invest a dime,

C

And you say you belong to me and ease my mind.

Bb

Imagine how the world could be so very fine

A7

So happy together.

Chorus:

D

Am

D

C

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life.

D

Am

D

C

When you're with me Baby the skies'll be blue for all my life.

Dm

Me and you and you and me,

C

No matter how they toss the dice if had to be,

Bb

A7

The only one for me is you and you for me so happy together.

Chorus:

D

Am

D

C

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life.

D

Am

D

C

When you're with me Baby the skies'll be blue for all my life.

Dm

Me and you and you and me,

C

No matter how they toss the dice it had to be,

E_b **A7**
The only one for me is you and you for me so happy together.

Chorus:

D **A_m** **D** **C**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba
D **A_m** **D** **C**
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

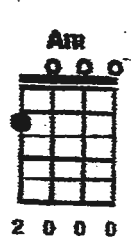
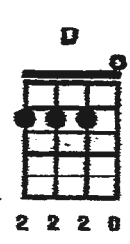
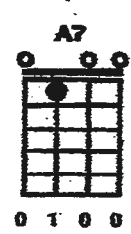
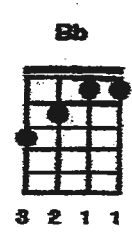
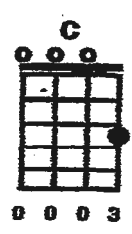
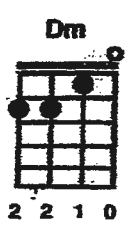
D_m
Me and you and you and me,

C
No matter how they toss the dice it had to be,

E_b **A7**
The only one for me is you and you for me so happy together.

D_m **A7** **So happy together,** **D_m** **A7** **How is the weather,**

D_m **A7** **So happy together,** **D_m** **A7** **We're happy together.** End on D_m



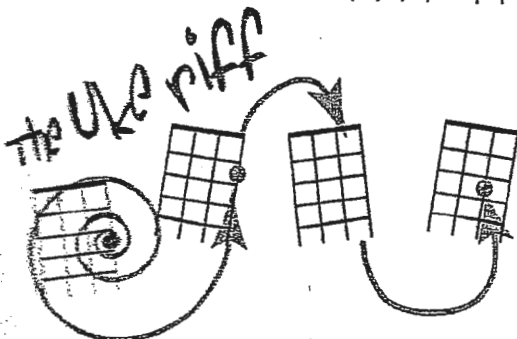
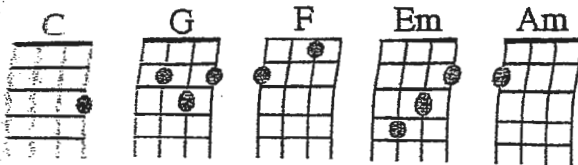
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN



JOHN FOGERTY

CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

John Fogerty has the rare distinction of being named on two of Rolling Stone magazine's list of 100 Greatest Guitarists at #40 and the list of 100 Greatest Singers at #72. Two of his songs also rank there as Greatest Pop song #41 - "Proud Mary" - and Greatest Guitar song #53 - "Born on the Bayou."



PKA Play-a-long Layout ©2013

INTRO Hm//// r//// L//// G//// L//// Hm

try the Uke riff here

C
Someone told me long ago... there's a calm before the storm

G C
I know... it's been coming for some time

C
When it's over, so they say... it'll rain a sunny day

G C
I know... shinin' down like water

for you bass players this is really C/B

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C
Comin' down a sunny day Uke riff

C
Yesterday and days before... sun is cold and rain is hot

G C
I know... been that way for all my time Uke riff

C
Therefore ever on it goes, through the circle fast and slow

G C
I know... it can't stop, I wonder

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

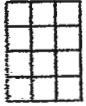
F G C
Comin' down a sunny day... yaaaah! Uke riff

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C Em Am G
I wanna know... have you ever seen the rain?

F G C
Comin' down a sunny day Uke riff → C

1st Note



Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley

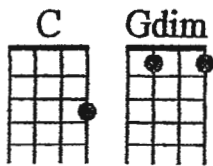
Dale Evans and Queen Lili'uokalani



• Chorus •

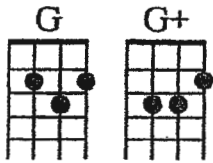
C (Gdim) G
 Happy trails to you until we meet again
 G (G+) C
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then
 C C7 F
 Who cares about the clouds when we're together
 A7 D7 G7
 Just sing a song and bring the sunny weather
 C A7 Dm G7 C G7
 Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain

• Verse •



C A7
 Some trails are happy ones
 Dm

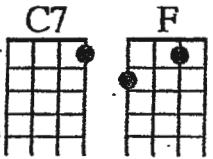
Others are blue
 G7



It's the way you ride the trail that counts
 C G7

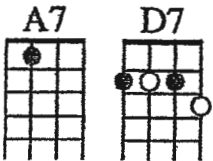
Here's a happy one for you

Now repeat just the • Chorus • once,



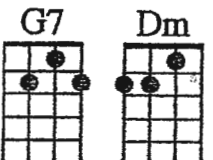
And then finish up with....

F C
 Aloha Oe, Farewell to thee
 G7



Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers
 C C7

One fond embrace, before I now depart
 F C



Until we meet again
 G7 C F C

G7 C A7 Dm G7 C
 and...Happy trails to you till we meet a - gain



Harvest Moon

Neil Young
 INTRO: X 4
 D D6 Dmaj7

VERSE 1 :

Em

(CHIME) Come a little bit closer

Em

D

(CHIME)..... hear what I have to say, (pattern two x2)

Em

(CHIME) Just like the Children Sleeping

Em

D

(CHIME) ...we could dream this night a-way. (pattern two x2)

G

D

But there's a full moon risin' Let's go dancing' in the light. (Intro Lick x2)

G

D

We know where the music's playin, lets go out and feel the night. (Intro Lick x2)

CHORUS:

Em

A7

Em

Because I'm still in Love with you, I wanna see you dance again.

Em

A7

D

Because I'm still in Love with you....on this harvest moon. (Intro Lick x 4)

VERSE 2 :

Em

(CHIME) And when we were strangers

Em

D

(CHIME) I watched you from a-far (pattern two x2)

Em

(CHIME) And when we we lovers

Em

D

(CHIME) ...I loved you with all my heart. (pattern two x2)

G

D

But now it's getting late and the moon is flying high. (Intro lick x2)

G

D

I want to celebrate, see it shinin in your eye. (Intro Lick x2)

CHORUS:

Em

A7

Because I'm still in Love with you, I wanna see you dance again.

Harvest Moon

Page 2

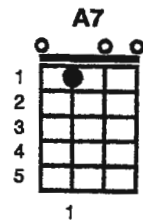
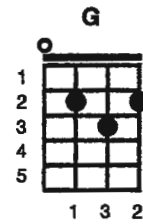
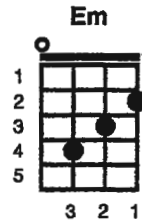
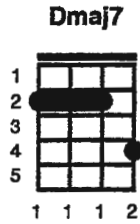
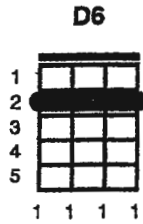
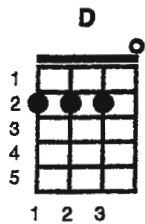
Em A7 D
Because I'm still in Love with you....on this harvest moon. (Intro lick x4)

INSTRUMENTAL - REPEAT THIRD STANZA, WITHOUT SINGING

CHORUS:

Em A7 Em
Because I'm still in Love with you, I wanna see you dance again.

Em A7 D
Because I'm still in Love with you....on this harvest moon. (Intro Lick x4) End on D



HAWAII 78

Hualoa: A, F, G, A

^A Ua mau | ^F ke ea o ka aina | ^G i ka pono | ^A o Ha - wai'i

^A Ua mau | ^F ke ea o ka aina | ^G i ka pono | ^A o Ha - wai'i

^A
If just for a day our King and Queen

^F
Would visit these Islands and saw everything

^G How would they feel about the changes of our land ^A

^A
Could you imagine if they were around

^F
And saw highways on their sacred grounds

^G How would they feel about the modern city life? ^A

^A
Tears would come to each others eyes

^F
As they would stop to realize

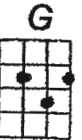
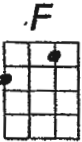
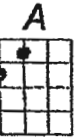
^G That our people are in great - great, danger now ^A

^A How would they feel? | ^F Could they smile? | ^G be content | ^A then cry?

^A
Chorus: Cry for the gods | cry for the people

^F
Cry for the land that was taken away

^G And then yet you'll find | ^A Ha - wai'i



A
Could you imagine if they came back
F
And saw traffic lights and railroad tracks
G A
How would they feel about the modern city life?

A
Tears would come to each others eyes
F
As they would stop to realize
G A
That our people are in great great danger now
A F G A
How would they feel? | Could they smile? | be content | then cry?

A
All the fighting that the King had done
F
To conquer all the Islands now there's condominiums
G A
How would He feel if He saw *Hawai'i nei*?
A F G A
How would He feel? | Would his smile | be content | then cry

A
Chorus: Cry for the gods | cry for the people
F
Cry for the land that was taken away
G A
And then yet you'll find | Ha - wai'i

A F G A
Ua mau | ke ea o ka aina | i ka pono | o Ha - wai'i
A F G A
Ua mau | ke ea o ka aina | i ka pono | o Ha - wai'i
A F G A
Ua mau | ke ea o ka aina | i ka pono | o Ha - wai'i

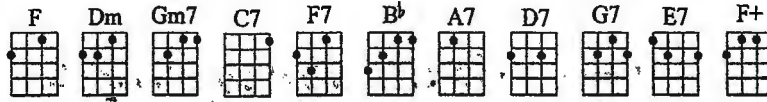
8.1009

Heart And Soul

Words by
FRANK LOESSER

Music by
HOAGY CARMICHAEL

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



Heart and soul, I fell in love with you. Heart and soul, the way a fool would do,



mad - ly be - cause you held me tight and stole a kiss in the night.



Heart and soul, I begged to be a - dored. Lost con - trol and tum - bled o - ver - board,



glad - ly that mag - ic night we kissed there in the moon - mist.



Oh! but your lips were thrill - ing, much too thrill - ing. Nev - er be - fore were



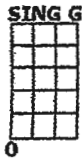
mine so strange - ly will - ing. But now I see what one em - brace can do.



Look at me, it's got me lov - ing you, mad - ly, that lit - tle kiss you

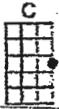


stole, held all my heart and soul.



HEARTBREAK HOTEL - Tommy Durden/Mae Boren Aston

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

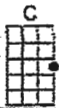


Well, since my baby left me, I've found a new place to dwell.

It's down at the end of lonely street, at heartbreak hotel, where I'll be

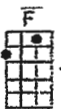


I'll be so lonely baby, well, I'm so lonely, I'll be so lonely I could die.



Al-though its always crowded, you still can find some room.

For broken hearted lovers to cry away their gloom.



Oh, they're so lonely baby, oh, so lonely, oh, so lonely they could die.



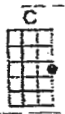
Well, the bellhop's tears keep flowing, and the desk clerk's dressed in black.

Well they been so long on Lonely Street, they will never, ever look back.



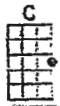
Oh, they're so lonely baby, they're so lonely, well they're so lonely they could die.

p.2. Heartbreak Hotel



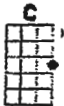
Well now, if your baby leaves you, and you've got a tale to tell.

Just take a walk down lonely street, to heartbreak hotel.



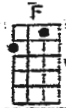
Where you'll be so lonely, baby, you'll be so lonely, you'll be so lonely, you could die

Instrumental Verse

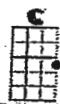
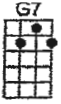


Al-though its always crowded, you still can find some room.

For broken hearted lovers to cry away their gloom.

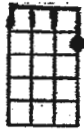


Oh, they're so lonely baby, oh, so lonely, they'll be so lonely, they could die.



They'll be so lonely, they could die, they'll be so lonely, they could die

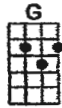
First Note



HELLO, MARY LOU

4/4 1...2...123

CHORUS:



Hel-lo Mary Lou, goodbye heart, sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you.



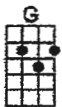
I knew, Mary Lou, we'd never part, so hel-lo, Mary Lou, goodbye heart



You passed me by one sunny day, flashed those big brown eyes my way



And oo I wanted you forever more



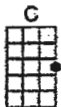
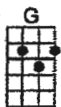
Now I'm not one that gets around, I swear my feet stuck to the ground



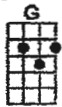
And though I never did meet you be-fore,

I said.... (Hello, Mary Lou....)

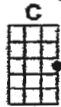
CHORUS



I saw your lips I heard your voice, be-lieve me I just had no choice



Wild horses couldn't make me stay a-way



I thought about a moonlit night, my arms around you good an' tight



That's all I had to see for me to say...

CHORUS (Hello, Mary Lou....)

Repeat at end

Help Me Rhonda

First Note



A---3-3-3--0-----
 E-----1--3--3--1--0-
 C-----
 G----- (4x)

C **F** **G7** **C**
 Well since she put me down I've been out doin' in my head

F **G7** **C**
 Come in late at night and in the mornin' I just lay in bed.

Am **F** **D7**
 Well, Rhonda you look so fine, and I know it wouldn't take much time,

C **F** **G7** **C**
 For you to help me Rhonda, help me get her out of my heart.

A--3--2--3--5---3--2--3--
 E-----
 C-----
 G-----

CHORUS

G7 **C**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me Rhonda. Help me Rhonda, help, help me Rhonda.

G7 **C**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me Rhonda. Help me Rhonda, help, help me Rhonda.

F **Am**
 Help me Rhonda, help, help me Rhonda. Help me Rhonda, help, help me Rhonda.

Dm **G7** **C**
 Help me Rhonda, yeah. Get her out of my heart.

A---3-3-3--0-----
 E-----1--3--3--1--0-
 C-----
 G-----

(3x)

C **F** **G7** **C**
 She was gonna be my wife, and I was gonna be her man.

Second time end on C

F **G7** **C**
 But she let another guy come between us, and it ruined our plan.

Am **F** **D7**
 Well, Rhonda you caught my eye, and I can give you lots of reasons why,

C **F** **G7** **C**
 You gotta help me Rhonda, help me get her out of my heart.

A--3--2--3--5---3--2--3--
 E-----
 C-----
 G-----

Intro: G C D G C D

G
Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)

Cmaj7 A7

Here comes the sun, and I say

G C / G / Am7 / G / D //

It's all right

G C D
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter

G C D
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

G
Here comes the sun

Cmaj7 A7

Here comes the sun, and I say

G C / G / Am7 / G / D // G /// D ///

It's all right

G C D
Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces

G C D
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

G
Here comes the sun

Cmaj A7

Here comes the sun, and I say

G C / G / Am7 / G / D // G /// D //

It's all right

Bb F C G D

5 times: Bb F C G D

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

D /// D /// D /// D7 ///

G C D
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting

G C D
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

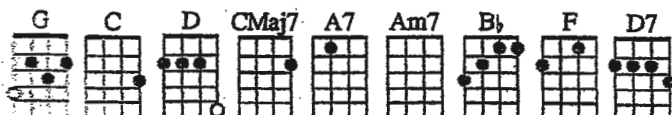
G
Here comes the sun

Cmaj A7

Here comes the sun, and I say

G C / G / Am7 / G / D //

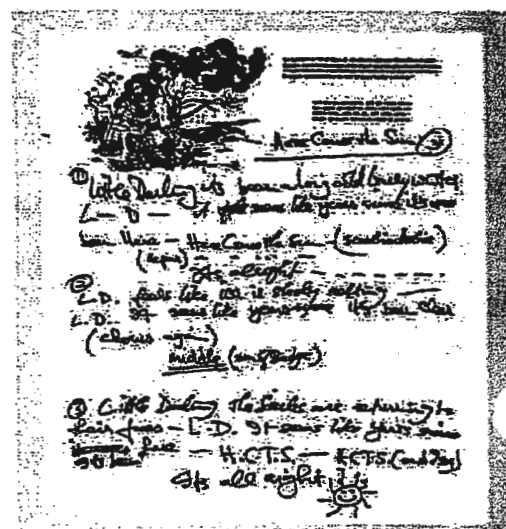
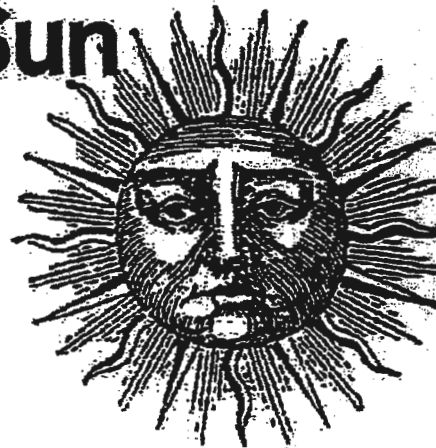
It's all right



Here Comes the Sun



George Harrison



'Here Comes the Sun' was written at the time when Apple was getting like school, where we had to go and be businessmen: 'Sign this' and 'Sign that'. Anyway, one day I decided I was going to sag off Apple and I went over to Eric Clapton's house. The relief of not having to go see all those dopey accountants was wonderful, and I walked around the garden with one of Eric's acoustic guitars and wrote 'Here Comes the Sun'.

G
Here comes the sun,

C A7
Here comes the sun,

G C / G / Am7 / G / D //

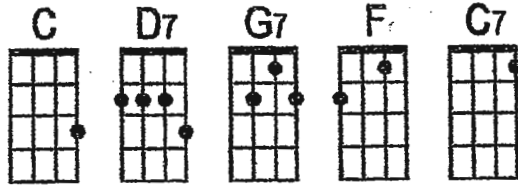
G C / G / Am7 / G / D //

Bb F C G

Tip: If you want to play in tune with the Beatles record, capo the uke at the 2nd fret

Hey, Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams



First Note



C
Say, Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7
How's about cookin' something up with me?

C
Hey, sweet baby, don't cha think maybe

D7 G7 C G7
We could find us a brand new re-ci-pe

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

F C
And I know a spot right over the hill

F C
There's soda pop and the dancin's free

D7 G7
So if you wanna have fun, come along with me.

C
Say Hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

D7 G7 C G7
How's about cookin' something' up with me?

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

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

C
No more lookin', I know I been taken

D7 G7 C C7
How's about keepin' steady com-pa-ny?

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

F C
And find me one for five or ten cents

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

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

C
Say, Hey, good lookin' whatcha got cookin'?

D7 G7 D7 G7
How's about cookin' somethin' up...how's about cooking something up..

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



HEY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN

Intro: G7 // C / G7 /

$\overset{G}{\curvearrowright}$
C
 $\overset{G}{\curvearrowright}$ C
C7 F
 $\overset{D7}{\curvearrowright}$
G7
 $\overset{G}{\curvearrowright}$ C
 $\overset{D7}{\curvearrowright}$
G7

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in, the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C C7 F G7 C G7

There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away, the whining of his wheels just makes it colder.

C C7 F G7 C G7

He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky, and ten days on the road are barely gone.

C C7 F G7 C C7

There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove, but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

Chorus

F G7 C F G7 C F
 Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.
 G7 C G7

Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

C C7 F G7 C G7

There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time, tell me what's the latest thing the neighbors say?

C C7 F G7 C C7

And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry, and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

Chorus

F G7 C F Dm G7 C C7
 Oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down, and feel your fingers feathers soft up-on me.
 F G7 C F Dm F G7 G7sus G7

The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way, the happiness that living with you brings me.

C C7 F G7 C G7

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you. Its the little things that make a house a home.

C C7 F G7 C C7

Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove, the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

$\overset{D7}{\curvearrowright}$
F G7
 $\overset{G}{\curvearrowright}$ $\overset{G7}{\curvearrowright}$ C
C C7 F
 $\overset{D7}{\curvearrowright}$
G7
 $\overset{G}{\curvearrowright}$ C
 $\overset{C}{\curvearrowright}$
F

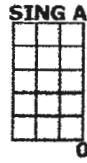
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.

G7 $\overset{D7}{\curvearrowright}$ C $\overset{C7}{\curvearrowright}$ G7
 Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.

F G7 C C7 F G7 C F
 Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend.
 G7 F C

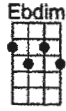
Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. X 2





HIGH HOPES

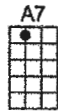
4/4 1...2...1234



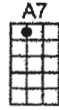
Next time you're found with your chin on the ground



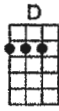
There's a lot to be learned, so look a-round.



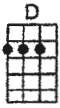
Just what makes that little old ant think he'll move that rubber tree plant



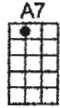
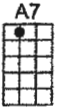
Anyone knows an ant can't move a rubber tree plant.



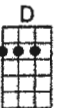
But he's got high hopes, he's got high hopes, he's got high apple pie in the sky hopes



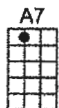
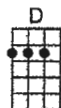
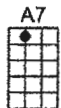
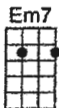
So any time you're getting' low, 'stead of lettin' go, just remember that ant



Oops! There goes a-nother rubber tree plant.

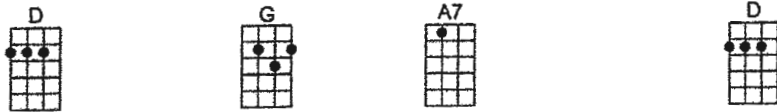


When trouble calls, and your back's to the wall

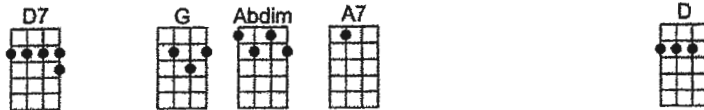


There's a lot to be learned, that wall could fall.

p.2 High Hopes



Once there was a silly old ram, thought he'd punch a hole in a dam



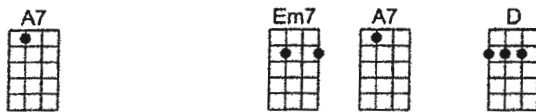
No one could make that ram scam, he kept buttin' that dam.



'Cause he had high hopes, he had high hopes, he had high apple pie in the sky hopes



So any time you're feelin' bad, 'stead of feelin' sad, just remember that ram



Oops! There goes a billion kilowatt dam.



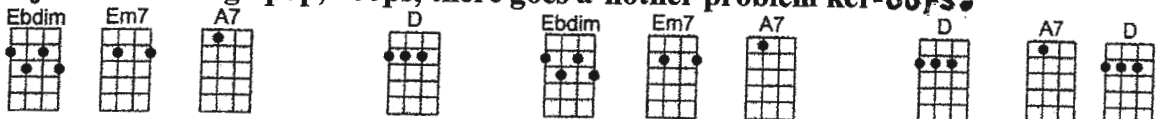
'Cause he had high hopes, he had high hopes, he had high apple pie in the sky hopes



All problems just a toy balloon, they'll be bursted soon



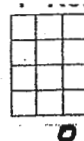
They're just bound to go pop, oops, there goes a-nother problem ker-oops!



There goes a-nother problem ker-oops, there goes a-nother problem ker-plop..... ker - plop!

Hit The Road Jack

Ray Charles

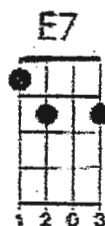
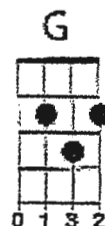


Intro:

[Am] / [G] / [F] / [E7] / [Am] / [G] / [F] / [E7] / X2

Chorus: X2

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] Don't cha' come [E7] back
No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back
no [Am] more. [G] [F] *What You Say?* [E7]



Verse 1:

Oh [Am] woman, oh [G] woman, don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean,
You're the [Am] meanest ole' [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen.
I [Am] guess if [G] you said [F] so [E7]
I'd [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go. *That's Right!*

Chorus:

Guys:

Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-ya [F] treat me this-a [E7] way
For I'll [Am] be back [G] on my [F] feet some [E7] day.

Gals

Don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under-[E7] stood
you ain't [Am] got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good.

Guys:

Well, I [Am] guess if [G] you said [F] so [E7] I'd [Am] have to
[G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go. *That's Right!*

Refrain:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] Don't cha' come [E7] back
No [Am] more, no [G] more, no [F] more, no [E7] more.
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't cha' come [E7] back no [Am] more,

Outro:

[G] [F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more...
[G] [F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more. *Fade out*

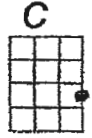


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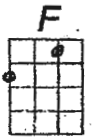
Honky Tonk Moon

Recorded by Randy Travis
Written by Dennis O'Rourke

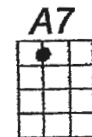
C
Dirt road in the twilight woods so cool and dark
F A7
Up ahead pale neon somewhere a dog barks
D7 G7 C F C G7
Honky tonk moon keep shining on my baby and me



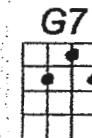
C
Breaking up the pool balls chalking up the cues
F A7
Jukebox pumping softly lazy summer blues
D7 G7 C F C
Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me



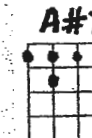
F
Through the blue smoky haze all through the days
C
Troubles seem to melt away
D7
My hearts on a roll I'm easy in my soul
G7 Dm G7 Dm
There's no hurry no worry things are going my way



C
My arms around my baby shuffling on the floor
F A7
Cigarettes and sawdust squeaky old screen door
D7 G7 C F C
Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me



Repeat #3



C
Outside the dark has fallen stars are winking bright
F A7
An old hoot owl is calling everything's all right
D7 G7 C F A#7 A7
Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me



D7 G7 C F F C
Honky tonk moon keeps shining on my baby and me

HOTEL CALIFORNIA - EAGLES

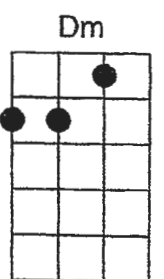
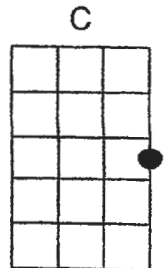
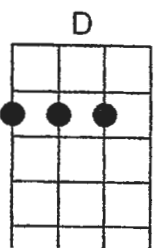
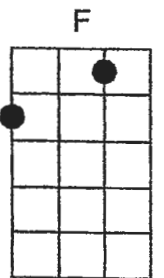
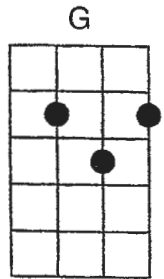
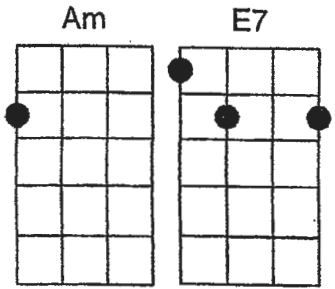
Am E7
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair,
 G D
 Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
 F C
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
 Dm E7
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
 Am E7
 There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
 G D
 and I was thinking to myself, this could be heaven or this could be hell
 F C
 Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way,
 Dm E7
 There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

F C E7 Am
 Welcome to the hotel California, Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 F C Dm E7
 Plenty of room at the hotel California, Any time of year, you can find it here
 (What a nice surprise, bring your alibis)

Am E7
 Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz,
 G D
 She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
 F C
 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
 Dm E7
 Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
 Am E7
 So I called up the captain, please bring me my wine,
 G D
 He said, we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine
 F C
 And still those voices, are calling from far away,
 Dm E7
 Wake you up in the middle of the night, Just to hear them say

Chorus

Am E7
 Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice,
 G D
 and she said we are all just prisoners here, of our own device
 F C
 And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast,
 Dm E7
 The stab it with their steely knives, But they just can't kill the beast
 Am E7
 Last thing I remember, I was running for the door,
 G D
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
 F C
 Relax, said the night man, we are programmed to receive...
 Dm E7
 You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave!



[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] Am

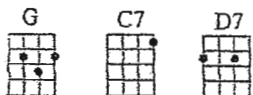
Hound Dog

Words and Music by
JERRY LEIBER and MIKE STOLLER

FIRST NOTE



Medium bright rock



You ain't noth - in' but a hound dog, _____ cry - in' all the

time. You ain't noth - in' but a hound dog, _____

_____ cry - in' all the time. Well, _____ you ain't

nev - er caught a rab - bit and you ain't no friend_ of mine.

When they said you was high - classed, well, that was just a lie.

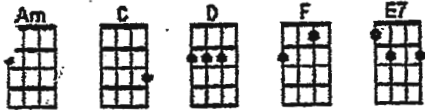
When they said you was high - classed, well, that was just a lie.

Well, _____ you ain't nev - er caught a rab - bit and you ain't no friend_ of

mine. You ain't noth - in' but a mine. _____

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

The Animals



INTRO: Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E7 **E7**
They call the Risin' Sun

Am C
And it's been the ruin of
D F
many a poor boy.

Am E7 Am
And God, I know I'm one

C D F Am E7 Am **Am**

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor.
Am C E7 **E7**
She sewed my new blue jeans.

Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man
Am E7 Am
Down in New Orleans.

C D F Am E7 Am **Am**

Am C D F
Now, the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E7 **E7**

Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time that he's satisfied
Am E7 Am
Is when he's on a **drunk**.

C D F Am E7 Am **Am Am**

Am C D F
Oh, Mother, tell your children
Am C E7 **E7**
Not to do what I have done.

Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E7 Am

In the house of the Risin' Sun.

First Note



C D F Am E7 Am **Am**

Am C
I've got one foot on the
D F
platform.

Am C E7 **E7**
the other foot on the train.
Am C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
Am E7 Am
To wear that ball and chain.

C D F Am E7 Am **Am**

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E7 **E7**
They call the Risin' Sun

Am C
And it's been the ruin of
D F
many a poor boy.

Am E7
And God, I know
Am
I'm one.

HUKILAU SONG - JACK OWENS

VAMP: G7 - C7 - F (x2)

F

Oh we're going to a Hukilau

C7

A Huki Huki Huki Huki Hukilau

Everybody loves the Hukilau

F

Where the Laulau is the Kaukau at the Big Luau

D7

We throw our nets out into the sea

G7

And all the 'Ama 'Ama come a swimming to me

F

D7

C7

F

Oh, we're going to the Hukilau - A Huki Huki Huki Hukilau

F

What a wonderful day for fishing

C7

That old Hawaiian way

Where the Hukilau nets are swishing

G7

C7

Down in Old La'ie Bay

F

Oh we're going to a Hukilau

C7

A Huki Huki Huki Huki Hukilau

Everybody loves the Hukilau

F

Where the Laulau is the Kaukau at the Big Luau

D7

We throw our nets out into the sea

G7

And all the 'Ama 'Ama come a swimming to me

F

D7

C7

Oh, we're going to the Hukilau - A Huki Huki Huki - A Huki Huki Huki

F

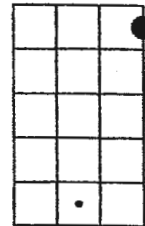
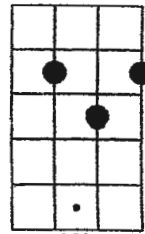
A Huki Huki Huki Hukilau

VAMP: G7 - C7 - F

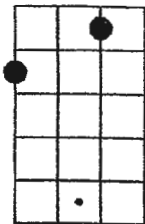
First Note



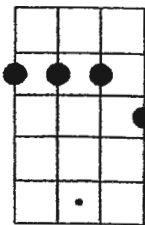
G



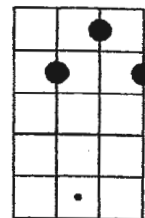
F



D7



G7

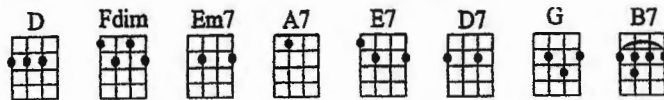


I Can't Give You Anything But Love

Words and Music by JIMMY McHUGH
and DOROTHY FIELDS

RST NOTE

Snappy



D

I can't give you an - y - thing but love, ba - by,

D E7 Em7 A7

that's the on - ly thing I've plen - ty of, ba - by.

D7 G

Dream a - while, scheme a - while, we're sure to find,

E7 A7

hap - pi - ness and I guess all those things you've al - ways pined for.

D Fdim Em7 A7

Gee, I'd like to see you look - ing swell, ba - by,

D7 G

dia - mond brace - lets Wool - worth does - n't sell, ba - by.

E7 D B7

'Til that luck - y day, you know darned well, ba - by,

Em7 E7 A7 D

I can't give you an - y - thing but love.

I Can't Stop Loving You

Words & Music by Don Gibson

First Note



C (C7) F
I can't stop loving you

I've made up my mind
G7

To live in memories of the lonesome times

(C7) F
I can't stop wanting you;

It's useless to say
G7

So I'll just live my life in dreams of yesterday



G7 C (C7) F
Those happy hours that we once knew

So long ago still make me blue

They say that time heals a broken heart

But time has stood still since we've been apart

C (C7) F
I can't stop loving you

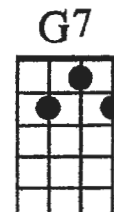
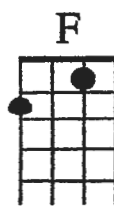
I've made up my mind
G7

To live in memories of the lonesome times

F
I can't stop wanting you;

It's useless to say
G7

So I'll just live my life in dreams of yesterday



I DON'T LOOK GOOD NAKED ANYMORE

First Note



C
Well my body could use a little slimmin'

F C
I keep my shirt on when I go swimmin'

G7
and I ain't seen my feet since 1984

C
the old lady wants a roll in the hay

F C
We turn the lights down all the way

G7 C C7
'cuz I don't look good naked anymore

F C
No, I don't look good naked anymore,
I'm a deep fried double-wide version

G7
of the man I was before.

C
If I keep on like I'm doin'

F
I won't fit through the door

C G7 C
And I don't look good naked anymore.

} CHORUS

C
Well I used to be a hell of a man

F C
I chopped wood with just one hand

G7

but I can't do the things I've done before

C

well it all happened kinda slow

F

C

but I guess I kinda let myself go

G7

C

C7

Now I don't look good naked anymore

CHORUS

C

With each and every passin' year,

F

C

came a lot of french fries and beer,

G7

and my belly hung a little closer to the floor.

C

Now my belly is as big as a truck,

F

and the old lady don't wanna, she don't wanna

C

G7

C

C7

'cuz I don't look good naked anymore.

CHORUS

C

G7

C

And I don't look good naked anymore!

I FALL TO PIECES

1st Note

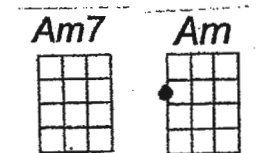
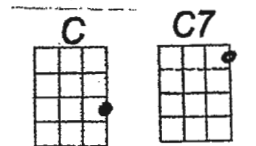


Words & Music by Hank Cochran & Harlan Howard
Recorded by Patsy Cline, 1961

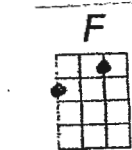
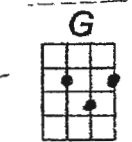


C Am7 G G>F#>F
I fall to pieces
F G C G
Each time I see you again;
C Am G G>F#>F
I fall to pieces --
F G C
How can I be just your friend?

C C7 F
You want me to act like we never kissed,
G G7 G+ C
You want me to forget, pretend we never met.
F G C
Well, I tried and I've tried, but I haven't yet --
F G C
You walk by and I fall to pieces.



C Am7 G G>F#>F
I fall to pieces
F G G7 C G
Each time someone speaks your name;
C Am G G>F#>F
I fall to pieces --
F G C
Time only adds to the flame.

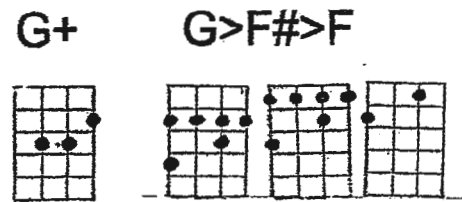


C C7 F
You tell me to find someone else to love,
G G7 G+ C
Someone who'll love me, too, the way you used to do;
F G C
But each time I go out with someone new,

356

F G C
You walk by, and I fall to pieces
Coda:
F G C
You walk by, and I fall to pieces

Walkdown





W { C F
They say we're young and we don't know,
C F G
won't find out un - til we grow

M { C F Dm G
Well, I don't know if all that's true,
'cause you got me, and baby, I got you

C F C F C F
Babe, I got you babe, I got you babe

W { C F
They say our love won't pay the rent,
C F Dm G
before it's earned, our money's all been spent

M { C F Dm G
I guess that's so, we don't have a lot,
but at least I'm sure of all the things we got

C F C F C
Babe, I got you babe, I got you babe

M Dm G Dm G
I got flowers in the spring, I got you to wear my ring

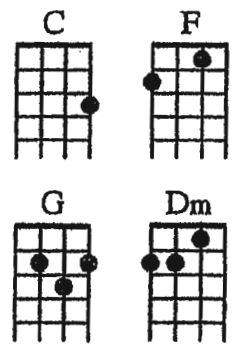
W C Am
and when I'm sad, you're a clown,

W F G
and if I get scared, you're always around

I Got You Babe



Sonny & Cher



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2003

C F
So let them say your hair's ^{too long}
C F Dm G } W
'cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong

C F
Then put your little hand in mine
C F Dm G } M
there ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

C F C F C F C G
Babe, I got you babe, I got you babe

C M F C W G
I got you to hold my hand, I got you to understand
C M F C W G
I got you to walk with me, I got you to talk with me
C M F C W G
I got you to kiss goodnight, I got you to hold me tight
C M F C W G
I got you, I won't let go, I got you to love me so

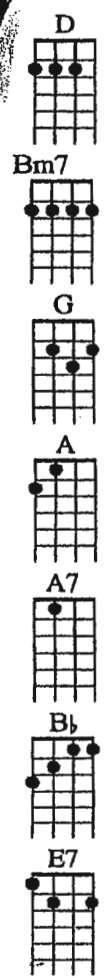
C F C G I got C
you babe
F C G I got C
you babe
F C G I got C
you babe (SLOWLY)



Dusty Springfield
Recorded in 1964

A great photo of Dusty Springfield with Princess Margaret, Lou Christie, and Tiny Tim with his Ukulele at the London Palladium circa 1969. David Bowie is also in this photo.

I Only Want To Be With You



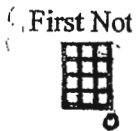
D Bm7
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so
D Bm7
I only know I never want to let you go
G A G A
'Cause you started something (oh) can't you see
D Bm7
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
G A
It happens to be true
G A7 D
I only want to be with you
D Bm7
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do
D Bm7
I want to spend each moment of the day with you
G A G A
Oh, Look what has happened with just one kiss
D Bm7
I never knew that I could be in love like this
G A
It's crazy but it's true
G A7 D
I only want to be with you

Bb
You stopped and smiled at me
D
Asked me if I'd care to dance
A
I fell into your open arms
Bm7 E7 A
I didn't stand a chanceNow Listen Honey!

D Bm7
I just want to be beside you everywhere
D Bm7
As long as we're together honey I don't care
G A G A
'Cause you started something Oh can't you see
D Bm7
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
G A
No matter what you do
G A7 D
I only want to be with you

Chorus

D Bm7
I just want to be beside you everywhere
D Bm7
As long as we're together honey I don't care
G A G A
'cause you started something can't you see
D Bm7
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
G A
No matter what you do
G A7 D
I only want to be with you.... I said!
G A
No matter, no matter what you do
G A D A D



I Saw Her Standing There

The Beatles

Well she was [A7]just seventeen - you [D7]know what I [A7]mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com[E7]pare
So [A]how could I [A7]dance with [D]another [F]oo,
when I [A7]saw her [E7]standing [A7]there

First Note

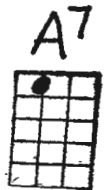


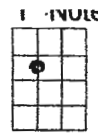
Well she [A7]looked at me and [D7]I, I could [A7]see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [E7]her
[A]She wouldn't [A7]dance with [D]another, [F]oo
when I[A7] saw her [E7]standing [A7]there

Well my [D7]heart went boom when I crossed that room
and I held her hand in [E7]mine [D7]

Well we [A7]danced through the night
and we [D7]held each other [A7]tight
And before too long I fell in love with [E7]her
Now[A] I'll never [A7]dance with [D]another, [F]oo
Since I [A7]saw her [E7]standing [A7]there

Well my [D7]heart went boom ... repeat to end





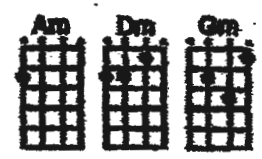
I Shot The Sheriff

Bob Marley and the Wailers

Riff: A) 5 3 0 - - - 0 - - -
 B) - - - 3 1 3 - 1 3 1 -
 C) - - - - - - - - - - 2

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
 [Gm] All a[Am]round in my [Dm] hometown
 [Gm] They're [Am] trying to track me [Dm] down
 [Gm] They [Am] say they want to bring me [Dm] in guilty
 For the [Gm] killing of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty
 For the [Gm] life of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] and they say it is a [Dm] capital offence
 [Gm] Sheriff [Am] John Brown always [Dm] hated me
 [Gm] For [Am] what I don't [Dm] know
 [Gm] Every [Am] time I [Dm] plant a seed
 He said [Gm] kill it be[Am]fore it [Dm] grows
 He said [Gm] kill them be[Am]fore they [Dm] grow And so (riff)



[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
 [Gm] Freedom [Am] came my way [Dm] one day
 [Gm] And I [Am] started out of [Dm] town
 [Gm] All of a [Am] sudden I saw [Dm] Sheriff John Brown
 [Gm] Aiming to [Am] shoot me [Dm] down
 So I [Gm] shot I [Am] shot I shot him [Dm] down But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
 [Gm] Reflexes [Am] got the [Dm] better of me
 [Gm] And what is to [Am] be must [Dm] be
 [Gm] Every [Am] day the bucket goes [Dm] to the well
 [Gm] But one [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out
 [Gm7] One [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot no [Dm] deputy

I STILL LOVE SOMEONE

G, C, D C, D, G

 G C D
At my door the leaves are falling

 C D G
The cold wild wind will come

 G C D
Sweethearts walk by together

 C D G
And I still miss someone

 G C D
I go out to a party

 C D G
And look for a little fun

 G C D
But I find a darkened corner

 C D G
Cause' I still miss someone

Bridge;

 C D G
No I never got over those green eyes

 C D G
I see them every where

 C D G
I miss those arms that held me

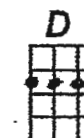
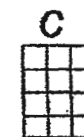
 C D G
When all the love was there

 G C D
I wonder if she's sorry

 C D G
For leaving what we'd begun

 G C D
There's someone for me somewhere

 C D G
And I still miss someone



INSTRUMENTAL: G - C - D C - D - G

G - C - D C - D - G

Bridge;

 C D G
No I never got over those green eyes

C D G
I see them everywhere

C D G
I miss those arms that held me

 C D G
When all the love was there

 G C D
I wonder if she's sorry

C D G
For leaving what we'd begun

 G C D
There's someone for me somewhere

 C D G
And I still miss someone

OUTTRO: G - C - D C - D - G

G - C - D C // D // G /

I THINK WE'RE ALONE NOW (Tommy James and the Shondells)

intro:

C G F G
//// //// //// ////

Verse 1:

C Em
Children behave
Am G
That's what they say when we're
together
C Em
And watch how you play
Am G
They don't understand and so we're
Em C
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Em C
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Bb
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around
me as we tumble to the ground
C
And then you say:

Chorus:

C G
I think we're alone now
F C
There doesn't seem to be anyone
around
C G
I think we're alone now
F C
The beating of our hearts is the only
sound

First note

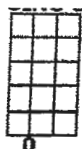


(heartbeat and crickets)

Verse 2:

C Em
Look at the way
Am G
We gotta hide what we're doin'
C Em
'Cause what would they say
Am G
If they ever knew and so we're
Em C
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Em C
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Bb
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around
me as we tumble to the ground
C
And then you say:

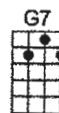
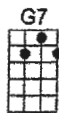
Chorus



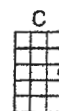
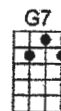
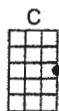
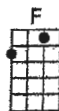
I WALK THE LINE Johnny Cash

4/4 1234 1

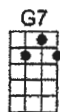
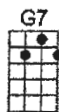
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑
1 2 & 3 & 4 & Accent (louder) on "2" and "4"



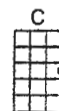
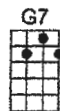
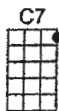
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine. I keep my eyes wide open all the time.



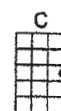
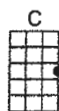
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds. Because you're mine I walk the line.



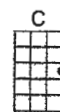
I find it very very easy to be true. I find myself alone when day is through.



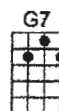
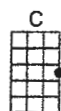
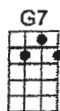
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you. Because you're mine I walk the line.



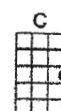
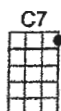
As sure as night is dark and day is light. I keep you on my mind both day and night.



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



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



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

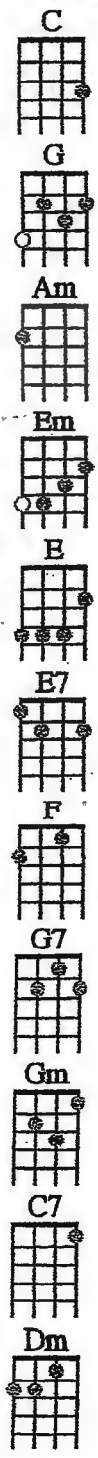
(over)

I Want To Hold Your Hand

First Note



This was the first Beatles song to catch on in America. In 1963, the Beatles became stars in England, but couldn't break through in the US. They couldn't get a major label to distribute their singles in America, so songs like "Love Me Do" and "She Loves You" were issued on small labels and flopped, even though they were hits in England. In February 1964, America finally took notice of The Beatles and bought this single in droves, giving them this, their first US hit. It sold more copies in its first 10 days of release in the US than any other British single before or since. The Beatles celebrated madly when they found out they were #1 in America. They came to America for the first time in February 1964, a week after this hit #1, and having the top single gave them a huge boost. John Lennon and Paul McCartney wrote this in Jane Asher's basement. Asher was an actress who became Paul's first high-profile girlfriend. After appearing in several movies, TV shows and stage productions, Asher became an authority on baking, and has her own business selling party cakes and supplying baking and decorating equipment. She and Paul broke up in 1968.



(C) C G Am Em
 Oh, yeah, I'll tell you something... I think you'll understand,
 C G Am E(7)

Then I say that something... I want to hold your hand!
 F G7 C Am F G7 C
 I want to hold your hand! I want to hold your hand!

(C) C G Am Em
 Oh, please, say to me... you'll let me be your man,
 C G Am E(7)

And please, say to me... you'll let me hold your hand
 F G7 C Am F G7 C
 Now let me hold your hand, I want to hold your hand!

Gm C7 F Dm
 ...and when I touch you I feel happy inside,
 Gm C F G
 ...It's such a feeling that my love I can't hide,
 F G F G
 I can't hide... I can't hide!

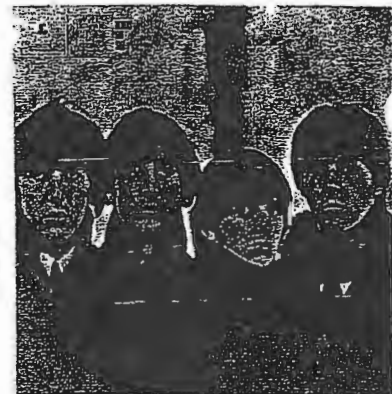
C G Am Em
 Yeah you, got that something... I think you'll understand
 C G Am E(7)

When I feel that something... I want to hold your hand!
 F G C Am
 I want to hold your hand!
 F G F//// C
 I want to hold your hand!



I'll Follow the Sun

Lennon & McCartney



"Beatles For Sale" released Dec. 1964

Intro: G /// C // G //

D C7 G A
 One day you'll look, to see I've gone,
 G Bm A D G C G

For tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

D C7 G A
 Some day you'll know, I was the one,
 G Bm A D G G7

But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

Am Cm G G7
 And now the time has come and so my love I must go

Am Cm G Am
 And though I lose a friend in the end you will know, oh oh oh

D C7 G A
 One day you'll find, that I have gone,
 G Bm A D G C G

For tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

Solo: D C7 G A

G Bm A D G G7
 But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

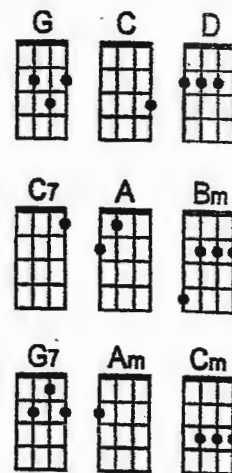
Am Cm G G7
 And now the time has come and so my love I must go

Am Cm G Am
 And though I lose a friend in the end you will know, oh oh oh

D C7 G A
 One day you'll find, that I have gone,
 G Bm A D G C G

For tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

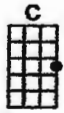
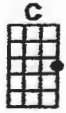
G Bm A D G C G
 But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun



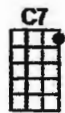
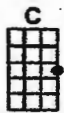


I'M A BELIEVER w.m. Neil Diamond

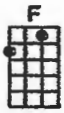
4/4 1...2...1234



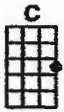
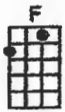
I thought love was only true in fairy tales,



Meant for someone else but not for me.

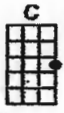
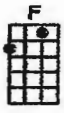
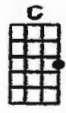


Love was out to get me, doo, doo, doo, doo, that's the way it seemed.



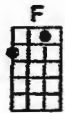
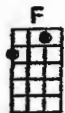
Doo, doo, doo, doo, disappointment haunted all my dreams.

CHORUS:



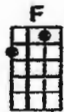
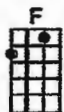
Then I saw her face,

now I'm a believer



Not a trace

of doubt in my mind



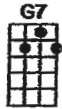
I'm in love, oooo,

I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

I'm a Believer p.2



I thought love was more or less a giving thing.



Seems the more I gave the less I got.



What's the use in trying, do,do,do,do, all you get is pain.



Do,do,do,do, when I needed sunshine I got rain.

CHORUS X2 (End 2nd chorus with "C")

I'm An Old Cowhand

First Note



Words & Music by Johnny Mercer

Recorded by Bing Crosby with Jimmy Dorsey, 1936 (#2)

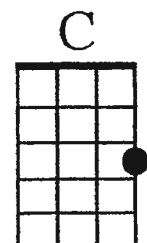


C **F6** **G7** **C**
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
C **F6** **G7** **C**
 But my legs ain't bowed and my cheeks ain't tanned;

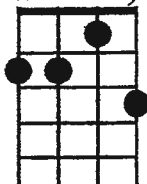
Am **Em**
 I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow --
Am **Em**
 Never roped a steer, 'cause I don't know how,

Am **Em**
 And I sure ain't fixin' to start in now.

F6 **G7** **C** **Am** **F6** **G7** **C**
 Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay



F6
 (same as a Dm7)



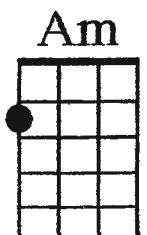
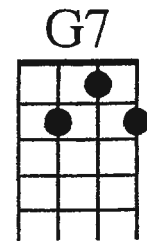
C **F6** **G7** **C**
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
C **F6** **G7** **C**
 And I learned to ride 'fore I learned to stand;

Am **Em**
 I'm a ridin' fool who is up to date --

Am **Em**
 I know every trail in the Lone Star state,

Am **Em**
 'Cause I ride the range in a Ford V8.

F6 **G7** **C** **Am** **F6** **G7** **C**
 Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay.



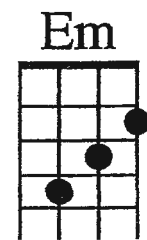
C **F6** **G7** **C**
 I'm an old cowhand from the Rio Grande,
C **F6** **G7** **C**
 And I come to town just to hear the band

Am **Em**
 I know all the songs that the cowboys know

Am **Em**
 'Bout the big corral where the doggies go,

Am **Em**
 'Cause I learned them all on the rad-ee-o

F6 **G7** **C** **Am** **F6** **G7** **C**
 Yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay, yippie - yi - yo - ki - yay



First Note



I'm Gonna Be A Wheel Someday Fats Domino

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dAA7HsshIS8> (play along with capo at 1st fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

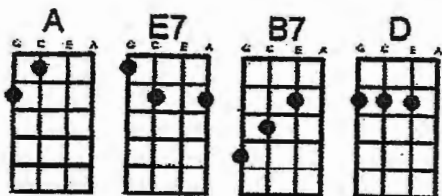
[A] I'm gonna be a wheel one day I'm gonna be somebody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you
[A] Everything's gonna go my way and I won't need nobody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you
You will [D] cry y y y y you will [A] cry y y y y
You'll be [B7] wonderin why I don't look at you
When [E7] I go strollin by

[A] I'm gonna be a wheel one day I'm gonna be somebody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you

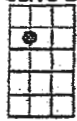
Solo: Verse chords and bridge

[A] I'm gonna be a wheel one day I'm gonna be somebody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you
[A] Everything's gonna go my way and I won't need nobody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you
You will [D] cry y y y y you will [A] cry y y y y
You'll be [B7] wonderin why I don't look at you
When [E7] I go strollin by

[A] I'm gonna be a wheel one day I'm gonna be somebody
[A] I'm gonna be a real gone cat [E7] then I won't want [A] you
[E7] Then I won't want [A] you [E7] then I won't want [A] you

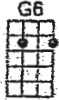
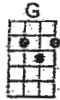


SING D

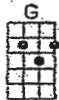


I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter

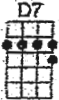
4/4 1...2...123



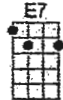
I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter,



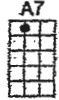
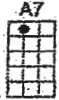
And make believe it came from you



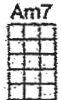
I'm gonna write words oh, so sweet



They're gonna knock me off my feet



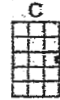
Lots of kisses on the bottom



I'll be glad I got 'em.



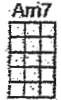
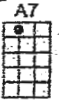
I'm gonna smile and say I hope you're feeling better



And close with "Love" the way you do



I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter



And make believe it came from you.

Repeat with instruments only

Repeat entire song.



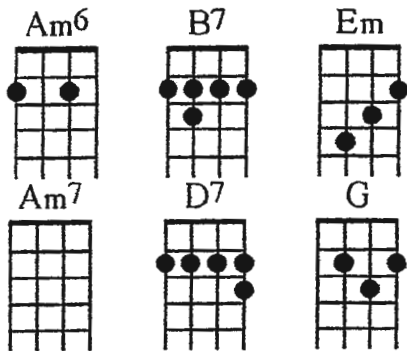
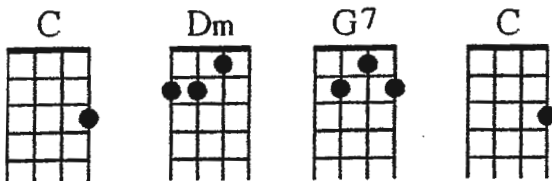
I'm in the Mood for Love

First Note

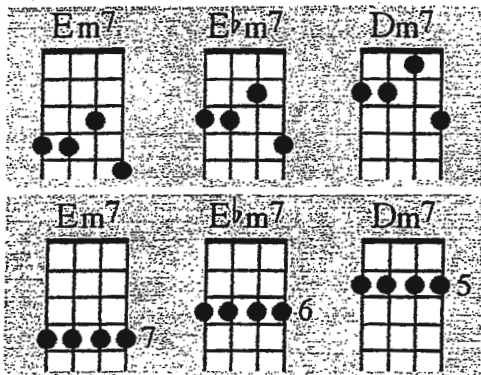


C Dm
I'm In The Mood For Love
G7 C
Simply because you're near me
Em7 Ebm7 Dm7
Funny, but when you're near me
G7 C Dm G7
I'm in the mood for love

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz February 2003



Options for stepdown



C Dm
Heaven is in your eyes
G7 C
Bright as the stars we're under
Em7 Ebm7 Dm7
Oh, Is it any wonder
G7 C
I'm in the mood for love

Dm G7 C
Why stop to think of whether
Dm G7 C
This little dream might fade?
Am6 B7 Em
Let's put our hearts together
Am7 D7
Now we are one,
Dm7 G G7
I'm not afraid

C Dm
If there's a cloud above
G7 C
If it should rain we'll let it
Em7 Ebm7 Dm7
But for tonight, forget it
G
I'm in the mood.....
G7
Hope your in the the mood

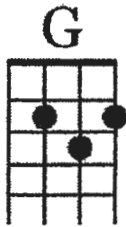
G7 C
Hope your in the the mood for love



They were a considered, even in their day, to be a bit lightweight, and weren't composers of most of the music they recorded, but a whole lot of the tunes still stand up very well today. The British Invasion group Herman's Hermits were major stars in America, scoring eleven Top Ten hits from 1964 through 1967, by which time they'd sold 40,000,000 records worldwide!

Herman's Hermits

By Gerry Goffin and Carol King



G C G C
Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine

First Note



G C G
Theres somethin' special on my mind

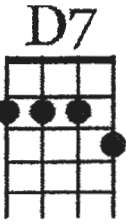
C G
Last night I met a new girl in the neighborhood

D7 C G C G C
Somethin' tells me I'm into somethin' good

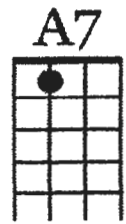


G C G C
She's the kind of girl who's not too shy

G C G
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy



C G
Well she danced close to me like I hoped she would
D7 C G C G C
and somethin' tells me I'm into somethin' good



D7
We only talked for a minute or two

G
But we stuck close together, the whole night through

D7
Can this be fallin' in love

A7 D7
well she's everthing I been dreamin' of....

G C G C
When I walked her home and she held my hand

G C G
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand

61

C G
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could

D7 C G C G C
and somethin' tells me I'm into somethin' good

Repeat last two stanzas, end on G





I'm So Lonesome

I Could Cry

Hank Williams



F	Am	Dm	F
F	Am	Cm7	
Bb	Bbm6	F	Dm
F	C	F	C7

F Am Dm F
Hear the lonesome whippoorwill
 F Am Cm7
He sounds too blue to fly
 Bb Bbm6 F Dm
The midnight train is whining low
 F C F C7
I'm so lonesome I could cry

F Am Dm F
I've never seen a night so long
 F Am Cm7
when time goes crawling by
 Bb Bbm6 F Dm
The moon just went behind a cloud
 F C F C7
to hide it's face and cry

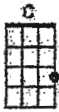
F Am Dm F
Did you ever see a robin weep
 F Am Cm7
when leaves begin to die
 Bb Bbm6 F Dm
That means he's lost the will to live
 F C F C7
I'm so lonesome I could cry

F Am Dm F
The silence of a falling star
 F Am Cm7
lights up a purple sky
 Bb Bbm6 F Dm
And as I wonder where you are
 F C F
I'm so lonesome I could cry



I'M YOURS

Jason Mraz, 2005



C

Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it

G

I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

Am

F

I fell right through the cracks, and I'm trying to get back

Verse:

C

Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my best test

G

And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention

Am

F

I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

Chorus:

C

G

Am

F

But I won't hesitate no more, No more, it cannot wait I'm yours

Interlude: C G Am F

C

Well open up your mind and see like me

G

Open up your plans and damn you're free

Am

F

Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

C

Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing

G

We are just one big family

Am

F

D7

It's your god forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved

Chorus:

C

G

Am

F

So, I won't hesitate no more, No more, it cannot wait I'm yours

C
 I've been spending' way too long checking' my tongue in the mirror
 G
 And bending' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
 Am
 My breath fogged up the glass
 F
 And so I drew a new face and laughed
 C
 I guess what I'm a saying's there isn't no better reason
 G
 To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
 Am
 It's what we aim to do
 F
 Our name is our virtue

Chorus:

C G Am F
 So, I won't hesitate no more, No more, it cannot wait I'm yours

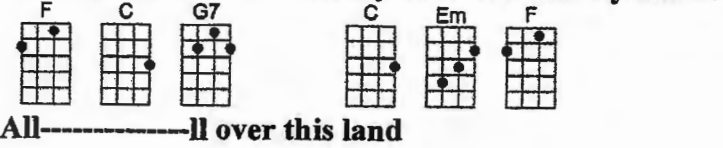
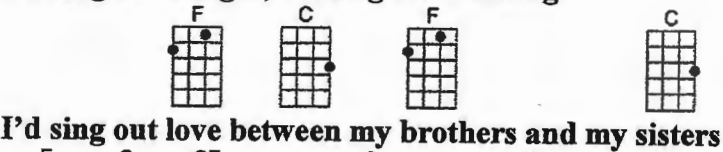
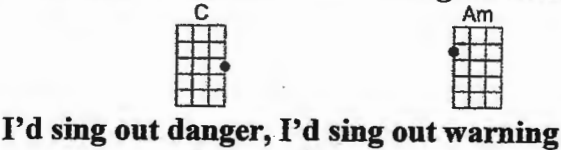
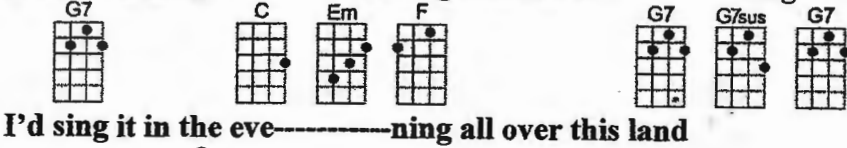
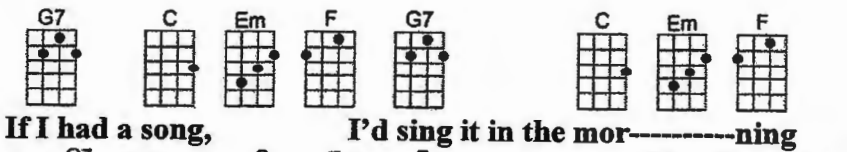
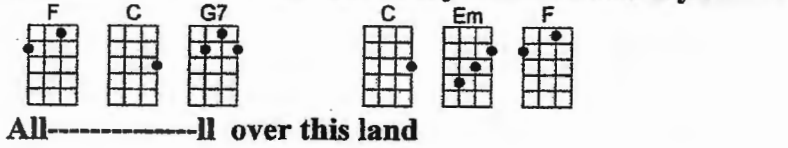
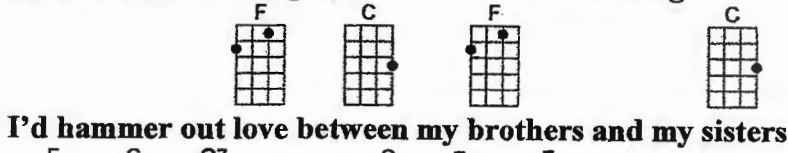
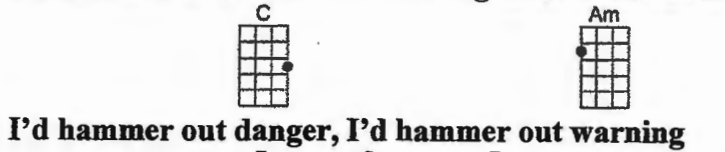
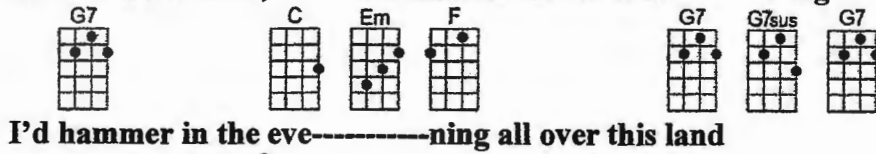
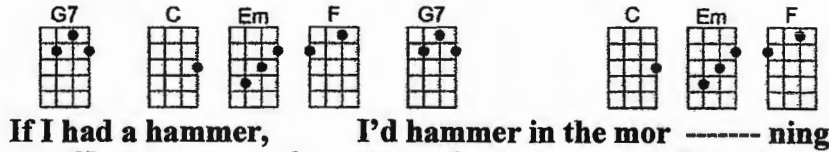
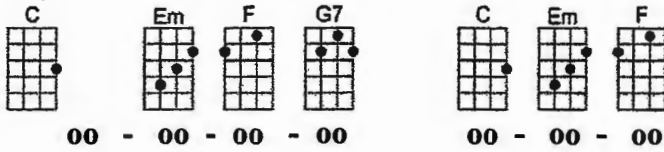
C G
 Well open up your mind and see like me
 Am
 Open up your plans and damn you're free
 Am G
 Look into your heart and you'll find, that the sky is yours
 C
 So please don't, don't please don't
 G
 There's no need to complicated
 Am
 'Cause our time is short
 F
 This is, this is, this is our fate, I'm yours.

Outro: C G Am F

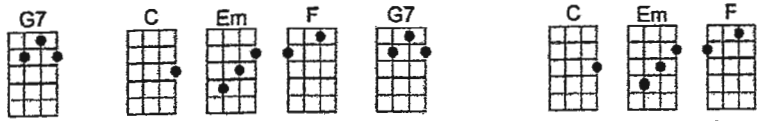


IF I HAD A HAMMER w.m. Lee Hays, Pete Seeger

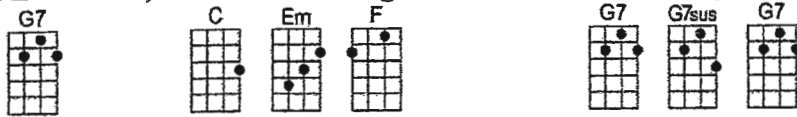
4/4 1...2...1234



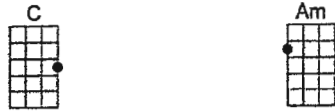
p.2 If I Had a Hammer



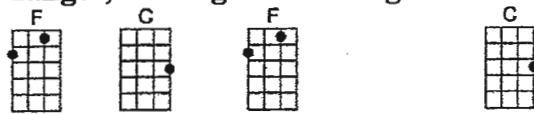
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the mor-----ning



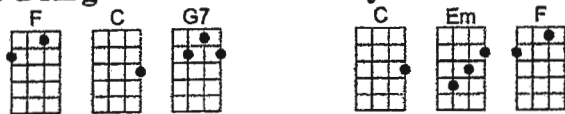
I'd ring it in the eve-----ning all over this land



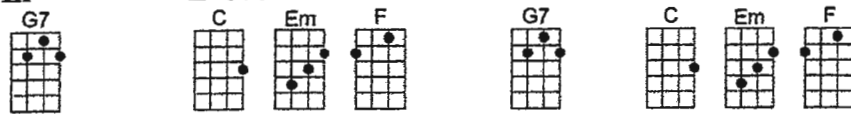
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning



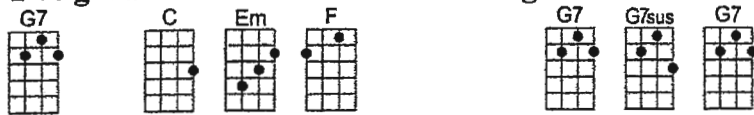
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters



All -----ll over this land



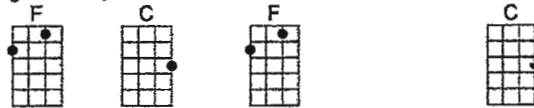
Now I've got a ham-----mer and I've got a bell



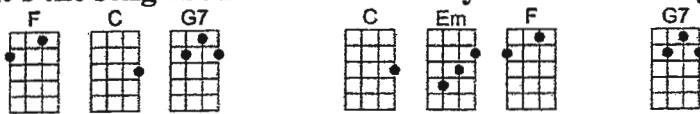
And I've got a song to sing all over this land



It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of free—dom



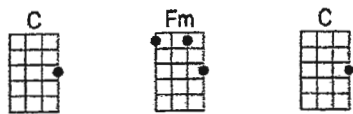
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters



All-----ll over this land.

It's the hammer.....(Repeat last 3 lines-then CODA)

CODA:



La-----a-----nd

Iko, Iko

First Note



C **G7**
My grandma and your grandma, were sittin' by the fire.

G7 **C**
My grandma told your grandma, I'm going to set your flag on fire.

CHORUS

C **G7**
Talkin' bout hey now, hey now, Iko! Iko! a ne.

G7 **C**
Jockimo fino ana ne, Jockimo fin a ne.

C **G7**
Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko! Iko! a ne.

G7 **C**
I bet you 5 dollars he kill you dead! Jockimo fin a ne.

Chorus

C **G7**
My flagboy and your flagboy, sittin by the fire,

G7 **C**
My flagboy told your flagboy, I'm going to set your flag on fire.

Chorus

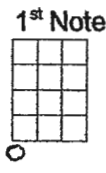
C **G7**
See that guy all dressed in green, Iko! Iko! a ne.

G7 **C**
He's not a man, he's a lovin machine! Jockimo fin a ne.

Chorus

IMAGINE

John Lennon



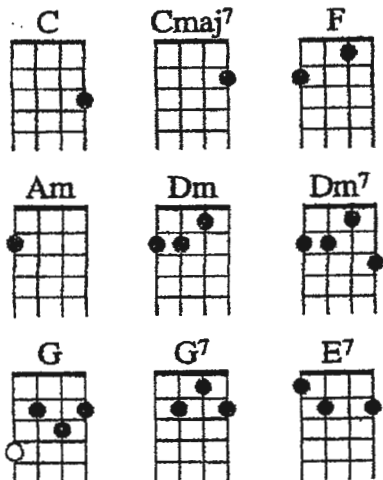
C Cmaj⁷ F
 Imagine there's no heaven
 C Cmaj⁷ F
 It's easy if you try
 C Cmaj⁷ F
 No hell below us
 C Cmaj⁷ F
 Above us only sky
 F/C Am/C Dm F
 Imagine all the people
 G C G⁷
 Living for todayah-ahhhh

C Cmaj⁷ F
 Imagine there's no countries
 C Cmaj⁷ F
 It isn't hard to do
 C Cmaj⁷ F
 Nothing to kill or die for
 C Cmaj⁷ F
 And no religion, too
 F/C Am/C Dm F
 Imagine all the people
 G C G⁷
 Living life in peaceyou hooooo

F G C E⁷
 You may say.. I'm a dreamer
 F G C E⁷
 But I'm not the only one
 F G C E⁷
 I hope someday you join us
 F G C
 And the world will be as one

C Cmaj⁷ F
 Imagine no possessions
 C Cmaj⁷ F
 I wonder if you can
 C Cmaj⁷ F
 No need for greed or hunger
 C Cmaj⁷ F
 A brotherhood of man
 F/C Am/C Dm F
 Imagine all the people
 G C G⁷
 Sharing all the worldyou hooooo

F G C E⁷
 You may say.. I'm a dreamer
 F G C E⁷
 But I'm not the only one
 F G C E⁷
 I hope someday you join us
 F G⁷ C
 And the world will live as one



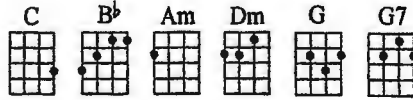
In My Room

Words and Music by
BRIAN WILSON and GARY USHER

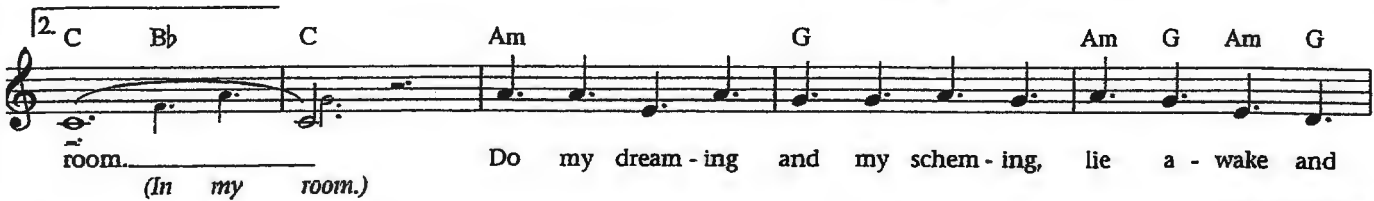
FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow



1. There's a world where I can go and tell my secrets to,
2. In this world I lock out all my worries and my fears, } in my
3. Now it's dark and I'm a - lone, but I won't be a - fraid }

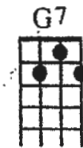
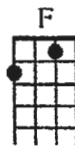


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IN THE SUMMERTIME

MUNGO JERRY



First Note



Intro (with grunts) C // // // // // // F // // // // // // C // // // // // // G7 // // F // // C // // // //

^C
In the summertime when the weather is high,
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,
^F When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind ^C
^{G7} Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find ^C

^C
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,
If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel
^F Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five ^C
^{G7} When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay-by ^C

^C
We're no threat people, we're not dirty, we're not mean,
We love everybody but we do as we please
^F When the weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea ^C
^{G7} We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy ^C

^C
Sing along with us, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee,
Da-da-da-da-da... Yeah, we're hap-hap happy,
^F Da-da-da-da-dah de doo dah doo dah dah dah ^C
^{G7} Da doo dah dah dah dah doo dah dah dah ^C

..... ENDS HERE IF SECOND TIME THROUGH!

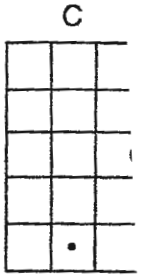
Instrumental with various "shooka" sounds C - F - C - G7 - F - C
(same as intro)

^C
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime.
^F And we'll sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down. ^C **63**
^{G7} If she's rich if she's nice, bring your friend and we will all go into town ^C

Repeat "Sing along..."

Hau`oli Strummers - Songbook 1
ISLAND STYLE - JOHN CRUZ

First Note



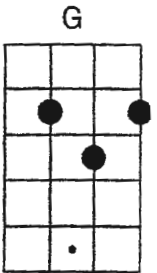
Intro: [C] [F] [C]
 2 2 4

Chorus:

F
C
 On the Island, we do it Island Style
G7
C
C7
 From the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side.
F
C
 On the Island, we do it Island Style
G7
C
 From the mountain to the ocean from the windward to the leeward side.

Verse 1:

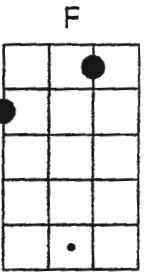
C
F
C
 Mama's in the kitchen cooking dinner real nice
G7
C
 Beef stew on the stove, lomi salmon with the ice.
F
C
 We eat and drink and we sing all day
G7
C
 Kanikapila in the old Hawaiian way



Chorus

Verse 2:

C
F
C
 We go grandma's house on the weekend clean yard (cuz)
G7
C
 If we no go, grandma gotta work hard
F
C
 You know my grandma, she like the poi real sour
G7
C
 I love my grandma every minute, every hour

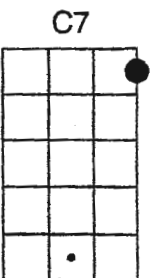
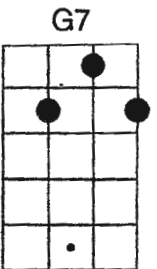


Chorus

Repeat 1st Verse

Chorus

VAMP: D7 - G7 - C



Am
Istanbul was Constantinople
Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople

E7
Been a long time gone, Constantinople

Am E7
Now it's Turkish delight on a moonlit night

Am
Every gal in Constantinople
Lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople

E7
So if you've date in Constantinople

Am E7 Am
She'll be waiting in Istanbul

Am
Even old New York was once New Amsterdam

E7
Why they changed it? I can't say.....
tacet

PEOPLE JUST LIKED IT BETTER THAT WAY!

Am
So... take me back to Constantinople
NO, YOU CAN'T GO BACK TO CONSTANTINOPLE!

E7
Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople

Am E7
Why did Constantinople get the works?

Am
That's nobody's business but the Turk's

Am / / / / E7 / / / / Am / Istanbul!

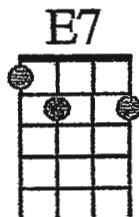
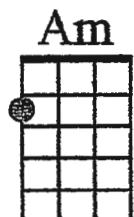
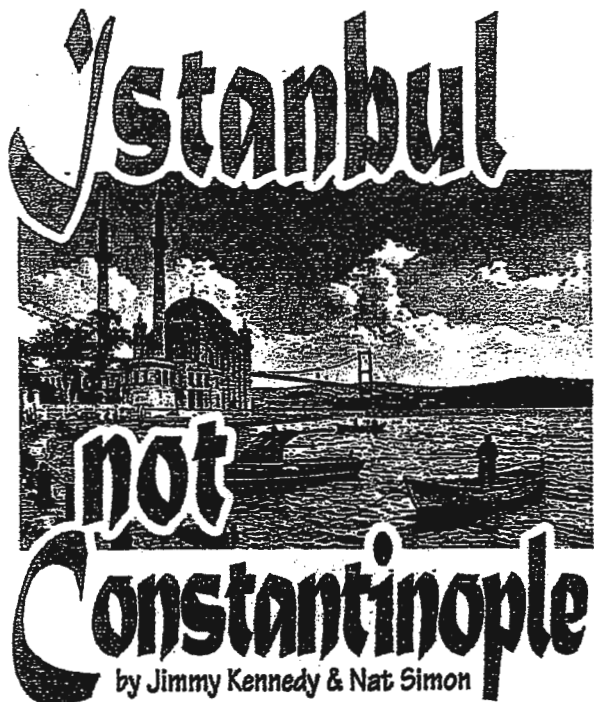
Am / / / / E7 / / / / Am / Istanbul!

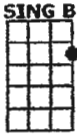
Am
So... take me back to Constantinople
No, you can't go back to Constantinople

E7
Now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople

Am E7
Why did Constantinople get the works?





Am
That's no... body's... business... but the... Turk's





IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE - Buddy Holly

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

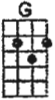
Intro:   /   / (X2)



There you go and baby here am I, well, you



left me here so I could sit and cry



Well, golly gee what have you done to me? Well, I guess it doesn't matter any-more



Do you remember baby last September, how you



held me tight each and every night?



Well, whoopsy daisy, how you drove me crazy, but I guess it doesn't matter any-more



Chorus



There's no use in me a-cryin' I've done everything and now I'm sick of trying



I've thrown away my nights, and wasted all my days over you



Well, you go your way and I'll go mine, now and forever, 'till the end of time



And I'll find somebody new, baby, we'll say we're through, and you won't matter any-more

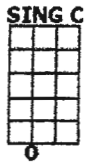


Chorus to the end



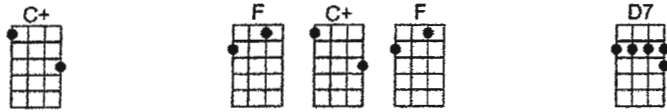
You won't matter any-more, no you won't matter any-more





IT HAD TO BE YOU

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



It had to be you, it had to be you



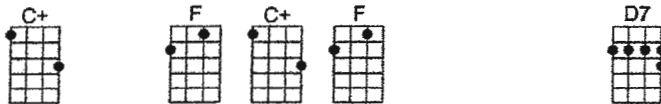
I wandered a-round and finally found somebody who



Could make me be true..... could make me feel blue



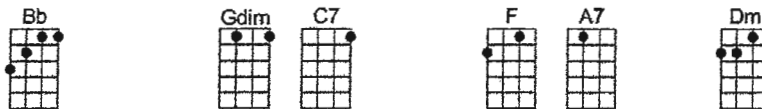
And even be glad, just to be sad, thinking of you.



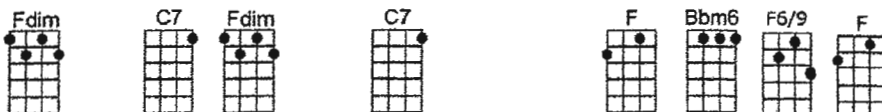
Some others I've seen might never be mean



Might never be cross or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do



For nobody else gave me a thrill, with all your faults I love you still



It had to be you, wonderful you, it had to be you.

It's a Heartache

Scott and Wolfe

1st Note



tacit [C] [Em] [F]
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache, hits you when it's too late,
 [C] [G] [C] [Em]
 Hits you when you're down. It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game,
 [F] [C] [G]
 standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.

[C] [Em]
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
 [F] [C] [G]
 love him 'till your arms break, then he'll let you down

[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] stop
 It ain't right with love to share, when you find he doesn't care for .. you
 tacit [F] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] stop
 It ain't wise to need someone, as much as I depended on, .. you

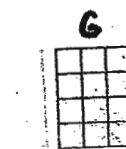
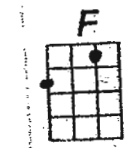
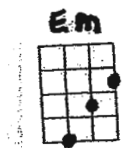
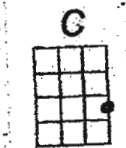
tacit [C] [Em] [F]
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache, hits you when it's too late,
 [C] [G] [C] [Em]
 Hits you when you're down. It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game,
 [F] [C] [G]
 standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.

[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] stop
 It ain't right with love to share, when you find he doesn't care for .. you
 tacit [F] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] stop
 It ain't wise to need someone, as much as I depended on, .. you

tacit [C] [Em] [F]
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache, hits you when it's too late,
 [C] [G] [C] [Em]
 Hits you when you're down. It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game,
 [F] [C] [G]
 standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.

[C] [Em]
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
 [F] [C] [G]
 love him 'till your arms break, then he'll let you down

[C] / [C] /
 Its a h-e-a-r-t-a-c-h-e.....





IT'S MY PARTY w.m. Wally Gold, John Gluck, Herb Wiener

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

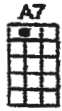


Nobody knows where my Johnny has gone, but Judy left the same time



Why was he holding her hand, when he's supposed to hold mine?

CHORUS:



It's my party and I'll cry if I want to



Cry if I want to, cry if I want to



You would cry too if it happened to you

Last line X 3, end on A



Here are my records, keep dancing all night, but leave me alone for a while



'Til Johnny's dancing with me, I've got no reason to smile

Chorus It's my party....



Judy and Johnny just walked thru the door like a queen and her king



Oh, what a perfect surprise, Judy's wearing his ring

Chorus It's my party....

IT'S NOT UNUSUAL



TOM JONES

Intro: C //// Dm //// C //// Dm ////

C Dm G
It's not unusual to be loved by anyone,
C Dm
It's not unusual to have fun with anyone,
Em Dm
But when I see you hanging about with anyone,
G C Dm G
It's not unusual to see me cry - I wanna die ...

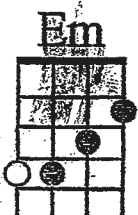
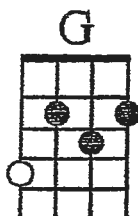
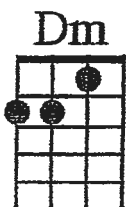
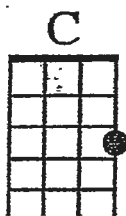
C Dm G
It's not unusual to go out at any time,
C Dm
But when I see you out and about, it's such a crime,
Em Dm
If you should ever want to be loved by anyone,
G
It's not unusual ...

C Dm
It happens every day, no matter what you say
G C
You'll find it happens all the time
C Dm
Love will never do what you want it to,
G Em Dm G
Why can't this crazy love be miiiiiiiiiiiiine!!

C Dm G
It's not unusual to be mad with anyone,
C Dm
It's not unusual to be sad with anyone,
Em Dm
But if I ever find that you've changed at any time

G C Dm
It's not unusual to find out I'm in love with you
C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa
FADE OUT

First Note



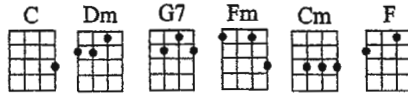
It's Now Or Never

Words and Music by
AARON SCHROEDER
and WALLY GOLD

FIRST NOTE



Moderate Latin beat



C *Dm* *G7* *Fm* *Cm* *F*

C *Dm*

It's now or nev-er; _____ come hold me tight. Kiss me, my

G7 *C* *Fm*

dar-ling, _____ be mine to - night. _____ To - mor - row _____ will be too

Cm *C* *G7* *To Coda* *C*

late. _____ It's now or nev-er; _____ my love won't wait. _____

When I first
Just like a

C *F* *G7*

saw you, _____ with your smile so ten - der; my heart was cap - tured, _____
wil - low, _____ we would cry an o - cean if we lost _____ true love _____

C *F*

_____ my soul sur - ren - dered. I've spent a life - time _____ wait - ing for the right time.
_____ and sweet de - vo - tion Your lips ex - cite me; _____ let your arms in - vite me.

C *G7* *C* *2nd time, D.S. al Coda*

Now that you're near, the time is here at last. _____ } It's now or
For who knows when we'll meet a - gain this way. _____ }

Coda

C *G7* *C* *G7*

wait. _____ It's now or nev-er; _____ my love won't wait. _____ It's now or nev-er; _____

C *G7* *C*

_____ my love won't wait. _____ It's now or nev-er _____ my love won't wait. _____

It's Only A Paper Moon

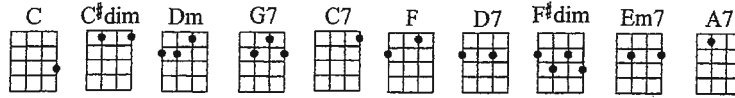
Words by BILLY ROSE
and E.Y. "Yip" HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



C C#dim Dm G7 Dm G7

1. Say, it's on - ly a pa - per moon — sail - ing o - ver a
2. It's a Bar - num and Bai - ley world, — just as pho - ny as

C C7 F D7

card - board sea, — but it would - n't be make - be - lieve — if you —
it can be, — but it would - n't be make - be - lieve — if you —

Fine
G7 C G7 C C#dim Dm G7

— be - lieved in me. — Yes, it's on - ly a can - vas sky —
— be - lieved in me. —

Dm G7 C C7 F D7

hang - ing o - ver a mus - lin tree, — but it would - n't be make - be - lieve, — if you —

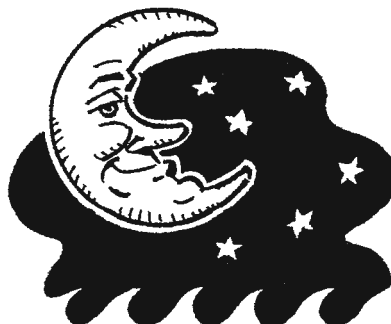
G7 C C7 F F#dim C Dm G7 C C7

— be - lieved — in me. — With - out your love, it's a hon - ky - tonk pa - rade. With -

F F#dim C Em7 A7 D7 G7 *D.C. al Fine*

out your love, it's a mel - o - dy played in a pen - ny ar - cade.

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I've Just Seen a Face

Lennon and McCartney

C I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met

Am

She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met

F

G C
Na na na na-na na

C Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and

Am I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her tonight

F

G C
Da da da da-da da

G F C F C
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again

C I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have

Am Missed things and kept out of sight, but other girls were never quite like this

F

G C
Da da da da-da da

G F C F C
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again

Instrumental Verse

G F C F C

G F C F C
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again

C I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just met

Am

She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've met

F

G C
Na na na na-na na

G F C F C
Falling, yes I am falling, and she keeps calling me back again - 3 X

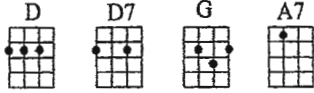
G C
Da da da da-da da



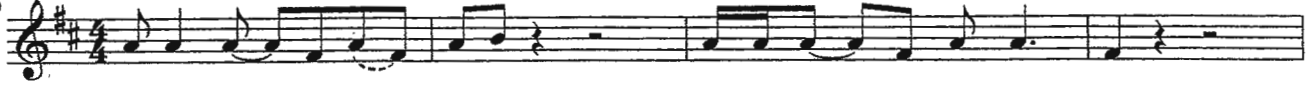
Jackson

Words and Music by
BILLY EDD WHEELER
and JERRY LEIBER

FIRST NOTE



Lively
D



We got mar - ried in a fe - ver, hot - ter than a pep - per sprout.
I breeze in - to that cit - y, peo - ple gon - na stoop and bow.



We've been talk - in' 'bout Jack - son ev - er since the fire went out.
All them wom - en gon - na beg me teach 'em what they don't know how.



I'm goin' to Jack - son, I'm gon - na mess a - round.
I'm goin' to Jack - son, you turn a - loose my coat.



Yeah, I'm goin' to Jack - son, look out Jack - son town. Well,
'Cause I'm goin' to Jack - son, "Good - bye," that's all she wrote. They'll



go on down to Jack - son, go a - head and wreck your health.
laugh at you in Jack - son, and I'll be danc - in' on a po - ny keg. They'll



Go play your hand, ya big talk - in' man, make a big fool of your -
lead you 'round town like a scold - ed hound with your tail a - tucked be - tween your



self. Yeah, yeah, go to Jack - son, but go comb your hair. Go and snow - ball
legs. Yeah, yeah, go to Jack - son, you big talk - in' man. I'll be wait - in' in



Jack - son, go a - head and see if I care. When
Jack - son, be - hind my Ja - pan fan.

69



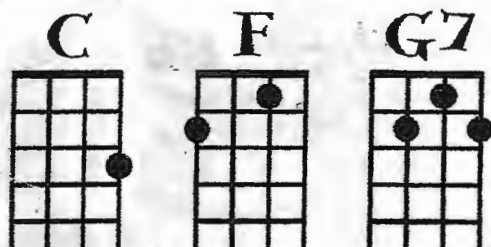
Jamaica Farewell

by Lord Burgess

Irving Burgie aka Lord Burgess

Irving Burgie was born in Brooklyn in 1924. His mother was from Barbados, and he grew up surrounded by people from the Caribbean. After serving in the Army during World War II, Burgie studied music at Juillard, the University of Arizona and the University of Southern California. He was influenced by the folk music revival that was sweeping the country and began performing and writing songs. During the early 1950s, he appeared at the Blue Angel in Chicago and the Village Vanguard in New York, where he worked for a period with Louise Bennett, a writer and interpreter of Jamaican folk traditions. It was during this period that he assumed the name "Lord Burgess."

Burgie is best known as a songwriter. Some of his compositions, such as "Jamaica Farewell" and "Day-O," were based, in part, on Jamaican folk traditions. In 1955 he met Harry Belafonte and provided him with "Day-O" and other songs for a performance in "Holiday in Trinidad," a segment on NBC's Colgate Comedy Hour. The next year, Belafonte included "Day-O," "Jamaica Farewell" and other Burgie compositions in his immensely successful album titled Calypso. Burgie went on to write other songs for Belafonte, such as "Island in the Sun," which was the title song for a 1957 movie that starred Belafonte. He also wrote the music for an Off-Broadway musical titled Ballad for Bimshire (1963) and composed the national anthem for Barbados, which gained independence from Britain in 1966.



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Originally Done August 2004
and now GREATEST HITS July 2005

^C Down the way, where the nights are gay
^F And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
 I took a trip on a sailing ship
 And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

Chorus

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
 Won't be back for many a day,
 My heart is down, my head is turning around
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

First Note



Sounds of laughter everywhere
 And the dancing girls sway to and fro,
 I must declare, my heart is there,
 Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Repeat Chorus

Down at the market, you can hear
 Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,
 Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice,
 And the rum is fine any time of year

Repeat Chorus

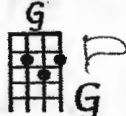
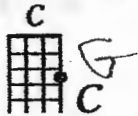
FIRST Note



Jambalaya

- a JUMBLE OF YELLOW RICE, SAUSAGE, SEAFOOD, VEGETABLES, AND SPICES

Words and Music by Hank Williams



Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh



Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C'MON UKERS



SING!

Chorus

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and file' gumbo

'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Repeat Chorus

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue

And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o

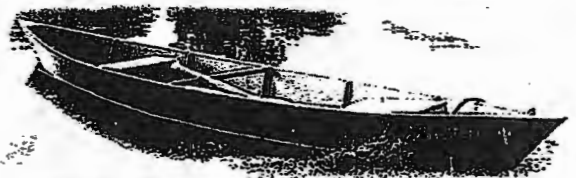
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Repeat Chorus **at least a coupla' more times!**



HOW HE WENT

Pirogue (pee-roh) A small flat-bottomed boat invented by Cajuns for maneuvering through shallow water



Bayou - from the Choctaw "bayuk," river or creek. A natural canal, having its rise in the overflow of a river, or draining of a marsh, lacking any current

Yvonne
also known as
ma cher amio



WHY HE WENT

Gumbo from "kingombo," African word for okra. This vegetable was brought to New Orleans by African slaves and is considered to have both spiritual and health-giving properties. It bears a principal ingredient in many gumbos, along with rice and seafood (or sausage or chicken), and a powdercalled **file** (fee-lay), the inspiration of Choctaw Indians, made from ground up sassafras leaves

Baton Rouge

WHERE HE WENT

© New Orleans

Thibodaux, Louisiana

WHO ELSE WAS THERE



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OH AND BY THE WAY mon = \$\$\$\$

Article Club of Santa Cruz originally February 2003 and now a Greatest Hit!

Johnny Angel

by Lyn Duddy and Lee Pockriss

C Am F Dm G7 (STOP)
Johnny Angel Johnny Angel Johnny Angel Johnny Angel.

facit
You're an angel to me

C /// ///

First Note



C Am
Johnny Angel how I love him.

F Dm
He's got something that I can't resist.

F Dm G7 C // Am // C // Am //
But he doesn't even know that I - I exist

C Am
Johnny Angel how I want him.

F Dm
How I tingle when he passes by.

F Dm G7 C // Am // C // Am / (STOP)
Every time he says hello my heart begins to fly

Gm7 C C7
I'm in Heaven. I get carried away.

F
I dream of him and me, and how it's gonna be.

Am D D7
Other fellas, call me out for a date.

G G7
But I just sit and wait. I'd rather concentrate.

"Johnny Angel" was Shelley Fabares' debut pop single released in 1962 on her first solo album. The song premiered on an episode of Fabares' TV sitcom, The Donna Reed Show. The hit tune also had a sequel entitled "Johnny Loves Me," which tells the story of how the girl won Johnny's heart.

**B
R
I
D
G
E**

C Am
On Johnny Angel 'cause I love him.

F Dm
And I pray that someday he'll love me.

F Dm G7 C // Am // C // Am / (STOP)
And together we will see how lovely heaven will be

REPEAT BRIDGE

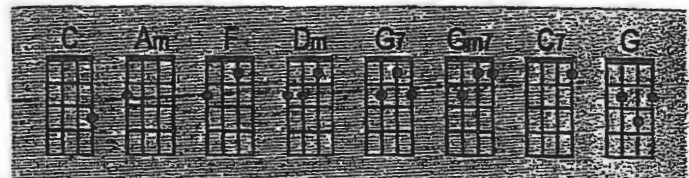
C Am
On Johnny Angel 'cause I love him.

F Dm
And I pray that someday he'll love me.

F Dm G7 C /// Am ///
And together we will see how lovely heaven will be.

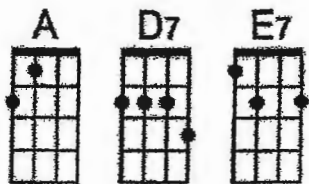
Dm G7 C /// Am ///
Johnny Angel you're an angel to me.

Dm G7 (STOP) facit C // Am // C // Am // C // Am // C /
Johnny Angel you're an angel to me.



Johnny B. Goode (key of A)

by Chuck Berry (1955)



(To play in original key of Bb, capo up one fret.)

Intro:

... |A| - - - |A| - - - |A| - - - |A| - - - |D7... |... |A... |... |E7... |... |A... |E7...

Deep down in Loui-si-a-na close to New Or-leans, way back up in the woods a-mong the e-ver-greens
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
 Who never ever learned to read or write so well but he could play a gui-tar just like a ringin' a bell.

Chorus: Go, go ||||| go Johnny go, go ||||| Go Johnny go, go |||||
 D7 | A | - - - | A | - - - | E7 | - - - | D7 | - - - | A | - - - |
 Go Johnny go, go ||||| Go Johnny go, go ||||| Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his gui-tar in a gun-ny sack, go sit be-neath the tree by the rail-road track
 Oh, the engin-eers would see him sittin' in the shade, strummin' with the rhythm that the dri-vers made
 People passing by, they would stop and say, "Oh my, but that little country boy could play".

Chorus: Go, go ||||| go Johnny go, go ||||| Go Johnny go, go |||||
 D7 | A | - - - | A | - - - | E7 | - - - | D7 | - - - | A | - - - |
 Go Johnny go, go ||||| Go Johnny go, go ||||| Johnny B. Goode

Instrumental:

... |A| - - - |A| - - - |A| - - - |A| - - - |D7... |... |A... |... |E7... D7... |A... |E7...
 ... |A| - - - |A| - - - |A| - - - |A| - - - |D7... |... |A... |... |E7... D7... |A... |E7...

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man, and you will be the leader of a big ol' band.
 Many people coming from miles a-round to hear you play your music when the sun goes down.
 Maybe some-day your name will be in lights sayin' "Johnny B. Goode, To-night!"

Chorus: Go, go ||||| go Johnny go, go ||||| Go Johnny go, go |||||
 D7 | A | - - - | A | - - - | E7 | - - - | D7 | - - - | A | - - - | A |
 Go Johnny go, go ||||| Go Johnny go, go ||||| Johnny B. Goode

Joy To The World

Three Dog Night
Words by Hoyt Axton

Intro: D C / G Bb / F C Db D /

(Tacet)

C D^b D

C D^b D

1. Jeremiah was a bullfrog, was a good friend of mine.

D D⁷ G B^b
Never understood a single word he said;

D (Em7) D
But I helped him a drinkin' his wine.

G⁷ Em7 D
Yes, he always had some mighty fine wine.

Refrain:

D Δ D Δ D
Singing joy to the world, all the boys and girls now,

D⁷ G B^b
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea.

D Δ⁷ D
Joy to you and me.

2. If I were the king of the road, tell you what I'd do, C D^b D

D D⁷ G B^b
Throw away the cars and the bars and the wars

D (Em7) D
And make sweet love to you.

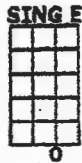
G⁷ Em7 D
Yes I'd make sweet love to you. Singing... Refrain

D Δ D Δ D
3. You know I love the ladies, love to have my fun.

D⁷ D⁷ G B^b
I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider,






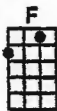


D Em7 D
A straight-shootin' son of a gun;

G⁷ Em7 D
Yes a straight-shootin' son of a gun. Singing... Refrain.





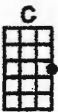


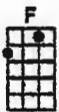


JUST LIKE ROMEO AND JULIET - Bob Hamilton/Freddie Germa...


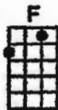

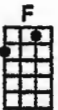
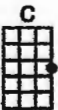
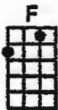
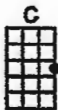


4/4 1...2...1234

INTRO: |   |   |    





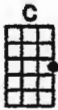

Oooooo-ooo-ooo-hoooo




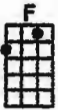




Findin' a job tomorrow mornin', got a little somethin' I wanna do.


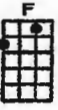
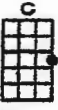
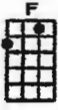

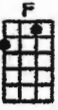

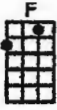

Gonna buy somethin' I could ride in, take my girl datin' at the drive - in

        (X2)



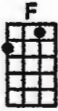





Our love's gonna be written down in history, just like Romeo and Juliet.

I'm gonna buy her pretty presents, just like the ones in a catalog

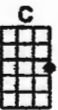
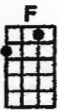

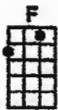

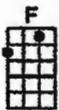


        

Gonna show how much I love her, let her know one way or the oth - er

        (X2)

Our love's gonna be written down in history, just like Romeo and Juliet.

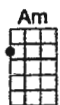
INTERLUDE:

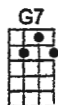
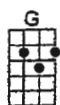
Just like Romeo and Juliet, just like Romeo and Juliet (X2)

p.2. Just Like Romeo and Juliet

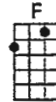
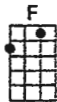
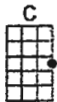
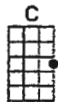
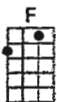
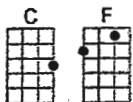
BRIDGE:



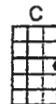
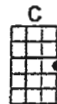
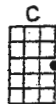
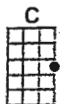
Talk about love and romance, just wait 'til I get myself straight.



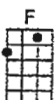
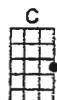
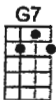
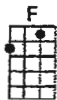
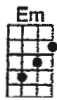
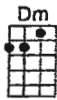
I'm gonna put Romeo's fame right smack-dab on a date.



Ah, all right, now, I'm specu-latin,' wonder what to-morrow's gonna really bring.

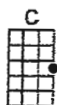
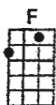
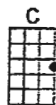
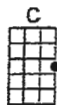


If I don't find work to-morrow, it's gonna be heartaches and sor - row.



Our love's gonna be destroyed like a tragedy, just like Romeo and Juliet. (X2)

OUTRO:



Just like Romeo and Juliet, just like Romeo and Juliet (etc. and fade)



C

just like Romeo and Juliet

Kansas City

1st Note



Kansas City

A
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,
D7 A
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.
A E7
They got some crazy little women there,
D7 A
And I'm gonna get me one..



D7



E7



A
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
D7 A
I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
A E7
With my Kansas City baby,
D7 A
And a bottle of Kansas City wine.

A
Well I might take a train, I might take a plane, but if I have to walk
D7
I'm going just the same, I'm going to Kansas City
A
Kansas City here I come
E7 D7 A (E7)
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one.

Instrumental (verse chords)

A
If I stay with that woman I know I'm going to die
Have to find a brand new baby that's the reason why
D7 A
I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City, here I come.
A E7
They got some crazy little women there,
D7 A
And I'm gonna get me some.
A E7
They got some crazy little women there,
D7 A
And I'm gonna get me some.

(Last two lines X2)

Killing Me Softly With His Song

music by Charles Fox

$Dm7$ G C F
1. I heard he sang a good song I heard he had a style.

$Dm7$ G Am
And so I came to see him and listen for a while.

$Dm7$ G C E (to $E7$)
And there he was, this young boy, a stranger to my eyes.

Refrain:

Am G C
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words,
 Am D G F
Killing me softly with his song, killing me softly with his song,
 C F Bb A
Telling my whole life with his words, killing me softly with his song.

$Dm7$ G C F
2. I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd,

$Dm7$ G Am
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.

$Dm7$ G C E
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on...

Refrain

$Dm7$ G C F
3. He sang as if he knew me in all my dark despair.

$Dm7$ G Am
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there.

$Dm7$ G C E
But he was there this stranger, singing clear and strong...

Refrain

Hau'oli Strummers -- Songbook 1

KING OF THE ROAD- ROGER MILLER



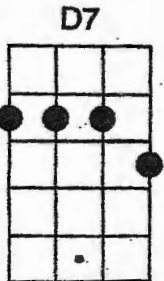
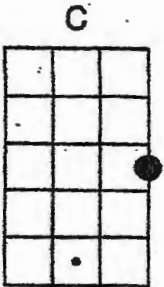
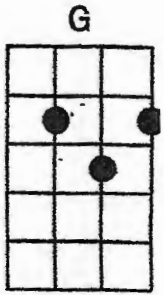
G C D7 G
Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
C D7
No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes
G C
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom
D7 G
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
C D7 G
I'm a man of means by no means // King of the road!

G C D7 G
Third boxcar, midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine
C D7
Old worn out ~~clothes~~ ^{suit} and shoes, I don't pay no union dues
G C D7 G
I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around
C D7 G
I'm a man of means by no means // King of the road!

G C
I know every engineer on every train
D7 G
All of their children, and all of their names
C D7
And every handout in every town, and every
D7 D7 D7
lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

(I sing,)
G C D7 G
trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents
C D7
No phone, no pool, no pets. I ain't got no cigarettes
G C
Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom
D7 G
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
C D7 G
I'm a man of means by no means // King of the road!

(Repeat last verse)



Key: C First Note: A



Kōke'e

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

Intro: F C G7 C
Never more_ to say good-bye (x1)

Two down strums

1. U-pu a'e_ he ma-na'o_
 F C G7
 I ka wē-kiu_ o Kōke'e_
 C F C
 I ka na-ni_ o ka 'āina_
 F C G7 C
 O ka noe_ pō'ai'ai
 Hui

2. E ho'i mai ana_ i ka hikina_
 F C G7
 I ka lā_ we-la-we-la_
 C F C
 I ke kai_ hā-wa-na-wa-na_
 F C G7 C
 I Po'ipū_ ma Kō-lo-a_
 Hui

3. Me-le au_ no ka beauty
 F C G7
 I ka uka_ 'u'u
 C F C
 I Kōke'e_ ua 'ike au
 F C G7 C
 I ka noe_ pō'āfal
 Ending

Hui

G7 F
 'O Kalalau_ he 'āina la'a_
 C G7
 I ka ua_ lili'i_
 C F C
 'O Waimea_ ku'u lei a-to-ha_
 F C G7 C
 Never more_ to say good-bye

Ending:

G7 F
 'O Kalalau_ he 'āina la'a_
 C G7
 I ka ua_ lili'i_
 C F C
 'O Waimea_ ku'u lei a-to-ha_
 F C G7 C
 Never more_ to say good-bye
 F C G7 C
 Never more_ to say good-bye
 F C G7
 Never more_ to say
 F C G7 C
 Good-byyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyye
 ||| ||| ||| | |
 Quicky



Lady Madonna – The Beatles (1968)

Intro: A D A D A D F - G - A

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, children at your feet
 A D F - G - A
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.
 A D A D
 Who finds the money - when you pay the rent?
 A D F - G - A
 Did you think that money was hea - ven sent?

Dm / G7 /
 Friday night arrives without a suitcase
 C / Am /
 Sunday morning creeping like a nun
 Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /
 Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace. See how they run.

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, baby at your breast
 A D F - G - A
 Wonder how you manage to feed the rest.

A D A D A D F - G - A
 Dm / G / C / Am / Dm / G /
 C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /
 See how they run

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, lying on the bed
 A D F - G - A
 Listen to the music playing in your head.

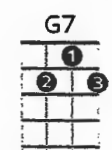
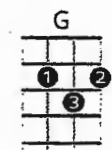
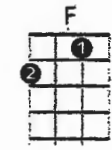
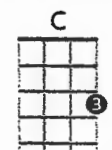
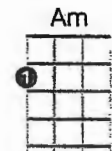
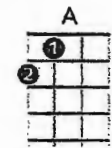
A D A D A D F - G - A
 Dm / G /

Tuesday afternoon is never ending
 C / Am /
 Wednesday morning papers didn't come
 Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /
 Thursday night your stockings needed mending. See how they run.

A D A D
 Lady Madonna, children at your feet
 A D F - G - A
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

Outro: A D A D A D F - G - A

Chords





Lean On Me

Bill Withers

C F C Em G7
Sometime in our lives we all have pain, we all have sorrow
C F C G7 C
But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomorrow

<Chorus>

C F C Em G7
Lean on me, when you're not strong I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
C F C G7 C
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on

C F C Em G7
Please, swallow your pride, if I have things you need to borrow
C F C G7 C
For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show

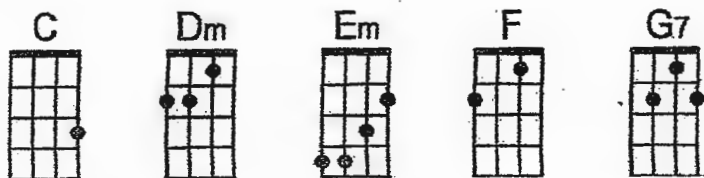
C F C
So just call on me brother, when you need a hand
G7 C
We all need somebody to lean on
F C
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
G7 C
We all need somebody to lean on

BILL WITHERS
Still Bill



<chorus>

C F C Em G7
If there is a load, you have to bear that you can't carry
C F C G7 C G7 C
I'm right up the road, I'll share your load, if you just call me, call me,....



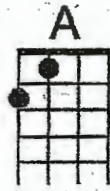
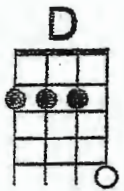
C C Dm Em F F Em Dm C C Dm Em Em G7
Sometime in our lives we all have pain, we all have sorrow
C C Dm Em F F Em Dm C C Dm Em G7 C
But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomorrow

For a fuller sound, transition to and from the C chord by hitting the Dm and Em for a single strum as shown.



Leaving On a Jet Plane

by John Denver



All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go
 I'm standing here outside your door
 I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
 But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn
 The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die



So kiss me and smile for me
 Tell me that you'll wait for me
 Hold me like you'll never let me go
 'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
 Don't know when I'll be back again

Oh, babe, I hate to go... Last time
End on D

There's so many times I've let you down
 So many times I've played around
 I tell you now, they don't mean a thing
 Every place I go, I'll think of you
 Every song I sing, I'll sing for you
 When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

CHORUS

Now the time has come for me to leave you
 One more time, let me kiss you
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way
 Dream about the days to come
 When I won't have to leave alone
 About the times I won't have to say...

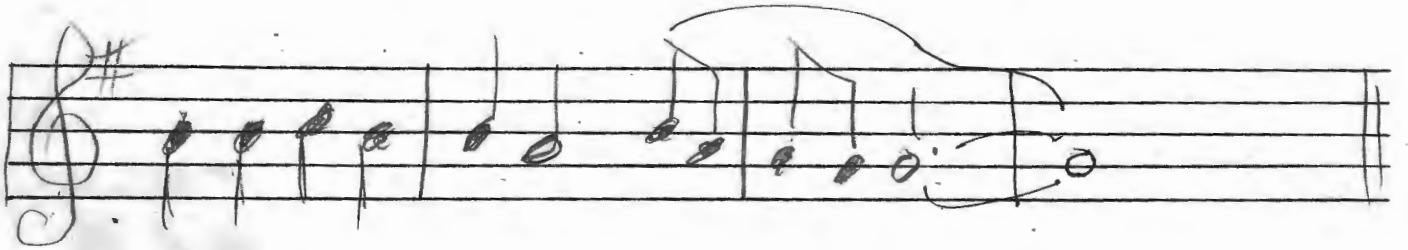
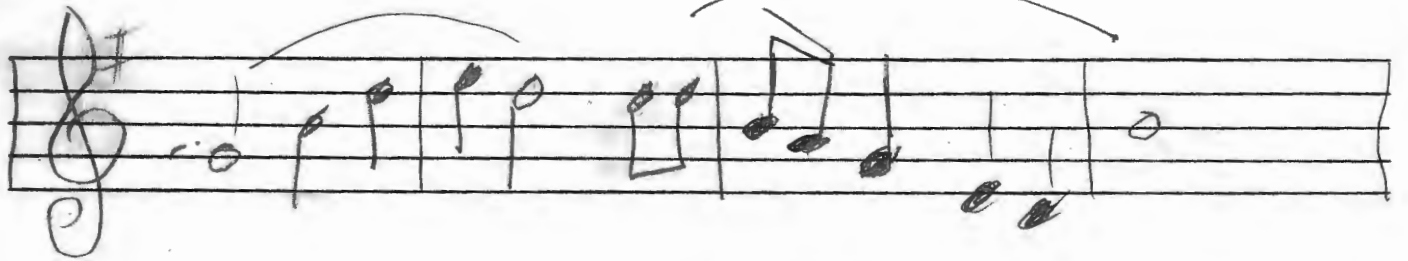
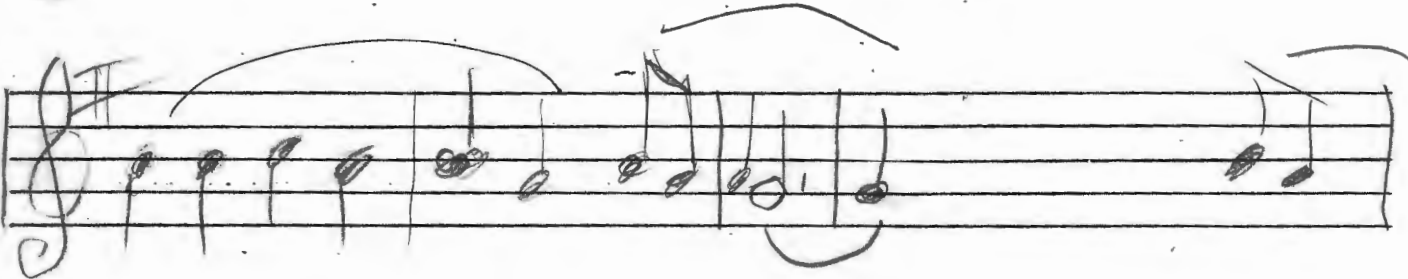
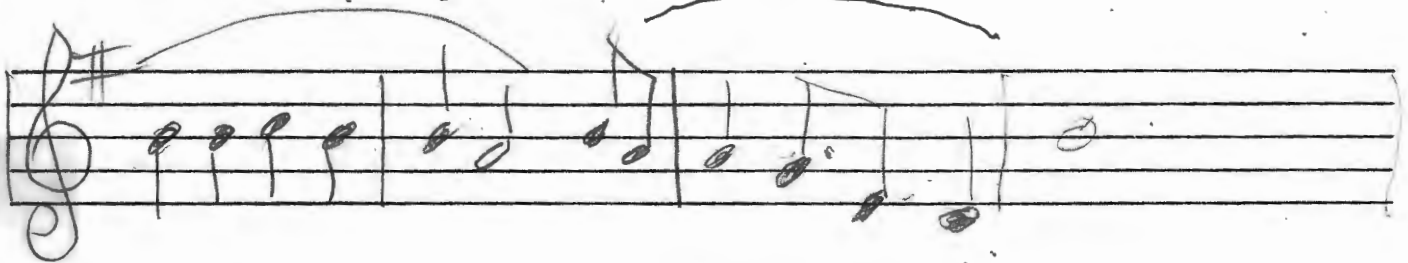
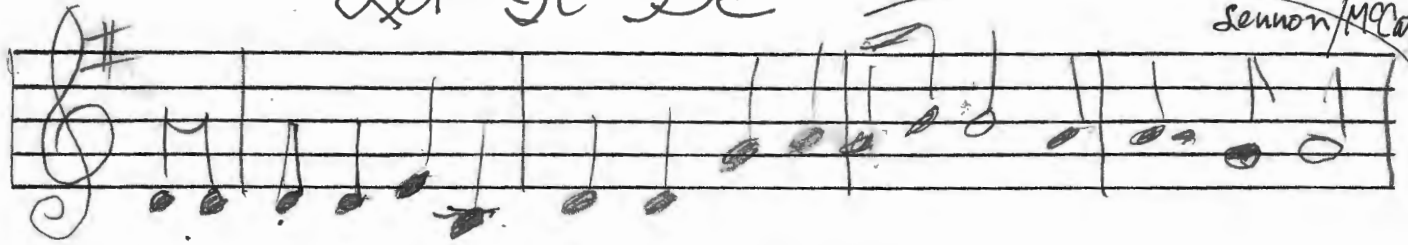
CHORUS

"a little travelin music, Sam"
 Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
 December 2006



Let It Be

Lennon/McCartney

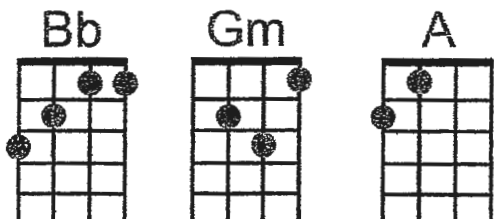
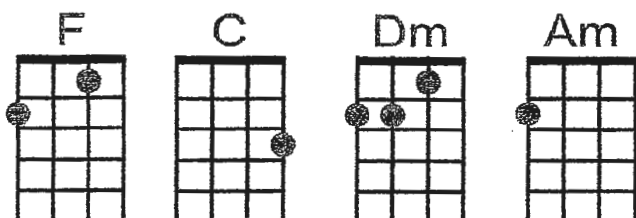




LET IT BE ME

The Everly Brothers

This is a reworking of a French song recorded in 1955 by Gilbert Becaud called "Je T'Appartiens." The Everly Brothers version was one of the first pop songs to use a string section. 8 violins and a cello were used. It was also the first Everly Brothers song to ever use strings. Just before this became a hit, The Everly Brothers left their original label, Cadence Records, and signed with Warner Brothers for a \$100,000 bonus, which was huge at the time. This was the first Everly Brothers song they did not record in Nashville. It was done in New York. Three other versions have entered the US top-40: Betty Everett & Jerry Butler in 1964, Glen Campbell & Bobbie Gentry in 1969, and Willie Nelson in 1982. Bob Dylan recorded this on his 1970 album *Self Portrait*. Ron Cornelius, who played guitar on the album, was asked why Dylan recorded it. He replied: "No one would be being truthful with you to tell you what was ever in Bob Dylan's mind... No Way."



F C
I bless the day I found you
Dm Am
I want to stay around you
Bb F
And so I beg you
Bb F
Let it be me

F C
Don't take this heaven from one
Dm Am
If you must cling to someone
Bb F
Now and forever
Bb F
Let it be me

Bb Am
Each time we meet love
Bb F
I find complete love
Gm Am
Without your sweet love
Bb A C
What would life be

F C
So never leave me lonely
Dm Am
Tell me you love me only
Bb F
And that you'll always
Bb F
Let it be me



Light My Fire

Jose Feliciano

Intro: [Gm7] [Em7] [Gm7] [Em7]

You [Gm7] know that it would be un [Em7] true
 You [Gm7] know that I would be a [Em7] liar
 [Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you
 [Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher

Chorus:

*[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]
 [F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]
 [F] Try to set the [Em7] night on [D] fire*

The [Gm7] time to hesitate is [Em7] through
 No [Gm7] time to wallow in the [Em7] mire
 [Gm7] Try now we can only [Em7] lose
 [Gm7] And our love become a funeral [Em7] pyre

Chorus

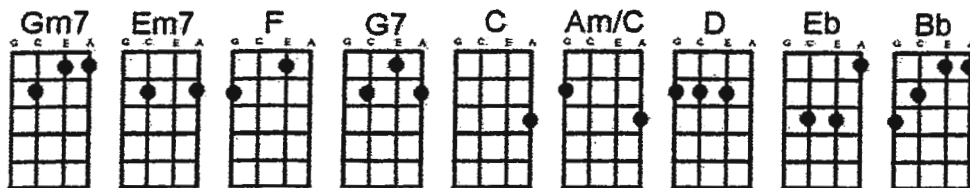
Repeat Verse 2 and Chorus

[Gm7] You know that it would be un [Em7] true
 [Gm7] You know that I would be a [Em7] liar
 [Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you
 [Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher

Chorus

Doors finish option:

[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire
 [F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire
 [F] Try to set the [G7] night on [C] fire
 [Eb] Try to set the [Bb] night on [C] fire



Listen to the Rhythm of the Falling Rain

^G Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain ^C
^G Telling me just what a fool I've been ^D
^G I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain ^{G7} ^C
^G And let me be alone again ^D ^{G-D}

^G The only girl I care about has gone away ^C
^G Looking for a brand new start ^D
^G But little does she know that when she left that day ^{G7} ^C
^G Along with her she took my heart ^D ^{G-G7}

^C Rain please tell me now does that seem fair ^{Bm}
^C For her to steal my heart away when she don't care ^G
^{Em} I can't love another when my heart's somewhere far away ^{Am} ^D ^{G-D}

(Repeat second verse)

^C Rain won't you tell her that I love her so ^{Bm}
^C Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow ^G
^{Em} Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow ^{Am} ^D ^{G-D}

(Repeat first verse)

^G Oh listen to the falling rain, pitter-patter pitter-patter, oh ^{Em} ^G ^{Em}
^G Listen, listen to the falling rain, pitter-patter pitter-patter, oh ^{Em} ^G ^{Em} ^G

Little Red Riding Hood

First Note



Em (tacit)
 Owww! Who's that I see walking through the woods?
 Em (tacit)
 Why it's Little Red Riding Hood!

Em G A
 Hey there little Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good
 C B7 Em B7
 You're everything that a big bad wolf could want Listen to me!

Em G A
 Little Red Riding Hood I don't think little big girls should
 C B7 Em B7
 Go walkin' in these spooky old woods alone Owwwwww!

G Em
 What big eyes you have, the kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
 A D7
 So just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with you for a way

G Em
 What cool lips you have, they're sure to lure someone bad
 A D7
 So until you get to grandma's place, I think I ought to walk with you and be safe

Em G A
 I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, 'til I'm sure that you've been shown
 C B7 Em B7
 That I can be trusted walking with you alone, Oooooow!

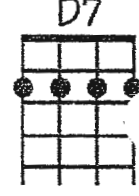
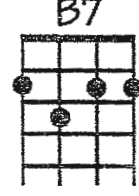
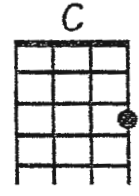
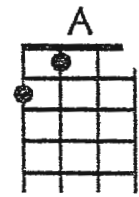
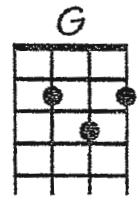
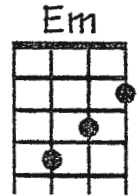
Em G A
 Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could
 C B7 Em B7
 But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't, Owwwwww!

G Em
 What a big heart I have, the better to love you with
 A D7
 Little Red Riding Hood, even big bad wolves can be good
 G Em

A D7
 I'll try to keep you satisfied, just to walk close by your side
 A D7
 Maybe you'll see things my way, before we get to grandma's place

Em G A
 Little Red Riding Hood You sure are looking good
 C B7 Em
 You're everything a big bad wolf could want

B7 Em G A C B7 Em (Fade)
 Oooooow - I mean baaaaa! baaaaa!



Lonesome Town
Ricky Nelson

C **E7**
There's a place where lovers go,
F **G** **C**
To cry their troubles away,
F **C** **Am**
And they call it Lonesome Town,
F **G7** **C**
Where the broken hearts stay.

C **E7**
You can buy a dream or two,
F **G** **C**
To last you all through the years,
F **C** **Am**
And the only price you pay,
F **G** **C**
Is a heart full of tears.

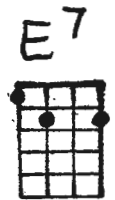
F **Em**
Goin' down to Lonesome Town,
F **G** **C**
Where the broken hearts stay,
F **Em**
Goin' down to Lonesome Town,
D7 **G7**
To cry my troubles away.

C **E7**
In a town of broken dreams,
F **G** **C**
The streets are filled with regret,
F **Dm** **C** **Am**
Maybe down in Lonesome Town,
F **G** **C**
I can learn to forget.

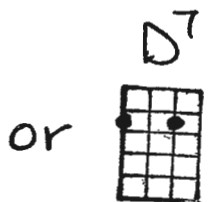
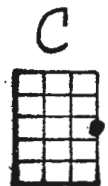
Repeat from CHORUS to the end

F **C** **Am** **(Slowly)**
Maybe down in Lonesome Town,
F **G7** **C**
I can learn to forget.

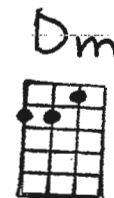
First Note



CHORUS

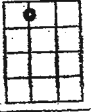


or



(Spoken)

(PAUSE) Lonesome Town



Louise

Written by Paul Seibel
Performed by Bonnie Raitt

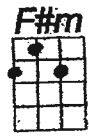
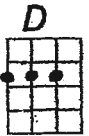
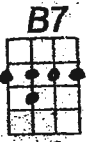
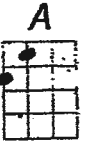
A B7 D E7 A
They all said Louise was not half bad. It was written on the walls and window shades
A B7 D E7 A
And how she'd act the little girl. The deceiver, don't believe her, that's her trade.

D E7 A D E7 A
Sometimes a bottle of perfume, Flowers, and maybe some lace.
D E7 F#m B7 E7
Men brought Louise ten-cent trinkets. Their intentions were easily traced.

A B7 D E7 A
Ahhh, everybody thought it kinda sad When they found Louise in her room.
A B7 D E7 A
They'd all put her down below their kind, Still some cried when she died this afternoon.

D E7 A D E7 A
Louise rode home on the mail train, Somewhere to the South, I heard them say.
D E7 F#m B7 E7
Too bad it ended so ugly. Too bad she had to go that way.

A B7 D E7 A
But the wind is blowing cold tonight. Goodnight, Louise, goodnight.



First Note



Love Hurts-The Everly Brothers lyrics & chords

Love Hurts-The Everly Brothers

G Em C D
 Love hurts, love scars, love wounds and mars
 G Em C D
 Any heart not tough nor strong enough
 G B7 Em
 To take a lot of pain, take a lot of pain,
 C D
 Love is like a cloud, holds a lot of rain
 G
 Love hurts
 Bb C G D7
 Oooh love hurts.

G Em C D
 I'm young, I know, but even so
 G Em C D
 I know a thing or two, I've learned from you
 G B7 Em
 I've really learned a lot, really learned a lot
 C D
 Love is like a flame ,it burns you when it's hot
 G
 Love hurts
 Bb C G
 Oooh love hurts.

C B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em
 Some fools rave on happiness, blissfullness, togetherness
 A
 Some fools fool themselves I guess
 C D
 But they're not fooling me

G Em
 I know it isn't true, know it isn't true
 C D
 Love is just a lie, made to make you blue

G
 Love hurts
 Bb C G
 Oooh love hurts.
 G
 Love hurts
 Bb C G
 Oooh love hurts.



LOVE ME TENDER w.m. Elvis Presley, Vera Matson

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

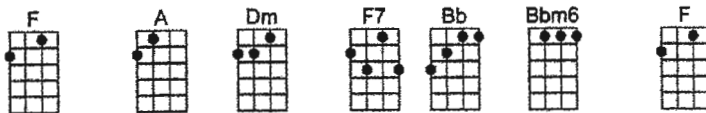
(Practice triplets)



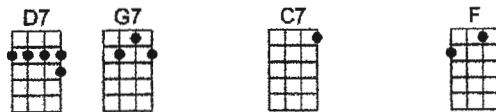
Love me tender, love me sweet; never let me go.



You have made my life complete, and I love you so.



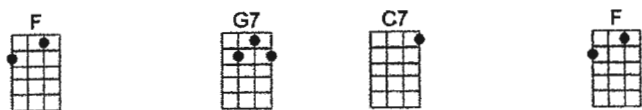
Love me tender, love me true; all my dreams fulfill.



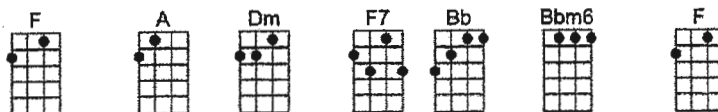
For, my darling, I love you, and I always will.



Love me tender, love me long, take me to your heart.



For it's there that I belong, and we'll never part.



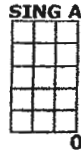
Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams fulfill.



For, my darling, I love you, and I always will

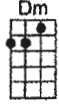
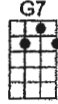
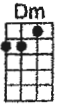


For, my darling, I love you, and I always will

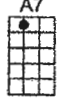
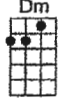


LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

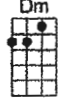
4/4 1...2...1234



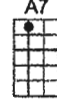
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles ofLove Potion # 9

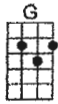


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six



She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

Chorus:



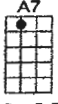
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



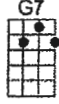
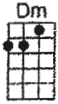
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink



I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink



I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight



1 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (chorus)



2 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)



Lovely Hula Hands

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Julie's July 2002 Luau

^C
Lovely Hula Hands graceful as the birds in motion ^{G7}

Gliding like the gulls o'er on the ocean

^C ^{G7} ^C ^{G7}
Lovely Hula Hands kouli manani e

^C ^{G7}
Lovely Hula Hands telling of the rain in the valley

^C ^{G7} ^C
And the swirling winds upon the pali lovely hula hands kouli manani e

^{C7} ^F ^{C7} ^F
I can feel the soft caresses of your hula hands, your lovely hula hands

^{A7} ^{Dm}
Every little move expresses so I'll understand

^{G7} ^C
All the tender meaning.....of your hula hands

^{G7}
Finger tips that say A - lo - ha

Say it to me again "I love you!"

^C ^{G7} ^C
Lovely Hula Hands kouli manani e

Repeat (Turnaround ^{G7})



LOVES ME LIKE A ROCK - Paul Simon

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

Intro: | C F | C F | C F | C

C
When I was a little boy, and the Devil would call my name
F7 **C**
I'd say "now, who do ...who do you think you're fooling?"
C **C7** **F7**
I'm a consecrated boy, singer in the Sunday choir
C **G7** **C** **Am**
Oh, my mama loves me, she loves me, she gets down on her knees and hugs me
F **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C**
She loves me like a rock, she rocks me like the rock of ages, and she loves me

C
When I was grown to be a man, and the Devil would call my name
F7 **C**
I'd say "now, who do ...who do you think you're fooling?"
C **C7** **F7**
I'm a consummated man, I can snatch a little purity
C **G7** **C** **Am**
My mama loves me, she loves me, she gets down on her knees and hugs me
F **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C**
She loves me like a rock, she rocks me like the rock of ages, and she loves me

C
If I was the Presi-dent, the minute the Congress called my name
F7 **C**
I'd say "now, who do ...who do you think you're fooling?"
C **C7** **F7**
I've got the Presidential Seal, I'm up on the Presidential Podium
C **G7** **C** **Am**
My mama loves me, she loves me, she gets down on her knees and hugs me
F **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C**
She loves me like a rock, she rocks me like the rock of ages, and she loves me

C **C7**
She loves me, loves me, loves me, loves me (loves me like a rock) (X4)

F7 **Bb**
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (loves me like a rock of ages)

C7
Loves me like a rock (X4)



Nashville Cats

Lovin' Spoonful

Chorus:

[C] Nash[G]ville [C] cats play clean as country water

[C] Nash[G]ville [C] cats play wild as mountain dew

[C] Nash[G]ville [C] cats been playin' since they's babies

[C] Nash[G]ville [C] cats get work before they're two

Well there's [C] 13 hundred and 52 guitar [G7] pickers in Nashville

And they can pick more notes than the number of ants

On a [C] Tennessee ant hill

Yeah there's 13 hundred and [C7] 52 guitar [F] cases in Nashville

And any [G7] one that unpacks his guitar can play

Twice as [C] better than I will

Yes I was just 13 you might say I was a musical

Pro[G7]verbial knee-high

When I heard a couple new soundin' tunes on the tubes

And they [C] blasted me sky-high

And the record man said every [C7] one is a yellow sun

[F] Record from Nashville

And up [G] north here ain't nobody buys 'em and I said but [C] I will

And it was...**Chorus**

[C] Well there's 16 thousand 821 [G7] mothers from Nashville

All their friends play music and they ain't up-tight

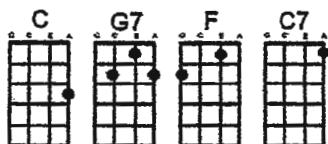
If [C] one of the kids will

Because it's custom-made for any [C7] mother's son

To be a [F] guitar picker in Nashville

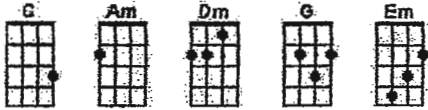
And I [G7] sure am glad I got a chance to say a word

About the music and the mothers from [C] Nashville

Chorus

LUCKY

Jason Mraz & Colbie Caillat



Now do ya hear me, talking to you
 Across the water, across the deep, blue
 ocean
 Under the open sky, oh my, baby I'm
 trying
 Boy I hear you, in my dreams
 I hear your whisper, across the sea
 I keep you with me, in my heart
 You make it easier when life gets hard

Chorus

Lucky I'm in love with my best friend
 Lucky to have been where I have been
 Lucky to be coming home again,
 Ooooh ooh-oooooh ooh-oooooh....

They don't know how long (how long) it
 takes,
 waiting for a love like this
 Every time we say (we say) goodbye,
 I wish we had one more kiss
 I'll wait for you, I promise you,
 I wi-i-ill... ooh

CHORUS plus these lines:

Lucky we're in love in every way
 Lucky to have stayed where we have stayed
 Lucky to be coming home some day

And so I'm sailing, through the sea
 To an island, where we'll meet
 You'll hear the music, fill the air
 I put a flower in your hair
 And though the breezes through the
 trees
 Move so pretty, you're all I see
 As the world keeps spinning round
 You hold me right here, right now

CHORUS

[G/] [Em/] [C/]
 Ooooh ooh-oooooh ooh-oooooh.... (x2)



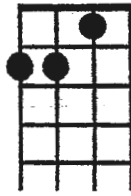
First Note



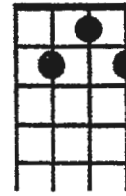
C6



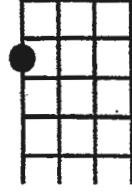
Dm



G7



Am



Mack the Knife

By Kurt Weil (from the 'Three Penny Opera')

C6

Dm

G7

C6

Well, the shark has pretty teeth dear, and he keeps them pearly white

Am

Dm

G7

C6

Just a jackknife has old MacHeath dear, and he keeps it out of sight

(This Chord progression repeats through out song)

C6

Dm

G7

C6

When the shark bites with his teeth dear, scarlet billows start to spread

Am

Dm

G7

C6

Fancy gloves though wears old MacHeath dear, so there's never a trace of red

C6

Dm

G7

C6

Sunday morning on the sidewalk, lies a body oozing life

Am

Dm

G7

C6

And some one's creeping around the corner, could that someone be Mack the knife?

C6

Dm

G7

C6

From a tug boat on the river a cement bag's dropping down

Am

Dm

G7

C6

The cement's just for the weight dear, I bet you Macky's back in town

C6

Dm

G7

C6

Louis Miller disappeared dear, after drawing all his cash

Am

Dm

G7

C6

And old MacHeath spends like a sailor, did our boy do something rash?

C6

Dm

G7

C6

Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown

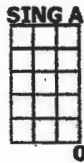
Am

Dm

G7

C6

Well, the line forms on the right girls, now that Macky's back in town!



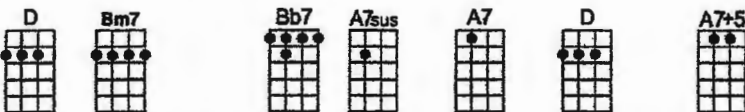
MAKIN' WHOOPEE

4/4 12 123

Intro: 2nd line



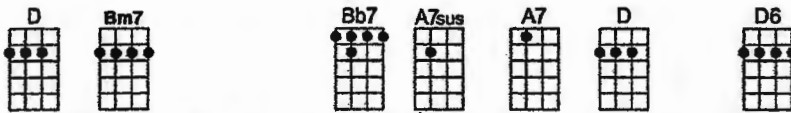
Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon,



Another season, another reason for makin' whoopee



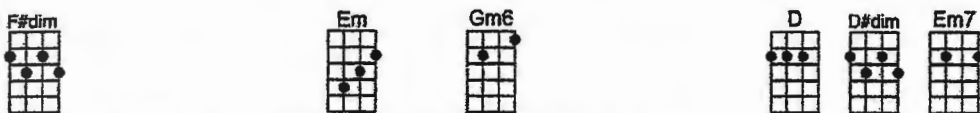
A lot of shoes, a lot of rice, the groom is nervous, he answers twice



It's really killing, that he's so willing to make whoopee.



Picture a little love-nest, down where the roses cling



Picture the same sweet love-nest, think what a year can bring

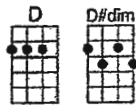


He's washing dishes and baby clothes, he's so am-bitious, he even sews

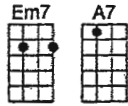


But don't for-get folks, that's what you get, folks, for makin' whoopee!

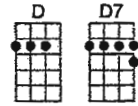
p. 2 Makin' Whoopee



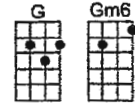
Another year



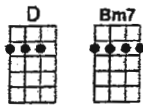
or maybe less,



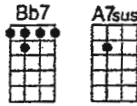
what's this I hear?



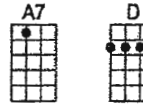
Well, can't you guess?



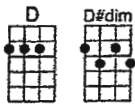
She feels ne-glected



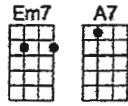
and he's sus-pected



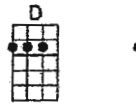
of makin' whoopee



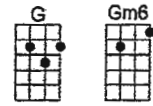
She sits a-lone



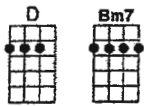
most every night,



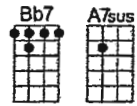
he doesn't phone her,



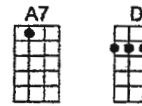
he doesn't write



He says he's "busy,"



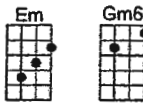
but she says "is he?"



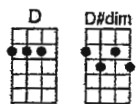
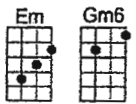
He's makin' whoopee



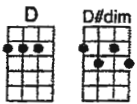
He doesn't make much money, only five thousand per



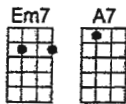
Some judge who thinks he's funny says "You'll pay six to her."



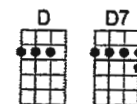
He says now Judge,



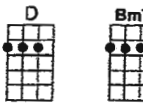
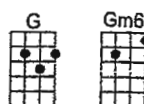
suppose I fail?



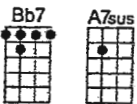
The judge says "Budge



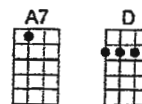
right into jail.



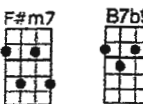
You'd better keep her,



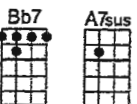
I think it's cheaper



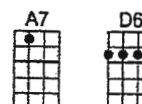
than makin' whoopee!



You'd better keep her,



I think it's cheaper



than makin' whoopee!

Manuela Boy

G7// C7// F G7// C7// F **Vamp**

F

Manuela boy, my dear boy, you no mo hila-hila

Vamp

C7

F

G7// C7// F

Chorus X2

No mo five cents no mo house, go ala pa ka hia-mo-e

(First Time Only)

F

Papa works in the taro patch, mama makes the poi,

C7

F

Sista go with the haole boy, she come home any old time

Vamp

G7// C7// F

F

Mama works at the big hotel, sistah teaches school

C7

F

Bruddah works fo' da HVB, Papa makes his money shooting pool.

Vamp

G7// C7// F

Chorus

F

Da tourists love filet mignon and caviar it's true,

C7

F

But dey nevah live 'til dey wen taste, Papa's fine old Hawaiian stew.

Vamp

G7// C7// F

F

Junior Boy goes down to the beach to spock the wahines in bikinis

C7

F

He wears dark glasses and his coconut hat, you never know where his eyeballs go.

Vamp

G7// C7// F

Chorus

F

I want to marry this wahine I know, her name is Haunani Ho,

C7

I ask my papa but he said no, Haunani is yo seestah but yo mama don't know.

Vamp

G7// C7// F

F

I told my mama what my papa said, she said, "Oh son, no pili-kia",

C7

F

You can marry Haunani Ho, your papa's not your papa but yo papa don't know.

Vamp

G7// C7// F

F

Manuela boy, my dear boy, you no mo hila hila

371

C7

C7

F

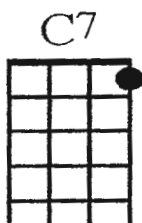
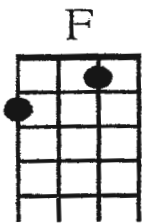
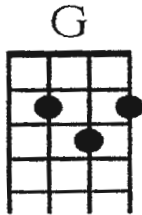
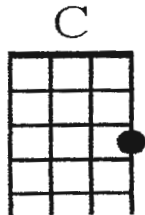
No mo five cent no mo house, go ala pa ka hia moe. Underlined X 3, then **Vamp**

G7// C7// F

First Note



Jimmy Buffett's MARGARITAVILLE



C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;

G
All of those tourists covered with oil.

four
Strummin' my ~~six~~ string on my front porch swing.

C
Smell those shrimp--They're beginnin' to boil.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G C
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

G
With nothing to show but this brand new tatoo.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

C
How it got here I haven't a clue.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G C
Now I think,-- hell it could be my fault.

C
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;

G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

C
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville

F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.


F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G C
But I know, it's my own damn fault.

F G C G F
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame

G C
And I know it's my own damn fault

María Isabel

 ^C ^{G₇} ^{G₇} ^C
La playa estaba desierta; el mar banana tu piel
^{C₇} ^F ^C ^{G₇} ^C
Cantando con mi guitarra para ti, María Isabel (2X)

Coro: ^C ^{G₇}
Coge tu sombrero y pónitelo
^{G₇} ^C
Vamos a la playa; calienta el sol (2X)

^C ^{G₇}
Chivirivirím, bom bom bom bom
^{G₇} ^C
Chivirivirím, bom bom bom bom (2X)

^C ^{G₇} ^{G₇} ^C
En la playa escribí tu nombre, y luego yo lo borré
^{C₇} ^F ^C ^{G₇} ^C
Para que nadie pisara tu nombre, María Isabel (2X)

Coro

^C ^{G₇} ^{G₇} ^C
La luna fue caminando, junto a las olas del mar
^{C₇} ^F ^C ^{G₇} ^C
Tenía celos de tus ojos, y tu modo de mirar (2X)

Coro

Rosa María

^C ^C
Rosa María se fue a la playa,
^{G₇} ^C
Se fue a la playa, se fue a bañar (2X)

^F ^C
Y cuando estaba en la arena sentadita
^{G₇} ^C
Me decía con su boquita, "Vente, vamos a bailar." (2X)

^{G₇} ^C ^{F-C}
Rosa María, baila mi cumbia, mamá (2X)

MAUI GIRL

A D A
I LOVE A PRETTY MAUI GIRL

A7 D
SHE LIVES AT WAIKAPU

E7
WITH LOVELY CHEEKS AND PEARLY TEETH

A E7
AND LOVELY NUT BROWN HAIR

A D A
HER WAIST IS OH SO SLENDER

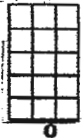
A7 D
HER OPU TOO MUCH NUI NUI

E7
OF ALL THE WAHINIES I EVER DID ALOHA

A
SWEET MARIAH BEATS THEM ALL

BRIDGE: A E7
MY LOVE FOR YOU - UA HIKI AKU NO
A
YOUR LOVE FOR ME - UA PELA NO
A7
DON'T TELL MA MA - A KULI KULI
D
DON'T TELL PA PA - A LULI LULI
B7 E7 A
NUI NUI PILAKIA IS WITH ME NOW

(REPEAT VERSES 1 & 2 AND BRIDGE)



MAXWELL'S SILVER HAMMER

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

Intro: (2 beats each)

Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical science in the home

Late nights all alone with a test-tube, oh, oh, oh, oh!

Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine calls her on the phone

"Can I take you out to the pictures, Jo-o-o-oan?"

But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door

Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head

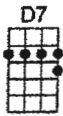
Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

Back in school again, Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed

Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene.

She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind.

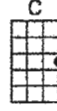
Writing fifty times, I must not be so-o-o-o.



But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind.

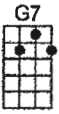
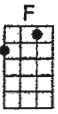
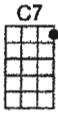
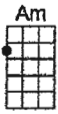


Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head



Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

Interlude:



Sil - ver ham - mer oo oo oo



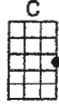
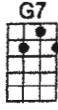
P. C. Thirty-One said, "We've caught a dirty one." Maxwell stands alone,



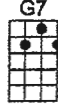
Painting testimonial pictures, oh, oh, oh, oh!



Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free



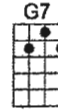
The judge does not agree, and he tells them so-o-o-o.



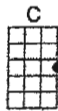
But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind.



Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head



Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead.

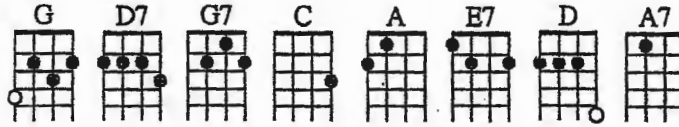


Whoa, whoa, whoa..... 8 8 8 2 2 2



Me & Bobby McGee

by Kris Kristofferson



^G Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train, ^{D7} feelin' near as faded as my jeans
^G Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained, and rode us all the way into New Orleans
^{G7} I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana, ^C playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
^G Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine, ^{D7} we sang every song that driver knew
^C Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, ^{D7} nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
^C And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues, ^{D7} you know feelin' good was good enough for
^G Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee ^A

^A From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun, ^{E7} Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
^A Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done, yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold
^{A7} One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away, ^D He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
^A Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday, ^{E7} to be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine
^D Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose, ^{E7} nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
^D Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, ^A when he sang the blues, ^{E7} and feelin' good was good enough for me
^A Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

^A La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah ^{E7}
^A aa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah
^{E7} a di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
^A o lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
^{E7} ord, I called him my lover, I called him my man I said I called him my lover, did the best I can **250**
^{E7} 'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
^A ey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee



Midnight Special Creedence Clearwater Revival

(Slow with arpeggio chords)

[D] Well you wake up in the morning [G]

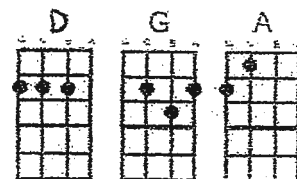
You hear the work bell ring [D]

And they march you to the table [A] to see the same old thing [D]

Ain't no food upon the table [G] and no pork up in the pan [D]

But you better not complain boy [A]

You get in trouble with the man [D]



Spice up basic chords
with 7ths etc as desired!

Chorus:

(Swing) Let the midnight [G] special

Shine a light on [D] me

Let the midnight [A] special shine a light on [D] me

(Rock) Let the midnight [G] special shine a light on [D] me

Let the midnight [A] special shine an ever lovin' light on [D] me

[D] Yonder come Miss [G] Rosie

How in the world did you [D] know

By the way she wears her [A] apron and the clothes she [D] wore

Umbrella on her [G] shoulder piece of paper in her [D] hand

She come to see the [A7] gov'nor she wants to free her [D] man

Repeat Chorus (100% Rock)

[D] If you're ever in [G] Houston well you better do the [D] right

You better not [A] gamble there you better not [D] fight

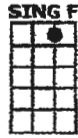
Or the sheriff will [G] grab you

And the boys will bring you [D] down

The next thing you [A] know boy oh you're prison [D] bound

Repeat Chorus (100% Rock)

Repeat Chorus (50% Swing 50% Rock)







MISTER SANDMAN

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






Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom



Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom stop







Mis....ter...Sandman, bring me a dream, make his complexion like peaches and cream

Give him two lips like roses and clover





Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over






Sandman I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own



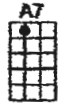




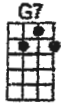



Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sand-man bring me a dream.

Mr. Sandman p. 2



Mr. Sandman, YESSSSS..... bring me a dream, make him the cutest that I've ever seen



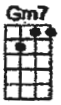
Give him the word that I'm not a rover



Then tell me that my lonesome nights are over



Sandman I'm so alone, ain't got nobody to call my own



Please turn on your magic beam,



Mr. Sand-man bring me, please, please bring me, Mr. Sand-man, bring me a dream.



Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom



stop

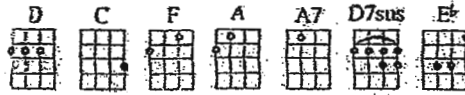
Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom Bom



Mr. Sandman.....YESSSSSSSSSS!

Monday, Monday

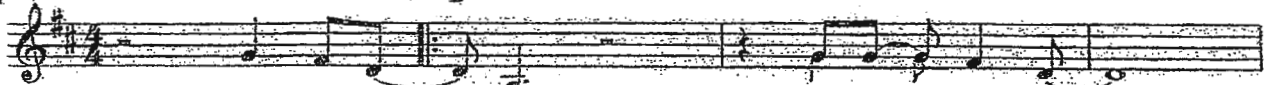
Words and Music by
JOHN PHILLIPS



FIRST NOTE



Moderately



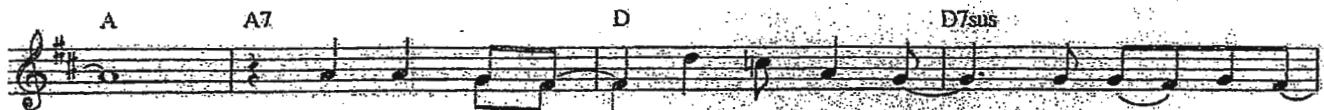
1. Mon - day, Mon - (3.) day,
day, so good to me
can't trust that day



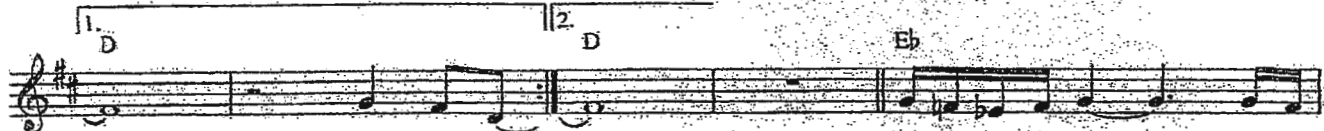
Mon - day morn - in', it was all I hoped it would be.
Mon - day, Mon - day, some-times it just turns out that way



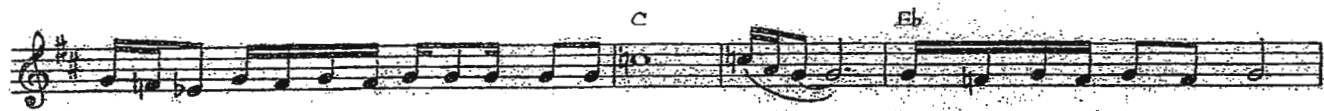
Oh, Mon - day morn - in', Mon - day morn - in' could - n't guar - an - tee
Oh, Mon - day morn - in', you gave me no warn - in' of what was to be;



that Mon - day eve - nin' you would still be here with me
oh, Mon - day, Mon - day, how could you leave and not take me?



2. Mon - day, Mon - Ev - ry oth - er day, ev - ry



oth - er day, ev - ry oth - er day of the week is fine, yeah! But when - ev - er Mon - day comes,

To Coda

D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)



but when - ev - er Mon - day comes, you can find me cry - in' all of the time. 3. Mon - day, Mon -

Coda



cry - in' all of the time. Mon - day, Mon -

- day, can't trust that day, Mon - day, Mon - day,

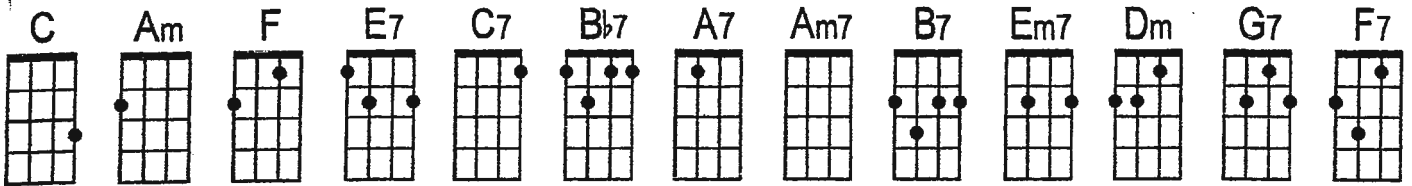
it just turns out that way, Mon-day, Mon - day, won't go a - way,

Mon-day, Mon - day, it's here to stay.



Moon River (from "Breakfast at Tiffany's")

By Henry Mancini



C . . | **Am** . . | **F** . . | **C** .
 Moon River, wi-ider than a mile,
 . | **F** . . | **C** . . | **Dm** . . | **E7** .
 I'm cro-ossing you in style, some day. -----

. | **Am** . . | **C7** . . | **F** . . | **Bb7** . .
 Old dre-e-eam maker, you hea-a-art break-er,
 | **Am** . **Am7** | **Am** **B7** . | **Em7** **A7** . | **Dm** . . | **G7** . . |
 Wher-ev--er you're go---ing, I'm go---ing your way. -----

C . . | **Am** . . | **F** . . | **C** .
 Two drif-ters, off to see the world,
 . | **F** . . | **C** . . | **Dm** . . | **E7** . .
 There's such a lot of world to see -----

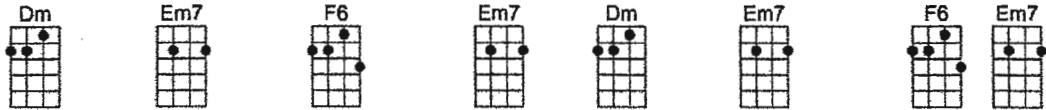
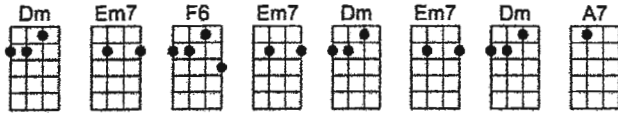
| **Am** **Am7** . | **Am** **F7** . | **C** . . |
 We're af---ter the same rain-bow's end, -----
F . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **C** . . . |
 ----- Waiting 'round the bend-----My huckle-berry friend-----
Am . . | **Dm** . . | **G7** . . | **C** . . | **C** \
 Moon -----Ri- ver, -----and me.



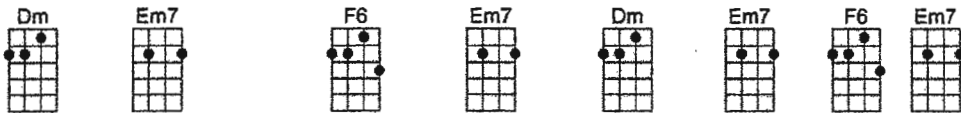
MOONDANCE

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

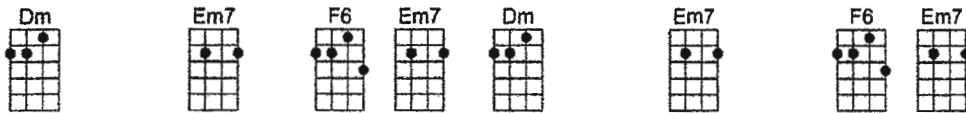
Intro:



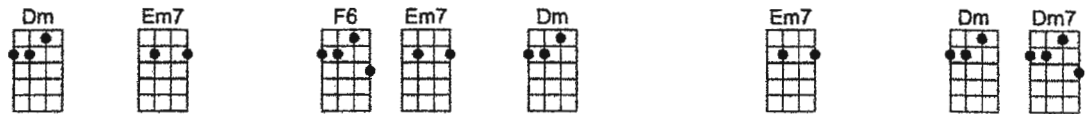
Well, it's a marvelous night for a moon dance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes



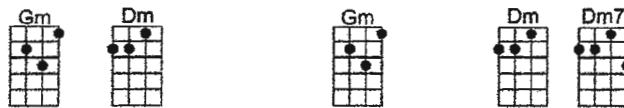
A fan-tabulous night to make romance 'neath the cover of October skies



And all the leaves on the trees are falling to the sound of the breezes that blow



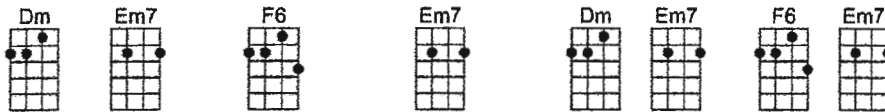
Yeah, and I'm trying to please to the calling of your heart-strings that play soft and low



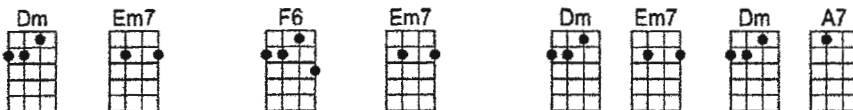
You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush



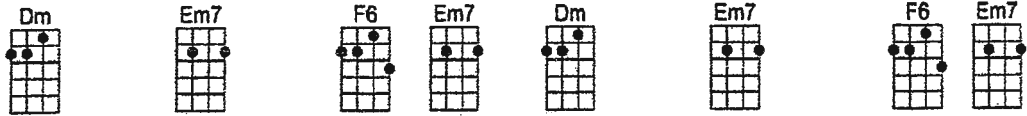
And all the soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush



Can I just have one more moon-dance with you, my love



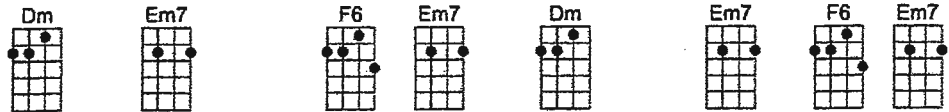
Can I just make some more ro-mance with you, my love



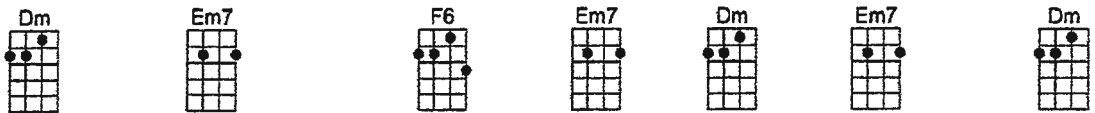
Well I wanna make love to you tonight, I can't wait till the morning has come



Yeah, and I know now the time is just right, and straight into my arms you will run



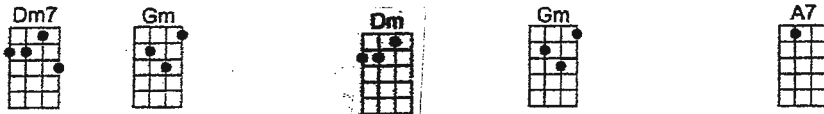
And when you come my heart will be waiting to make sure you're never a-lone



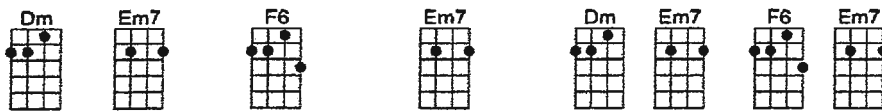
There and then all my dreams will come true, dear, there and then I will make you my own



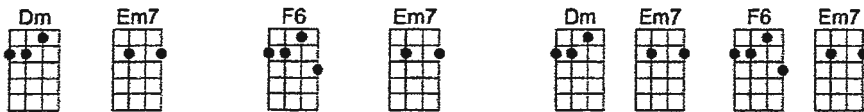
And every time I touch you, you just tremble in-side



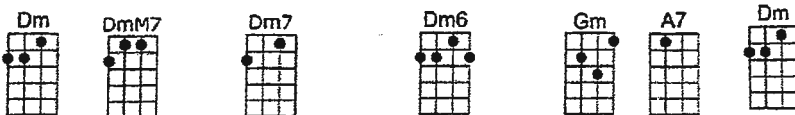
And I know how much you want me that you can't hide



Can I just have one more moon-dance with you, my love

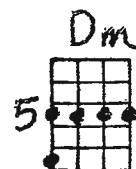


Can I just make some more ro-mance with you, my love



Can I just have one more moon-dance with you, my love

or even better



Mountain Of Love

Johnny Rivers

D D D D
//// //// //// ////

D
Standing on a mountain looking down on a city

D
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity

G
Teardrops are fallin' down a mountainside

D
Many times I've been here, many times I cried

A G
We used to be so happy, when we were in love

D A D
High on a Mountain Of Love

D
Night after night I'm a-standing here alone

D
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn

G
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too

D
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you

A G
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere up above

D A D
High on a Mountain Of Love

Bridge:

G F#m G F#m A
A Mountain of Love, a Mountain of Love, you should be ashamed //

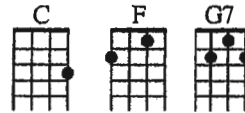
G F#m G F#m A
You used to be a Mountain Of Love, but you just changed your name //

In 1946, Williams recorded two singles for Sterling Records, "Never Again" and "Honky Tonkin", both of which were successful. He then signed with MGM and released "Move It On Over", a massive country hit.



Move it on Over

Hank Williams



^C
Came in last night at half past ten
^C
That baby of mine wouldn't let me in
^F
So move it on over (move it on over!)
^C
Move it on over (move it on over!)
^{G7}
Move over little dog 'cause the big dog's moving in

^C
She's changed the lock on our front door
^C
My door key don't fit no more
^F
So get it on over (move it on over!)
^C
Scoot it on over (move it on over!)
^{G7}
Move over skinny dog 'cause the fat dog's moving in

^C
This dog house here is mighty small
^C
But it's better than no house at all
^F
So ease it on over (move it on over!)
^C
Drag it on over (move it on over!)
^{G7}
Move over old dog 'cause a new dog's moving in

^C
She told me not to play around
^C
But I done let the deal go down
^F
So pack it on over (move it on over!)
^C
Tote it on over (move it on over!)
^{G7}
Move over nice dog 'cause a mad dog's moving in

First Note



^C
She warned me once, she warned me twice
^C
But I don't take no one's advice
^F
So scratch it on over (move it on over!)
^C
Shake it on over (move it on over!)
^{G7}
Move over short dog 'cause the tall dog's moving in

^C
She'll crawl back to me on her knees
^C
I'll be busy scratching fleas
^F
So slide it on over (move it on over!)
^C
Sneak it on over (move it on over!)
^{G7}
Move over good dog 'cause a mad dog's moving in

^C
Remember pup, before you whine
^C
That side's yours and this side's mine
^F
So shove it on over (move it on over!)
^C
Sweep it on over (move it on over!)
^{G7}
Move over cold dog 'cause a hot dog's moving in

Mr. Bojangles



C Em Am Am...F G7 G7
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you, in worn out shoes.

C Em Am Am...F G7 F C
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants, He did the old soft shoe

C Em Am Am...F D7 G G7 Am
He jumped so high, jumped so high, Then he lightly touched down.

CHORUS

G Am G Am G C Em Am G7
Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles, Mister Bojangles, dance.

C Em Am Am...F G7
I met him in a cell I was in New Orleans I was down and out.

C Em Am Am...F G7 F
He looked at me to be the eyes of age as he spoke right out.

C Em Am Am D7 G G7 Am
He talked of life, talked of life, he laughed slapped his leg a step.

(Chorus)

C Em Am Am...F G7
He said his name, Bojangles, then he danced a lick, across the cell.

C Em Am Am...F
He grabbed his pants a better stance oh he jumped up high,

G7 F C E7 Am Am...
He clicked his heels, he let go a laugh, let go a laugh,

D7 G G7 Am
shook back his clothes all around.

(Chorus)

C Em Am Am...F G7
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs throughout the south.

C Em Am Am...F G7 F
He spoke with tears of fifteen years how his dog and he traveled about.

C E7 Am Am...D7
His dog up and died, up and died,

G G7 Am
After twenty years he still grieved,

(Chorus)

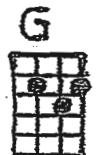
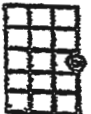
C Em Am Am...F G7
He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks For drinks and tips.

C Em Am Am...F G7 F D7
But most of time I spend behind these county bars," He said, "I drinks a bit."

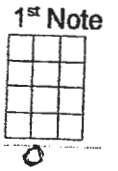
C Em Am Am...D7
He shook his head and he shook his head,

G G7 Am
I heard someone ask him please,

Chorus x 2 end on C



Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter



Intro 2x: C // Em // Dm // G7 //

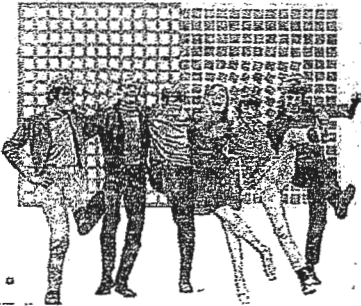
C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter
C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Girls as sharp as her are something rare
Am C Am C

But it's sad, she doesn't love me now
Am C G7
She's made it clear enough, it ain't no good to pine

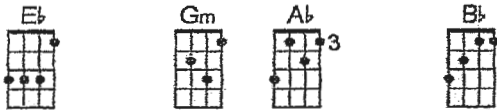
C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
She wants to return those things I bought her
C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Tell her she can keep them just the same
Am C Am C

Things have changed, she doesn't love me now
Am C G Bb
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

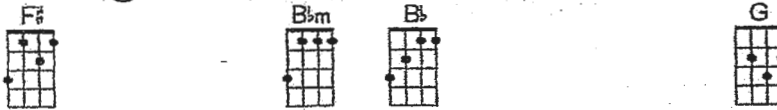
HERMAN'S HERMITS
MRS. BROWN
YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER



BRIDGE:



Walking about, even in a crowd well,



You'll pick her out, Makes a bloke feel so proud!



VERSE 3:

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
If she finds that I've been round to see you (round to see you)
C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Tell her that I'm well and feeling fine (feeling fine)
Am C Am C

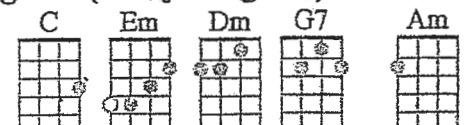
Don't let on, don't say she's broke my heart
Am C G Bb
I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine

(repeat bridge & verse 3)

(last line of verse 3 the 2nd time:)

Am C G7
I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine

C Em Dm G7 C Em Dm G7
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter (lovely daughter)
(repeat and fade)



Last line X3. End on C

Written by Trevor Peacock, the best-known version of this song was done by Herman's Hermits, who took it to number one on the U.S. Billboard Hot 100 in May 1965. The song features a very ukulele-sounding muted rhythm guitar by Keith Hopwood and heavily accented vocals by Peter Noone. The song was well known by other British bands and was often performed at birthday parties, with the name of the mother of the birthday girl substituted for "Mrs. Brown".

MTA - Kingston Trio

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Let me [G]tell you all the story of a [C]man named Charlie
 On a [G]tragic and fateful [D7]day; He put [G]ten cents in his pocket,
 Kissed his [C]wife and family, went to [G]ride on the [D7]M .T.[G] A.

Chorus

[G]But did he ever return? No, he [C]never returned,
 And his [G]fate is still un[D7]learned.
 He may [G]ride forever 'neath the [C]streets of Boston,
 He's the [G]man who [D7]never re[G]turned.

Charlie [G]handed in his dime At the [C]Kendall Square station,
 And he [G]changed for Jamaica [D7]Plain.
 When he [G]got there the conductor told him, [C]"One more nickel."
 Charlie [G]couldn't get [D7]off of that [G]train.

(Chorus)

Now [G]all night long Charlie [C]rides through the tunnel,
 Crying, [G]"What will become of [D7]me?
 How [G]can I afford to see my [C]sister in Chelsea
 or my [G]cousin in [D7]Roxbur[G]ry?"

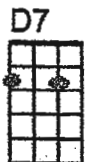
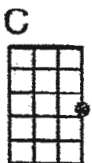
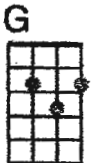
(Chorus)

Charlie's [G]wife goes down to the [C]Scully Square station
 Every [G]day at a quarter past [D7]two.
 And [G]through the open window she hands [C]Charlie a sandwich
 As the [G]train comes [D7]rumbling [G]through.

(Chorus)

Now, you [G]citizens of Boston, don't you [C]think it's a scandal
 How the [G]people have to pay and [D7]pay?
 Fight the [G]fare increase, vote for [C]George O'Ryan!
 Get poor [G]Charlie off the [D7]M. T. [G]A.

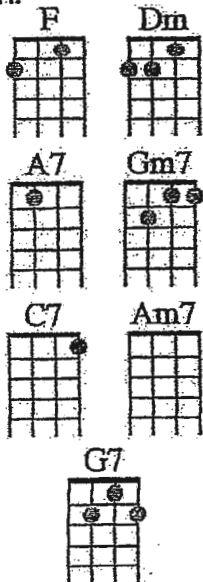
(Chorus) Or else he'll never return..





Mary Wells

Mary Wells was the first female star at Motown Records, and this was her last recording for Motown other than some duets with Marvin Gaye. She was diagnosed with throat cancer in 1990 and died 2 years later. Smokey Robinson wrote and produced "My Guy." Robinson was responsible for many of Motown's early hits as a writer, producer and performer. His own group, The Miracles, was very successful, but he enjoyed writing for other artists, making him crucial to the success of Motown Records. He helped Berry Gordy form Motown after they realized how little they were paid by the labels that distributed their songs. "My Guy" was the song that broke up The Beatles' famous monopoly on the Top 5 US chart positions in May of 1964. In 1965, Smokey Robinson wrote a similar song from a male perspective that was a huge hit for The Temptations: "My Girl."



MY GUY

Smokey Robinson 19

F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm
 Nothing you can say, can tear me away from my guy
 F Dm F Dm A7
 Nothing you could do, 'cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
 I'm sticking to my guy, like a stamp to a letter
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 No Chord
 Like birds of feather... we... stick together
 F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 / C7 /
 I can tell you from the start, I can't be torn apart from my guy

1st Note

0

F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm
 Nothing you could do, could make me be untrue to my guy
 F Dm F Dm A7
 Nothing you could buy, could make me tell a lie to my guy
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
 I gave my guy my word of honor
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 No Chord
 To be faithful... and I'm gonna!
 F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 / C7 /
 You'd best be believing... I won't be deceiving... My guy
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
 As a matter of opinion, I think he's tops
 Gm7 C7 F
 My opinion is... he's the cream of the crop
 Dm Am7 Dm Am7
 As a matter of taste... to be exact...
 G7 C7
 He's my ideal As a matter of fact...

F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm
 No muscle bound man could take my hand... from my guy
 F Dm F Dm A7
 No handsome face could ever take the place of my guy
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7
 He may not be a movie star
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 No Chord
 But when it comes to being happy... We are!
 F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 / C7 /
 There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy...
 Gm7 / C7 /
 There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy... whacha say!
 Gm7 / C7 /
 There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy... tell me more!
 Gm7 / C7 /
 There's not a man today, who can take me away from my guy...

My Little Grass Shack

intro vamp: G7.. C7.. F... G7.. C7.. F...

First Note



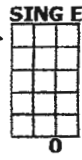
(←—tacet→) F G7
 I want to go back to my little grass shack in Ke-a-la-ke-ku-a, Hawaii
 C7 F
 I want to be with all the ka-nes and wa-hin-es I knew long ago....

 A7
 I can hear the old ukes playing
 D7
 On the beach at Ho-nau-nau
 G7
 I can hear the old Hawaiians singing
 C7/ C7/ C7/ C7/
 "Komo mai no ka-u-a i ka ha-le we-la-ka-hau"

 F G7
 It won't be long till my ship will be sailing back to Kona,
 C7 A7
 A grand old place I always long to see (you're telling me)
 D7
 I'm just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
 G7
 I want to go back to my fish and poi
 F G7
 I want to go back to my little grass shack in Ke-a-la-ke-ku-a, Hawaii
 C7 F
 Where the humu-humu-nuku-nuku-a-pu-a'a go swimming by.

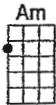


 A7
 I can hear the old ukes playing
 D7
 On the beach at Ho-nau-nau
 G7
 I can hear the old Hawaiians singing
 C7/ C7/ C7/ C7/
 "Komo mai no ka-u-a i ka ha-le we-la-ka-hau"

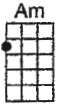

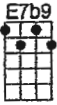
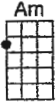

 F G7
 It won't be long till my ship will be sailing back to Kona,
 C7 A7
 A grand old place I always long to see (you're telling me)
 D7
 I'm just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
 G7
 I want to go back to my fish and poi
 F G7
 I want to go back to my little grass shack in Ke-a-la-ke-ku-a, Hawaii
 C7 F
 Where the humu-humu-nuku-nuku-a-pu-a'a go swimming by.
 C7 F... G7/C7/ F/
 Where the humu-humu-nuku-nuku-a-pu-a'a go swimming by.



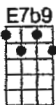
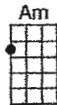
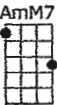

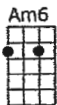


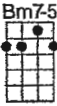
NATURE BOY W.M. EDEN ABBEZ

4/4 1...2...123

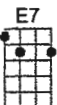
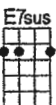

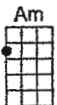
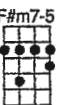
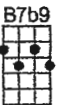




INTRO:    X 4

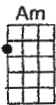




There was a boy, a very strange enchanted boy

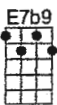
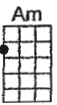




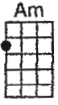

They say he wandered very far, very far, over land and sea

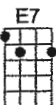
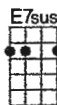





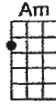
A little shy and sad of eye, but very wise was he.

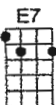

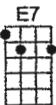
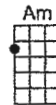



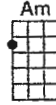
And then one day, one magic day he came my way.


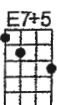
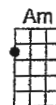

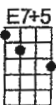
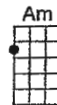



And as we spoke of many things, fools and kings, this he said to me:

"The greatest thing you'll ever learn is just to love and be loved in re-turn."

"The greatest thing you'll ever learn is just to love and be loved in re-turn."

In re-turn, in re-turn, in re-turn

NEW YORK, NEW YORK



(*tacit*) C Dm
 Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today
 C Dm G
 I want to be a part of it - New York, New York

(*tacit*) C Dm
 These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray
 C C7
 Right through the very heart of it - New York, New York

F Fm C
 I want to wake up in a city, that doesn't sleep
 Em A7 Dm G
 And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap

(*tacit*) C Dm
 These little town blues, are melting away
 C C7
 I'm gonna make a brand new start of it - in old New York

F Fm C A7
 If I can make it there - I'll make it any - where
 Dm G Dm G C (turn on G)
 It's up to you - New York, New York

First Note

C

Dm

G

C7

F

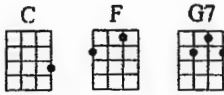
Fm

Em

A7

No Particular Place to Go

Words and Music by
CHUCK BERRY



FIRST NOTE



With a beat



Rid - ing a - long in my au - to - mo - bile. My ba - by be - side me at the
bile, I was anx - ious to tell her the way I
go, so we parked way out on the Ko - ko -
boose, still try - ing to get her belt un -



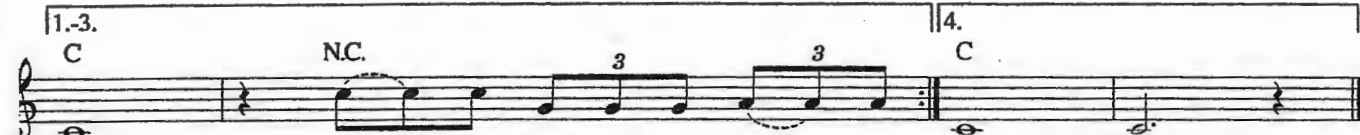
wheel: I stole a kiss at the turn of a mile,
feel: So I told her soft - ly and sin - cere,
mo. The night was young and the moon was gold,
loose, all the way home I held a grudge,



my cu - ri - os - i - ty run - ning wild.
and she leaned and whis - pered in my ear.
so we both de - cid - ed to take a stroll.
for the safe - ty belt that would - n't budge.



Cruis - ing and play - ing the ra - di - o with no par - tic - u - lar place to
Cud - dling more and driv - ing slow with no par - tic - u - lar place to
Can you im - ag - ine the way I felt? I couldn't un - fast - en her safe - ty
Cruis - ing and play - ing the ra - di - o with no par - tic - u - lar place to



1.-3. go. Rid - ing a - long in my au - to - mo - go.
go. No par - tic - u - lar place to
belt. Rid - ing a - long in my cal - a -

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C E7 A A7
Once I lived the life of a millionaire,

Dm A Dm A7 Dm
Spent all my money, I didn't have a care,

F Cdim C A
Took all my friends out for a mighty good time,

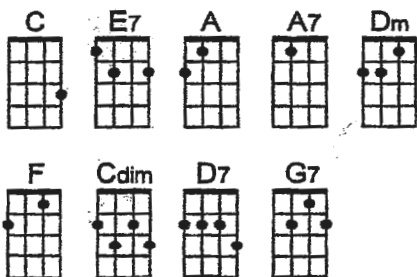
D7 G7
Bought bootleg whisky, champagne and wine.

C E7 A A7
Then I began to fall so low;

Dm A Dm A Dm
Lost all my good friends, I had nowhere to go.

F Cdim C A
If I get my hands on a dollar again,

D7 G7
I'm gonna hang on to it till that eagle grins, 'cause



Nobody Knows You When You're Down & Out

by Jimmie Cox



This blues standard written in 1923 was first recorded and popularized by Bessie Smith. Since then, it's been covered by dozens of artists, including Louis Jordan, Leadbelly, Janis Joplin, Jose Feliciano, Liza Minnelli, John Lennon, Billy Joel and Eric Clapton.



C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm
No - body knows you, when you're down and out;

F Cdim C A7
In your pocket, not one penny;

D7 G7
And as for friends, well, you don't have any.

C E7 A A7
Then when you get back on your feet a - gain

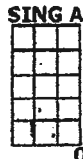
Dm A Dm A7 Dm
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend

F Cdim C A
It's mighty strange, but without any doubt

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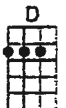
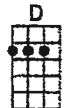
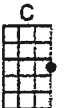
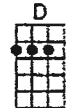
D7 G7 C
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

Instrumental: 3 lines from *
Then repeat last verse.



NORWEGIAN WOOD-Beatles

6/8 123456

Intro: |  | |  |  |  | (X2)

I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me

She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

She asked me to stay and she told me to sit any-where

So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

I sat on the rug, biding my time, drinking her wine

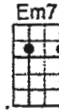
We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed"

Instrumental: |  | |  |  |  |

p.2. Norwegian Wood



She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh



I told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the bath



And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown



So I lit the fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?



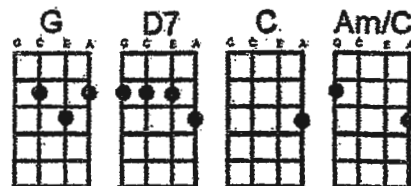
Outro: | | | |



Nowhere Man Beatles

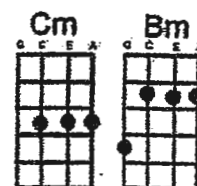
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UNRREquqHgs>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man
 [C] Sitting in his [G] nowhere land
 [C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view
 [C] Knows not where he's [G] going to
 [Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me



Nowhere [Bm] man please [C] listen
 You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missin'
 Nowhere [Bm] man the [Am/C] world is at your command [D7]

[G] He's as blind as [D7] he can be
 [C] Just sees what he [G] wants to see
 [Am/C] Nowhere man can [Cm] you see me at [G] all

Nowhere [Bm] man don't [C] worry
 Take your [Bm] time don't [C] hurry
 Leave it [Bm] all 'till [Am/C] somebody else lends you a hand [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view
 [C] Knows not where he's [G] going to
 [Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me

Nowhere [Bm] man please [C] listen
 You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missin'
 Nowhere [Bm] man the [Am/C] world is at your command [D7]

[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man
 [C] Sitting in his [G] nowhere land
 [Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody
 [Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody
 [Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody

C G7
Desmond had a barrow in the market place,
C
Molly is the singer in a band.

C7 F
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face and Molly
C G7 C
says this as she takes him by the hand.

Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.

C G7
Desmond takes a trolley to the jewelers store,
C
buys a twenty carat golden ring.

C7 F
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door and as he
C G7 C
gives it to her she begins to sing.

Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.

F C Slide down>>>C7
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
F
with a couple of kids running in the yard
C (NO CHORD) G7
of Desmond and Molly Jones.
C G7
Happy ever after in the market place,

C
Desmond lets the children lend a hand.
C7 F
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face and in the
C G7 C
evening she's still singin' with the band.

Ob-la-di Ob-la-da

First Note



C Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.

91

F C Slide down>>>C7
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
F
with a couple of kids running in the yard
C (NO CHORD) G7
of Desmond and Molly Jones.

C G7
Happy ever after in the market place,
C
Molly lets the children lend a hand.

C7 F
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face and in the
C G7 C
evening she's a singer with the band.

Em Am C G7 C
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
Em Am C G7 Am <NOTE!!
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on, bra. La la how the life goes on.
G7 C
And if you want someone Say Ob la di bla da

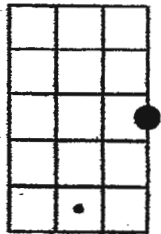
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da - McCartney (3:09)
Recorded: July 3, 1968 at Abbey Road, London, England
John Lennon - maracas, background vocal, hand-claps
Paul McCartney - lead vocal, bass guitar, piano, hand-claps
George Harrison - acoustic guitar, background vocal, hand-claps
Ringo Starr - drums, wood block
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz, May 2005



Hau'oli Strummers - Songbook 1

OCTOPUS'S GARDEN - THE BEATLES (RICHARD STARKEY)

C Am F G7 C
 I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus's garden in the shade
 C Am
 He'd let us in, knows where we've been
 F G7
 In his octopus's garden in the shade
 Am / / // F G7
 I'd ask my friends to come and see an octopus's - garden with me
 C Am F G7 C
 I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus's garden in the shade.

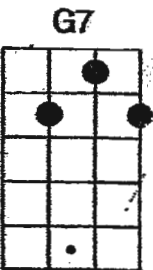
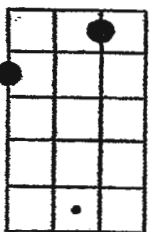
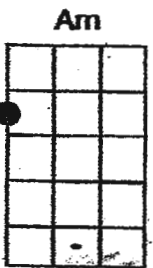


C Am F G7
 We would be warm below the storm in our little hideaway beneath the waves
 C Am F G7
 Resting our heads on the seabed in an octopus's garden near a cave
 Am / / // F G7
 We would sing and dance around - because we know we can't be found
 C Am F G7 C
 I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus's garden in the shade

C Am F G7
 We would shout and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves
 C Am
 Oh what joy for every girl and boy,

F G7
 Knowing we're happy and we're safe
 Am / / //
 We would be so happy, you and me-e
 F G7
 No one there to tell us what to do

C Am F G7 C Am
 I'd like to be under the sea in an octopus's garden with you
 F G7 C Am
 In an octopus's garden with you
 F G7 C
 In an octopus's garden with you.



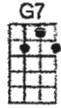


OH, LONESOME ME

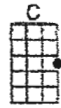
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:

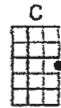
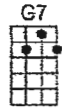
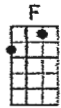
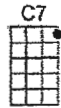
4 4 8 8 4 4



Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun.
A bad mistake I'm makin' by just hangin' 'round.



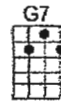
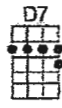
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town



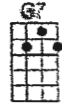
I can't get over how she set me free. Oh, lonesome me. (2nd verse)
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see, oh, lonesome me



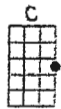
I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free, flirting with the boys with all her charms



But I still love her so and, brother, don't you know I'd welcome her right back here in my arms

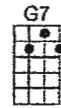
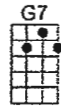
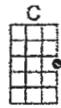
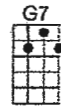
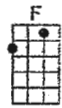


Well, there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,



Forget about the past and find some-body new.

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I've thought of every-thing from A to Z. Oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me, oh, lonesome me.

Old Napkin Blues

Bob Fannan learned this in Paris and wrote it down on a napkin for Jeff. And the rest is history.

Dm Dm A7 A7

A7 A7 Dm Dm

D7 D7 Gm Gm

Dm A7 Dm Dm

A7 A7 Dm Dm

A7 A7 Dm Dm

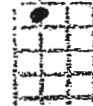
D7 D7 Gm Gm

Dm A7 Dm Dm ///

Dm



A7



D7



Gm



Old Time Rock and Roll George Jackson, Thomas E Jones III

First Note



Just take those old records off the shelf. I'll sit and listen to them by myself

Today's music aint got the same soul. I like that old time rock and roll

Don't try to take me to a disco. You'll never even get me out on the floor

In ten minutes I'll be late for the door. I like that old time rock and roll

Still like that old time rock and roll. That kind of music just soothes the soul

I reminisce about the days of old, with that old time rock and roll

Won't go to hear them play a tango.

I'd rather hear some blues and funky old soul

There's only one sure way to get me to go.

Start playing old time rock and roll



Call me a relic call me what you will. Say I'm old fashioned say I'm over the hill

Today's music aint got the same soul. I like that old time rock and roll

<Chorus>

Bob Seger says that he completely rewrote the verses for the song but did not take a songwriting credit, a mistake he came to regret.

On Broadway Ukulele Chords by Drifters

First Note



G *F* *G* *F* *G* *F* *G* *F*
D C D C D C D C
 They say the neon lights are bright on Broadway
G *D* *C* *F* *D* *G* *C* *F* *D* *G* *C* *D* *C*
 They say there's always magic in the air *F* *G* *F*
C *Bb* *C* *Bb* *C*
G F G F G F G F
 But when you're walkin' down that street
F *G* *A* *D*
 And you ain't had enough to eat *G* *F* *G* *F*
G *D* *F* *C* *G* *D* *C* *F* *D* *C* *D* *C*
 The glitter rabs right off and you're nowhere

D C D C D C D C
 They say the girls are something else on Broadway
D C D C D C D C
 But looking at them just gives me the blues

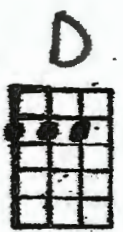
C
G F G F G
 'Cause how ya gonna make some time
F G A
 When all you got is one thin dime?
D C D C D C D C
 And one thin dime won't even shine your shoes

D C D C D C D C
 Ha! They say that I won't last too long on Broadway
D C D C D C D C
 I'll catch a Greyhound bus for home, they all say

G F G F G
 But oh! They're dead wrong, I know they are
F G A
 'Cause I can play this here guitar
D C D C D C D C
 And I won't quit till I'm a star on Broadway

D C D C
 on Broadway
D C D C
 on Broadway
D C D C
 on Broadway

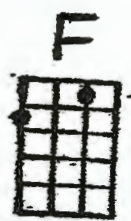
END ON D



OR



Better



On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

by Dr. Hook and the Medicine Show



^C
Well, we're big rock singers, we got golden fingers

And we're loved everywhere we go ^{G7}

We sing about beauty and we sing about truth

At ten thousand dollars a show ^C

^C
We take all kind of pills that give us all kind of thrills

But the thrill we've never known ^F

Is the thrill that'll getcha when you get your picture ^{G7}

On the cover of the Rolling Stone ^C

^{G7}

Rolling Stone

Gonna see my picture on the cover

^C
Stone

Gonna buy five copies for my mother

^{G7}
Stone

Gonna see my smilin' face

^F

^C

On the cover of the Rolling Stone

^C
I got a freaky old lady, name of Cocaine Katy,

^{G7}

Who embroideries on my jeans

I got my poor old, grey-haired daddy,

^C

Driving my limousine

^C
Now, it's all designed to blow our minds

^F

But our minds won't really be blown

^{G7}

Like the blow that'll getcha when you get your picture

^C

On the cover of the Rolling Stone

^{G7}

Rolling Stone

Wanna see our pictures on the cover



On the Cover of the Rolling Stone

Page 2

^C
Stone

Gonna buy five copies for our mothers

^{G7}
Stone

Gonna see my smilin' face

^F

On the cover of the Rolling Stone^C

^C

We got a lot of little teenage blue-eyed groupies

Who'll do anything we say^{G7}

We got a genuine Indian guru,

Who's teachin' us a better way^C

^C

We got all the friends that money can buy,

So we never have to be alone^F

And we keep getting' richer but we can't get our picture^{G7}

On the cover of Rolling Stone^C

^{G7}
Rolling Stone

Gonna see my picture on the cover

^C
Stone

Gonna buy five copies for my mother

^{G7}
Stone

Gonna see my smilin' face

^F

On the cover of the Rolling Stone^C

^{G7}
Stone

Gonna see my picture on the cover

^C
Stone

Gonna buy five copies for my mother

^{G7}
Stone

Gonna see my smilin' face

^F

On the cover of the Rolling Stone^C

On the cover of the Rolling Stone^F

On the cover of the Rolling Stone^C



ON THE ROAD AGAIN

4/4 1234 12



On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



On the road again, goin' places that I've never been



Seein' things that I may never see again, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.



On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway



We're the best of friends, insisting that the world keep turnin' our way....and our way



Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again



The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and I can't wait to get on the road a-gain



And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

One Meat Ball

Hy Zaret and Lou Singer (1944)
Based on 1855 song by George Martin Lane

Am E7 Am
A little man walked up and down, he found an eating place in town
Am7 Dm E7
He read the menu through and through, to see what fifteen cents could do.

Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am...
One meatball, one meatball, He could afford but one meatball.

Am E7 Am
He told that waiter near at hand, the simple dinner he had planned.
Am7 Dm E7
The guests were startled one and all, to hear that waiter loudly call.

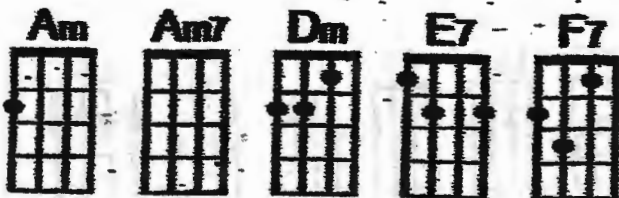
Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am...
One meatball, one meatball, this here gent wants one meatball.

Am E7 Am
The little man felt ill at ease, he said: "Some bread Sir, if you please."
Am7 Dm E7
The waiter hollered down the hall: You gets no bread with one meat ball.

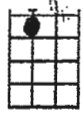
Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am...
One meatball, one meatball, you gets no bread with one meat ball.

Am E7 Am
The little man felt so very bad, one meat ball is all he had.
Am7 Dm E7
In his dreams he still hears that call: you gets no bread with one meat ball.

Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am Am7 F7 E7 Am...
One meatball, one meatball, you gets no bread with one meat ball.

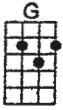


First Note

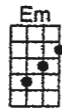
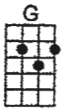
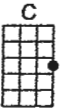


ONLY YOU

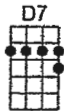
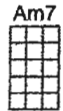
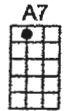
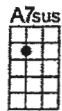
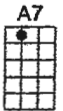
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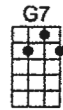
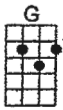
Only you can make this world seem right, only you can make the darkness bright



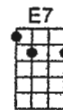
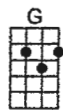
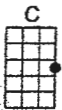
Only you and you a-lone can thrill me like you do



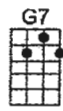
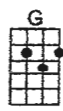
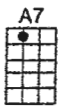
And fill my heart with love for only you



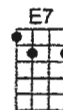
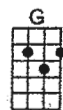
Only you can make this change in me, for it's true, you are my destiny



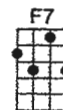
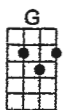
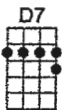
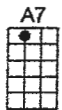
When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do



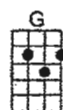
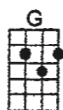
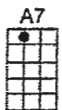
You're my dream come true, my one and only you



When you hold my hand I understand the magic that you do



You're my dream come true, my one and only you



You're my dream come true, my one and only you.

Ooh La La

by The Faces

First Note



Intro: G Am7 C (X2)

G Am7
Poor old Granddad, I laughed at all his words.

G Am7
I thought he was a bitter man, He spoke of women's ways.

G Am7
They'll trap you, then they'll use you before you even know.

G Am7
For love is blind, and you're far too kind, don't ever let it show.

Chorus:

G Am7 C
I wish I knew what I know now, when I was younger.

G Am7 C
I wish I knew what I know now, when I was stronger.

G Am7
The Can Can's such a pretty show, they'll steal your heart away.

G Am7
But backstage, back on earth again, the dressing rooms are great.

G Am7
They'll come on strong and it ain't too long, before they make you feel a man.

G Am7
But love is blind and soon you'll find you're just a boy again.

Chorus

G Am7
When you want her lips, you get a cheek, makes you wonder where you are.

G Am7
If you want some more she's fast asleep, leaves you twinkling with the stars.

G Am7
Poor young Grandson, there's nothing I can say.

G Am7
You'll have to learn, just like me, and that's the hardest way.

G Am7 G Am7
Ooh la la - ooh la la la la Ooh la la - ooh la la la la

Chorus X2





PANCHO & LEFTY
BY TOMMY JOHNSON

LIVIN' ON THE ROAD, MY FRIEND, WAS GONNA KEEP US FREE AND CLEAN,
BUT NOW YOU WEAR YOUR SKIN LIKE IRON, AND YOUR BREATH'S AS HARD AS KEROSENE
YOU WEREN'T YOUR MAMA'S ONLY BOY, BUT HER FAVORITE ONE, IT SEEMS,
SHE BEGAN TO CRY WHEN YOU SAID GOOD BYE, AND SANK INTO YOUR DREAMS.

PANCHO WAS A BANDIT, BOYS, RODE A HORSE FAST AS POLISHED STEEL,
HE WORE HIS GUNS OUTSIDE HIS PANTS, FOR ALL THE HONEST WORLD TO FEEL,
PANCHO MET HIS MATCH YOU KNOW, ON THE DESERTS DOWN IN MEXICO,
NO ONE HEARD HIS DY - IN' WORDS, AN' BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES.

Chorus

AND ALL THE FEDERALES SAY. (LAST TIME 'A FEW GRAY FEDERALES SAY.)

THEY COULD HAVE HAD HIM ANY DAY.

THEY ONLY LET HIM SLIP A - WAY

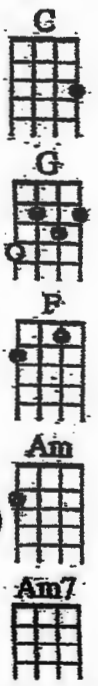
OUT OF KINDNESS I SUPPOSE.



NOW LEFTY HE CAN'T SING THE BLUES, ALL NIGHT LONG LIKE HE USED TO,
THE DUST THAT PANCHO RAT DOWN SOUTH, IT ENDED UP IN LEFTY'S MOUTH,
THE DAY THEY LAID OLD PANCHO LOW, LEFTY SPLIT FOR OHIO,
WHERE HE GOT THE BREAD TO GO, WELL THERE AN'T NOBODY KNOWS. CHORUS

NOW POETS TELL HOW PANCHO FELL, AND LEFTY'S LIVIN' IN A CHEAP HOTEL,
THE DESERT'S QUIET AND CLEVELAND'S COLD, AND SO THE STORY ENDS, WE'RE TOLD,

PANCHO NEEDS YOUR PRAYERS IT'S TRUE, BUT SAVE A FEW FOR LEFTY TOO,
HE ONLY DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO, AND NOW HE'S GROWIN' OLD. CHORUS 2x



First Note



C F G F
 I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
 G F G
 Against your skin, so brown.
 C F C F
 And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight,
 C F G
 With a billion stars all around.

F G C
 'Cos I got a peaceful easy feeling,
 F G
 And I know you won't let me down
 C-F G
 'Cause I'm already standing
 Tacit C
 On the ground

C F C F
 And I found out a long time ago,
 C F G
 What a woman can do to your soul
 C F C F
 Ah, but she can't take you anywhere
 C F G
 You don't already know how to go

F G C
 'Cos I got a peaceful easy feeling,
 F G
 And I know you won't let me down
 C-F G
 'Cause I'm already standing
 Tacit C
 On the ground

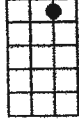
Peaceful Easy Feeling



C F C F
 I get this feeling I may know you,
 C F G
 As a lover and a friend
 C F C F
 This voice keeps whispering in my other ear,
 C F G
 Tells me, I may never see you again

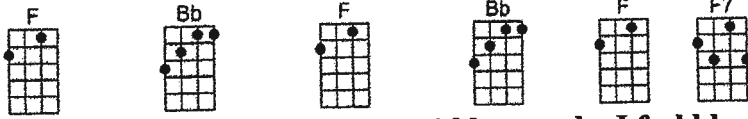
F G C
 'Cos I got a peaceful easy feeling,
 F G
 And I know you won't let me down
 C-F G
 'Cause I'm already standing
 C-F G
 Yes I'm already standing
 Tacit C
 On the ground

SING F

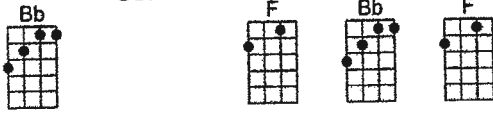


PEGGY SUE

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



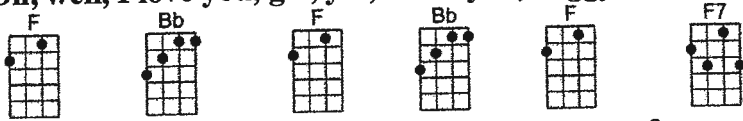
If you knew Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue



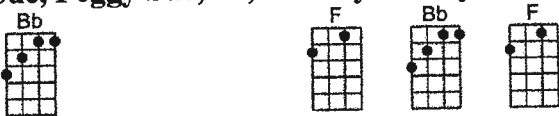
About Peggy, my Peggy Sue.....



Oh, well, I love you, gal, yes, I love you, Peggy Sue



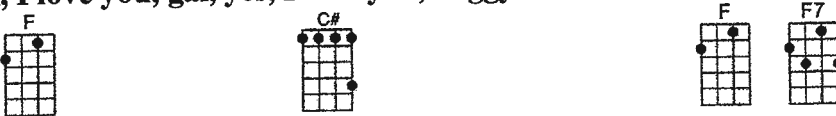
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, oh, how my heart yearns for you,



Oh, Pa-heg-gy, my Pa-heg-gy Sue.....

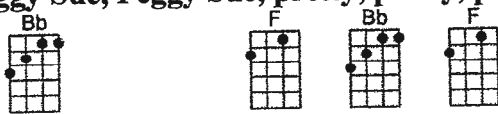


Oh, well, I love you, gal, yes, I love you, Peggy Sue



Chorus:

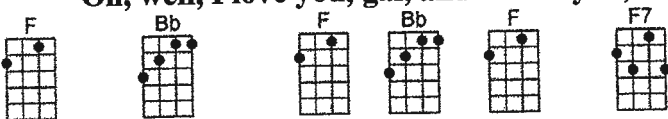
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue,



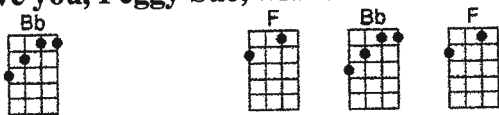
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue.....



Oh, well, I love you, gal, and I need you, Peggy Sue



I love you, Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true



Oh, Peggy, my Peggy Sue.....



Oh, well, I love you, gal, and I want you Peggy Sue

CHORUS

Pencil Thin Mustache - Jimmy Buffett
<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C]Now they make new [E7]movies in [A7]old black and white
 [D7]With happy endings, where [G7]nobody fights
 So [C]if you find your[E7]self in that nos[A7]talgic rage
 Honey, [D7]jump right up and [G7]show your age

I [C]wish I had a [E7]pencil thin mus[A7]tache
 [D7] The "Boston [G7]Blackie" [C]kind
 A [C]two toned [E7]Ricky Ricar[A7]do jacket
 And an [D7]autographed picture of [G7]Andy Devine

Oh I [C]remember bein' buck[C7]-toothed and skinny
 [F] Writin' fan letters to [Ab]Sky's niece Penny
 Oh I [C]wish I had a [E7]pencil thin [A7]mustache
 Then [D7]I could solve some [G7]mysteries [C]too

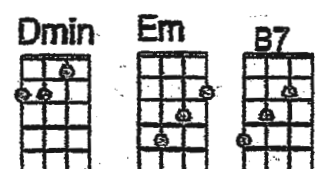
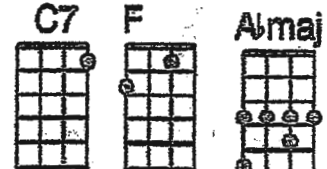
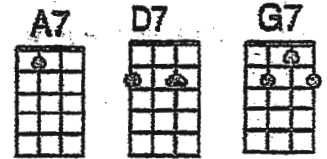
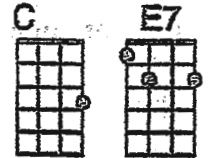
Oh it's [Dm]Bandstand, [A7]Disneyland [Dm]growin' up [A7]fast
 [Dm]Drinkin' on a [A7]fake ID[Dm]
 And [Em]Rama of the [B7]jungle was [Em]everyone's [B7]Bawana
 But [D7]only jazz musicians were [G7]smokin' marijuana
 Yeah, I [C]wish I had a [E7]pencil thin [A7]mustache
 then [D7]I could solve some [G7]mysteries [C]too

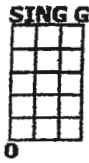
But then it's [Dm]flat top, [A7]dirty bob, [Dm]coppin' a [A7]feel
 [Dm]Grubbin' on the [A7]livin' room floor [Dm](so sore)
 Yeah, they [Em]send you off to [B7]college, try to [Em]gain a little [B7]knowledge,
 But [D7]all you want to do is [G7]learn how to score

Yeah, but [C]now I'm gettin' [E7]old, don't [A7]wear underwear
 I [D7]don't go to church and I [G7]don't cut my hair
 But [C]I can go to [E7]movies and [A7]see it all there
 Just the [D7]way that it [G7]used to [C]be

That's why I [C]wish I had a [E7]pencil thin mus[A7]tache
 [D7] The "Boston [G7]Blackie" [C]kind
 A [C]two toned [E7]Ricky Ricar[A7]do jacket
 And an [D7]autographed picture of [G7]Andy Devine

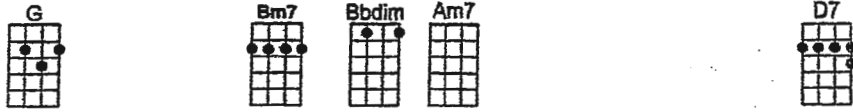
Oh, I [C]could be anyone I [C7]wanted to be
 [F]Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a [Ab]Sheik of Arabia
 If I [C]only had a [E7]pencil thin [A7]mustache
 Then [D7]I could do some [G7]cruisin' [C]too
 Yeah, [C]Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah
 Oh, [D7]I could do some [G7]cruisin' [C]too



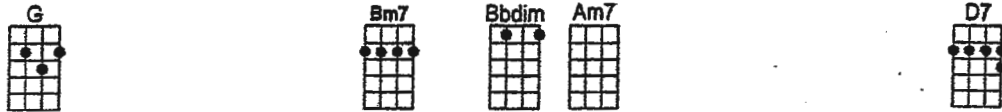


PENNIES FROM HEAVEN (Band version)

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



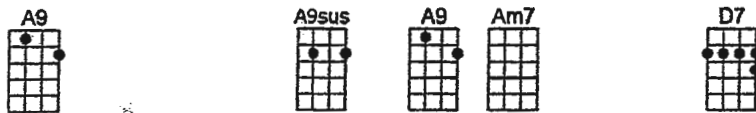
Every time it rains it rains pennies from heaven



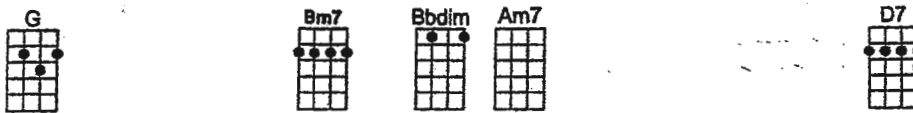
Don't you know each cloud contains pennies from heaven



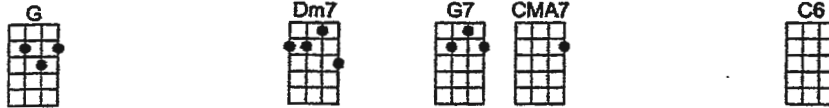
You'll find your fortune falling all over town



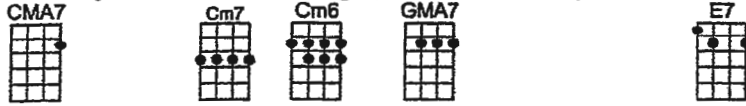
Just be sure that your umbrella is upside down



Trade them for a package of sunshine and flowers

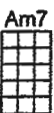



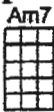


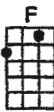



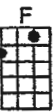
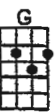
If you want the things you love, you must have showers



So, if you hear it thunder, don't run under a tree

1.      (Repeat)
 There'll be pennies from heaven, for you and me.

2.  
 There'll be pennies from heaven, there'll be pennies from heaven

        
 There'll be pennies from heaven, for you and me.

1-2 3-4 1-2 3-4 1-2 3 4 TEQUILA!

PEOPLE ARE STRANGE



THE DOORS

Rock and Roll Hall of Fame
 Grammy Hall of Fame -
 Grammy Lifetime Achievement Award
 Star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame
 The first American band to accumulate
 eight consecutive gold and platinum LPs
 and although The Doors' active career
 ended in 1973
 their popularity has not...
 The Doors have sold over 100 million albums

Em PEOPLE ARE STRANGE...
 Am Em FACES LOOK UGLY.....
 Em WOMEN SEEM WICKED...
 Am Em STREETS ARE UNEVEN...
 B(7) WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE.....
 G (Am) B7 FACES COME OUT OF THE RAIN...
 G (Am) B7 NO ONE REMEMBERS YOUR NAME...

Am Em WHEN YOU'RE A STRANGER,
 B7 Em WHEN YOU'RE ALONE
 Am Em WHEN YOU'RE UNWANTED,
 B7 WHEN YOU'RE DOWN,
 B7 WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE
 B7 WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE...
 B7 WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE...

First Note

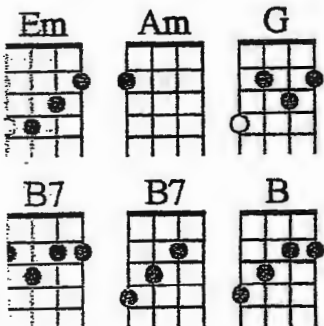


Em WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE...
 Em PEOPLE ARE STRANGE...
 Am Em FACES LOOK UGLY
 Em WOMEN SEEM WICKED...
 Am Em STREETS ARE UNEVEN

B7 //// Em //// B7 //// Em //// ... tacet

B(7) WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE.....
 G (Am) B7 FACES COME OUT OF THE RAIN...
 G ((Am) B7 NO ONE REMEMBERS YOUR NAME...

Em WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE...
 Em PEOPLE ARE STRANGE...
 Am Em FACES LOOK UGLY
 Em WOMEN SEEM WICKED...
 Am Em STREETS ARE UNEVEN
 B(7) WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE.....
 G (Am) B7 FACES COME OUT OF THE RAIN...
 G (Am) B7 NO ONE REMEMBERS YOUR NAME...



B7 WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE...
 B7 WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE...
 B7 WHEN YOU'RE STRANGE...

STRANGE

Piano Man

Billy Joel

G7 C Em Am C F C D7 G
 It's nine o'clock on a Saturday, regular crowd shuffles in
 C Em Am C F G C F G F
 There's an old man sitting next to me makin' love to his tonic and gin
 C Em Am C F C D7 G7
 He says "Son can you play me a memory, I'm not really sure how it goes
 C Em Am C F G C C
 But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete when I wore a younger man's clothes."

CHORUS

Am Am D7 F Am Am D6 D7 G F G G7
 Da da da de de da da da de de da da dum
 C Em Am C F C D7 G
 Sing us a song you're the piano man, sing us a song tonight
 C Em Am Am F G C F G F (Underlined part X2)
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody and you've got us feelin' alright

C Em Am C F C D7 G
 John at the bar is a friend of mine, he gets me my drinks for free
 C Em Am C F G C F G F
 And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke, but there's someplace that he'd rather be
 C Em Am C F C D7 G7
 He says "Bill I believe this is killing me," as the smile ran away from his face
 C Em Am C F G C C
 "Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star, if I could get out of this place."

CHORUS

C Em Am C F C D7 G
 Paul is a real estate novelist who never had time for a wife
 C Em Am C F G C F G F
 And he's talkin' with Davy who's still in the navy and probably will be for life
 C Em Am C F C D7 G7
 And the waitress is practicing politics as the businessmen slowly get stoned
 C Em Am C F G C C
 Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness but it's better than drinking alone

CHORUS

C Em Am C F C D7 G
 It's pretty good crowd for a Saturday and the manager gives me a smile
 C Em Am C F G C F G F
 'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see to forget about life for awhile
 C Em Am C F C D7 G7
 And the piano sounds like a carnival, and the microphone smells like a beer
 C Em Am C F G C C
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar and say "Man what are you doin' here?"

CHORUS - (Underlined part X 3, end on C)

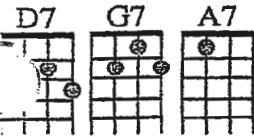


309

PINK CADILLAC



**BRUCE
SPRINGSTEEN**



^{D7} Well now you may think I'm foolish, for the foolish things I do
 You may wonder how come I love you, when you get on my nerves like you do
^{G7} Well baby you know you bug me, there ain't no secret 'bout that
^{D7} Well come on over here and hug me.... Baby I'll spill the facts
^{A7} Well honey it ain't your money, 'cause baby I got plenty of that
^{D7} I love you for your Pink Cadillac.... crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back.... oozin' down the street
^{G7} Waving to the girls... feelin' out of sight
^{D7} Spending all my money on a Saturday night
^{A7} Honey, I just wonder, what you do there in back of your
^{D7} Pink Cadillac... Pink Cadillac
^(D7) Well now way back in the Bible, temptations always comes along
 There's always somebody temptin', somebody into, doing something they know is wrong
^{G7} Well they tempt you, man, with silver, and they tempt you, sir, with gold
^{D7} And they tempt you with the pleasure... that the flesh does surely hold
^{A7} They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple.... but man I ain't going for that...
^{D7} I know it was her Pink Cadillac.... crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back.... oozin' down the street
^{G7} Waving to the girls... feelin' out of sight
^{D7} Spending all my money on a Saturday night
^{A7} Honey, I just wonder... what it feels like in the back of your
^{D7} Pink Cadillac... Pink Cadillac
^{D7} Now, some folks say it's too big ... and uses too much gas
 Some folks say it's too old.... and that it goes too fast
^{G7} But my love is bigger than a Honda... Yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru
^{D7} Hey man, there's only one thing.... and one car that'll do
^{A7} Anyway, we don't have to drive it, honey, we can park it out in back
^{D7} and have a party in your Pink Cadillac... crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back Oozin' down the street
^{G7} Waving to the girls.... feeling out of sight
^{D7} Spending all my money on a Saturday night
^{A7} Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your
^{D7} Pink Cadillac.... Pink Cadillac.... Pink Cadillac.... Pink Cadillac....
 (FADE OUT)

First Note



Please Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood Animals

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby do you under[G]stand me now

[F] Sometimes I feel a little [E7] mad

But [Am] don't you know that no one alive can [G] always be an angel

[F] When things go wrong I [E7] seem to be bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm [G] so carefree

[F] With a joy that's hard to [E7] hide

And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I [G] have do is worry

[F] Then you're bound to see my [E7] other side

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] If I seem [G] edgy I [F] want you to [G] know

[F] That I never [G] mean to take it [C] out on you

[F] Life has its [G] problems and [F] I get my [G] share

[F] And that's one [G] thing I never [E7] meant to do.....cause I love you

[Am] Oh oh oh oh [G] baby don't you know I'm human

[F] Have thoughts like any [E7] other one

[Am] Sometimes I find myself [G] long regretting

[F] Some foolish thing some little [E7] simple thing I've done

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

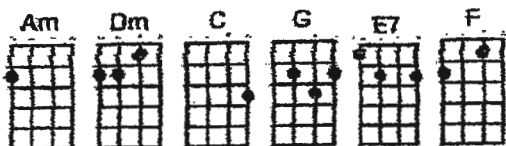
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Am] [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

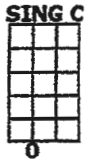
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm][Am] (Dm)

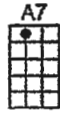


End on Am



PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GON

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



Please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone,



Oh, Honey, though our friendship ceases from now on,



And listen, if you can't say anything real nice,



It's better not to talk at all is my ad-vice.



We're parting, you go your way, I'll go mine, it's best that we do



Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lots of luck to you



Makes no diff'rence how I carry on



Remember, please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone

Turnaround,

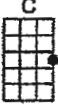
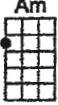
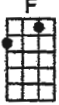

Return to top

Play through twice
Last time, it ends on "C"



POOR LITTLE FOOL-Sharon Sheeley

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)


Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 |  |  | 

I used to play a-round with hearts that hastened at my call,

 |  |  | 

But when I met that little girl I knew that I would fall.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)

 |  |  | 

She'd play around and tease me with her carefree devil eyes,

 |  |  | 

She'd hold me close and kiss me, but her heart was full of lies.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)

 |  |  | 

She told me how she cared for me, and that we'd never part,

 |  |  | 

And so for the very first time I gave away my heart.

p.2. Poor Little Fool



Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)



The next day she was gone, and I knew she'd lied to me,



She left me with a broken heart, and won her victo-ry.



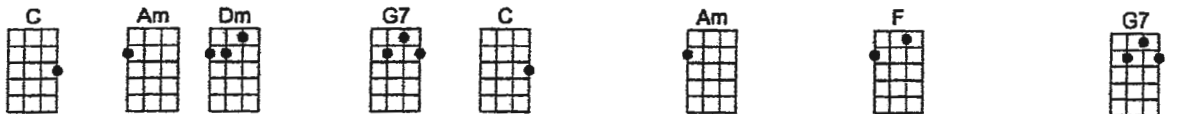
Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)



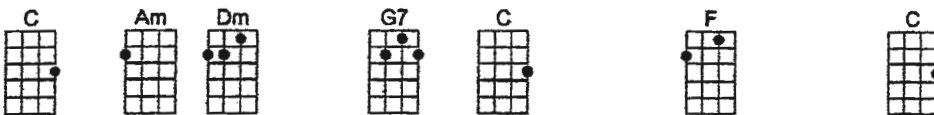
Well, I'd played this game with other hearts, but I never thought I'd see,



The day that someone else would play love's foolish game with me.



Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, I was a fool, oh yeah)



Poor little fool, oh yeah, I was a fool, uh huh.. (uh huh, poor little fool, ooo)

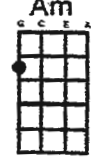
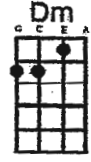
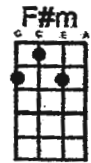


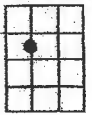
Pretty Woman Roy Orbison

Intro: [E7]

A | ----5 ----5 ----5975 ----5975 ----5975 ----5
 E | --47- --47- --47---- --47---- --47---- --47-
 C | 44---- 44---- 44----- 44----- 44----- 44----

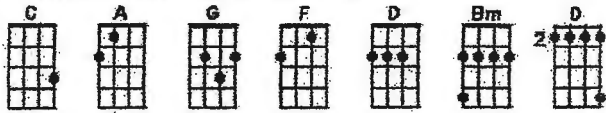
Pretty [A] woman walking [F#m] down the street
 Pretty [A] woman the kind I [F#m] like to meet
 Pretty [D] woman I don't be[E7]lieve you you're not the truth
 No one could look as good as you.....mercy
 Pretty [A] woman please [F#m] pardon me
 Pretty [A] woman I couldn't [F#m] help but see
 Pretty [D] woman that you look [E7] lovely as can be
 Are you lonely just like me {growl}
 [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] stop a while
 [C] Pretty woman [Am] talk a while
 [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] give your smile to [C] me
 [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] yeah yeah yeah
 [C] Pretty woman [Am] look my way
 [Dm] Pretty woman [G7] say you'll stay with [C] me [A]
 Cause I [F#m] need you [Dm] I'll treat you [E7] right
 [A] Come with me [F#m] baby [Dm] be mine to[E7]night
 Pretty [A] woman don't [F#m] walk on by
 Pretty [A] woman don't [F#m] make me cry
 Pretty [D] woman don't [E7] walk away hey
 OK if that's the way it must be OK
 I guess I'll go on home it's late
 There'll be tomorrow night but wait
 What do I see is she walking back to me
 Yeah she's walking back to me oh oh pretty [A] woman





PROUD MARY

Credence Clearwater Revival



Intro / Fill 1

C C A AAA | C C A AAA | C C A G F | FFFF F F

DownUp Slap UpDownUp Slap UpDownUp Slap UpDownUp Slap cont...

D
 Left a good job in the city.
 Workin' for the man every night and day,
 and I never lost one minute of sleepin'.
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

CHORUS

A Bm
 Big wheel a-keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',
 D D2 D D2 D FILL 1
 Roll - in, rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis.
 Pumped a lot of 'tane' down in New Orleans,
 But I never saw the good side of the city,
 'till I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen.

CHORUS

D
 If you come down to the river,
 bet you're 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.

CHORUS

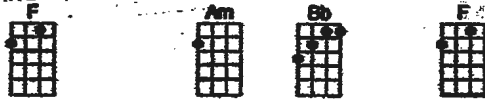
End on D

*slang for gasoline, from octane.

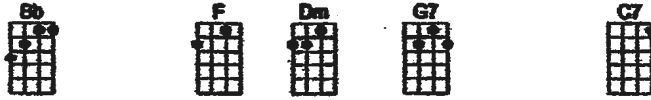
Handwritten notes:
 Pump is destroying the palate power
 The Rest is Politics
 Foreign Ministry / Sacramento
 The EU
 Estonia
 Calla Callas
 Facey Solomon
 Dan Kish Kellogg

PUFF (THE MAGIC DRAGON)

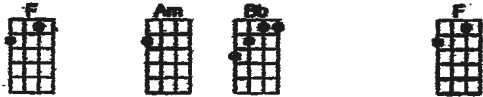
4/4 1...2...1234



Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea



And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee



Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff

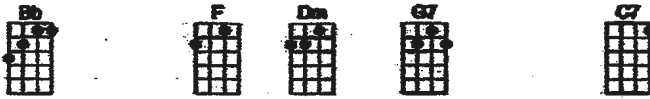


And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff, Oh.....

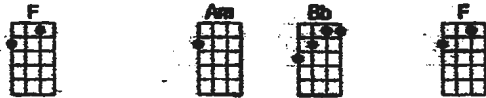
CHORUS:



Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea



And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee



Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea



And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee



Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail



Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail

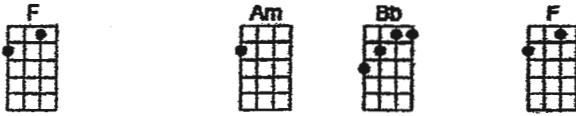


Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came

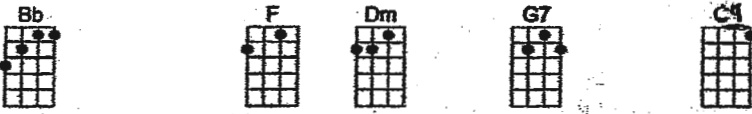


Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name, Oh.....

CHORUS:



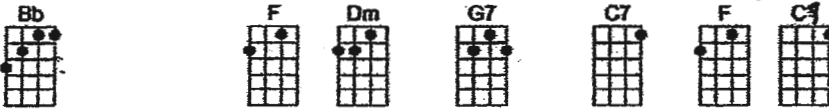
A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys



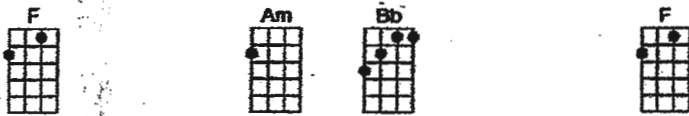
Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys



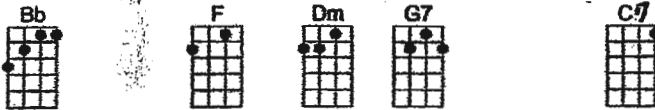
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more



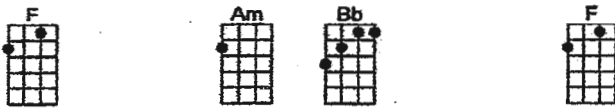
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar



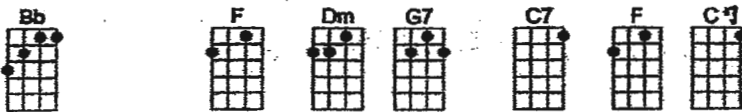
His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain



Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane

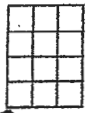


Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave



So Puff that might dragon sadly slipped into his cave, Oh.....

CHORUS



Put A Little Love in Your Heart

Sung by Jackie DeShannon

C

Think of your fellow man, Lend him a helping hand,

F

C

Put a little love in your heart.

C

You see it's getting late, Oh, please don't
hesitate,

F

C

Put a little love in your heart.

C

G

And the world will be a better place,

C

G

And the world will be a better place,

G

For you and me

G

Just wait and see.

C

Another day goes by

And still the children cry

F

C

Put a little love in your heart

C

If you want the world to know

We won't let hatred grow

F

C

Put a little love in your heart

C

G

And the world will be a better place,

C

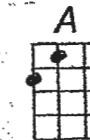
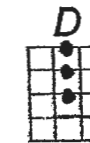
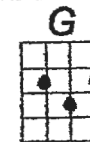
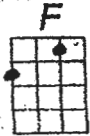
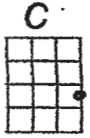
G

And the world will be a better place,

G

For you and me

G



Just wait and see.

F **C**
Put a little love in your heart
F **C**
Put a little love in your heart
F **C**
Put a little love in your heart
F **C**
Put a little love in your heart

Key change *One strum D*

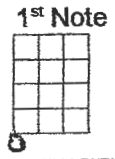
D
Take a good look around

And if you looking down
G **D**
Put a little love in your heart
D
I hope when you decide

Kindness will be your guide
G **D**
Put a little love in your heart
D **A**
And the world will be a better place,
D **A**
And the world will be a better place,
A
For you and me

A
Just wait and see.
G **D**
Put a little love in your heart
G **D**
Put a little love in your heart
G **D**
Put a little love in your heart
G **D**
Put a little love in your heart

QUE SERA, SERA



Recorded by Doris Day in 1956

This song was written specifically for Alfred Hitchcock's 1956 re-made of the 1934 film "The Man Who Knew Too Much."

Words & Music by Jay Livingston & Ray Evans

(G) G
When I was just a little girl,
I asked my mother, "What will I be?"
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me...

CHORUS

"Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see

Que sera, sera What will be, will be. / Que sera, sera.

When I was just a child in school,
I asked my teacher, "What should I try?"
Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?
This was her wise reply...

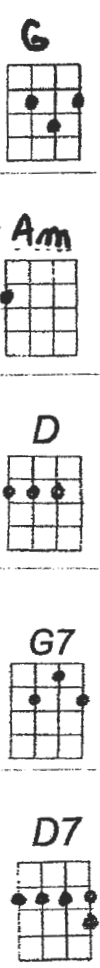
Repeat Chorus

When I grew up and fell in love.
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?"
Will we have rainbows day after day?"
Here's what my sweetheart said...

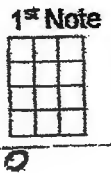
Repeat Chorus

Now I have Children of my own.
They ask their mother, "What will I be?"
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?"
I tell them tenderly...

Repeat Chorus Twice



Ragtime Cowboy Joe (1912) Clarke, Muir, Abrahms



C F C F
 Out in Arizona where the bad men are
 C A7 D G7
 And the only friend to guide you is the evening star
 C F C F D7 G7 C
 The roughest toughest man by far is Ragtime Cowboy Joe

G C G C
 Got his name from singing to the cows and sheep
 G C A7 D7 G7
 Every night they say he sings the herd to sleep
 C F C F G7 D7 G7
 In a basso rich and deep, crooning soft and low

Chorus

C D7
 He always sings raggy music to the cattle as he swings
 G7
 Back and forward in the saddle on a horse
 C Am D7 G7
 That is syncopated gaited and there's such a funny meter to the roar of his repeater
 D7
 How they run, when they hear that fellow's gun because the Western folks all know
 F D7 G7 C
 He's a high falutin' scootin' shootin' sonofagun from Arizona Ragtime Cowboy Joe
 ↳ To end the last time through

C F C F
 Dressed up every Sunday in his Sunday clothes
 C A7 D G7
 He beats it for the village where the always goes
 C F C F D7 G7 C
 And every girl in town is Joe's, 'cause he's a ragtime bear

G C G C
 When he starts a spieling on the dance hall floor
 G C A7 D7 G7
 No one but a lunatic would start a war
 C F C F G7 D7 G7
 Wise men know his fortyfour, makes men dance for fair



<Chorus, ending with:>
 D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C
 ... from Arizona, he's some cowboy, talk about your cowboy, Ragtime Cowboy Joe

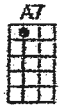


RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

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



Raindrops keep falling on my head, and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,



Nothin' seems to fit. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'. So I just



Did me some talkin' to the sun, and I said I didn't like the way he got things done,



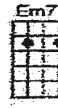
Sleepin' on the job. Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'!



But there's one thing I know, the blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me.



It won't be long 'til happiness steps up to greet me.



Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red.



Cryin's not for me 'cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by com-plainin'



Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me.

Ending:

8

8

8

8

8

8

1

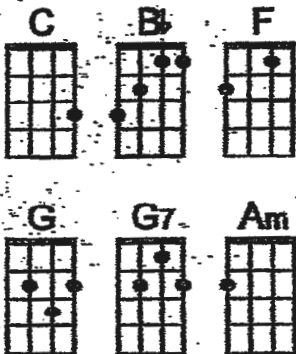
8

Ramblin' Man

by Dickey Betts



This Southern rock classic is based on a 1951 song of the same name by Hank Williams. The Allman Brothers Band's first and only top ten single, the tune was penned and sung by Dickey Betts and features his lead guitar work. The chorus is perhaps the catchiest and prettiest hook in all of Southern rock.



CHORUS:

G C Bb G C
 Lord, I was born a ramblin' ma-an.
 C G CF G G7
 Trying to make a living and doing the best I can.
 F C CG Am Em F C
 When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand.
 C G GD CG
 That I was born a rambling man.

First Note:



CG F C CG
 My father was a gambler down in Georgia.
 C F G G7
 He wound up on the wrong end of a gun.
 F D D C Am Em F
 And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus.
 C G C
 Rolling down highway forty-one.

CHORUS

C F C
 I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning.
 C F G G7
 Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee.
 F C Am F
 They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord.
 C (fellas) G C
 Them Delta women think the world of me.

CHORUS

END (Repeat 3x):

C Bb C
 Lord, I was born a ramblin' man.

Rancho Alegre

Soy del mero Rancho Alegre, un ranchero de verdad
Que trabaja de labriego, mayordomo y caporal
Mi querencia es este rancho, donde vivo tan feliz
Escondido entre montañas de color azul añil

Coro: Rancho Alegre, mi nidito
Mi nidito perfumado de jasmín
Donde guardo mi amorcito
Que tiene ojos de lucero y capulín

En mi rancho tengo todo: animales, agua y sol
Y una tierra prieta y buena que trabajo con ardor
Cuando acaban mis labores, ya que se ha metido el sol
A la luz de las estrellas, me arrejunto con mi amor

Coro

Sólo falta allí una cosa, que muy pronto ya tendré
Como soy recién casado, adivínenme lo que es
Ha de ser un chilpayate, grande y fuerte, a no dudar
Que también será labriego, mayordomo y caporal

Coro

Rawhide

Music by Dimitri Tiomkin • Lyrics by Ned Washington (they also wrote High Noon)



Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'
 Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am C
 Rollin' Rollin' Rollin', though the streams are swollen, keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide!

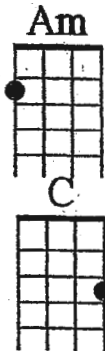
Am G Am
 Rain and wind and weather, hell bent for leather,

G F E7
 Wishin' my gal was by my side

Am G Am
 All the things I'm missin', good vittles, lovin', kissin',

G Am G Am
 Are waitin' at the end of my ride

First Note



CHORUS

Am E7
 Move em' on, head em' up, head em' up, move em' on, move em' on, head em' up, Rawhide!

Am F E7 Am
 Cut em' out, ride em' in, ride em' in, cut em' out, cut em' out, ride em' in, Raw..hide!

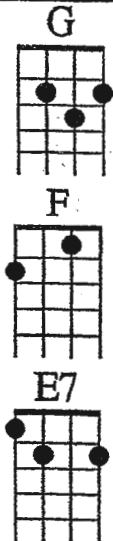
Am C
 Keep movin', movin', movin', though they're dissaprovin', keep them doggies movin', Rawhide!

Am G Am
 Don't try to understand them, just rope, throw and brand em',

G F E7
 Soon we'll be livin' high and wide

Am G Am
 My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin',

G Am G Am
 Be waitin' at the end of my ride



Repeat CHORUS and end with...

Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

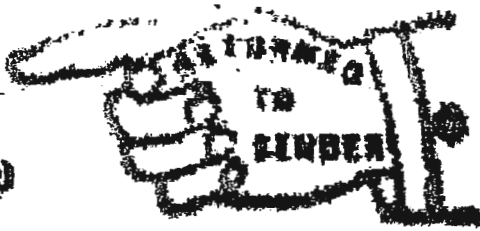
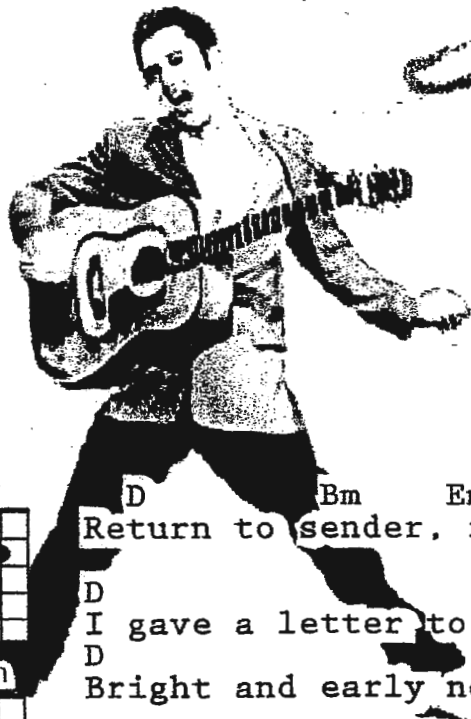
Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin'

Am Rollin' Rollin' Rollin' ...



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
 "Cowboy Songs"
 April 2005



RETURN
TO
SENDER

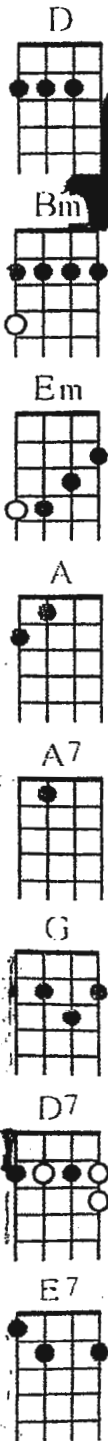
First Note



Elvis Presley 1962

Written by: Otis Blackwell/Winfield Scott

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz August 2004



D Bm Em A
Return to sender, return to sender (repeat once)

D Bm Em A7
I gave a letter to the postman, he put it his sack

D Bm Em A7 D
Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back

(She wrote upon it....)

G A7 G A7
Return to sender, address unknown

G A7 D D7
No such number, no such zone

G A7 G A7
We had a quarrel, a lover's spat

E7 A7
I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back

D Bm Em A7
So then I dropped it in the mailbox, and sent it special D

D Bm Em A7 D
Bright and early next morning it came right back to me

(She wrote upon it....)

G A7 G A7
Return to sender, address unknown

G A7 D D7
No such person, no such zone

G
This time I'm gonna take it myself

D
And put it right in her hand

E7
And if it comes back the very next day

A7
Then I'll understand

(The writing on it....)

G A7 G A7
Return to sender, address unknown

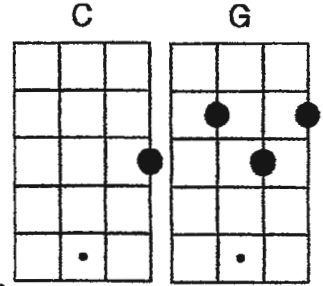
G A7 D D7
No such number, no such zone

G A7 G A7
Return to sender, return to sender...repeat and fade out

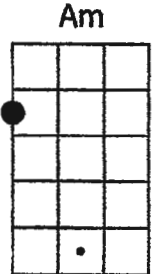
RHYTHM OF LOVE – PLAIN WHITE T'S

[G] [C] [G] [C]

First Note

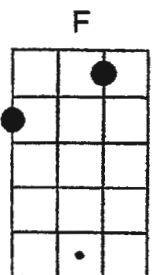


C G
My head is stuck in the clouds,
C G Am G F
She begs me to come down, says "Boy quit foolin' around".
G C G C
I told her "I love the view from up here, warm sun and wind in my ear,
Am G F G C C7
we'll watch the world from above as it turns to the rhythm of love".



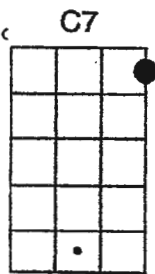
F C C7 F C E7 Am
We may only have tonight, but till the morning sun you're mine, all mine
G F G C G C G
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love.

C G C G Am G F
My heart beats like a drum, a guitar string to the strum, a beautiful song to be sung.
G C G C G
She's got, blue eyes deep like the sea, that roll back when she's laughing at me
Am G F G C C7
She rises up like the tide, the moment her lips meet mine.



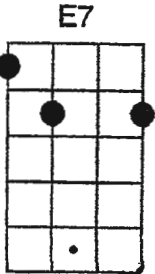
F C C7 F C E7 Am
We may only have tonight, but till the morning sun you're mine, all mine
G F G C G C G
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love.

E7 F C E7 F C G F G F
When the moon is low, we can dance in slow motion, and all your tears will subsi
G C
All your tears... will dry.



C G C G Am G F G
ba-ba ba-ba ba-ba, ba-ba ba-ba ba-ba, da da-da-dum da-da-dum
C G C G Am G F G
ba-ba ba-ba ba-ba, ba-ba ba-ba ba-ba, da da-da-dum da-da-dum

C G C G Am G F
And long after I've gone, you'll still be humming along and I will keep you in my mind,
G C C7
the way you make love so fine.



F C C7 F C E7 Am
We may only have tonight, but till the morning sun you're mine, all mine
G F G C G

Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love..... Ohhhh

C G F G C
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love
G C G C

..Yeah, sway to the rhythm of love.

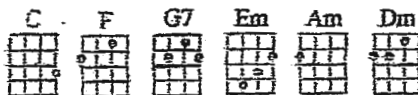
Rhythm Of The Rain

Words and Music by
JOHN GUMMOE

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



C F C

Lis - ten to the rhy - thm of the fall - ing rain, — tell - ing me just what a fool I've
on - ly girl I care a - bout has gone a - way, — look - in' for a brand new

G7 C F

been. I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain, — and
start. But lit - tle does she know that when she left that day, — a -

C G7 C F

i. || 2, 3. Fine

let me be a - lone a - gain. — The Rain, please tell me, now does
long with her she took my heart — Rain, won't you tell her that I

Em F C

that seem fair — for her to steal my heart a - way, when she don't care? — I
love her so. — Please ask the sun to set her heart a - glow. —

Am Dm G7 C

D.C. (To 1st Verse) al Fine G7

can't love an - oth - er when my heart's some - where far a - way.
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew start to grow.

Hau'oli Strummers -- Songbook 1

RING OF FIRE - JOHNNY CASH

G C G
Love is a burning thing
D G
And it makes a fiery ring
C G
Bound by wild desire
D G
I fell into a ring of fire...

Chorus:

D C G D
I fell into a burning ring of fire, I went down, down, down
C G
And the flames went higher, and it burns, burns, burns
D G D G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire.

G C G
The taste of love is sweet,
D G
When hearts like ours meet
C G
I fell for you like a child
D G
Oh, but the fire went wild...

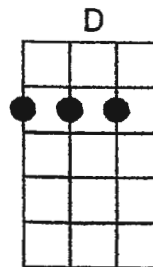
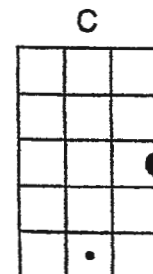
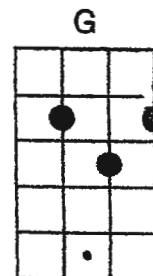
Chorus

G C G
Love is a burning thing,
D G
And it makes a fiery ring
C G
Bound by wild desire,
D G
I fell into a ring of fire...

Chorus

G
And it burns, burns, burns
D G D G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire.

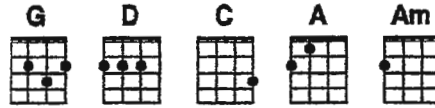
First Note



First Note



Ripple by The Grateful Dead



Verse 1

| G | G | C | C |
 If my words did glow, with the gold of... sun - shine,
 | C | C | C | G |
 and my tunes... were played... on the harp un - strung.
 | G | G | C | C |
 Would you hear my voice... come thru the music,
 | G | D | C | G |
 would you hold it near... as it were your own?

Verse 2

| G | G | C | C |
 It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are... bro - ken,
 | C | C | C | G |
 perhaps... they're better... left un - sung.
 | G | G | C | C |
 I don't know, don't really care,
 | G | D | C | G | G |
 let there be songs... to fill the air.

Bridge

| Am | Am | D | D | G | C | A | D |
 Ripple, in still water... when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind... to blow.

Verse 3

| G | G | C | C |
 Reach out your hand, if your cup be emp - ty
 | C | C | C | G |
 if your cup is full may it be a - gain.
 | G | G | C | C |
 let it be known, there is a fountain,
 | G | D | C | G |
 that was not made... by the hands of men.

Verse 4

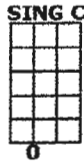
| G | G | C | C |
 There is a road, no simple high - way
 | C | C | C | G |
 between the dawn... and the dark of night,
 | G | G | C | C |
 and if you go, no one may fol - low,
 | G | D | C | G | G |
 that path is for... your steps alone.

Bridge

| Am | Am | D | D | G | C | A | D |
 Ripple, in still water... when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind... to blow.

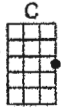
Verse 5

| G | G | C | C |
 You who choose, to lead must fol - low,
 | C | C | C | G |
 but if... you fall... you fall alone.
 | G | G | C | C |
 If you should stand... then who's to guide you?
 | G | D | C | G |
 If I knew the way... I would take you home.



ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

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



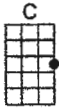
One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

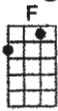
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock



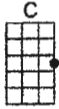
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.



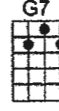
Put your glad rags on and join me hon', we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,



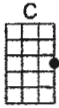
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



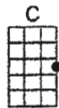
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight



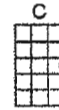
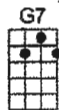
When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

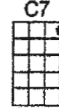


We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

p. 2 Rock Around the Clock



When the clock chimes ring five and six and seven we'll be rockin' up in 7th heaven



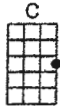
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



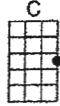
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight



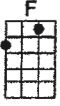
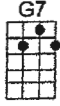
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too, I'll be goin' strong and so will you



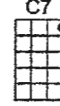
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



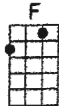
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



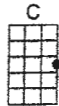
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight



When the clock strikes 12 we'll cool off then, start a rockin' 'round the clock again



We're gonna rock around the clock tonight



We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight



We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock (X3) tonight

Rock 'n Roll Music

Chuck Berry

First Note



A7

Just let me hear some of that...

D
Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
G D
It's got a back beat you can't lose it, any old time you use it
A7 D
It's gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with me
A7 D (At end repeat this line.)
If you wanna dance with me

A

A7

D

I have no kick against modern jazz, unless you try to play it too darn fast

G

A7

And lose the beauty of the melody, until it sounds just like a symphony

That's why I go for that...

A

A7

D

I took my love on over 'cross the tracks, so she could hear a man a-wailin' sax

G

A7

I must admit they had a rockin' band, and they were blowin' like a hurrican'

That's why I go for that...

A

A7

D

Way down south they gave a jubilee, and Georgia folks, they had a jamboree

G

They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup

A7

The folks dancin' got all shook up. And started playing that ...

A

A7

D

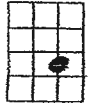
Don't get to hear 'em play a tango, I'm in no mood to take a mambo

G

A7

It's way to early for the congo, so keep on rockin' that piano

So I can hear some of that ...



Rockin' Robin

Bobby Day

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
 [G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
 [G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee [G] Tweet tweet tweet tweet

[G] He rocks in the tree-top all the day long
 [G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
 [G] All the little birds on Jay Bird St love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet tweet tweet

Chorus:

Rockin' [C] robin rockin' [G] robin
 [D7] Blow rockin' robin cause we're [C] really gonna rock to [G] night

[G] Every little swallow every chickadee [G] Every little bird in the tall oak tree
 [G] The wise old owl the big black crow [G] Flapping their wings singin' [G7] go bird go

Chorus

A [C] pretty little raven at the bird band stand
 [G] Taught him how to do the bop and [G7] it was grand
 They [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul
 He [D7] out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

[G] He rocks in the tree-top all the day long
 [G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
 [G] All the little birds on Jay Bird St love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet tweet tweet

Chorus

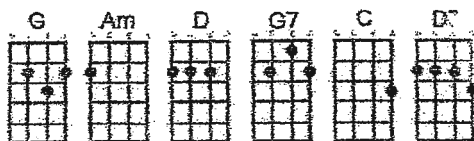
A [C] pretty little raven at the bird band stand
 [G] Taught him how to do the bop and [G7] it was grand
 They [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul
 He [D7] out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

One strum

[G] He rocks in the tree-top all the day long
 [G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
 [G] All the little birds on Jay Bird St love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet tweet tweet

Chorus

[G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
 [G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee
 [G] Tweedly deedly dee [Am] tweedly [D] deedly dee [G] Tweet tweet tweet tweet



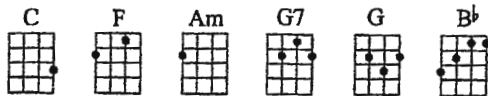
Rocky Top

Words and Music by
BOUDLEAUX BRYANT and
FELICE BRYANT

FIRST NOTE



Lively



C F C Am G7

1. Wish that I was on ol' Rock - y Top, down in the Ten - nes - see
2. Once two stran - gers climbed ol' Rock - y Top, look - in' for a moon - shine

C F C Am G7

hills; ain't no smog - gy smoke on Rock - y Top; ain't no tel - e - phone -
still. Stran - gers ain't come down from Rock - y Top; reck - on they nev - er

C F C Am G7

bills. Once I had a girl on Rock - y Top, half bear, oth - er half
will. Corn won't grow at all on Rock - y Top, dirt's too rock - y by
3. I've had years of cramped up cit - y life, trapped like a duck in a

C F C Am G7

cat; wild as a mink, but sweet as sod - a pop, I still dream a - bout
far. That's why all the folks on Rock - y Top get their corn from a
pen. All I know is it's a pit - y life can't be sim - ple a -

C Am G Bb

that.)
jar. }
gain. } Rock - y Top, you'll al - ways be home sweet home to

F C Bb

me; good ol' Rock - y Top; Rock - y Top, Ten - nes -

C Bb C C C

see, Rock - y Top, Ten - nes - see. see. see.

ROUTE 66

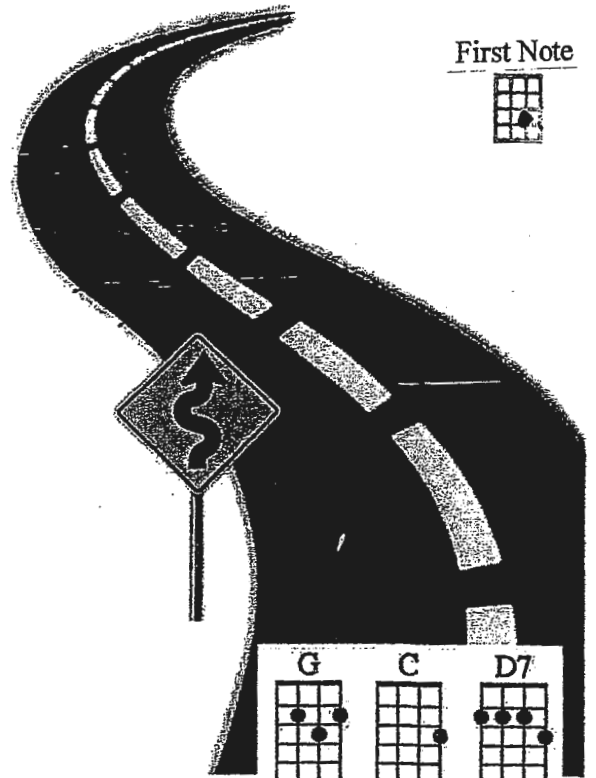
By Bobby Troup

G C G
If you ever plan to motor west.
C G
Travel my way, take the highway that's the best.
D7 // C G
Get your kicks, on Route sixty-six.

G C G
Well it winds, from Chicago to LA.
C G
More than two thousand miles all the way.
D7 // C G D7
Get your kicks, on Route sixty-six.

G (stop) G (stop)
Now you go through St. Louie, Joplin, Missouri
G (stop) G7
And Oklahoma City looks mighty pretty.
C G
You'll see Amarillo, and Gallup, New Mexico,
D7 C
Flagstaff Arizona, don't forget Winona.
G D7
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino.

G C G
Won't you, get hip to this kindly tip
C G
When you make, that California trip.
D7 // C G D7
Get your kicks, on Route sixty-six.



G (stop) G (stop)
Now you go through St. Louie, Joplin, Missouri
G (stop) G7
And Oklahoma City looks mighty pretty.
C G
You'll see Amarillo, and Gallup, New Mexico,
D7 C
Flagstaff Arizona, don't forget Winona.
G D7
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino.

G C G
Won't you, get hip to this kindly tip
C G
When you make, that California trip.
D7 // C G
Get your kicks, on Route sixty-six.
D7 // C G
Get your kicks, on Route sixty-six.
D7 // C G
Get your kicks, on Route six-six. 270

First Verse spoken

C
Here's my story, it's sad but true
Am
It's about a girl that I once knew
F
She took my love, then ran around
G7
With every single guy in town



Runaround Sue

by Dion

First Note



C
Hey, hey, whoa-o-o-o-o
Am
Hey, hey, whoa-o-o-o-o
F
Hey, hey, whoa-o-o-o-o
G7
Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh (Repeat one time)

C
Yeah - I should have known it from the very start
Am
This girl would leave me with a broken heart
F
Now listen people what I'm telling you
G7
"Keep away from Runaround Sue"

C
Her amazing lips and the smile on her face
Am
The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace
F
So if you don't want to cry like I do
G7
Keep away from Runaround Sue

repeat CHORUS just once

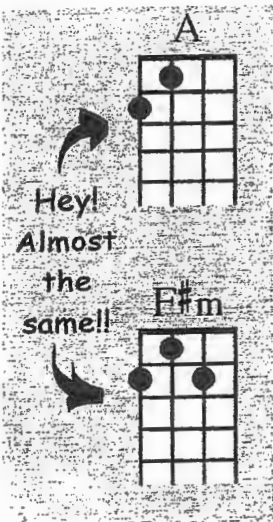
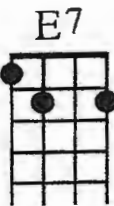
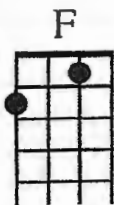
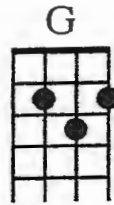
F
She like to travel around - yeah
C
She'll love you, then she'll put you down
F
Now, people let me put you wise
G7
Sue goes.....out with other guys

C
Here's the moral of the story from that guy who knows
Am
I fell in love and my love still grows
F
Ask any fool that she ever knew
G7
They'll say - Keep away from Runaround Sue

(C) Hey keep away from this (Am) girl
I don't know what she'll (F) do now
Keep away from (G7) Sue

Repeat entire shaded area above

(C) Yeah - keep away from this (Am) girl
Don't you know what she'll (F) do now
Whoa -o-o (G7) o-o-o



Am G
As I walk along I wonder
F
what went wrong with our love
E7
a love that was so strong

Am
and as I still walk on
G F
I think of the things we've done together
E7
while our hearts were young

A
I'm a walkin' in the rain
F#m
tears a fallin' and I feel the pain
A
Wishin' you were here by me
F#m
to end this misery
A
and I wonder

F#m
I wa-wa-wa-wa-wonder
A
Why
F#m
why-why-why-why-why she ran away
D E7
And I wonder where she will stay

A
My little runaway
D A
My run run run run runaway

And after 2nd time through finish with

D A
My run run run run runaway
D A
My run run run run runaway
D A
My run run run run runaway

First Note



Runaway



Del Shannon

E7 Repeat once from the top



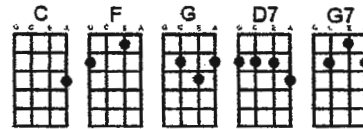
Running Bear Johnny Preston

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E3meEmDpaDU> (original key Bb)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[C] On the bank of the river
 Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave
 On the other side of the river stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid
 Little [C] White Dove was-a her name such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see
 But their tribes fought with each other
 So their [G] love could never [C] be

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die



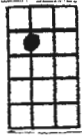
[C] He couldn't swim the raging river cause the [F] river was too [C] wide
 He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting [D7] on the other [G] side
 In the [C] moonlight he could see her
 Throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves
 Her little heart was beating faster waiting [G] there for her [C] brave

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Running Bear dove in the water little [F] White Dove did the [C] same
 And they swam out to each other
 Through the [D7] swirling stream they [G] came
 As their [C] hands touched and their lips met
 The raging [F] river pulled them [C] down
 Now they'll always be together in that [G] happy hunting [C] ground

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
 Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
 With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die X 3

First Note



SAN FRANCISCO BAY BLUES

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

I got the blues from my baby down by the San Francisco Bay, (or G F# G F# G F# G)

Ocean liner took her so far a-way. (or G F# G F# G F# G)

I didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best gal I ever had,

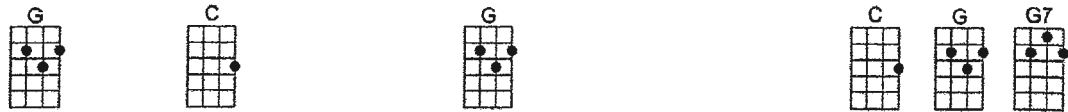
She said goodbye, gonna make me cry, guess I'm gonna lay down my head and die.

I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.

If she don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind.

If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,

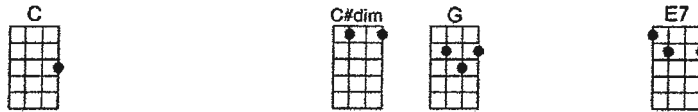
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.



Sittin' down looking through my back door, wonderin' which way to go,



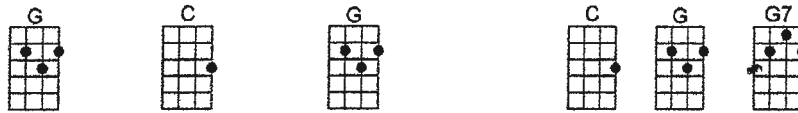
The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me any more.



Think I'll take a freight train, 'cause I'm feelin' blue,



Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.



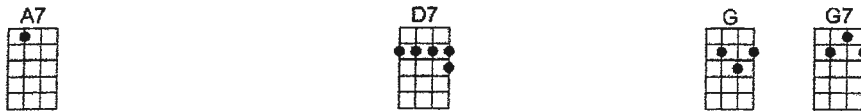
Meanwhile, in another city, just about to go in-sane,



Well, I thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name.



If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,



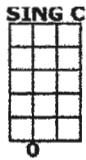
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,



If she ever comes back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,

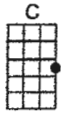


Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay, San Fran-cisco Bay



SAVE THE LAST DANCE FOR ME

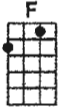
4/4 1...2...123



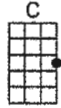
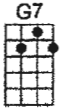
You can dance every dance with the guy who gave you the eye; let him hold you tight
Oh I know that the music is fine, like sparkling wine; go and have your fun



You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight
Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to anyone

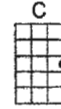
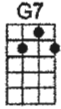
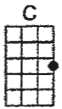


But don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be



1. repeat (2nd verse)

So darlin' save the last dance for me.



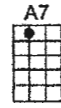
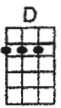
2. me. Baby, don't you know I love you so? Can't you feel it when we touch?



I will never, never let you go. I love you, oh, so much.

4

4



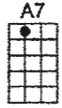
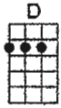
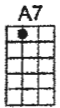
You can dance, go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go



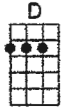
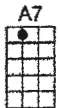
If he asks if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no.



'Cause don't for-get who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be



So, darlin', save the last dance for me. So, darlin', save the last dance for me.



So, darlin', save the last dance for me.

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.

Remember me to one who lives there,
For once she was a true love of mine.

SCARBOROUGH FAIR

TRADITIONAL

Moderately Slow

Dm
Gm
Dm
F#

Are you go-ing to Scar-bo-rough Fair? Pars-ley,

mp

Dm
G
A
Dm

sage, rose-ma-ry and thyme. Re-mem-ber me to

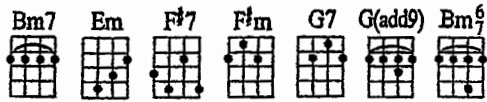
Bb
Dm
G
C
Dm

one who lives there, For once she was a true love of mine.

rit.

Secret Agent Man

Words and Music by P.F. SLOAN
and STEVE BARRI



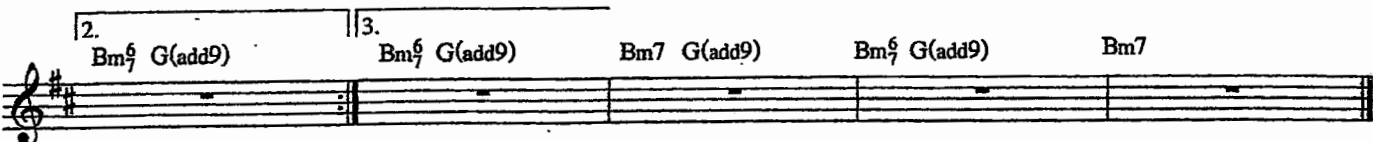
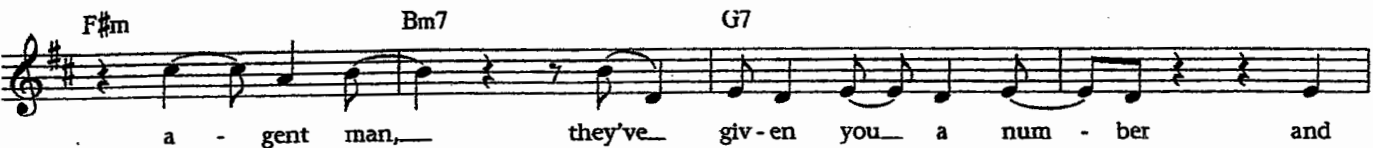
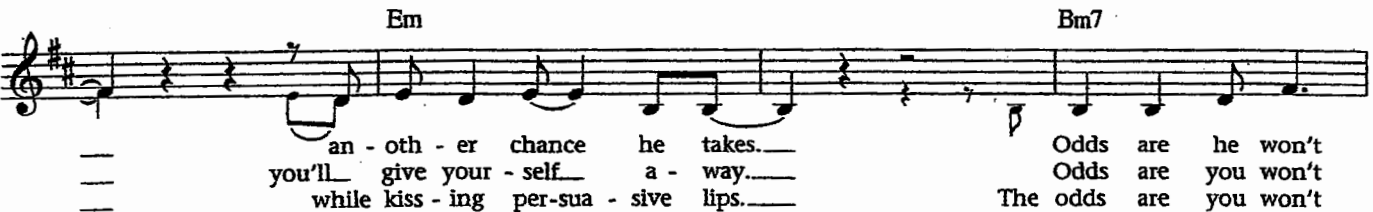
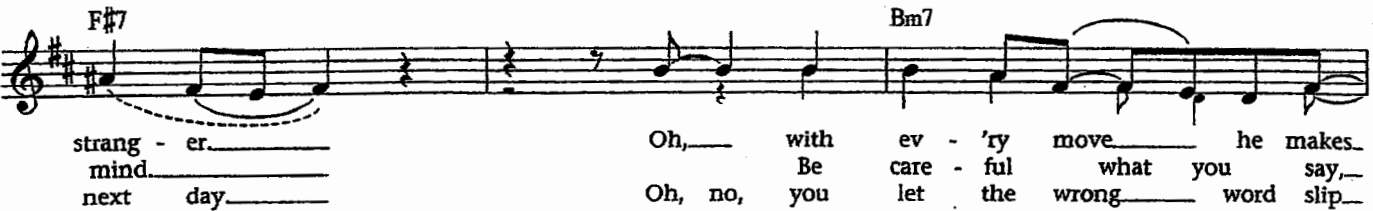
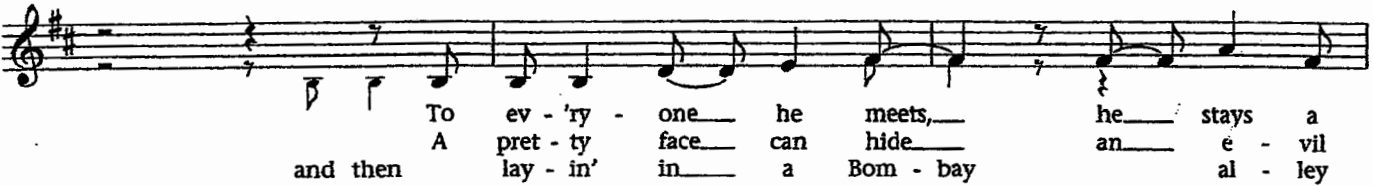
FIRST NOTE

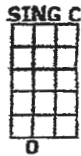


Bright Rock



1. There's a man who leads a life of dan - ger.
2. ware of pret - ty fac - es that you find _____
3. Swing - ing on the Riv - i - er - a one _____ day,

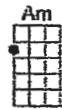




SH-BOOM (LIFE COULD BE A DREAM)

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

-Keyes/Feaster/Feaster/McRae/Edwards



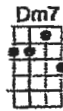
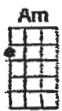
Hey nonny ding dong, a-lang along a-lang, boom ba-doh, ba-doo ba-doo-ba-day.



Oh, life could be a dream, if I could take you up in paradise up a-bove.
Oh, life could be a dream. if only all my precious plans would come true.

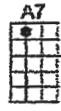


If you would tell me I'm the only one that you love, life could be a dream sweet-heart. ("Hello")
If you would let me spend my whole life lovin' you, life could be a dream sweet-heart. (bridge)

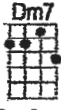


Hello, hello, again, sh-boom and hopin' we'll meet again. (second verse)

Bridge:



Now, every time I look at you, somethin' is on my mind



If you do what I want you to, baby, we'd be so fine. (Repeat 1st verse, then chorus)

Chorus:



Sh-boom, sh-boom, ya-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da. (X3) Sh-boom. (Repeat chorus)

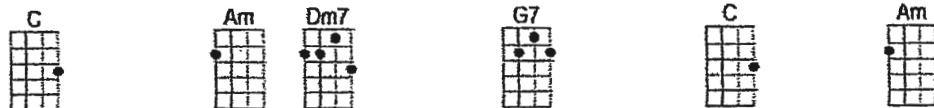


Now, every time I look at you, somethin' is on my mind



If you do what I want you to, baby, we'd be so fine.

p.2. Sh-Boom



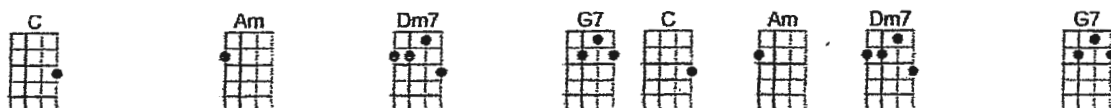
Oh, life could be a dream, if I could take you up in paradise up a-bove.



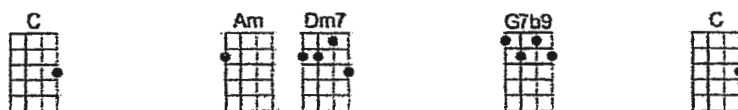
If you would tell me I'm the only one that you love, life could be a dream sweet-heart.



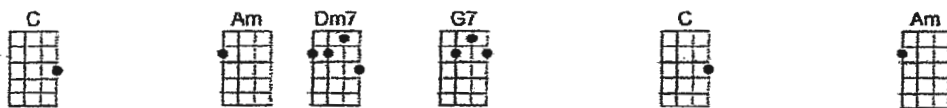
Hello, hello, again, sh-boom and hopin' we'll meet again.



Hey nonny ding dong, a-lang along a-lang, boom ba-doh, ba-doo ba-doo-ba-day.



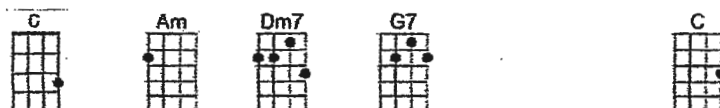
Oh, life could be a dream, life could be a dream, sweet-heart.



Life could be a dream. if only all my precious plans would come true.



If you would let me spend my whole life lovin' you, life could be a dream sweet-heart.



Dec oo ee oo, sh-boom, sh-boom (X3) SWEET-HEART!

She Loves You

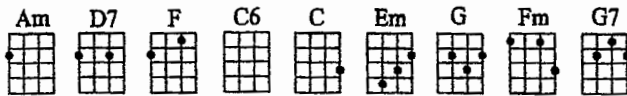
Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

Am



Am D7

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, she loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, she

F C6

loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, You

C Am Em G

think you've lost your love? Well, I saw her yes - ter - day. It's

C Am Em G

you she's think - ing of and she told me what to say. She says, she

C6 Am

loves you and you know that can't be bad. Yes, she

Fm G

loves you and you know you should be glad. She

C Am Em G

said you hurt her so, she al - most lost her mind. But
know it's up to you, I think it's on - ly fair.

C Am Em

now she says she knows you're not the hurt - ing
Pride can hurt you too, a - pol - o - gize to

G C6 Am

kind. She says she } loves you and you know that can't be bad.
her. Be-cause she }

Fm G

Yes, she loves you and you know you should be glad, ool_

Am D7

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, she loves you, yeah,

Fm G7

yeah, yeah. And with a love like that, you know you should be glad_

1. C 2. C Am

You With a

Fm G7 C Am

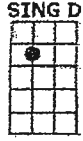
love like that, you know you should be glad. With a

Fm G7 C

love like that, you know you should be glad. Yeah,



Am F C6

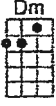





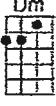

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!_











SHE'S NOT THERE - Rod Argent

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






Intro:  





Well no one told me a-bout her, the way she lied






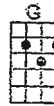
Well no one told me a-bout her, how many people cried






But it's too late to say you're sorry. How would I know, why should I care

Please don't bother tryin' to find her, she's not there

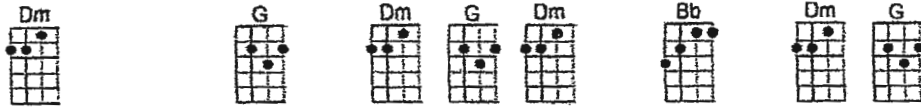
     

Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked, the way she acted, the color of her hair

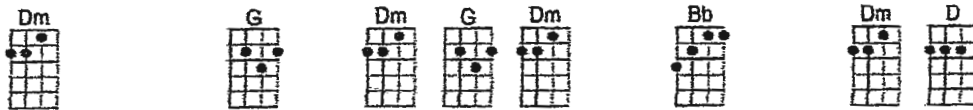
    

Her voice was soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright, but she's not there

p.2. She's Not There



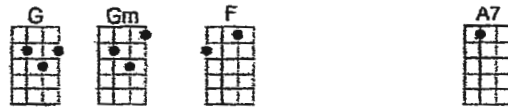
Well no one told me a-bout her, what could I do



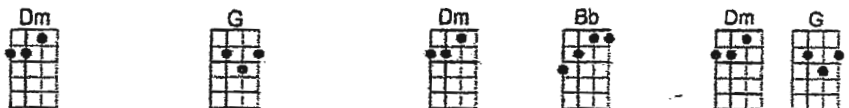
Well no one told me a-bout her, though they all knew



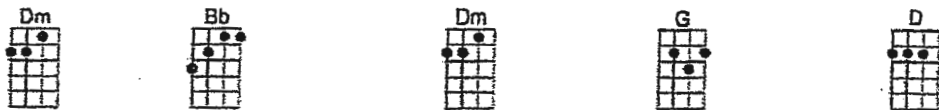
But it's too late to say you're sorry. How would I know, why should I care



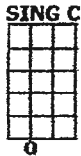
Please don't bother tryin' to find her, she's not there



Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked, the way she acted, the color of her hair



Her voice was soft and cool, her eyes were clear and bright, but she's not there



SINGIN' IN THE RAIN - Arthur Freed/Nacio Herb Brown

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | | | | | (X4)

| | |

I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain

| | | |

What a glorious feelin' I'm happy a-gain

| | |

I'm laughin' at clouds so dark up a-bove

| | |

The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

| | |

Let the stormy clouds chase every-one from the place

| | | |

Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

| | |

I'll walk down the lane with a happy re-frain

| | | | |

Just singin', singin' in the rain.

| | | | | | | |

I'm dancin' in the rain, dee-ah, dee-ah, dee-ah, I'm happy a-gain.

| | | | | | | |

I'm singin' and dancin' in the rain.

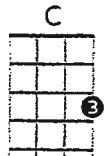


Singing The Blues – Melvin Endlsey, Guy Mitchell (1956), Tommy Steele

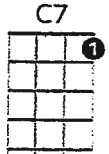
Intro: C F C F-G7 - F G7 C-F-C-G7 -

Chords

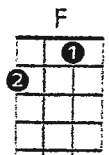
C F(7)
Well, I never felt more like singing the blues



C F - (F# -) G - F
'Cause I never thought - that I'd ever lose - your love dear
G - G7 - C - F - C - G7 -
- Why did you do me that way?



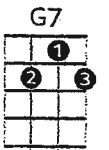
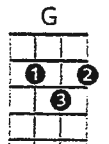
C F(7)
I never felt more like cryin' all night



C F - (F# -) G - F
When everything's wrong - and nothin' ain't right - without you
G - G7 - C - F - C - C7 -
- You got me singing the blues

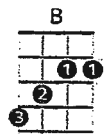
Chorus

F C
The moon and stars no longer shine
F C
The dream is gone I thought was mine
F C
There's nothing left for me to do
C(pause) G G7
But cry-hy-hy-hy over you {Cry over you}

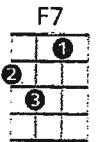


C F(7)
Well I never felt more like runnin' away

Optional



C F - (F# -) G - F
But why should I go? 'Cause I couldn't stay, without you
G - G7 - C (- F - C - G7 -) *first time only*
- You got me singing the blues

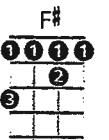


Whistle (or kazoo): C F C F-G7 - F G7 C-F-C-G7 -

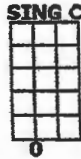
Repeat whole song

Outro

G7 C [x2]
- You got me singing the blues



Optional finish: (- B -> C : slide the B up one fret)



SIoux CITY SUE

4/4 1...2...123(without intro)

4/4 1...2...1234(with intro)

Intro:

8 2 2 4

I drove a herd of cattle down from old Nebraska way
I asked her if she had a beau; she said, "Yes, quite a few."

That's how I come to be in the state of I-o-way
But still I started courtin' my sweet Sioux City Sue

I met a girl in I-o-way, her eyes were big and blue.
The first time that I stole a kiss I caught her stealing two

I asked her what her name was; she said, "Sioux City Sue."
I asked her did she love me; she said, "Indeed I do."

Sioux City Sue, Sioux City Sue, your hair is red, your eyes are blue, I'd swap my horse and dog for you

Sioux City Sue, Sioux City Sue, there ain't no gal as true as my sweet Sioux City Sue.



SLOOP JOHN B - BEACH BOYS VERSION

^C
We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me.
^{G7}

Around Nassau town we did roam,

^C ^{C7} ^F
Drinking all night, Got into a fight,

^C ^{G7} ^C
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

Chorus:

^C
So hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets,
^{G7}

Call for the captain ashore, let me go home.

^C ^{C7} ^F
Let me go home, I wanna go home,

^C ^{G7} ^C
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

^C
First Mate, he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk,
^{G7}

Constable had to come and take him away.

^C ^{C7} ^F
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone?

^C ^{G7} ^C
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

Chorus

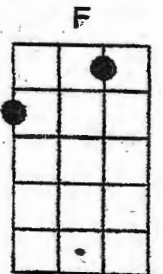
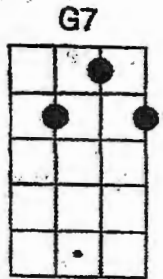
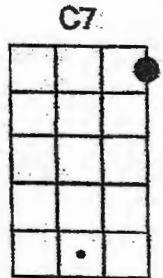
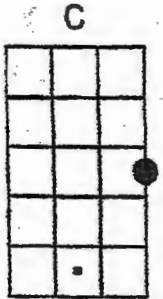
^C
The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits,
^{G7}

Then he took and ate up all of my corn.

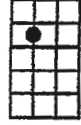
^C ^{C7} ^F
Let me go home, I wanna go home,

^C ^{G7} ^C
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

Chorus (LAST LINE TWICE)



SING D



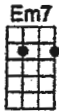
SMILE

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

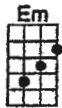
INTRO: 4th line



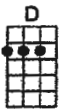
Smile, tho' your heart is aching, smile, even tho' it's breaking



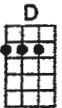
When there are clouds in the sky, you'll get by, if you



Smile through your fear and sorrow, smile, and may-be tomorrow



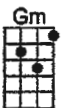
You'll see the sun come shining through for you



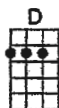
Light up your face with gladness, hide every trace of sadness



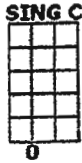
Altho' a tear may be ever so near, that's the time you must keep on trying



Smile, what's the use of crying,



You'll find that life is still worth-while, if you'll just smile.



SO MUCH IN LOVE - Williams/Jackson/Straigis

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | | | | | (X2)

As we stroll a-long to-ge -ther, holding hands, walking all a-lone

So in love are we two that we don't know what to do

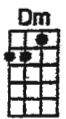


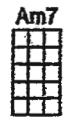



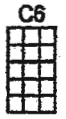
So in love, in a world of our own

As we stroll by the sea to-ge -ther, under stars, twinkling high a-bove

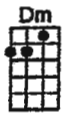
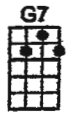

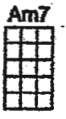

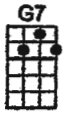
So in love are we two, no one else but me and you

So in love, so much in love, so in love, so much in love

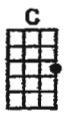


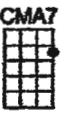

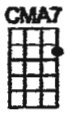

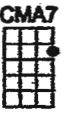
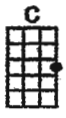


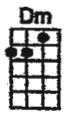
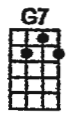
p.2. So Much In Love

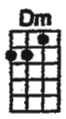

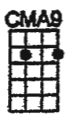
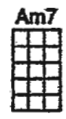
We stroll a-long to-gether, I tell you I need you oh so much



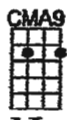
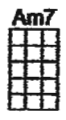
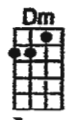
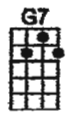
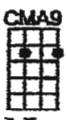
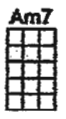
I love, love you my darling, can you tell it in my touch?


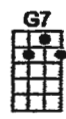

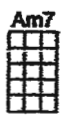

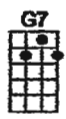

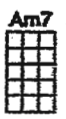
When we walk down the aisle to-ge-ther, we will vow to be to-gether till we die

So much love have we two, just can't wait to say "I do"


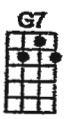










So in love are you and I, so in love are you and I

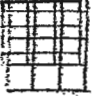









So in love are you and I, so in love are you and I

(Slowly)

So in love, so much in love,

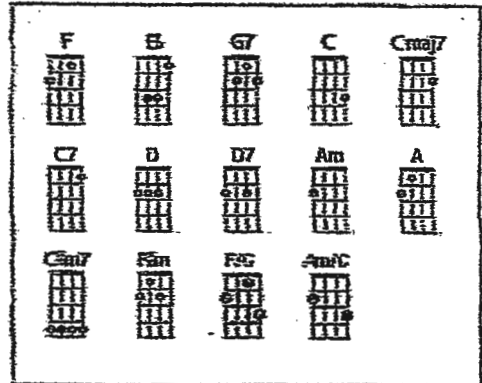


0

Something (George Harrison)

Intro: [F] [F/C] [F] [Eb] [G7] [C]

[C] Something in the way she [Cmaj7] moves,
 [C7] Attracts me like no other [F] lover [F] [Am]
 [D] Something in the [D7] way she [G] woos me.
 I [Am] don't want to leave her [Am/C] now
 You [C] know I believe and [D7] how



[F] [F/C] [F] [Eb] [G7] [C]

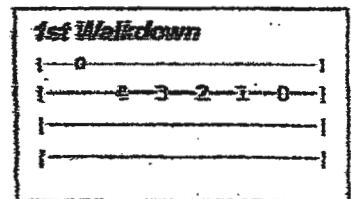
[C] Somewhere in her smile she [Cmaj7] knows,
 [C7] That I don't need no other [F] lover [F] [Am]
 [D] Something in her [D7] style that [G] shows me.
 I [Am] don't want to leave her [Am/C] now
 You [C] know I believe and [D7] how.

[F] [F/C] [F] [Eb] [G7] [A]

Bridge

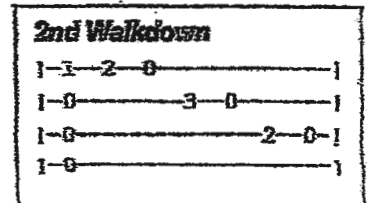
[A] You're asking [C#m7] me will my love [F#m] grow?
 [A] I don't [D] know, [G] I don't [A] know [1st Walkdown]
 [A] You stick a [C#m7] round and it may [F#m] show
 [A] I don't [D] know, [G] I don't [C] know [2nd Walkdown]

[C] Something in the way she [Cmaj7] knows.
 [C7] And all I have to do is [F] think of [Am] her.
 [D] Something in the [D7] things she [G] shows me.
 I [Am] don't want to leave her [Am/C] now.
 You [C] know I believe and [D7] how



[F] [F/C] [F] [Eb] [G7] [A]

[F] [F/C] [F] [Eb] [G7] [C]





SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW/WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD- I Z

Spoken: K - This one's for Gabby

Intro: [C] [Em] [Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [Am9][F]

C Em F C F E7 Am F
ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh...

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G

And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F C G

And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Where trouble melts like lemon drops,

G Am F
high above the chimney tops is where you'll find me

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly,
F C G

and the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

C Em F C F C E7 Am
Well I see trees of green and red roses too, I'll watch them bloom for me and you

F G Am F
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

C Em F C F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day

E7 Am F G C F C
I like the dark and I think to myself 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 Dm G C Em F C
They're really saying I, I love you. I hear babies cry and I watch them grow

F C E7 Am F G Am F
They'll learn much more than we'll know and I think to myself what a wonderful world

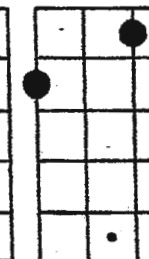
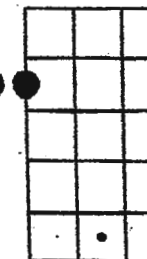
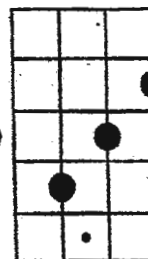
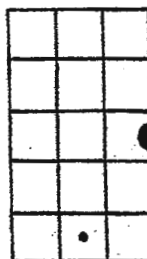
C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C G Am F
Where trouble melts like lemon drops, High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

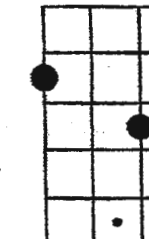
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

C Em F C F E7 Am F C
ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh eeh aa uh uh....



Am F

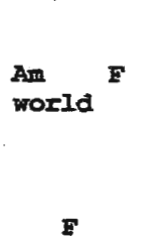
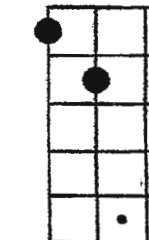
Am9



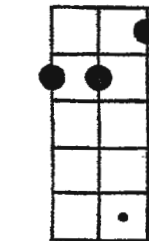
G

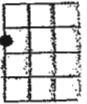


E7



Dm





Sound of Silence

Sung by Simon and Garfunkle

Hello darkness my old friend, I've come to talk with you again
 Because a vision softly-y creeping Left its seeds while I wa-as sleepin
 And the vision that was planted in my brain Still remains
 Within the sound of silence

(break)

In restless dreams I walked alone Narrow streets of cobblestone
 'Neath the halo of a-a street lamp I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light That split the night
 And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw Ten thousand people maybe more
 People talking without speaking People hearing without listening
 People writing songs that voices never share And no one dare
 Disturb the sound of silence

Fools said I you do not know Silence like a cancer grows
 Hear my words that I mi-ight teach you Take my arms that I mi-ight reach you
 But my words like silent raindrops fell And echoed
 In the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed To the neon God they made.
 And the sign flashed out i-its warning In the words that it wa-as forming.
 And the sign said the words of the prophets Are written on the subway walls
 And tenement halls
 And whispered in the sounds ... of silence

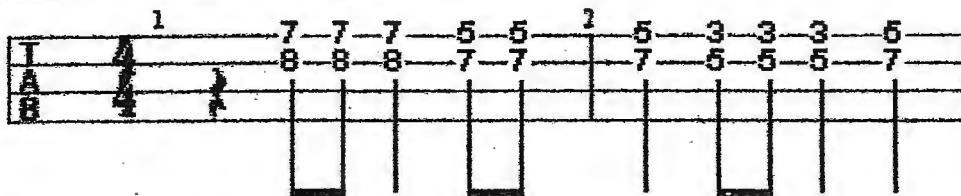
(break)

Spanish Harlem -- Ben E. King (1960)

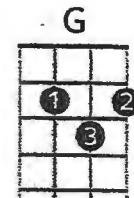
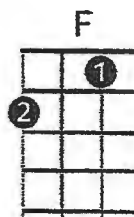
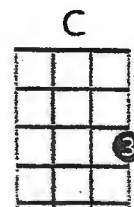
First Note



Intro (optional) .. play this riff twice:



Chords



C / / {riff} C / / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F / /

It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,

F /

It only comes out when the moon is on the run ...

C {riff}

And all the stars are gleaming.

G / /

It's growing in the street, Right up through the concrete...

{riff x 2} C

... but soft and *SWEET AND DREAMING.*

C / / {riff} C / / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

F / /

With eyes as black as coal, That look down in my soul,

F /

And start a fire there, and then I lose control,

C {riff}

I have to beg your pardon.

G / / {pause ..}

I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

C {riff x 2}

... in my garden.

Repeat Verse 2

Outro

G / / {pause ..}

I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows...

C {riff x 2}

... in my garden.

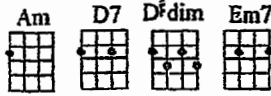
C / / {riff}

There is a rose in Spanish Harlem .. la la la, la la la, la la la la

Repeat line to end on C

Spooky

Words and Music by J.R. COBB,
BUDDY BUIE, HARRY MIDDLEBROOKS
and MIKE SHAPIRO



FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. In the cool of the ev-'ning when ev-'ry-thing is get-tin' kind of
2. al-ways keep me guess-ing, I nev-er seem to know what you are
3. If you de-cide some day to stop this lit-tle game that you are



groo-vy;
think-ing.
play-ing;

And if I call you up and ask you if you'd
a fel-ler looks at you, it's for
I'm gon-na tell you all the things my



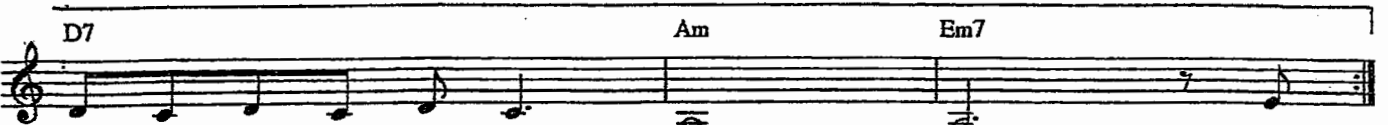
like to go with me and see a mo-vie.
sure your lit-tle eye will be a-wink-ing.
heart's been a-dy-ing to be say-ing. Ah,



First you say no, you've got some plans for to-night, and then you
I get con-fused 'cause I don't know where I stand, and then you
just like a ghost, you've been a-haunt-ing my dreams, so I'll pro-



stop smile and say, "All right." Love is kind-a craz-y with a
pose on Hal-low-eeen. Love is kind-a craz-y with a



spook-y lit-tle girl like you. 2. You
spook-y lit-tle girl like you.



3. Love is kind-a craz-y with a spook-y lit-tle girl like you. Spook-y.

Repeat **3X** and
end on Spooky

First Note



St. James Infirmary Blues

Arranged by Lil Rev
(Gamblers Blues)

Em B7 Em D B7
It was down in old Joes Bar Room, on the corner by the square

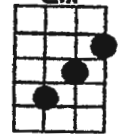
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
The drinks where served as usual, and the usual crowd was there.

Em B7 Em D B7
On my left stood Big Joe McKennedy, his eyes they were blood shot red,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
He looked at that gang all a-round him, and *these were the words he said.*

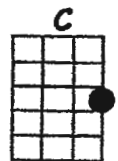
B7

Em



Em B7 Em D B7
I went down to that St. James Infirmary, I saw my baby there,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
Stretched out on that long white table, *So cold, So Pale, So Fair.*



Em B7 Em D B7
Let her go, let her go, God Bless her, wherever she may be,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
You may search this old wide world over, and *never find another man like me!*

Em B7 Em D B7
When I die now won't you please bury me, tell my friends all, gather round,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
And sing me one last, lonesome ditty, fo' they *lower me down, that cold, cold ground.*

Em B7 Em D B7
I want six crap shooters for my pall bearers, a chorus girl to sing me a song,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
A Jazz band around my Hearse wagon, yes, so *I can raise some hell as I roll a-long.*

Em B7 Em D B7
And now that you've heard my story, pour me a-nother shot of booze,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
If anybody here should ask you. tell em. *I've* got them Old Gambler Blues!



Ben E. King

with

Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

1960

Jerry Leiber (b. 1935) and Mike Stoller (b. 1935) are among the most influential American songwriters and music producers of popular music. In the 1950s they created a string of hits that include "Hound Dog", "Kansas City", "Smokey Joe's Cafe", "Riot in Cell Block #9", and "Jailhouse Rock."

They were the first to surround black music with elaborate production values, enhancing its emotional power, as in "There Goes My Baby" and "Stand By Me" and influencing Phil Spector, who apprenticed with them. In the 60s they turned out hit after hit. Their songs from this period include "Charlie Brown," "Searchin'," "Yakety Yak", "On Broadway and "Ruby Baby". For the Coasters alone, they wrote twenty-four songs that appeared in the national charts. They produced the Shangri-Las' "Leader of the Pack", the Dixie Cups' "Chapel of Love" and such hugely influential hits as Jay and the Americans' "She Cried", The Exciters' "Tell Him", and The Clovers' "Love Potion #9." In 1969 they wrote the Peggy Lee hit "Is That All There Is?". Their last major pop hit was "Stuck in the Middle With You," in 1972.

The meticulous craft and high creativity they brought to rock and roll songwriting was a key influence on the rock and roll songwriters of the '60s, such as Gerry Goffin and Carole King, to the stable of Motown writers, John Lennon and Paul McCartney both discussed the impact that Leiber and Stoller's compositions had on their songwriting. 2010 marks Leiber & Stoller's 50th anniversary as a songwriting team.

1969 - Grammy "Is That All There Is?"

1969 - Songwriters Hall of Fame

1967 - Rock & Roll Hall of Fame

1958 - Elvis' "Hound Dog" in Grammy Hall of Fame

1991 - ASCAP Founders' Award

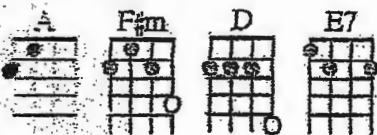
1994 - Star on Hollywood Walk of Fame

1995 - Grammy - Smokey Joe's Cafe Broadway Show

1996 - National Academy of Songwriters Lifetime Achievement Award

2000 - National Academy of Popular Music

2005 - "Kansas City" named official song of Kansas City, Missouri



Stand By Me

(if you don't have a bass player....

get some 'Dum, dum.dum..... dum' going.,

Intro: A IIII IIII F#m IIII IIII D IIII E7 IIII A IIII IIII

(A)

When the night.... has come

F#m

...and the land is dark

D

E7

A

And the moon.... is the only... light we'll see

(A)

No, I won't be afraid

F#m

Oh.... I won't be afraid

D

E7

A

Just as long.... as you stand... stand by me

(A)

So, darling, darling,... Stand by me,

F#m

Oh.... stand... by me

D

E7

A

Oh, stand.... stand by me.... stand by me

(A)

If the sky... that we look upon

F#m

...should tumble and fall

D

E7

A

Or the mountain... should crumble.... to the sea

(A)

I won't cry, I won't cry

F#m

No,... I won't... shed a tear

D

E7

A

Just as long.... as you stand.... stand by me

(A)

And, darling, darling,... Stand... by me

F#m

Oh.... stand... by me

D

E7

A

Whoa, stand now.... stand by me... stand by me....

whenever you're in trouble....

(A)

Won't you.... stand... by me

F#m

D

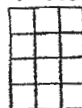
E7

A

Oh, stand by me.... whoa, stand now... Oh stand... Stand by me...

Stand By Your Man Tammy Wynette

1st Note



Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G7] E3 A0 A2

[C] Sometimes it's hard to be a [G] woman

[Dm] Giving all your [G] love to just one [C] man

[F] You'll have bad times

[C] And he'll have good times

[D] Doing things that you don't under[G]stand

[C] But if you love him you'll for[G]give him

[Dm] Even though he's [G] hard to under[C]stand

[F] And if you love him [C] oh be proud [F] of him

[C] Cause after [G] all he's just a [C] man[F] [C] [G7]

[C] Stand by your [E7] man

[F] Give him two arms to [Em] cling [Dm] to

[C] And something [A7] warm to come to

[D] When nights are [G7] cold and lonely

[C] Stand by your [E7] man

[F] And tell the world you [Em] love [Dm] him

[C] Keep giving [G] all the love you [E7] can [A7]

[F] Stand [G] by your [C] man[F] [C] [G7]

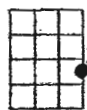
[C] Stand by your [E7] man

[F] And show the world you [Em] love [Dm] him

[C] Keep giving [G] all the love you [E7] can [A7]

[F] Stand [G] by your [C] man[F] [C] [G7 C]

C



Dm



G



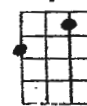
G7



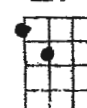
Em



F



E7



~~Stuck In The Middle With You Stealer's Wheel~~



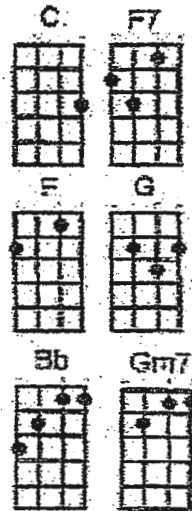
[C] Well I don't know why I came here tonight
 I got the feeling that something ain't right
 I'm so [F7] scared in case I fall off my chair
 And [C] I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

Chorus

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right
 Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
 And I'm wondering what it is I should do
 It's so [F7] hard to keep this smile from my face
 Losing con[C]trol yeah I'm all over the place

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right
 Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you



Well you [F] started out with nothin
 And you're proud that you're a self made man [C]
 And your [F] friends they all come crawlin
 Slap you on the back and say [C] please....[Gm7] please.....[C] [C]

[C] Trying to make some sense of it all
 But I can see that it makes no sense at all
 Is it [F7] cool to go to sleep on the floor
 'Cause I [C] don't think that I can take any more

[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right
 Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [F] started out with nothin
 And you're proud that you're a self made man [C]
 And your [F] friends they all come crawlin
 Slap you on the back and say [C] please....[Gm7] please.....[C] [C]

Repeat verse 1 and chorus

Coda: [C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
 Stuck in the middle with you here I am stuck in the middle with you [C][C]

Summertime (from 'Porgy and Bess')

by George and Ira Gershwin, Du Bose and Dorothy Heyward (1935)

Intro: Am .. E7 .. Am .. E7/

First Note

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7
 Summer -ti-i-me and the liv-in' is ea--- sy
 Dm Dm7 Cdim7 E7 Cdim7 E7 ...
 Fish are jump-in', and the cot-ton is high
 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am D7
 Yo' daddy's rich and yo' mama's good lookin'
 C Am D F Am E7 Am E7
 So, hush little ba-by, do-on't you cry

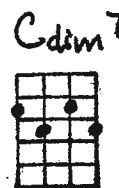
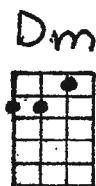


Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7
 One of these mornin's you're goin' to ri--ise up sing-in'
 Dm Dm7 Cdim7 E7 Cdim7 E7 ...
 Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take the sky
 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am D7
 But 'til that mornin' there's a-nothing can harm you
 C Am D F Am E7 Am/
 With daddy and mammy, sta-an din' by.

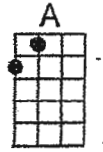
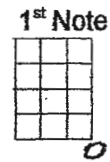
Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7
 Summer -ti-i-me and the liv-in' is ea--- sy
 Dm Dm7 Cdim7 E7 Cdim7 E7 ...
 Fish are jump-in', and the cot-ton is high
 Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am D7
 Yo' daddy's rich and yo' mama's good lookin'
 C Am D F Am E7 Am E7
 So, hush little ba-by, do-on't you cry

(slowly)

Am .. E7 .. Am



Summertime Blues -



(intro riff) DDDG,AAAD...DDDG,AAAD,,,vamp on D 8 beats,,,,

(D)I'm gonna raise a fuss I'm gonna raise a holler ,

DDDG, AAAD

(D)About workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar

DDDG,AAAD

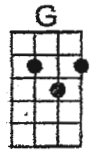
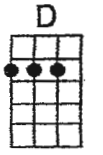
Every (G) time I call my baby, and try to get a date, my

(D) boss says "No dice, son, you gotta work late" ,

(G) Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do, but there

(D) ain't no cure for the (A) summertime (D) blues

(repeat intro riff) DDDG,AAAD...DDDG,AAAD,,,vamp on D 8 beats,,,,



Optional SOLOS../ vamp

(D) My mom and pop told me "Son, you gotta earn some money, DDDG, AAAD

(D)If you wanna use the car to go ridin' next Sunday"

DDDG, AAAD

Well I (G) didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick - "Well you (D)can't use the car, 'cause you didn't work a lick"

(G)Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do, but there

(D)ain't no cure for the (A) summertime (D) blues

(repeat intro riff) DDDG,AAAD...DDDG,AAAD,,,vamp on D 8 beats,,,,

Optional SOLOS../ vamp

(D)I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation DDDG,AAAD

(D)I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

DDDG, AAAD

I (G)called my congressman and he said, quote: "I'd

(D)like to help you son, but you're too young to vote"

(G)Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do, there

(D)ain't no cure for the (A) summertime (D) blues

(repeat intro riff x2) DDDG,AAAD...DDDG,AAAD....

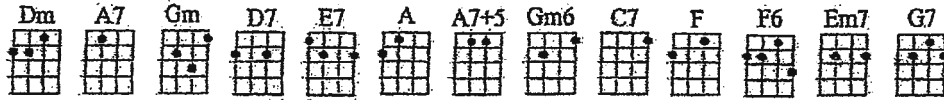
DDDG,AAAD...DDDG,AAAD...(HOLD that last D)).... Or end it sharp on that last D, whatever...

Sunrise, Sunset

Words by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

FIRST NOTE



Moderately Slow



1. Is this the lit - tle girl I car - ried? Is this the
2. Now is the lit - tle boy a bride - groom. Now is the



lit - tle boy at play? I don't re - mem - ber grow - ing old see -
lit - tle girl a bride. Un - der the can - o - py I see



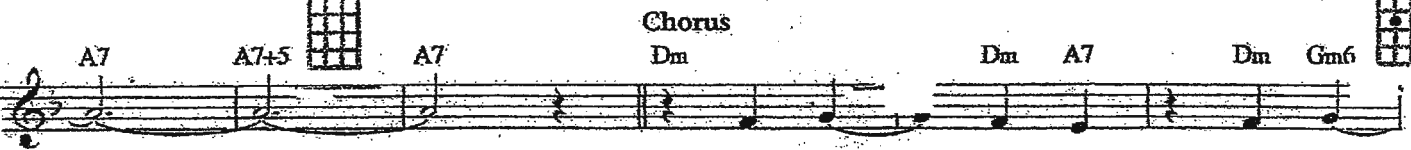
er, when did they? When did she get to be a
them, side by side. Place the gold ring a - round her



beau - ty? When did he grow to be so tall?
fin - ger, share the sweet wine and break the glass.



Was - n't it yes - ter - day when they were small?
Soon the full cir - cle will have come to pass.

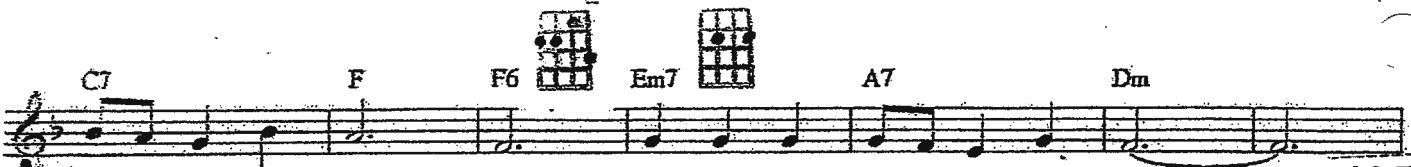


Chorus

Sun - rise, sun - set, sun - rise,



sun - set, swift - ly flow the days. Seed - lings turn



o - ver - night to sun - flow'rs, blos - som - ing e - ven as we gaze.





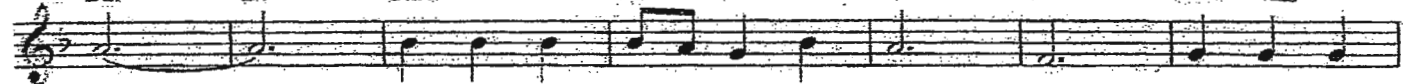

Dm Gm6 Dm A7 Dm Gm6 Dm A7 Dm Gm6 Dm Gm6




Sun - rise, sun - set, sun - rise, sun - set, swift - ly fly the




Dm D7 Gm6 A7 Dm G7 Gm6

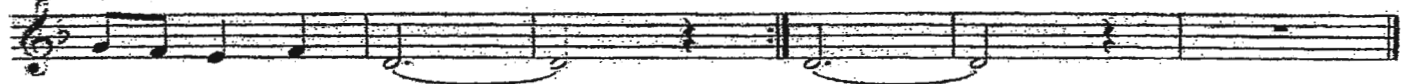


years One sea - son fol - low - ing an - oth - er, lad - en with

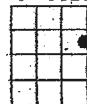


A7 A7+5

1. 2.
Dm Dm



hap - pi - ness and tears tears



C
Let's go surfin' now,
Bb
Everybody's learn-in' how,
G7 C
Come on a Safari with me

SURFIN' SAFARI

THE BEACH BOYS

F Bb
Early in the mornin' we'll be startin' out,
C7 F
Some honeys will be comin' along
Bb
We're loadin' up our woodie with the boards inside,
C7 F
And headin' out singin' our song



Chorus

F
Come on baby, wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

Bb F
Lonesome baby wait and see, yes, I'm gonna take you surfin' with me

C
Let's go surfin' now,

Bb
Everybody's learnin' how,

G7 C7
Come on a safari with me

F Bb
In Huntington and Malibu they're shootin' the pier,

C7 F
In Rincon they're walkin' the nose

Bb
We're go-in' on safari in the islands this year,

C7 F
So if you're comin' get ready and go

Chorus

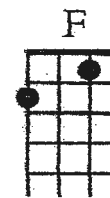
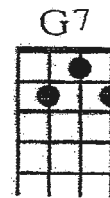
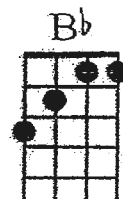
F Bb
They're anglin' in Laguna and Cerro Azul,

C7 F
They're kickin' out in Doheny too

Bb
I tell you surfin's runnin' wild, it's getting' bigger everyday,

C7 F
From Hawaii to the shores of Peru

Chorus and fade



Intro: a buncha' "C"

First Note

NC G7 C
If everybody had an ocean, across the USA,



SURFIN USA

G7 C
Then everybody'd be surfin', like Californ-i-a

F C
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too,

G7 C
A bushy, bushy blond hair do, Surfin' USA

G7 C
You'll, catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura county line,

G7 C
SANTA CRUZ and Trestles, Australia's Nar-a-bine

F C
All over Manhat-tan, and down Doheny way,

G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA



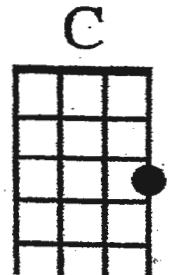
THE BEACH BOYS

G7 C
We'll be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon,

G7 C
We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June

F C
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay,

G7 C
Tell the teacher we're surfin', Surfin' USA

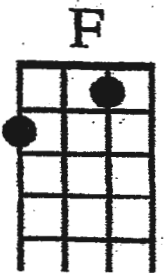


G7 C
At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades,

G7 C
San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach LA

F C
All over La Jolla, at Waiamea Bay,

G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

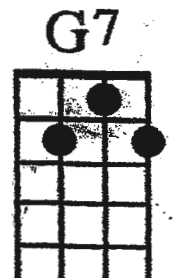


Repeat once from top then end with...

G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA

G7 C
Everybody's gone surfin', Surfin' USA



First Note



SWAY

Dm Edm A7 Edim A7 Dm

When marimba rhythms start to play, dance with me, make me sway,



Dm Edim A7 Edim A7 Dm

Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more,



Dm Edim A7 Edim A7 Dm

Like a flower bending in the breeze, bend with me, sway with ease,

Dm Edim A7 Edim A7 Dm

When we dance, you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me.



Chorus:

F6 C7
Other dancers may be on the floor, dear,



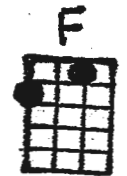
F
but my eyes will see only you;

A7 Dm
Only you have that magic technique...when we sway I go weak.



Dm Edim A7 Edim A7 Dm
I can hear the sounds of vi - o - lins long before it be - gins

Dm Edim A7 Edim A7 Dm
Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now



Chorus and repeat the last verse

Coda (2x)
Edim A7 Edim A7 Dm
You know how, sway me smooth, sway me now

5 Dm - for last note only (optional)

Neil Diamond



Sweet Caroline



G F
 Where it began, I can't begin to knowin'
 C G
 But then, I know it's growin' strong
 C F
 Was in the spring, and spring became the summer
 C G
 Who'd have believed you'd come along

C Am
 Hands... touching hands...
 G F G
 Reaching out... touching me.... touching you!

C F G
 Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good
 C F G
 I've been inclined to believe there never would...
 F Em Dm
 But... now... I'm...

C F
 Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely
 C G
 We fill it up with only two
 C F
 And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoulders
 C G
 How can I hurt when holding you

C Am
 Warm... touching warm...
 G F G
 Reachin out... touching me... touching you!
 C F G
 Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good
 C F G
 I've been inclined to believe there never would
 F Em Dm
 Oh... no... no...

C F G
 Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good

C F G
 Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good

END WITH ONE STRUM ON G

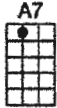
306



SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

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

HIT C CHORD



NO GAL MADE HAS GOT A SHADE ON SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



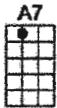
TWO LEFT FEET, AND OH, SO NEAT, HAS SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



THEY ALL SIGH, AND WANT TO DIE, FOR SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



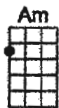
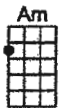
I'LL TELL YOU JUST WHY, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIE, NOT MUCH:



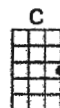
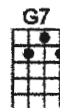
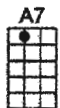
IT'S BEEN SAID SHE KNOCKS 'EM DEAD, WHEN SHE LANDS IN TOWN!



SINCE SHE CAME, WHY IT'S A SHAME, HOW SHE COOLS THEM DOWN!

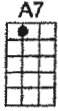


FELLAS SHE CAN'T GET ARE FELLAS SHE AIN'T MET!

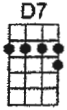


GEORGIA CLAIMED HER, GEORGIA NAMED HER, SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!

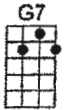
Sweet Georgia Brown p.2



NO GAL MADE HAS GOT A SHADE ON SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



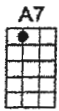
TWO LEFT FEET, OH, SO NEAT, HAS SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



THEY ALL SIGH, AND WANT TO DIE, FOR SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



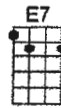
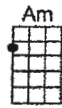
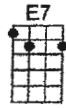
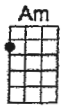
I'LL TELL YOU JUST WHY, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIE; NOT MUCH:



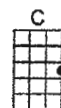
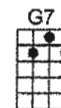
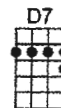
ALL THOSE GIFTS THOSE COURTERS GIVE TO SWEET GEORGIA BROWN,



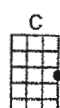
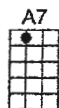
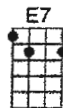
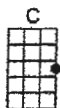
THEY BUY CLOTHES AT FASHION SHOWS, WITH ONE DOLLAR DOWN,



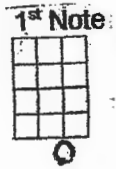
OH, BOY! TIP YOUR HAT! OH, JOY! SHE'S THE CAT!



WHO'S THAT, MISTER? 'TAIN'T A SISTER! SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



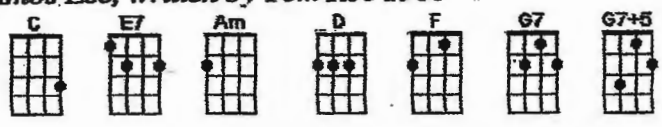
GEORGIA CLAIMED HER, GEORGIA NAMED HER, SWEET GEORGIA BROWN!



Hawai'i Strummers - Songbook the third

SWEET PEA

Amos Lee, written by Tom Roe 1966



Intro:

C E7 Am D7 C Am F G7 C Am F G7

C E7
Sweet Pea, apple of my eye,
Am D
Don't know when and I don't know why.
C Am F G7 C Am F G7
You're the only reason I keep on comin' home.

C E7
Sweet Pea, what's this all about?
Am D
Don't get your way all you do is fuss and pout.
C Am F G7 C Am F G7
You're the only reason I keep on comin' home.

E7
Unlike the Rock of Gibraltar, I always seem to falter,
Am
And the words just get in the way.
D
Oh I know I'm gonna crumble, I'm trying to stay humble,
G7 G7 G7#5
But I never think before I say.

Instrumental Verse:









C E7 Am D C Am F G7 C Am F G7

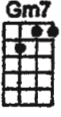



C E7
Sweet Pea, keeper of my soul,
Am D
I know sometimes I'm out of control.
C Am F G7
You're the only reason I keep on comin'
C Am F G7
You're the only reason I keep on comin' yeah
C Am F G7 C Am F G7 C
You're the only reason I keep on comin' home.






SWEET SUE-JUST YOU - Victor Young/Will Harris

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)





Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | |




Every star above knows the one I love




Sweet Sue, just you!



And the moon on high knows the reason why

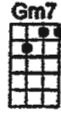



Sweet Sue, it's you!




No one else, it seems, ever shares my dreams,







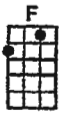


With-out you I don't know what I'd do.

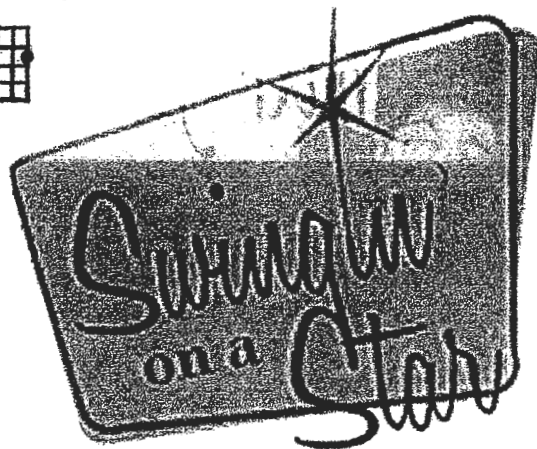
In this heart of mine, you live all the time

1.   

Sweet Sue, just you!

2.         

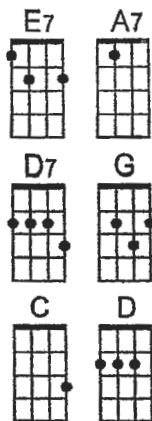
Sweet Sue, just you! Sweet Sue, just you!



by Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke

CHORUS:

E7 A7
 Would you like to swing on a star?
 D7 G
 Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
 E7 A7
 And be better off than you are
 D7
 Or would you rather be a...



G
 A Mule? (rest) ←
 G C G C
 A mule is an animal with long funny ears.
 G C G
 Kicks up at anything he hears.
 A7 D
 His back is brawny but his brain is weak.
 A7 D D7
 He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
 G C G E7
 And by the way, if you hate to go to school.
 A7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a mule, or... **CHORUS**

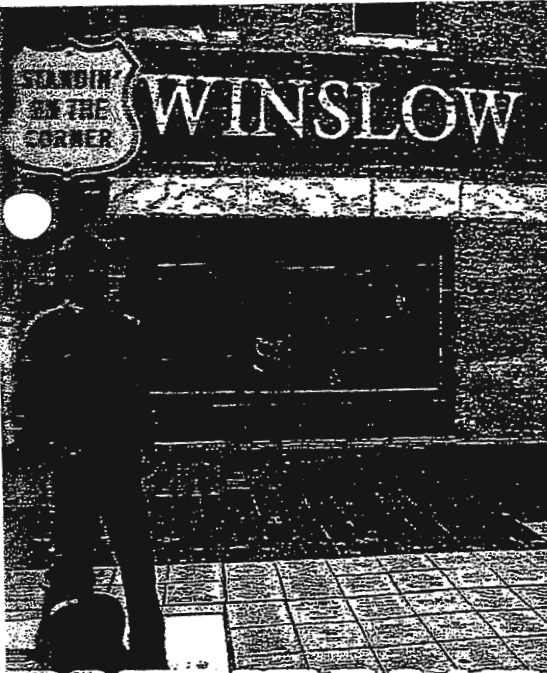
G
 A Pig? (rest) ←
 G C G C
 (rest) A pig is an animal with dirt on his face:
 G C G
 His shoes are a terrible disgrace.
 A7 D
 He has no manners when he eats his food.
 A7 D D7
 He's fat and lazy and extremely rude:
 G C G E7
 But if you don't care a feather or a fig.
 A7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a pig, or... **CHORUS**

G
 A Fish? (rest) ←
 G C G C
 A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook:
 G C G
 He can't write his name or read a book.
 A7 D
 To fool the people is his only thought.
 A7 D D7
 And though he's slippery, he still gets caught:
 G C G E7
 But then if that sort of life is what you wish.
 A7 D7 G
 You may grow up to be a fish.

E7 A7
 And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo:
 D7 G
 Every day you meet quite a few.
 E7 A7
 So you see it's all up to you
 D7 G E7
 You can be better than you are.
 A7 D7 G E7
 You could be swingin' on a star
 (slowly)
 A7 D7 G
 You could be swingin' on a star!



Andy's back! 5-22-12

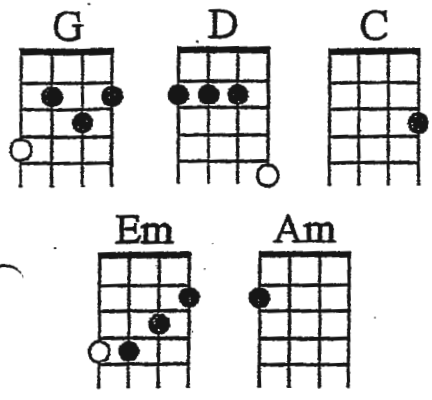


TAKE IT EASY

by Jackson Browne
and Glenn Frey

Jackson Browne had written most of the song, then stalled at the line "I'm standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona". His neighbor at the time, Glenn Frey, added the next line ("It's a girl, my lord in a flatbed Ford"), and Browne carried on to finish the song.

The city of Winslow, Arizona erected a life-size bronze statue and a mural commemorating the song. The statue is of a guy with an acoustic guitar. Above, a metal sign, in the style of US highway markers, reads "Standin' on the Corner". The trompe-l'œil mural on the wall behind is of a storefront, and shows (what would appear to be) the reflection of a red flatbed Ford driven by a "girl, my lord". The second floor of the mural features an eagle perched on the window sill and a couple seen making out in the other window.



Well I'm a-runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women on my mind
Four that wanna' own me, two that wanna' stone me
One says she's a friend of mine
Take it easy..... take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Lighten up while you still can
Don't even try to understand
Just find a place to make your stand... and take it easy



Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine sight to see
It's a girl, my lord. in a flat-bed Ford
Slowin' down to take a look at me
Come on, baby... don't say maybe
I gotta' know if your sweet love is gonna' save me
We may lose, and we may win
Though we may never be here again
So open up, I'm climbin' in... so take it easy

Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
Take it easy..... take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Come on ba-by, don't say may-be
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.....
Oooo ooo ooo - Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo
Oooo ooo ooo - Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo ooo
Oooo ooo ooo Oooo ooo oo Oh we got it eaaaaasy
We ought to take it eaaaaaaaasssssy



Teach Your Children Graham Nash

C F C G G7
 You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by

C F C G G7
 And so, become yourself because the past is just a goodbye

C F C G G7
 Teach your children well, their father's hell will slowly go by

C F C G G7
 And feed them on your dreams the one they pick, the one you'll know by

C F C
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry.

Am F G C
 So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you.

C F C G G7
 And you of the tender years can't know the fears that your elder grew by

C F C G G7
 So help them with your youth they seek the truth before they can die

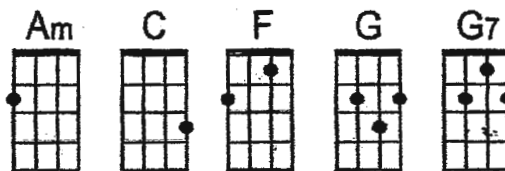
C F C G G7
 Teach your parents well, their children's hell will slowly go by

C F C G G7
 And feed them on your dreams the one they pick, the one you'll know by

C F C
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry.

Am F G C
 So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you.

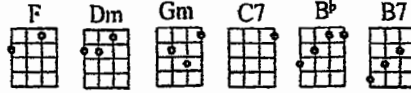
Graham Nash wrote this song while a member of the Hollies, but it was not recorded until CSNY. On the 1970 recording Jerry Garcia plays the pedal steel guitar. He said that he would play for them if CSNY would teach the Dead how to sing harmony for the next albums.



Tears On My Pillow

Words and Music by
SYLVESTER BRADFORD and AL LEWIS

1ST NOTE



Moderately



1. You don't re - mem - ber me, — but I re - mem - ber you —
2. If we could start a - new, — I would - n't hes - i - tate, —
3. Be - fore you go a - way, — my dar - ling think of me. —



'Twas not so long a - go, — you broke my heart in two —
I'd glad - ly take you back — and tempt the hand of fate. — } Tears on my pil - low, —
There may still be a chance. — to end my mis - er - y. —



1. pain — in my heart — caused — by you. — 2., 3. pain, — in my heart — caused — by



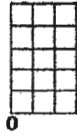
you — hoo-hoo-hoo- hoo - hoo. Love is not a gad-get, — love is not a toy.



When you find the one you love, she'll fill your heart — with joy.

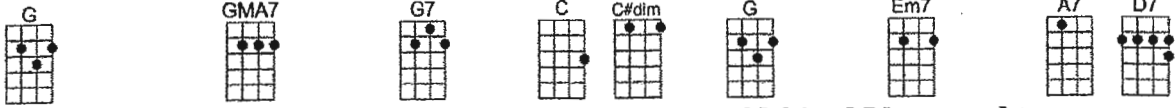
D.C. al Fine
(take 2nd ending)

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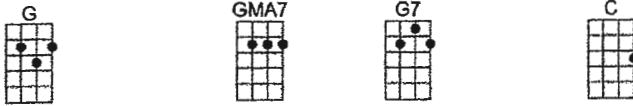


TENNESSEE WALTZ

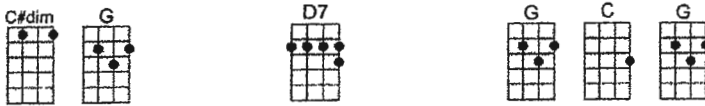
3/4 123 12



I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz when an old friend I happened to see.



I intro-duced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'

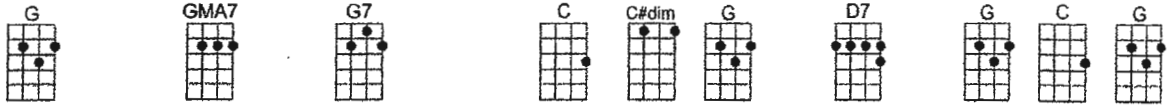


My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

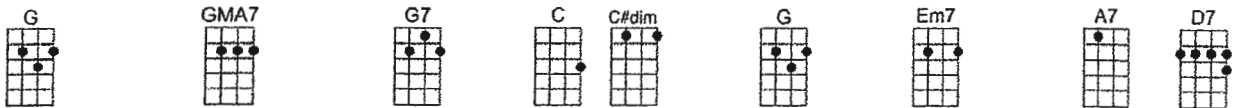
CHORUS 1:



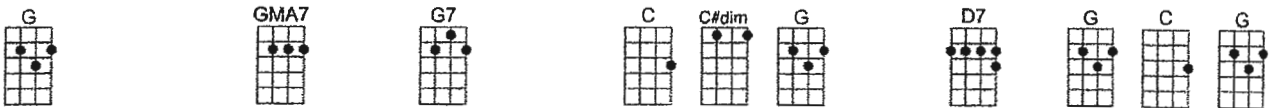
I re-member the night and the Tennessee Waltz now I know just how much I have lost



Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin' that beautiful Tennessee Waltz



Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz could have broken my heart so com-plete

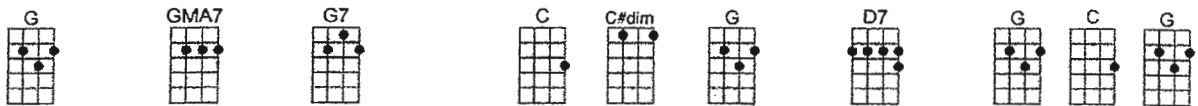


Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin' in love with my darlin' so sweet

CHORUS 2:



Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz wish I'd known just how much it would cost



But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin' blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

(REPEAT CHORUS 1 -"I remember")



Tennessee Whiskey

Song by Chris Stapleton :

A • b_{m7}
E • A
Δ • b_{m7}
E • A
(E ↓)

Used to spend my nights out in a barroom
Liquor was the only love I've known
But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom
And brought me back from being too far gone

You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey A b_{m7}
You're as sweet as strawberry wine E A
You're as warm as a glass of brandy Δ b_{m7}
And honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time E A

(E ↓ to transition)

Δ • b_{m7}
E • A
A • b_{m7}
E • A
E ↓

I've looked for love in all the same old places
Found the bottom of a bottle's always dry
But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it
'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me high

You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
You're as sweet as strawberry wine
You're as warm as a glass of brandy
And honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time

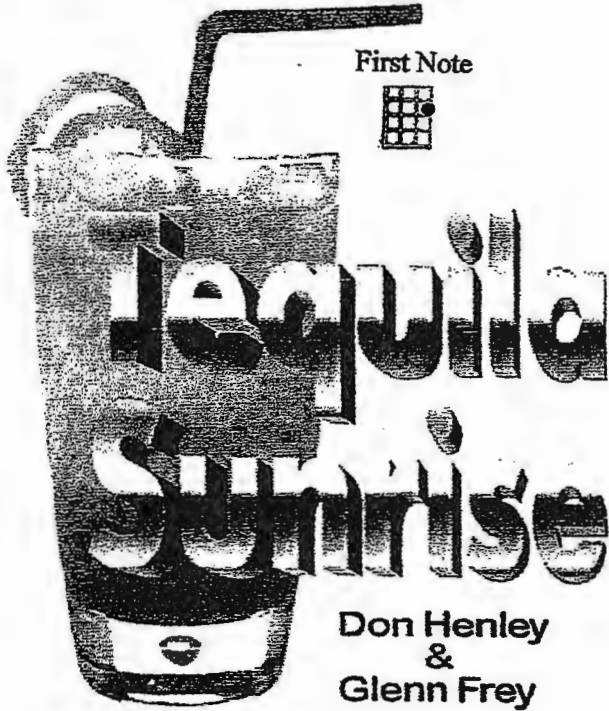
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
You're as sweet as strawberry wine
You're as warm as a glass of brandy
And honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time

You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
Tennessee whiskey
Tennessee whiskey

You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
Tennessee whiskey
Tennessee whiskey

Source: LyricFind

Songwriters: Dean Dillon / Linda H Bartholomew



First Note



Intro 2x: G G6 Gmaj7 G6

G G6 Gmaj7 G6
It's another tequila sunrise

D Am D7
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky - y,
G G6 Gmaj7 G6
said goodbye.

G G6 Gmaj7 G6
He was just a hired hand

D Am
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try
D7 G G6 Gmaj7 G6
The days go by

Em C
Ev'ry night when the sun goes down

Em C Em
Just another lonely boy in town
Am D D7
And she's out rummin' 'round...

G G6 Gmaj7 G6
She wasn't just another woman

D Am
And I couldn't keep from comin' on

D7 G G6 Gmaj7 G6
It's been so long

G G6 Gmaj7 G6
Oh, and it's a hollow feelin'

D Am
When it comes down to dealin' friends

D7 [G G6 Gmaj7 G6 - repeat]
It never ends

Am D
Take another shot of courage

Bm E7 Am B7
Wonder why the right words never come
Em A7

You just get numb

G G6 Gmaj7 G6
It's another tequila sunrise

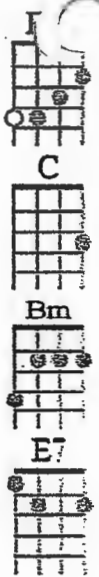
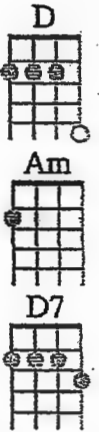
D Am
This old world still looks the same,
D7 [G G6 Gmaj7 G6 - repeat]
Another frame.

G G6 Gmaj7 G6 G G6 Gmaj7 G6

Ah 000000.... Ah 000000....

G G6 Gmaj7 G6 G

Ah 000000....



Yo' Dean, let me show you how this one's done!!



That's Amore

Words & Music by Harry Warren & Jack Brooks
 Recorded by Dean Martin (born Dino Paul Crocetti.)
 and in 1953 and went to #2 for 10 weeks!

First Note

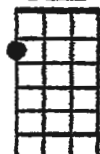


Hey!!

Whooga that?

Am *Dm*
 In Napoli where love is king,
Am *E7*
 When boy meets girl, here's what they say:

Am



E7 *A*
 When the moon hits your eye like-a big-a pizza pie,

E7

That's amore;

E7

When the world seems to shine, like you've had too much wine,

A

That's a.....more

E7

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling

A *E7*

And you'll sing "Vita bella."

E7

Hearts'll play tippi-tippi-tay, tippi-tippi-tay

A

Like a gay tarantella

E7

When the stars make you drool joost-a like pasta fazool,

E7

That's amore;

E7

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet,

F#m

You're in love;

D

Dm

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not dreamin', signore,

E7

A

'Scusa me, but you see. back in old Napoli. that's amore!

Try these as
 melody notes
 on this song!

A

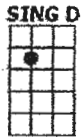


F#m



D

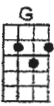
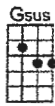





THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR LOVIN' ME

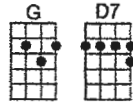
4/4 1...2...1234

-Gordon Lightfoot

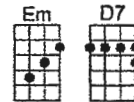
Intro:    **X2**



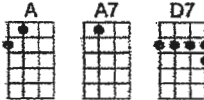
That's what you get for lovin' me.



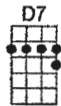
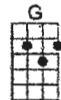
That's what you get for loving me



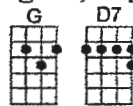
Everything you had is gone, as you can see,



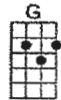
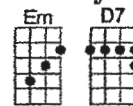
that's what you get for lovin' me



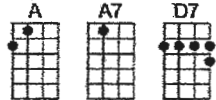
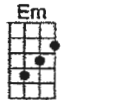
I ain't the kind to hang a-round



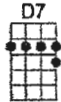
with any new love that I've found



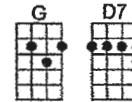
Movin' is my stock and trade, I'm movin' on,



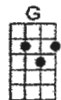
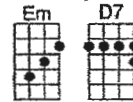
I won't think of you when I'm gone



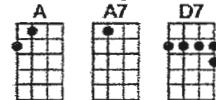
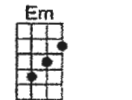
So don't you shed a tear for me.



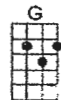
I ain't the love you thought I'd be



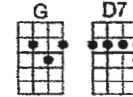
I've got a hundred more like you, so don't be blue.



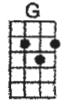
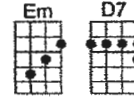
I'll have a thousand 'fore I'm through



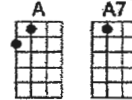
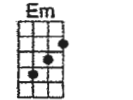
Now there you go, you're cryin' a-gain.



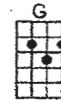
Now there you go, you're cryin' a-gain



But then some day when your poor heart is on the mend,

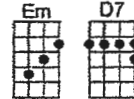
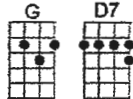


I just might pass this way a-gain

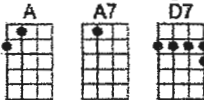


That's what you get for lovin' me.

That's what you get for loving me



Everything you had is gone, as you can see,



that's what you get for lovin' me



That's what you get for lovin' me





The Ballad of Gilligan's Isle

Am G
 Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
 Am G
 A tale of a fateful trip,
 Am G
 That started from this tropic port,
 F G Am
 Aboard this tiny ship.

Am G
 The mate was a mighty sailin' man,
 Am G
 The skipper brave and sure,
 Am G
 Five passengers set sail that day
 F G Am F G Am
 For a three hour tour, a three hour tour.

Am G
 The weather started getting rough,
 Am G
 The tiny ship was tossed.
 Am G
 If not for the courage of the fearless crew,
 F G Am F G Am
 The Minnow would be lost, the Minnow would be lost.

Am G
 The ship's aground on the shore of this
 Am G
 Uncharted desert isle,
 Am G
 With Gilligan.....the Skipper, too
 Am G
 The Millionaire.... and his wife
 Am G
 The Movie Star....
 Am G F G Am
 The Professor and Mary-Ann.... here on Gilligan's Isle!

The Ballad of Gilligan's Isle

Am G
So this is the tale of our castaways,
Am G
They're here for a long, long time.
Am G
They'll have to make the best of things,
F G Am
It's an uphill climb.

Am G
The first mate and his skipper, too,
Am G
Will do their very best,
Am G
To make the others comfortable,
F G Am
In the tropic island nest.

Am G
No phones, no lights, no motor cars,
Am G
Not a single luxury.
Am G
Like Robinson Crusoe,
F G Am F G Am
As primitive as can be.....As primitive as can be.

Am G
So join us here each week my friend,
Am G
You're sure to get a smile.
Am G
From seven stranded castaways,
F G Am F G Am
Here on Gilligan's Isle, Here on Gilligan's Isle.
F G Am G Am
(Big Finish) Here on Gilligan's Isle!!

The End Of The World

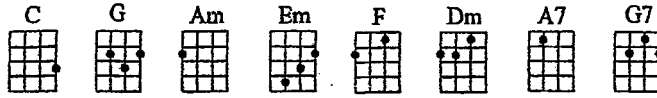
Words by
SYLVIA DEE

Music by
ARTHUR KENT

FIRST NOTE



Slowly



C G Am Em F Dm A7 G7

C G Am

Em F Dm Em A7

1. Dm G7 2. Dm G7 C

F C G7 C

Em A7 Dm G7

C G Am Em

F Dm Em A7 Dm G7 C



The Fishin' Hole (Andy Griffith Show Theme Song)

C F C F C F C G7

Well now take down your fishin' pole, And meet me at the fishin' hole

C F C F C G7 C

We may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush a way

C F C F C F C G7

What a great place to rest your bones, And mighty fine for skippin' stones

C F C F C G7 C

You'll feel fresh as a lemonade, a sittin' in the shade

F C F C

Whether it's hot, whether it's cool

F C D7 G7

Oh what a spot, for whistlin' like a fool

C F C F C F C G7

What a fine day to take a stroll, And wander by the fishin' hole

C F C F C G7 C

I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day

C F C F C F C G7 C F C F C G7 C

Whistle and Play: F C F C F C D7 G7

C F C F C F C G7

We'll have no need to call the roll, when we get to the fishin' hole

C F C F C G7 C

There'll be you, me and old dog Trey, to doodle time away

C F C F C F C G7

If we don't hook a perch or bass, we'll cool our toes in dewy grass

C F C F C G7 C

Or else pull up a weed to chew, and maybe set and jaw

F C F C

Hangin' around, takin' our ease

F C D7 G7

Watchin' that hound, a scratchin' at his fleas

(Snapping Fingers and Singing Only)

Come on, take down your fishin' pole and meet me at the fishin' hole

I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day One Strum on C to End

The Gambler

a warm summer's evening, on a train bound for nowhere
I sat up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness
Till boredom overtook us, and he began to speak

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces
Knowin' what the cards were by the way they held their eyes
So if you don't mind my sayin' I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice"

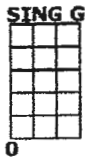
So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right

You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away, and know when to run
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done

Every gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep
'Cause every hand's a winner, and every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep"

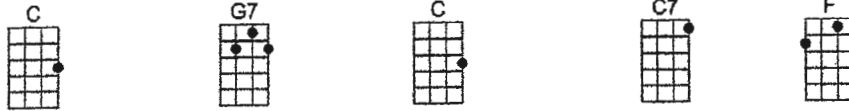
And when he'd finished speakin' he turned back toward the window
Crushed out his cigarette, faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler he broke even
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away, and know when to run
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done

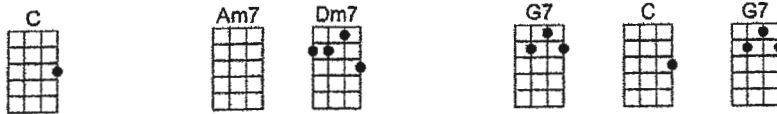


THE GLORY OF LOVE

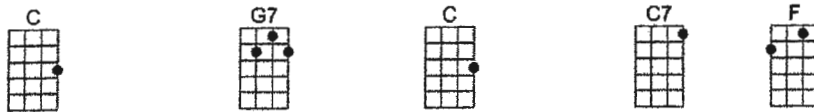
4/4 1...2...123



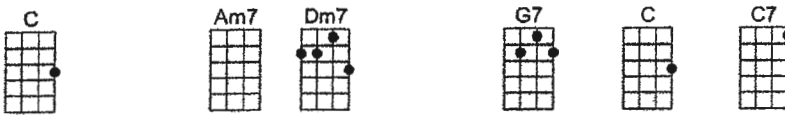
You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart break a little



That's the story of, that's the glory of love



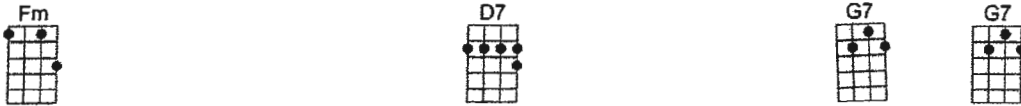
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, before the clouds roll by a little



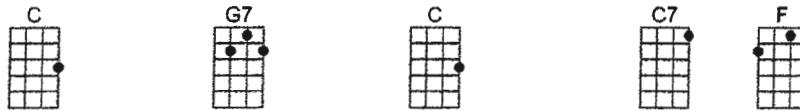
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



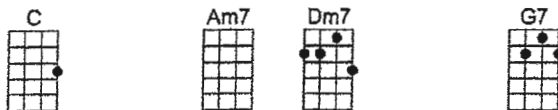
As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms



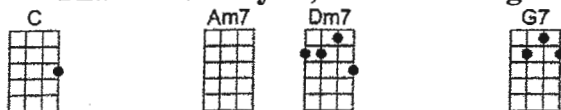
And when the world is through with us we've got each other's arms



You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little



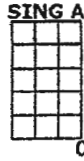
That's the story of, that's the glory of



That's the story of, that's the glory of

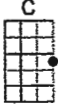
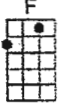


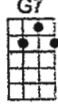


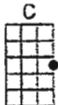

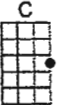

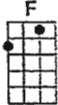
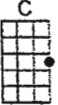
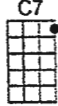
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



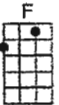
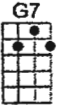
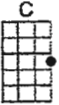
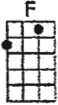
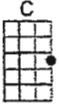
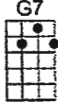

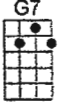
THE GREAT PRETENDER

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

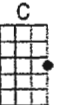

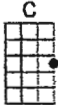
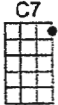

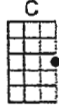
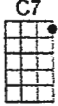
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

  |   |  |   |

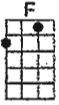
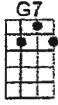
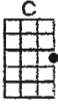

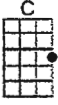
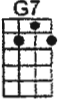


Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, pre-tending that I'm doing well

  |  |  |  |  |   |


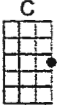
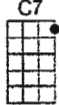
My need is such I pre-tend too much, I'm lonely but no one can tell

 |  |   |  |   |


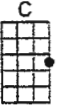

Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pre-tender, a-drift in a world of my own

  |  |  |  |  |   |

I've played the game but to my real shame, you've left me to grieve all a-lone

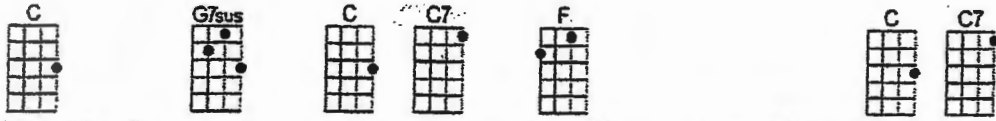
 |   |

Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve

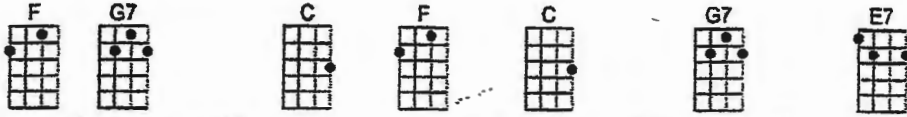
 |  |  |

Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal

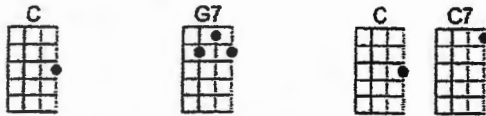
p.2. The Great Pretender



Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, just laughing and gay like a clown



I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown



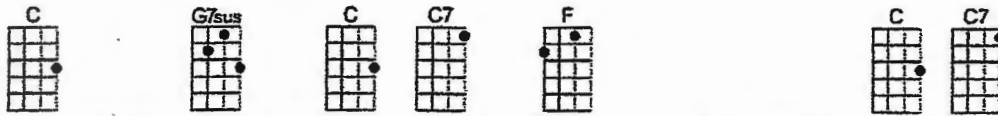
Pre-tending that you're still a-round



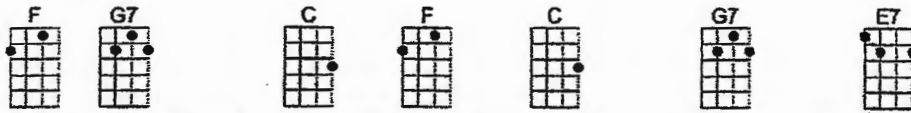
Too real is this feeling of make-be-lieve



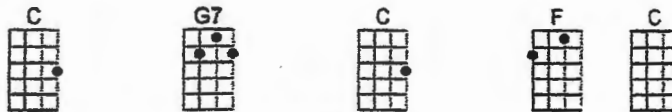
Too real when I feel what my heart can't con-ceal



Yes, I'm the great pre-tender, just laughing and gay like a clown



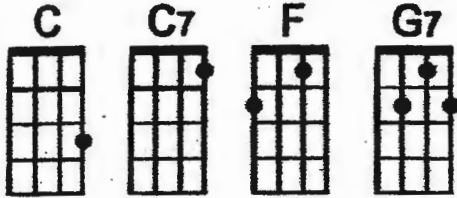
I seem to be what I'm not, you see, I'm wearing my heart like a crown



Pre-tending that you're still a-round (Still a-round)

We'll Sing in the Sunshine (key of C)

by Gale Garnett (1964)



C C7 F G7 C
We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

C C7 F G7 C
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

C F G7 C
I will never love you, the cost of love is too dear.

F G7 C
But though I'll never love you, I'll stay with you one year.

C7 F G7 G
And we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay

C7 F G7 C
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

C F G7 C
I'll sing to you each morning, I'll kiss you every night

F G7 C
But darling, don't cling to me, I'll soon be out of sight.

C C7 F G7 C
But we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay

C C7 F G7 C
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

C F G7 C
My daddy, he once told me, "Hey don't you love you any man.

F G7 C
Just take what they may give you, and give but what you can.

C C7 F G7 C
And you can sing in the sunshine, you'll laugh every da-a-a-ay.

C C7 F G7 C
You'll sing in the sunshine, then be on your way."

C F G7 C
And when our year has ended, and I have gone a-way.

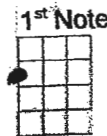
F G7 C
You'll often speak a-bout me, and this is what you'll say.

C C7 F G7 C
"We sang in the sunshine, you know we laughed every da-a-a-ay.

C C7 F G7 C
We sang in the sunshine, then she went on her way."

The Letter

Box Tops



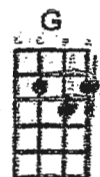
[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
Cause my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...



[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...



[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter



The Lion Sleeps Tonight for Ukulele Key:C Level 4 (F chord)

*Starting note : C (2nd string open)

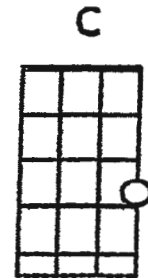
Intro:

C* F C G7
 Dee deede dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh
 (C) F C G7
 Dee deede dee dee, dee dee-dee dee, de-wee-um, um, a-weh



Bridge:

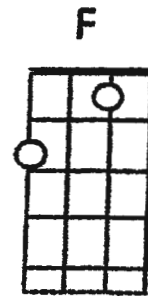
(C) F
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
 C G7
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
 C F
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh
 C G7
 A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh A-wim-a-weh--



*Starting note: ^

Verse 1:

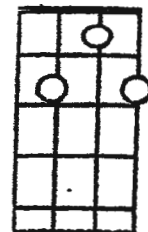
C F C G7
 In the jun-gle, the migh-ty jun-gle , The li-on sleeps to-night;
 C F C G7
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle, The li-on sleeps to-night



Chorus:

C F C G7
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-
 C F C G7
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh-

G7



Verse 2:

C F C G7
 Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night
 C F C G7
 Near the vil-lage, the qui-et vil-lage, The li-on sleeps to-night

repeat Chorus.

Verse 3:

C F C G7
 Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night
 C F C G7
 Hush my dar-ling, don't fear my dar-ling, The li-on sleeps to-night

repeat Chorus; then:

C F C G7
 We-eee - ee-ee-ee- ee um, um, a-weh (fade)

Strum Pattern:
 a-ONE-a two,
 a-ONE-a two,
 etc...

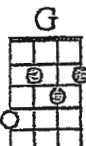
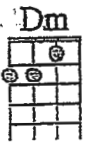
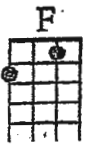
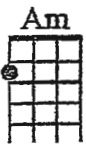


Little Eva

The Loco-Motion

CAROLE KING AND GERRY GOFFIN 1962

First Note



EVERYBODY'S DOIN' A BRAND NEW DANCE, NOW
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 I KNOW YOU'LL GET TO LIKE IT IF YOU GIVE IT A CHANCE, NOW
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 MY LITTLE BABY SISTER CAN DO IT WITH EASE
 IT'S EASIER TO LEARN THAN YOUR ABC'S
 SO COME ON, COME ON, AND DO THE LOCO-MOTION WITH ME
 YOU GOTTA SWING YOUR HIPS NOW...
 ...COME ON BABY, JUMP UP, JUMP BACK
 OH WELL, I THINK YOU GOT THE KNACK, WHOA WHOA
 NOW THAT YOU CAN DO IT, WELL LET'S MAKE A CHAIN NOW
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 A CHUGGA-CHUGGA MOTION LIKE A RAILROAD TRAIN NOW
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 DO IT NICE AND EASY, NOW, AND DON'T LOSE CONTROL
 A LITTLE BIT OF RHYTHM AND A LOT OF SOUL
 SO COME ON, COME ON, AND DO THE LOCO-MOTION WITH ME
 YAY YAY YAY YEAH... MOVE AROUND THE FLOOR IN A LOCO-MOTION
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 DO IT HOLOIN' HANDS, IF YOU GET THE NOTION
 COME ON, BABY, DO THE LOCO-MOTION
 THERE'S NEVER BEEN A DANCE THAT'S SO EASY TO DO
 IT EVEN MAKES YOU HAPPY WHEN YOU'RE FEELIN' BLUE
 SO COME ON, COME ON, AND DO THE LOCO-MOTION WITH ME
 YOU GOTTA SWING YOUR HIPS NOW...
 ...COME ON BABY, JUMP UP, JUMP BACK
 OH WELL, I THINK YOU GOT THE KNACK, WHOA WHOA WHOA

Ends on C



The Night Has A Thousand Eyes Bobby Vee

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ssCLB6Y8ziA> (Play along with capo at 3rd fret until key change)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [Eb] [Eb] [F] [G] [C] [C] [C] [C] [Eb] [Eb] [F] [G]
 [C] They say that you're a runaround [E7] lover [Am]
 Though you [Dm] say [G7] it isn't [C] so [Eb] [Eb] [F] [G]
 [C] But if you put me down for an[E7]other [Am]
 [D] I'll know believe me I'll [Dm] know [G]

Chorus:

**Cause the [Am] night has a [Em] thousand [Am] eyes
 And a [Em] thousand [Dm] eyes [G7]
 Can't help but [Cmaj7] see [Am]
 If [Dm] you [G7] are true to [Em7] me [A7]
 So re[Dm]member when [G7] you tell
 Those [Cmaj7] little white [Am] lies
 That the [Dm] night [G7] has a thousand eyes [C] [Eb] [Eb] [F] [G]**

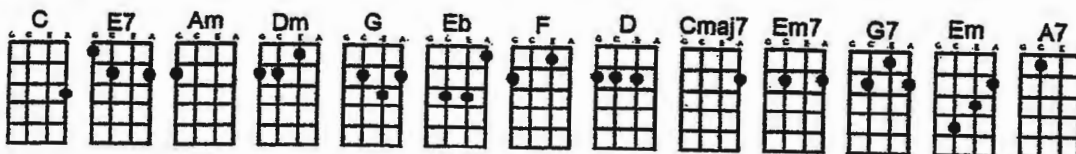
X3 LAST TIME END ON C

[C] You say that you're at home when you [E7] phone me [Am]
 And how [Dm] much [G7] you really [C] care [Eb] [Eb] [F] [G]
 [C] Though you keep telling me that you're [E7] lonely [Am]
 [D] I'll know if someone is [Dm] there [G7]

Chorus

[C] One of these days you're gonna be [E7] sorry [Am]
 Cause your [Dm] game [G7] I'm gonna [C] play [Eb] [Eb] [F] [G]
 [C] And you'll find out without really [E7] tryin' [Am]
 [D] Each time that my kisses [Dm] stray [G7]

Chorus





The Rose

Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed
Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need
I say love, it is a flower & you its only seed

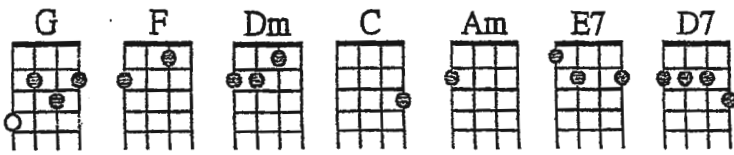
D - A - G GA D - // F#m - Bm - Em - A - / 1st

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance
It's one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely & the road has been too long
And you think that love is only for the lucky & the strong
Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes
the rose

— Amanda McBroom

© 1977 Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp., Hollywood Allstar Music & Third Story Music Inc. All rights administered by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. All rights reserved. Used by permission. — Fr the movie "The Rose". On Ginni Clemmens "Lopin Along", Judy Collins "Trust Your Heart" & rec by Conway Twitty. In *Gr Legal FakeB, Top 100 Movie Themes & Ency of Country M.* Rec by Bette Midler.



Originally "It's in His Kiss" by Rudy Clark in 1964. The song was made a hit when recorded by Betty Everett, who hit No. 1 on the Cashbox magazine R&B charts with it in 1964. Recorded by dozens of artists and groups around the world in the decades since, the song became an international hit when covered by Cher in 1990. Another version of "It's in His Kiss" by Los Angeles-based vocalist Ramona King was released in January 1964, the week prior to the release of Everett's version. Although Everett's single was more likely to receive airplay due to her being an established hitmaker (with "You're No Good"), Vee-Jay feared losing sales to the King version and opted to distinguish Everett's version by issuing it under the title "The Shoop Shoop Song" referring to the song's background vocals.



First Note



^G
Does he love me? I want to know!

^G
How can I tell if he loves me so?

^{Dm} ^G
Is it in his eyes?

^{Dm} ^G
Oh no, you'll be deceived

^{Dm} ^G
Is it in his eyes?

^{Dm} ^G
Oh no, he'll make believe

^C ^{Am} ^F ^G ^C
If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss

^F ^G
That's where it is ...Oh yeah

^{Dm} ^G
Or is it in his face?

^{Dm} ^G
Oh no, that's just his charm

^{Dm} ^G
In his warm embrace?

^{Dm} ^G
Oh no, that's just his arms

^C ^{Am} ^F ^G ^C
If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss

^F ^G
That's where it is ...Oh ooh

^C
It's in his kiss

^F ^C
That's where it is

^{E7}
Oh, Oh, Oh... Kiss him

and squeeze him tight

^{Am}
and find out what you want to know

^{D7}
If it's love... if it really is....

^G
It's there in his kiss

^{Dm} ^G
How 'bout the way he acts?

^{Dm} ^G
Oh no, that's not the way

^{Dm} ^G ^{Dm} ^G
and you're not listening to all I say

^C ^{Am} ^F ^G ^C
If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss

^F ^G
That's where it is

^C
Oh yeah.. it's in his kiss

^F ^G
That's where it is

^{E7}
Oh, Oh, Oh... Kiss him

and squeeze him tight

^{Am}
and find out what you want to know

^{D7}
If it's love... if it really is...

^G
It's there in his kiss

^{Dm} ^G
How 'bout the way he acts?

^{Dm} ^G
Oh no, that's not the way

^{Dm} ^G ^{Dm} ^G
and you're not listening to all I say

^C ^{Am} ^F ^G ^C
If you wanna know if he loves you so, it's in his kiss

^F ^G
That's where it is

^C
Oh, oh... it's in his kiss

^F ^G
That's where it is



THE SHOW

Lenka



INTRO

C

I'm just a little bit caught in the middle

G

Life is a maze and love is a riddle

Am

F

I don't know where to go, can't do it a-lone

C/

I've tried and I don't know why

VERSE 1

G/

Am/

F

C

Slow it down, make it stop or else my heart is going to pop

G

Am

F

C

'Cause it's too much, yeah it's a lot to be something I'm not

G

Am

F

G

/

/

/

/

/

/

/

/

I'm a fool out of love 'cause I just can't get enough.....

CHORUS

C

I'm just a little bit caught in the middle

G

Life is a maze and love is a riddle

Am

F

I don't know where to go, can't do it a-lone

I've tried and I don't know why

C

I'm just a little girl lost in the moment

G

I'm so scared but I don't show it

Am

F

I can't figure it out, it's bringing me down

G / / / / tacet

C

I know I've got to let it go and just enjoy the show

VERSE 2

C G Am F C
 The sun is hot in the sky just like a giant spotlight
 G Am F C
 The people follow the sign and synchronize in time
 G Am F C / / / / / / / /
 It's a joke nobody knows, they got a ticket to the show....

CHORUS

Outro:

C G Am F C
 dum dee dum da-dum dee dum just enjoy the show -Repeat Line

C	G
I want my money back	I want my money back
Am	F C
I want my money back	Just enjoy the show

C	G
I want my money back	I want my money back
Am	F/ tacet C(very slow strum)
I want my money back	(VERY SLOW) Just enjoy the show

THE WANDERER

by Ernie Peter Maresca

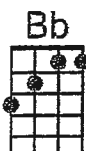
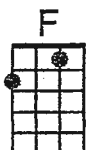


First Note



DION

In the early 1960's the un-accredited Del-Satins were brought in to sing background vocals in the style of the Belmonts, who had parted ways with Dion. He recorded his best hits with the Del-Satins, including "Runaround Sue" (#1), "The Wanderer" (#2), "Lovers Who Wander" (#3), and "Little Diane" (#8) in 1962 and "Ruby Baby" (#2), "Drip Drop" (#6), and "Donna the Prima Donna" (#6) in 1963. In February 1959, Dion & the Belmonts passed up the plane ride that killed Richie Vallens, the Big Bopper and Buddy Holly.



(F) F
Ohhhh well - I'm the type of guy who will never settle down

where pretty girls are, well you know that I'm around
Bb

I kiss 'em and I love 'em, 'cause to me they're all the same
F

I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name
C Bb

They call me the Wanderer, yeah, the Wanderer
F C

I roam around and around and around and around...

F
Oh well, there's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right
and Janie is the girl, well, that I'll be with tonight
Bb

And when she asks me, which one I love the best
F

I tear open my shirt and I show her Rosie on my chest
C Bb

'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah, the Wanderer
F

I roam around and around and around and around...

C
Oh Well, I roam from town to town...

I go through life without a care...

and I'm as happy as a clown...

D7 G
with my two fists of iron, but I'm going no way on..

F
I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around

I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town
Bb

And when I find myself, um - fallin' for some girl
F

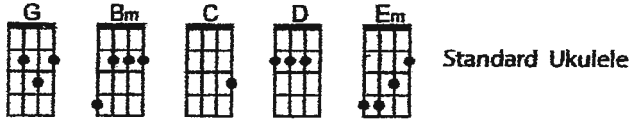
yeah, I hop right into that car of mine, I drive around the world
C Bb

yeah, I'm a Wanderer, yeah, a Wanderer
F

I roam around and around and around and around...

C Bb
cause I'm a Wanderer, yeah, a Wanderer
F

I roam around and around and around and around.....

**The Weight (The Band)**

[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth, I was [C] feelin' about half past [G] dead;
 I just need some [Bm] place where [C] I can lay my [G] head.
 "Hey, mister, can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find a [G] bed?"
 He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand, and [C] "No!" was all he said. [G]

Chorus [G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free;
 [G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fannie, [C] And (and) (and)
 you can put the load right on me. [G] [Bm] [Em] [D] [C]-[C]-[C]

[G] I picked up my [Bm] bag, I went [C] lookin' for a place to [G] hide;
 When I saw [Bm] Carmen and the Devil [C] walkin' side by [G] side.
 I said, "Hey, [Bm] Carmen, come on, [C] let's go down [G] town."
 She said, "I [Bm] gotta go, but m' [C] friend can stick [G] around."

Chorus

[G] Go down, Miss [Bm] Moses, there's [C] nothin' you can [G] say
 It's just ol' [Bm] Luke, and Luke's [C] waitin' on the Judgement [G] Day.
 "Well, Luke, my [Bm] friend, what [C] about young Anna [G] Lee?"
 He said, "Do me a [Bm] favor, son, woncha [C] stay an' keep Anna Lee com[G]pany?"

Chorus

[G] Crazy Chester [Bm] followed me, and he [C] caught me in the [G] fog.
 He said, "I will [Bm] fix your rags, if [C] you'll take Jack, my [G] dog."
 I said, "Wait a [Bm] minute, Chester, you know [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man."
 He said, "That's [Bm] okay, boy, won't you [C] feed him when you [G] can."

Chorus

[G] Catch a [Bm] Cannonball, now, t' [C] take me down the [G] line
 My bag is [Bm] sinkin' low and I [C] do believe it's [G] time.
 To get back to Miss [Bm] Fannie, you know [C] she's the only [G] one.
 Who sent me [Bm] here with her re [C] gards for every [G] one.

Chorus

Ends on G



Music resources from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Wild Rover - The Dubliners

The wild rover-the Dubliners

I've been a wild rover for many a year
 I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store
 And I never will play the wild rover no more

chorus:

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
 And I told the landlady me money was spent
 I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
 "Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

chorus

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
 She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the best!"
 And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

chorus

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
 And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 And when they've caressed me as oftimes before
 I never will play the wild rover no more.

chorus (x2)



There Is a Balm in Gilead 792

Refrain

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed whole;

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

B^b F Fine
B^b F

1 Some-times I feel dis-cour-aged, and think my work's in vain, but
 2 Don't ev - er feel dis-cour-aged, for Je-sus is your friend, and
 3 If you can-not preach like Pe - ter, if you can-not pray like Paul, you can

to Refrain

then the Ho-ly Spir - it re-vives my soul a - gain. There is a
 if you lack for knowl-edge, he'll not re-fuse to lend. There is a
 tell the love of Je - sus and say, "He died for all." There is a

This African American spiritual offers a long-delayed answer to the prophet Jeremiah's question, "Is there no balm in Gilead?" (Jeremiah 8:22). No earthly remedy can compare with the healing that comes from a sense of God's presence; nothing else can heal "the sin-sick soul."

TEXT: African American spiritual
 MUSIC: African American spiritual; arr. Melva Wilson Costen, 1989, alt.
 Music Arr. © 1990 Melva Wilson Costen

BALM IN GILEAD
 7.6.7.6 with refrain

They Call the Wind Maria Alan Lerner and Frederick Loewe

C Am C Am C Am C Am

Away out here they got a name for rain and wind and fire

C Am Em F G C

The rain is Tess, the fire's Jo and they call the wind Maria

C Am C Am C Am C Am

Maria blows the stars around, and sends the clouds a' flyin'

C Am Em F G C

Maria makes the mountains sound like folks was up there dyin'

Am Em F G C

Maria. Maria. They call the wind Maria

C Am C Am C Am C Am

Before I knew Maria's name and heard her wail and whinin'

C Am Em F G C

I had a girl and she had me and the sun was always shinin'

C Am C Am C Am C Am

But then one day I left my girl, I left her far behind me

C Am Em F G C

And now I'm lost, so goldam lost, not even God can find me.

Am Em F G C

Maria. Maria. They call the wind Maria

C Am C Am C Am C Am

Out here they got a name for rain, for wind and fire only

C Am Em F G C

But when you're lost, and all alone there ain't no word but lonely

C Am C Am C Am C Am

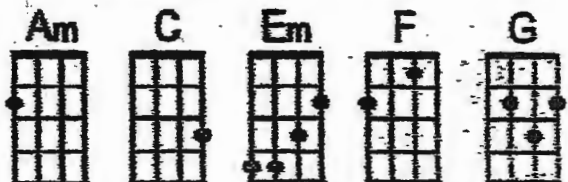
And I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me

C Am Em F G C

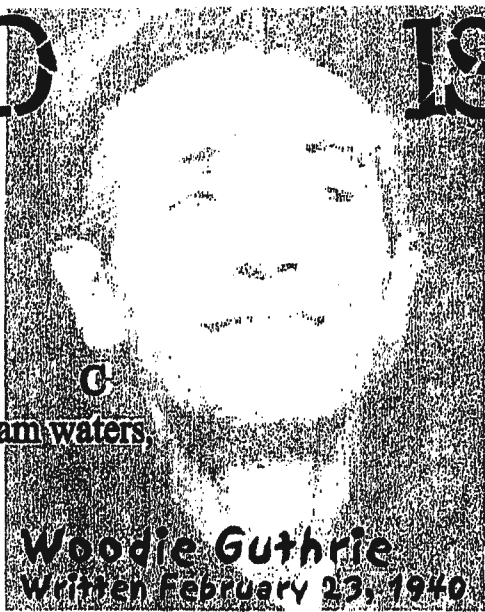
Maria blow my love to me I need my girl beside me.

Am Em F G C

Maria. Maria. They call the wind Maria



THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND



C F C
 This land is your land, this land is my land
 G7 C
 From California to the New York Island,
 F
 From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
 G7 C
 This land was made for you and me

C F C
 Was a high wall there that tried to stop me
 G7 C
 A sign was painted said: Private Property,
 F C
 But on the back side it didn't say nothing --
 G7 C
 That side was made for you and me

C F C
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway
 G7 C
 And saw above me that endless skyway,
 F C
 And saw below me the golden valley, I said:
 G7 C
 This land was made for you and me

C F C
 When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
 G7 C
 In wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling;
 F C
 The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:
 G7 C
 This land was made for you and me

C F C
 I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
 G7 C
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
 F C
 And all around me , a voice was sounding:
 G7 C
 This land was made for you and me

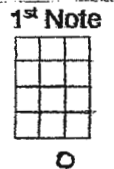
C F C
 One bright sunny morning in the shadow of the steeple
 G7 C
 By the Relief Office I saw my people --
 F C
 As they stood hungry, I stood there wondering if
 G7 C
 this land was made for you and me ?

C First Note

F

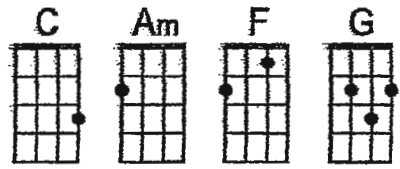
G7

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz June 2004
 and Aptos 4th of July Parade Song



This Magic Moment

by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman



C Am
 This magic moment, so different and so new
 F G
 Was like any other, until I kissed you
 C Am
 And then it happened, it took me by surprise
 F G
 I knew that you felt it too, by the look in your eyes

 Am F
 Sweeter than wine, (*sweeter than wine*) softer than a summer night (*softer than a summer night*)
 C G
 Everything I want I have, (*everything, everything*) whenever I hold you tight

 C Am
 This magic moment, (*this magic moment*) while your lips are close to mine
 F G C
 Will last for-e-ver, for-ever 'til the end of time. (*this magic moment*)
 Am F G
 Whoa-oh-oh-oh, whoa -oh-oh-oh (*this magic moment*) Whoa- oh-oh-oh

 Am F
 Sweeter than wine, (*sweeter than wine*) softer than a summer night (*softer than a summer night*)
 C G
 Everything I want I have, (*everything, everything*) whenever I hold you tight

 C Am
 This magic moment, (*this magic moment*) while your lips are close to mine
 F G C
 Will last for-e-ver, (*this magic moment*) for-ever 'til the end of time.
 Am F G
 Whoa-oh-oh oh, (*magic*) whoa -oh-oh-oh (*magic*) Whoa- oh-oh-oh (*magic*)
 C Am F
 Whoa-oh-oh-oh, (*magic*) whoa -oh-oh-oh (*magic*) Whoa- oh-oh-oh (*moment*),
 C/
Ending: Slow Whoa -oh-oh-oh

Those memories of you Dolly Parton from cd Trio



(chorus)

G (tacit) G F G
 Those memories of you still haunt me,
 F D
 Every night when I lay down,
 C G
 I'll always love you my little darling,
 D G
 until the day they lay me down,

(verse 1)

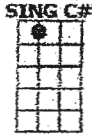
(tacit) G F G
 In dreams of you my body trembles,
 F D
 I wake up and call your name,
 C G
 But you're not there and I'm so lonesome,
 D G
 Without your love I'll go insane,

(chorus)

(verse 2)

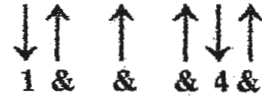
(tacit) G F G
 I close my eyes and you're there with me
 F D
 Your kiss I feel your face I see
 C G
 It's not your lips now that drive me crazy
 D G
 It's just your haun-ting memory,

End with chorus



TILL THERE WAS YOU

4/4 1...2...123 (for singing)



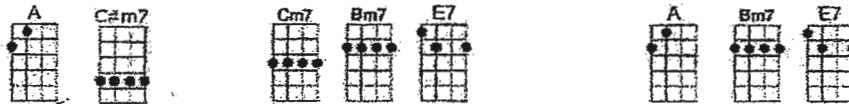
INTRO:

4	4	4	4	2	1	1	2	2	4	2	2

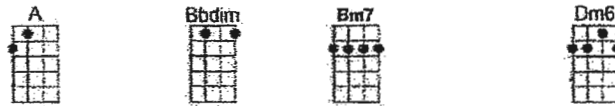
(no. of beats)



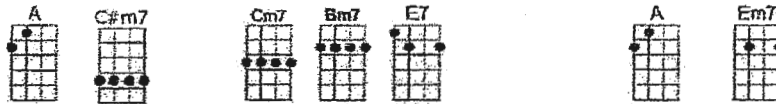
There were bells on the hill, but I never heard them ringing



No, I never heard them at all Till There Was You



There were birds in the sky but I never saw them winging



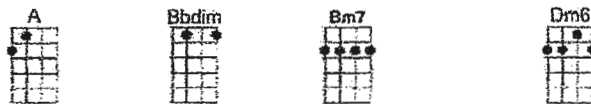
No, I never saw them at all Till There Was You



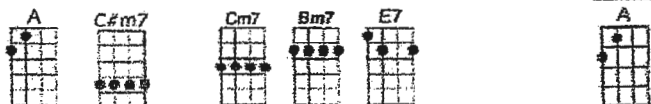
And there was music and there were wonderful roses, they tell me



In sweet fragrant meadows of dawn, and dew,

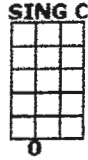


There was love all around, but I never heard it singing,



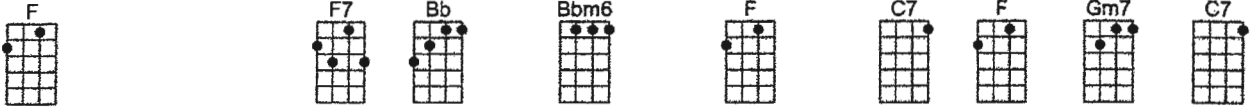
No, I never heard it at all Till There Was You.

Instrumental verse: Play lines 1-4, continue playing and singing to the end.

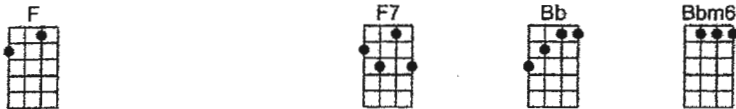


TONIGHT YOU BELONG TO ME

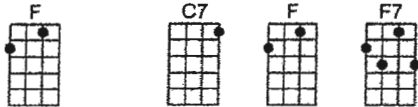
4/4 1...2...123



I know (I know) you belong to somebody new, but tonight you belong to me.



Although (although) we're apart, you're part of my heart,



And tonight you belong to me.



Way down (way down) by the stream, how

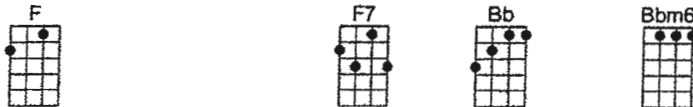
sweet it will seem



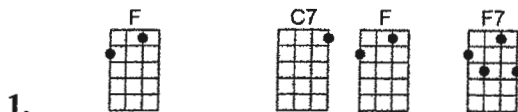
Once more just to dream by the

moonlight,

my honey

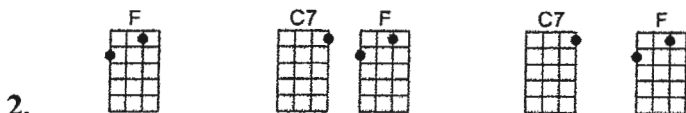


I know (I know) with the dawn that you will be gone



But tonight you belong to me.

(Way down....)



But tonight you belong to me, just to little ol' me.

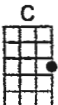
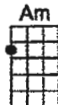
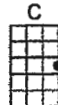

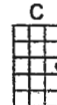
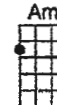


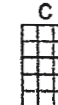

TRAVELIN' MAN

1st FINGER




4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

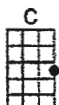
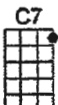


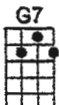

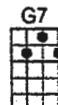











4 4 4 4 4 4 2 2 1 3

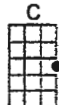


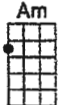










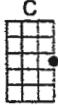
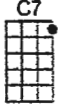
I'm a travelin' man, I've made a lot of stops all over the world


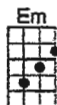
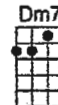
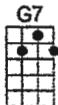
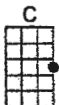
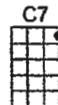
And in every port I own the heart of at least one lovely girl

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



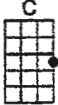








Oh, my sweet Fraulein down in Berlin town makes my heart start to yearn


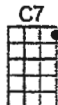


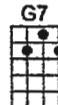

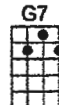




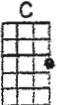

And my China doll down in old Hong Kong waits for my re-turn

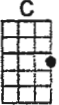





Pretty Polynesian baby over the sea, I remember the night

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



TRUE LOVE WAYS



Co-written by Buddy Holly and Norman Petty and recorded in October 1958, just four months before the singer's death. It was first released posthumously in March 1960. The song was recorded at what would be his last recording session before his death on February 3rd, 1959 ("The Day the Music Died").

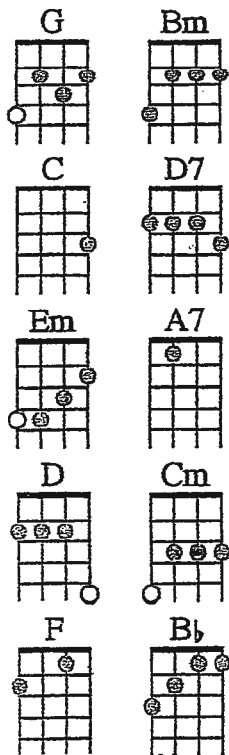
Buddy Holly wrote "True Love Ways" for his new bride, Maria Elena Santiago, as a wedding gift. They were married on August 15, 1958. A photo of their wedding kiss, hangs at the famous P.J. Clarke's Saloon at 55th and 3rd in Manhattan above Table 53, the very table where, just days after meeting Maria he invited her to dinner there, and proposed by offering her a single red rose with a ring around the stem. It was their first date-June 20, 1958.

(G) *Tacet* G Bm C D7 G Bm C
 Just you know why why you and I
 D7 G Em A7 D Am7 D7
 Will by and by..... know true love ways
 Bm D G Bm C D7 G Bm C
 Sometimes we'll sigh..... sometimes we'll cry
 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G
 And we'll know why just you and I know true love ways

Tacet Cm F G
 Throughout the days our true love ways
 Bb D A7 D D7
 Will bring us joys to share with those who really care
Tacet G Bm C D7 G Bm C
 Sometimes we'll sigh.... sometimes we'll cry
 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G C
 And we'll know why just you and I know true love ways

G //// Bm //// C //// D7 //// G //// Bm //// C //// D7 ////
 G //// Em //// Am7 //// D7 //// G //// C //// G ////

(G) *Tacet* Cm F G
 Throughout the days our true love ways
 Bb D A7 D D7
 Will bring us joys to share with those who really care
Tacet G Bm C D7 G Bm C
 Sometimes we'll sigh.... sometimes we'll cry
 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G C
 And we'll know why just you and I know true love ways





Chorus!
Chorus!
Chorus!

C F Am G
To everything, turn, turn, turn,
C F Am G
There is a season, turn, turn, turn,
F Am Dm G C (F C)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven. Last time

Turn! Turn! Turn!

by Pete Seeger

(with words from the Book of Ecclesiastes)



C G C
A time to be born, a time to die
G C
A time to plant, a time to reap
G C
A time to kill, a time to heal
F Am Dm G C
A time to la - ough, a ti - ime to weep. CHORUS

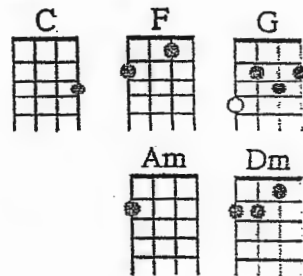
1
9
1
9
1
2
0
1
4



C G C
A time to build up, a time to break down
G C
A time to dance, a time to mourn
G C
A time to cast away stones
F Am Dm G C
A time to ga - ather sto - nes together. CHORUS



C G C
A time of love, a time of hate
G C
A time of war, a time of peace
G C
A time you may embrace
F Am Dm G C
A time to re - fra in fro - om embracing. CHORUS



Peter "Pete" Seeger was an American folk singer and activist who was a fixture on 1940s radio. He had a string of hit records during the early 1950s as a member of the Weavers. Black-listed during the McCarthy Era, Seeger re-emerged in the 1960s as a prominent protest singer in support of international disarmament, civil rights, counter-culture and environmental causes. The inscription on his banjo says: "This machine surrounds hate and forces it to surrender."

C G C
A time to gain, a time to lose
G C
A time to rend, a time to sew
G C
A time to love, a time to hate
F Am Dm G C
A time for pea - eace, I swear it's not too late. CHORUS



Ukulele Lady

1925 by Gus Kahn & Richard Whiting

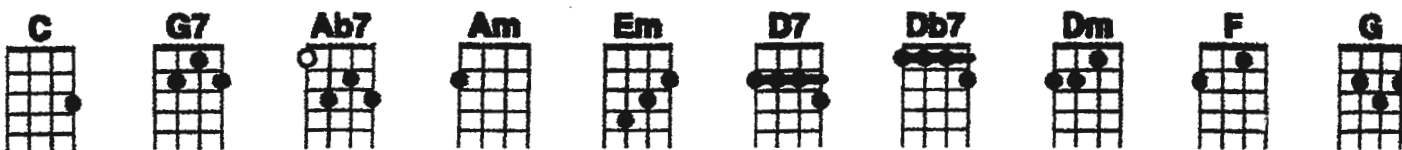
Gus Kahn's (1886-1941) lyrics catalog is one of the greatest ever, including It Had To Be You, I'll See You in My Dreams, Toot Toot Toot, Side by Side, Yes Sir, That's My Baby, You Tell Me Your Dreams, Makin' Whoops, Dream a Little Dream of Me, I'm Through with Love and many. Richard A. Whiting (1893-1938) created the tunes for Sleepy-Time Gal, Ain't We Got Fun, Brazil, Along With the Breeze, On the Good Ship Lollipop and:

C I SAW THE SPLendor OF THE MOONLIGHT, ON HOOD — LU — LU **B7**
C THERE'S SOMETHING TENDER IN THE MOONLIGHT, ON HOOD — LU — LU **B7**
Am AND ALL THE BEACHES, ARE FULL OF PEACHES, WHO BRING THEIR UKES ALONG
C AND IN THE GLIMMER OF THE MOONLIGHT, THEY LOVE TO SING THIS SONG ...

C IF YOU LIKE A UKULELE LADY, UKULELE LADY LIKE — A YOU
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 IF YOU LIKE TO LINGER WHERE IT'S SHADY, UKULELE LADY LINGER TOO
C Em Am G7 C IF YOU KISS A UKULELE LADY, WHILE YOU PROMISE EVER TO BE TRUE
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 AND SHE SEE ANOTHER UKULELE LADY FOOL AROUND WITH YOU
F MAYBE SHE'LL SIGH **C** MAYBE SHE'LL CRY
D7 MAYBE SHE'LL FIND SOMEBODY ELSE, BYE AND BYE
C Em Am G7 C TO SING TO WHEN IT'S COOL AND SHADY, WHERE THE TRICKY WICKI WACKIES WOO
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 IF YOU LIKE A UKULELE LADY, UKULELE LADY LIKE — A YOU

C SHE USED TO SING TO ME BY MOONLIGHT, ON HOOD — LU — LU **B7**
C FOND MEM'RY'S CLING TO ME BY MOONLIGHT, ALTHOUGH I'M FAR — A — WAY
Am SOMEDAY I'M GOING, WHERE EYES ARE GLOWING, AND LIPS ARE MADE TO KISS
C TO SEE SOMEBODY IN THE MOONLIGHT, AND HEAR THE SONG I MISS ...

REPEAT CHORUS





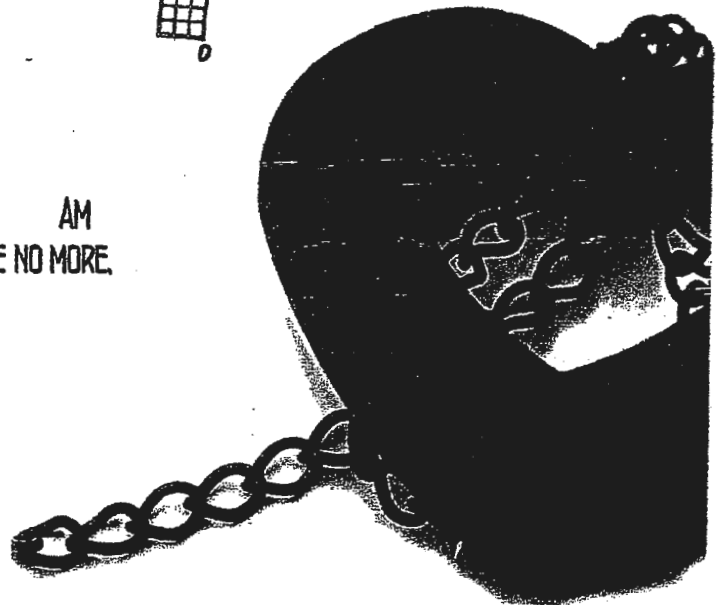
INTRO: AM DM AM

N/C AM
 UNCHAIN MY HEART (UNCHAIN MY HEART). BABY LET ME GO.
 DM AM
 UNCHAIN MY HEART (UNCHAIN MY HEART). 'CAUSE YOU DONT LOVE ME NO MORE.
 DM AM
 EVERY TIME I CALL YOU ON THE PHONE.
 DM AM
 SOME FELLOW TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE NOT AT HOME.
 F7 E7 AM D AM
 SO UNCHAIN MY HEART. AND SET ME FREE (AND SET ME FREE).

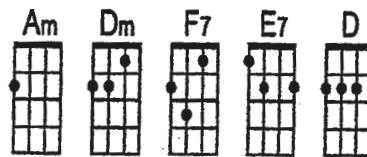
N/C AM
 UNCHAIN MY HEART (UNCHAIN MY HEART). BABY LET ME BE
 DM AM
 UNCHAIN MY HEART (UNCHAIN MY HEART). 'CAUSE YOU DONT CARE ABOUT ME
 DM AM
 YOU GOT ME SEWED UP LIKE A PILLOWCASE
 DM AM
 BUT YOU LET MY LOVE GO TO WASTE
 F7 E7 AM D AM
 SO UNCHAIN MY HEART. AND SET ME FREE (AND SET ME FREE).

DM AM
 I'M UNDER YOUR SPELL LIKE A MAN IN A TRANCE
 DM E7
 OH, BUT YOU KNOW DAMNED WELL THAT I DONT STAND A CHANCE

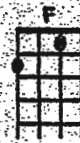
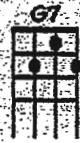
N/C AM
 UNCHAIN MY HEART (UNCHAIN MY HEART). LET ME GO AWAY
 DM AM
 UNCHAIN MY HEART (UNCHAIN MY HEART). YOU WORRY ME NIGHT AND DAY
 DM AM
 WHY LEAD ME THROUGH A LIFE OF MISERY
 DM AM
 WHEN YOU DONT CARE A BAG OF BEANS FOR ME
 F7 E7 AM D AM
 SO UNCHAIN MY HEART. AND SET ME FREE (AND SET ME FREE)
 F7 E7 AM D AM
 SE UNCHAIN MY HEART. AND SET ME FREE (AND SET ME FREE)
 (SLOW TEMPO) F7 E7 AM DM AM
 JUST UNCHAIN. MY HEART. AND SET ME FREE



Unchain My Heart



"Unchain My Heart" was written by Bobby Sharp and first recorded in 1961 by Ray Charles and in 1963 by Trini Lopez and later by many others. Sharp, a drug addict at the time, sold the song to Teddy Powell for \$50. Powell demanded half the songwriting credit. Sharp later successfully fought for the rights to his song. In 1987, he was also able to renew the copyright for his publishing company, B. Sharp Music.



First Note



C

G7

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof

C > C7

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof

F

C

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

G7

C

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus

Am

Under the boardwalk, (M)

.....out of the sun (w)

G

Under the boardwalk, (M)

....we'll be having some fun

Am

(w)

Under the boardwalk, (M)

....people walking above (w)

G

Under the boardwalk, (M)

1st Timewe'll be fallin' in love (w)

2nd Timewe'll be making love

Am Am Am Am

Under the board-walk, board-walk

C

From a park you hear the happy sounds of a carousel

C > C7

You can almost taste the hotdogs and french fries they sell

F

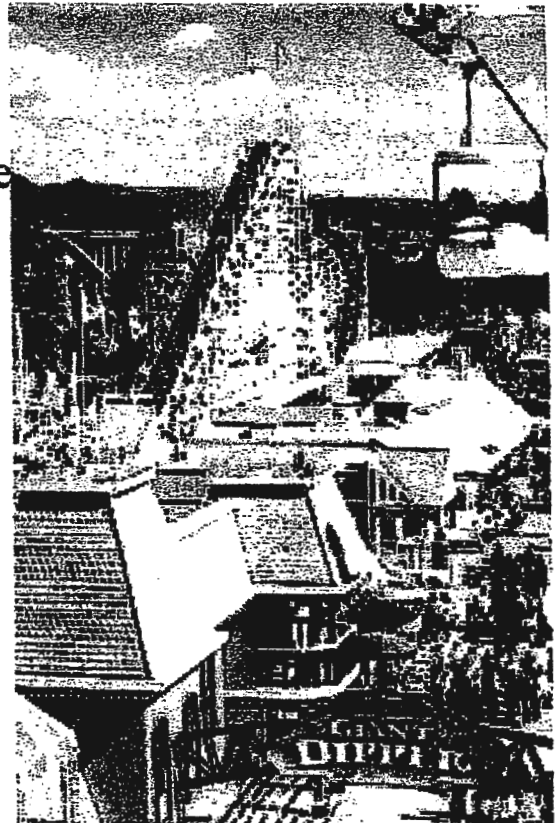
C

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

G7

C

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be (Repeat Chorus)



UNDER THE BOARDWALK

The Drifters

G7

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
Theme Song

UP ON CRIPPLE CREEK

The Band

First Note



1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[A]/[A]/[A]/[A]

When [A] I get off of this mountain, you [D] know where I want to go? [D]
[A] Straight down the [D] Mississippi River to the [E7] Gulf of Mexico [E7]
To [A] Lake Charles, Louisiana, little [D] Bessie, a girl I once knew
[A] She told me just to [D] come on by if there's [E7] anything that she could do [E7]

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[D] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G] 2, 3, 4 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[A] Good luck had just stung me, to the [D] race track I did go [D]
[A] She bet on [D] one horse to win and I [E7] bet on another to show
The [A] odds were in my favour, I [D] had `em five to one
[A] When that nag to [D] win came around the track
[E7] Sure enough she had won [E7]

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[D] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G] 2, 3, 4 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

I [A] took up all of my winnings, and I [D] gave my little Bessie half [D]
[A] And she tore it up and [D] threw it in my face, [E7] just for a laugh [E7]
Now [A] there's one thing in the whole wide world [D] I sure would like to see [D]
[A] That's when that little [D] love of mine dips her [E7] doughnut in my tea [E7]

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[D] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G] 2, 3, 4 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

Now [A] me and my mate were back at the shack, we had [D] Spike Jones on the box
[A] She says, "I can't take the [D] way he sings, but I [E7] love to hear him talk." [E7]
Now [A] that just gave my heart a throb, to the [D] bottom of my feet [D]
[A] And I swore as I [D] took another pull, my [E7] Bessie can't be beat [E7]

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
[D] If I spring a leak, she mends me
[E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G] 2, 3, 4 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

(YODEL)

[A] Lo lo / [D] hoo / [A] lodle lodle lady / [D] hoo /
 [A] Lo lodle / [D] hoo / [A] lodle lodle lady / [D] hoo

There's a [A] flood out in California, and up [D] north it's freezing cold [D]
 [A] And this living [D] off the road, is [E7] getting pretty old [E7]
 So I [A] guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her [D] I'll be rolling in [D]
 But you [A] know deep down, I'm [D] kind of tempted
 To [E7] go and see my Bessie again

[A] Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me
 [D] If I spring a leak, she mends me
 [E7] I don't have to speak, she defends me
 A [F#m] drunkard's dream if I [G] ever did see one [G] 2, 3, 4 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

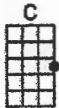
(YODEL)

[A] Lo lo / [D] hoo / [A] lodle lodle lady / [D] hoo /
 [A] Lo lodle / [D] hoo / [A] lodle lodle lady / [D] hoo /
 [A] Lo lo / [D] hoo / [A] lodle lodle lady / [D] hoo /
 [A] Lo lodle / [D] hoo / [A] lodle lodle lady / [D] hoo / [A]

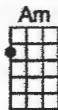


UP ON THE ROOF

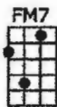
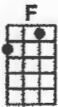
4/4 1...2...1234



When this old world starts getting me down and people are much too much... for me to take



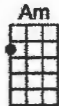
I climb right up to the top of the stairs and all my cares just drift... right into space



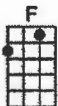
On the roof it's peaceful as can be and there the world be-low don't bother me



So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air... is fresh and sweet



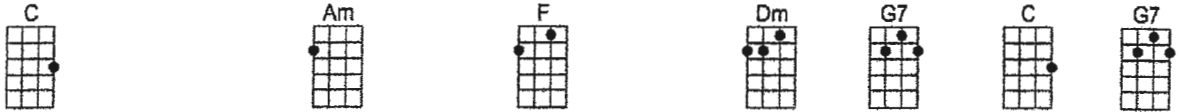
I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise..... down in the street



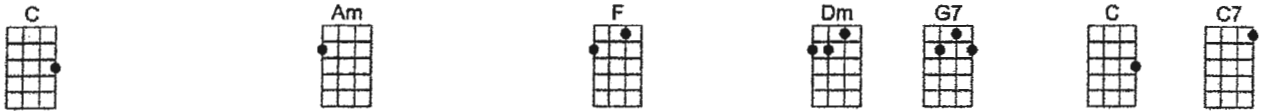
On the roof that's the only place I know



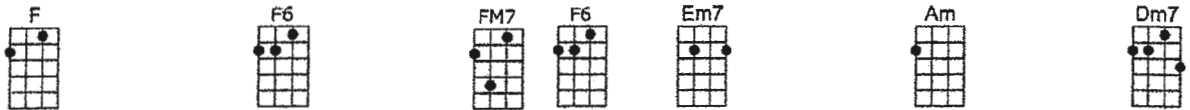
Where you just have to wish to make it so.



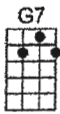
So when I come home feeling tired and beat I go up where the air ...is fresh and sweet



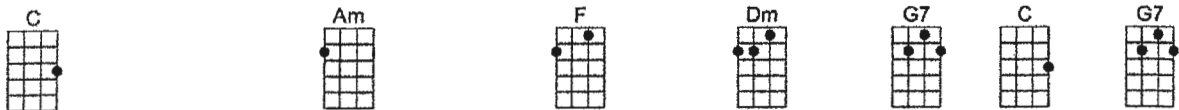
I get far away from the hustling crowds and all the rat race noise... down in the street



At night the stars put on a show for free, and, Darling, you can share it all with me.



I keep on tellin' you that



Right smack dab in the middle of town I found a para-dise that's trouble-proof



And if this world starts getting you down, there's room enough for two... up on the roof



Up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof, up on the roof.



0

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
And I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]

CHORUS:

*So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me [F]
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me [F]*

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband
My [C] baby plays the guitar
[G] I pick a banjo [F] now [F]

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back
To [G] livin' that old life no [F] more [F]

REPEAT CHORUS

[C] Walkin' to the south [G] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly
Had a [F] nice long toke
But [C] he's a headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap
To [F] Johnson City, [F] Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name
And I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh
At [G] least I will die [F] free [F]

REPEAT CHORUS ending on a [C]

WAIMANALO BLUES

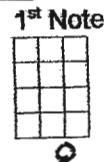
By Thor Wold & Liko Martin

INTRO: F F C7 F C7 F (LAST LINE OF VERSE)

- 1.** WINDS GONNA BLOW SO I'M GONNA GO DOWN ON THE ROAD AGAIN
STARTING WHERE THE MOUNTAINS LEFT ME I END UP WHERE I BEGAN
WHERE I WILL GO THE WIND ONLY KNOWS GOOD TIMES AROUND THE BEND
GET IN MY CAR I'M GOIN' TOO FAR NEVER COMIN' BACK AGAIN
- 2.** TIRED AND WORN I WOKE UP THIS MORNIN' AND FOUND THAT I WAS CONFUSED
SPUN RIGHT AROUND AND FOUND THAT I'D LOST THE THINGS THAT I
COULDN'T LOSE
THE BEACHES THEY SELL TO BUILD THEIR HOTELS MY FATHERS AND I ONCE
KNEW
BIRDS ALL ALONG THE SUNLIGHT AT DAWN SINGIN' WAIMANALO BLUES
- 3.** DOWN ON THE ROAD WITH MOUNTAINS SO OLD FAR ON THE COUNTRYSIDE
BIRDS ON THE WING FORGETTING TO SING SO I'M HEADED FOR THE WINDWARD
SIDE
IN ALL OF YOUR DREAMS SOMETIMES IT JUST SEEMS THAT I'M JUST ALONG
FOR THE RIDE
SOME THEY WILL CRY BECAUSE THEY HAVE PRIDE FOR SOMEONE WHO'S
LOVED HERE DIED
THE BEACHES THEY SELL TO BUILD THEIR HOTELS MY FATHERS AND I ONCE
KNEW
BIRDS ALL ALONG THE SUNLIGHT AT DAWN SINGIN' WAIMANALO BLUES
SINGIN' WAIMANALO BLUES - SINGIN' WAIMANALO BLUES

Walk Away Renee

The Left Banke



[C] And when I [G] see the sign [Bb] that points one [Dm] way
[Fm] The love we [C] used to pass by [F] every [D] day
[C] Just walk a [Am] way Renee
You [F] won't see me follow [C] you back [G7] home
[C] The empty [Am] sidewalks on my [F] block are not the [Em] same
[F] You're not to [C] blame

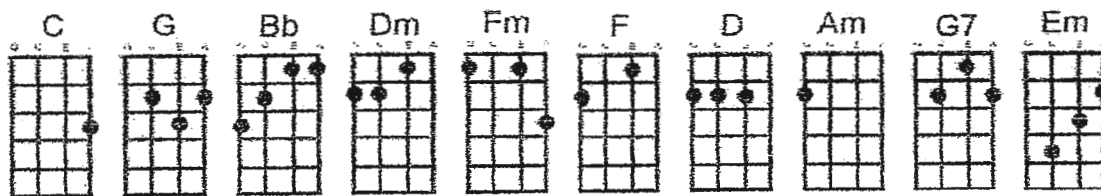
[C] From deep in [G] side the tears [Bb] I'm forced to [Dm] cry
[Fm] From deep in [C] side the pain that [F] I chose to [D] hide
[C] Just walk a [Am] way Renee
You [F] won't see me follow [C] you back [G7] home
[C] Now as the [Am] rain beats down up [F] on my weary [Em] eyes
[F] For me it [C] cries

Instrumental: [C] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [Fm] [C] [F] [D]

[C] Just walk a [Am] way Renee
You [F] won't see me follow [C] you back [G7] home
[C] Now as the [Am] rain beats down up [F] on my weary [Em] eyes
[F] For me it [C] cries

[C] Your name and [G] mine inside a [Bb] heart upon a [Dm] wall
[Fm] Still find a [C] way to haunt me [F] though they're so [D] small

[C] Just walk a [Am] way Renee
You [F] won't see me follow [C] you back [G7] home
[C] The empty [Am] sidewalks on my [F] block are not the [Em] same
[F] You're not to [C] blame



Walk On By

Dionne Warwick

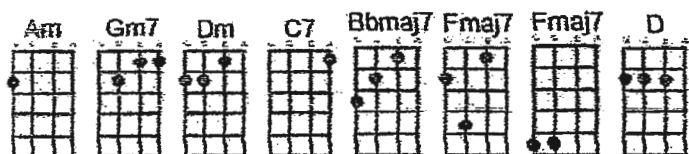
1st Note



[Am] If you see me walking down the street
And [D] I start to [Am] cry [D] each time we [Am] meet
Walk on [Gm7] by [Am] walk on [Gm7] by
[Am] Make believe that [Dm] you don't see the tears
Just [Am] let me grieve in [Gm7] private
Cause each time I [C7] see you I break down and [Fmaj7] cry
[Bbmaj7] Walk on [Fmaj7] by [Bbmaj7] walk on [Fmaj7] by
[Bbmaj7] Walk on [Fmaj7] by

[Am] I just can't get over losing you
And [D] so if I [Am] seem [D] broken and [Am] blue
Walk on [Gm7] by [Am] walk on [Gm7] by
[Am] Foolish pride is [Dm] all that I have left
So [Am] let me hide the [Gm7] tears and the sadness
You [C7] gave me when you said good[Fmaj7]bye
[Bbmaj7] Walk on [Fmaj7] by [Bbmaj7] walk on [Fmaj7] by
[Bbmaj7] Walk on [Fmaj7] by

Instrumental: First two lines of verse [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am]
Walk on [Gm7] by [Am] walk on [Gm7] by
[Am] Foolish pride is [Dm] all that I have left
So [Am] let me hide the [Gm7] tears and the sadness
You [C7] gave me when you said good[Fmaj7]bye
[Bbmaj7] Walk on [Fmaj7] by [Bbmaj7] walk on [Fmaj7] by
[Bbmaj7] Walk on [Fmaj7] by [Bbmaj7] walk on [Fmaj7] by

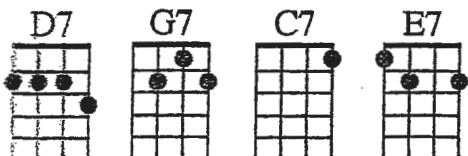
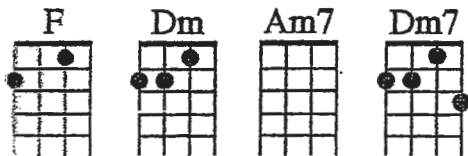


First Note



WALKIN' MY BABY BACK HOME

by Fred Ahlert and Roy Turk (1930)



F Dm Am7 Dm
Gee but it's great after bein' out late

F D7
Walkin' my baby back home

G7 C7
Arm in arm over meadow and farm

F
Walkin' my baby back home

F Dm Am7 Dm
We walk along harmonizing a song

F D7
Or I'm reciting a poem

G7 C7
One kiss then we continue again

F
Walkin' my baby back home

Am7 E7
We stop for a while, she gives me a smile

F Am7
She snuggles her head to my chest

C7 G7
We start in to pet and that's when I get

C7
Her talcum all over my vest

F Dm Am7 Dm
Then after I kinda straighten my tie

F D7
She has to borrow my comb

G7 C7
One kiss then we continue again

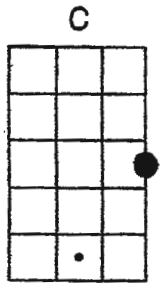
F (turnaround with C7)
Walkin' my baby back home

WALKING AFTER MIDNIGHT - PATSY CLINE



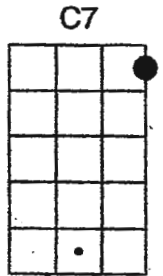
Verse 1:

C C7
 I go out walking after midnight
 F D7 G7
 Out in the moonlight just like we used to do
 C F G7 C G7
 I'm always walking after midnight, searching for you



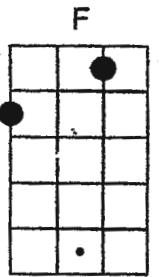
Verse 2:

C C7
 I walk for miles along the highway
 F D7 G7
 Well that's just my way of saying I love you
 C F G7 C C7
 I'm always walking after midnight, searching for you

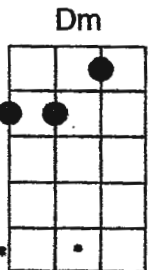


Chorus:

F
 I stopped to see a weeping willow
 C
 Crying on his pillow maybe he's crying for me
 F
 and as the skies turn gloomy

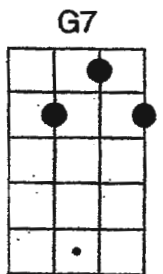


Night winds whisper to me
 C G7
 I'm lonesome as I can be



Verse 3:

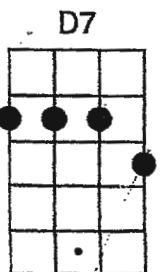
C C7
 I go out walking after midnight
 F Dm G7
 Out in the starlight just hoping you maybe
 C F G7 C C7
 Somewhere a walking after midnight, searching for me



Chorus

Verse 3

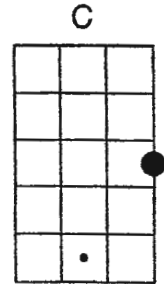
C F G7 C
 Somewhere a walking after midnight, searching for me



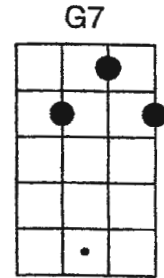
WALTZING MATILDA - MARIE COWAN



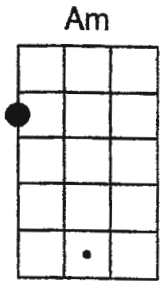
C G7 Am F
 Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
 C G7
 Under the shade of a coolabah tree,
 C G7 Am F
 And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
 C G7 C
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me



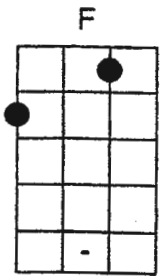
Chorus:
 C F
 Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
 C G7
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
 C G7 Am F
 And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,
 C G7 C C
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me. / / /



C G7 Am F
 Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
 C G7
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
 C G7 Am F
 And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
 C G7 C
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

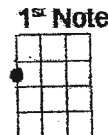


Chorus
 C G7 Am F
 Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
 C G7
 Down came the troopers, one, two, three,
 C G7 Am F
 Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
 C G7 C
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.



Chorus
 C G7 Am F
 Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
 C G7
 You'll never take me alive, said he,
 C G7 Am F
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
 C G7 C
 You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Chorus
 (then, repeat last two lines of chorus)



Wayfaring Stranger (Am)

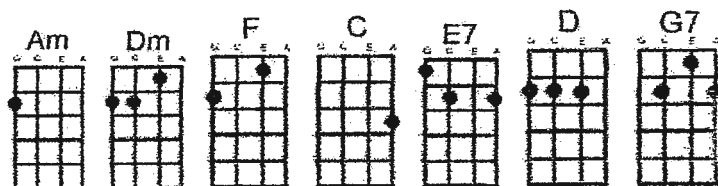
Sung by Emmylou Harris

[Am] I am a poor way[Dm]faring [Am] stranger
 Trav'ling [Dm] through this world of [Am] woe
 [Am] There's no sick[Dm]ness toil or [Am] danger
 In that bright [D] world [Dm] to which I [Am] go
 I'm going [F] there [G7] to meet my [C] father
 I'm going [F] there [C] no more to [E7] roam
 I'm only [Am] go[Dm]ing over [Am] Jordan
 I'm only [D] go[Dm]ing over [Am] home

[Am] I know dark clouds [Dm] will gather [Am] o'er me
 I know my [D] path [Dm] is rough and [Am] steep
 But golden fields [Dm] lie there be[Am]fore me
 Where weary [D] eyes [Dm] no more shall [Am] weep
 I'm going [F] there [G7] to see my [C] mother
 She said she'd [F] meet me [C] when I [E7] come
 I'm only [Am] go[Dm]ing over [Am] Jordan
 I'm only [D] go[Dm]ing over [Am] home

[Am] I want to wear a [Dm] crown of [Am] glory
 When I get [D] home [Dm] to that bright [Am] land
 I want to shout [Dm] salvation's [Am] story
 In concert [D] with [Dm] that bloodwashed [Am] band
 I'm going [F] there [G7] to meet my [C] Saviour
 To sing His [F] praises [C] for ever[E7]more
 I'm only [Am] go[Dm]ing over [Am] Jordan
 I'm only [D] go[Dm]ing over [Am] home
 I'm only [Am] go[Dm]ing over [Am] Jordan
 I'm only [D] go[Dm]ing over [Am] home

X3, Last time very slowly.





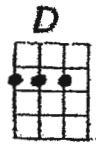
We Are Going To Be Friends

Original in "G"

Jack White
The White Stripes

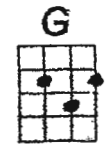
D D
//// //

D
Fall is here, hear the yell. Back to school, ring the bell



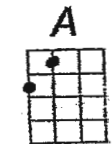
G D
Brand new shoes, walking blues. Climb the fence, books and pens

A G D D
I can tell that we are gonna be friends



A G D D D D
I can tell that we are gonna be friends

D
Walk with me Suzy Lee, through the park and by the tree



G D
We will rest upon the ground, and look at all the bugs we've found

A G D D
Safely walk to school without a sound

A G D D D D
Safely walk to school without a sound

D
Here we are, no one else, we walk to school all by ourselves

G D
There's dirt on our uniforms, from chasing all the ants and worms

A G D D
We clean up and now it's time to learn

A G D D D D
We clean up and now it's time to learn

D
Numbers letters, learn to spell. Nouns and books and show and tell

G **D**
Play time we will throw the ball, back to class through the hall

A **G** **D** **D**
Teacher marks our height against the wall

A **G** **D** **D** **D** **D**
Teacher marks our height against the wall

G **D**
We don't notice any time pass

G **D**
We don't notice anything

E7
We sit side by side in every class

G
Teacher thinks that I sound funny

A
But she likes it when you sing

D
Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed, while silly thoughts run through my head,

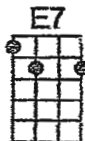
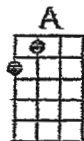
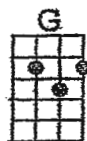
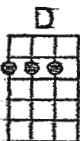
G **D**
'Bout the bugs and alphabet, and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet

A **G** **D** **D**
That you and I will walk together again

A **G** **D** **D**
I can tell that we are gonna be friends

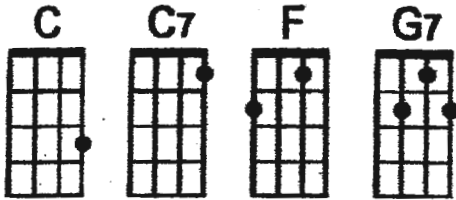
A **G** **D**
Yes I can tell that we are gonna be friends

/ single strum



We'll Sing in the Sunshine (key of C)

by Gale Garnett (1964)



C C7 F G7 C
We'll sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay,

C C7 F G7 C
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

C F G7 C
I will never love you, the cost of love is too dear.

F G7 C
But though I'll never love you, I'll stay with you one year.

C7 F G7 C
And we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay

C7 F G7 C
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

C F G7 C
I'll sing to you each morning, I'll kiss you every night

F G7 C
But darling, don't cling to me, I'll soon be out of sight.

C C7 F G7 C
But we can sing in the sunshine, we'll laugh every da-a-a-ay

C C7 F G7 C
We'll sing in the sunshine, then I'll be on my way.

C F G7 C
My daddy, he once told me, "Hey don't you love you any man.

F G7 C
Just take what they may give you, and give but what you can.

C C7 F G7 C
And you can sing in the sunshine, you'll laugh every da-a-a-ay.

C C7 F G7 C
You'll sing in the sunshine, then be on your way."

C F G7 C
And when our year has ended, and I have gone a-way.

F G7 C
You'll often speak a-bout me, and this is what you'll say.

C C7 F G7 C
"We sang in the sunshine, you know we laughed every da-a-a-ay.

C C7 F G7 C
We sang in the sunshine, then she went on her way."



WEREWOLVES OF LONDON

Warren Zevon

Intro: [D]↓↑ [C]↓↑ / [G]↓↑↑ / [G]↓↑ (4x)

[D] I saw a were-[C]wolf with a Chinese [G] menu in his hand
 [D] Walking through the [C] streets of [G] Soho in the rain
 [D] He was [C] looking for the place called [G] Lee Ho Fook's
 [D] Gonna [C] get a big dish of [G] beef chow mein

(Refrain)

[D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo, [G] werewolves of London
 [D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo [G]
 [D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo, [G] werewolves of London
 [D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo [G]

[D] If you hear him [C] howling around your [G] kitchen door
 [D] You [C] better not let him [G] in
 [D] Little old [C] lady got mutilated [G] late last night
 [D] Werewolves of [C] London [G] again

[D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo, [G] werewolves of London
 [D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo [G]
 [D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo, [G] werewolves of London
 [D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo [G]

Instrumental: [D]↓↑ [C]↓↑ / [G]↓↑↑ / [G]↓↑ (4x)

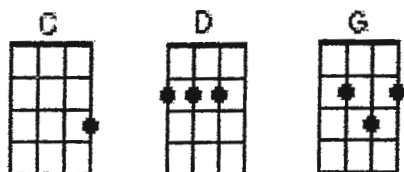
[D] He's the hairy-handed [C] gent who [G] ran amok in Kent
 [D] Lately he's been [C] overheard in [G] Mayfair
 [D] You better stay away from [C]him, [G]He'll rip your lungs out, jim
 [D] Ha, I'd [C] like to meet his [G] tailor

[D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo, [G] werewolves of London
 [D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo [G]
 [D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo, [G] werewolves of London
 [D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo [G]

[D] Well, I [C] saw Lon Chaney [G] walking with the Queen
 [D] Doing the [C] werewolves of [G] London
 [D] I saw [C] Lon Chaney [G] Jr. walking with the Queen
 [D] Doing the [C] werewolves of [G] London
 [D] I saw a [C] werewolf drinking a [G] piña colada at Trader Vic's
 [D] His [C] hair was [G] perfect

[D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo, [G]
 [D] [C] werewolves of [G] London

[D] Ah-ooo-[C]oo, [G]
 [D] [C] werewolves of [G] London / [G]↓





What a Day for a Daydream Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OuagU1TM43E&feature=related> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side

[F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out [A7] side

[F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun

[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today

[C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing

[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot

[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got

[F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love

[D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull doag

Whistle: [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right

[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night

[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears

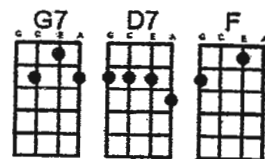
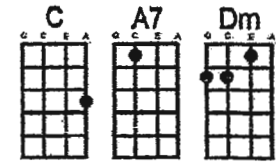
[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy



Whistle outro:

[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

When I Fall In Love

Words by
EDWARD HEYMAN

Music by
VICTOR YOUNG

FIRST NOTE



Moderately



C Dm G7

C A7 Dm G7

C Fm C 3 A7

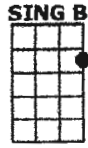
Dm A7 Dm 3 G7

C Dm G7

C A7 Dm G7

C F A7 Dm Fm

C Am Dm G7 C



WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

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



When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now



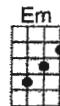
Will you still be sending me a valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine



If I'd been out 'til a quarter to three, would you lock the door



Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty- four

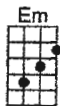


8

4

4

8



8

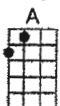


4



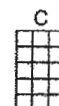
4

4



4

4



4



4



4



You'll be older too,

and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

12345678 (aloud)

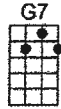
p. 2. When I'm Sixty-four



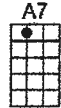
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone



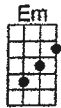
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, go for a ride



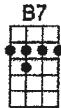
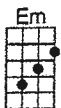
Doing the garden digging the weeds, who could ask for more



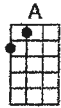
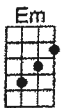
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four.



Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear.

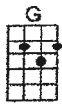


We shall scrimp and save,



Grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave.

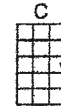
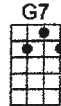
12345678 (aloud)



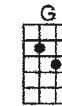
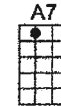
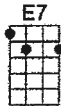
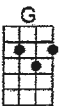
Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of view



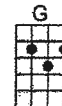
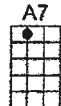
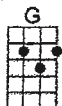
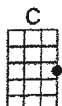
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away



Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more



Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four?



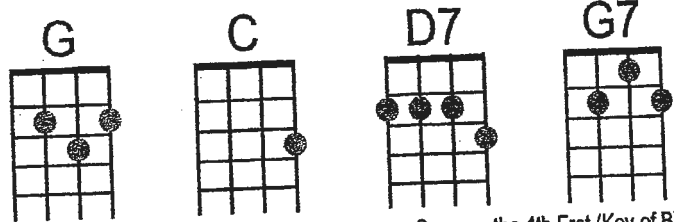
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty-four? Hoooo!



WHEN WILL I BE LOVED?

THE EVERLY BROTHERS

UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ JUNE 2006 THE EVERLY BROTHERS



To play along with the original recording, use a Capo on the 4th Fret (Key of B)



G C D7 G I---I'VE BEEN MADE BLUE, I---I'VE BEEN LIED TO,
 G C D7 G C D7 WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?

G C D7 G I---I'VE BEEN TURNED DOWN, I---I'VE BEEN PUSHED 'ROUND,
 G C D7 G G7 WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?

C D7 C G WHEN I MEET A NEW GIRL, THAT I WANT FOR MINE
 C D7 C D7 SHE ALWAYS BREAKS MY HEART IN TWO, IT HAPPENS EVERY TIM

G C D7 G I---I'VE BEEN CHEAT-ED, BE---EN MIS-TREAT-ED
 G C D7 G G7 WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?

C D7 C G WHEN I MEET A NEW GIRL, THAT I WANT FOR MINE
 C D7 C D7 SHE ALWAYS BREAKS MY HEART IN TWO, IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME

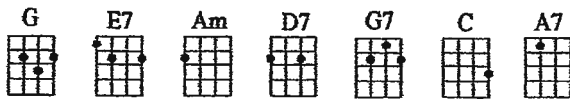
G C D7 G I---I'VE BEEN CHEAT-ED, BE---EN MIS-TREAT-ED
 G C D7 G //// //// WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?
 G C D7 G //// //// WHE--EN WILL I BE LOVED?

When You're Smiling

(The Whole World Smiles With You)

Words and Music by
MARK FISHER, JOE GOODWIN
 and **LARRY SHAY**

FIRST NOTE



Quickly

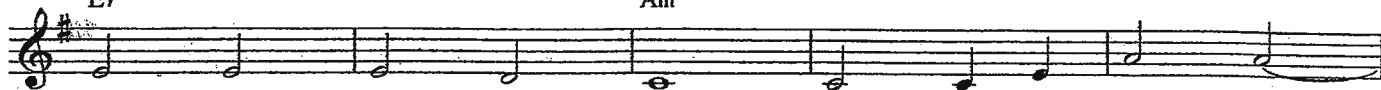
G



When you're smil - ing, _____ when you're smil - ing, _____ the

E7

Am



whole world smiles with you _____ When you're laugh - ing, _____

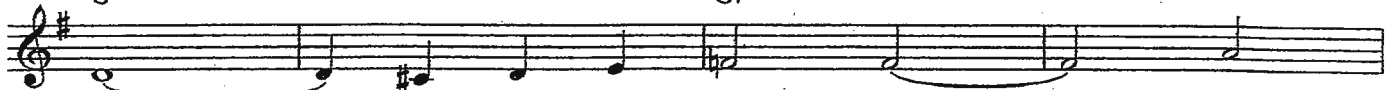
D7



_____ when you're laugh - ing, _____ the sun comes shin - ing

G

G7



through _____ But when you're cry - ing _____ you

C

A7



bring on the rain, _____ so stop your sigh - - ing, _____ be

D7

G



hap - py a - gain _____ Keep on smil - ing _____ 'cause when you're

E7

Am

D7

G



smil - ing _____ the whole world smiles with you _____



Where Have All the Flowers Gone? Pete Seeger, Joe Hickerson



C Am F G
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
 Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them every one.

F C F G C Am F G
 When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?



C Am F G
 Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
 Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
 Where have all the young girls gone? Gone for husbands every one.

F C F G C Am F G
 When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?



C Am F G
 Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing?
 Where have all the husbands gone, long time ago?
 Where have all the husbands gone? Gone to soldiers, every one

F C F G C Am F G
 When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?



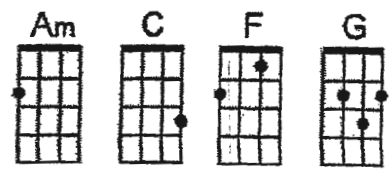
C Am F G
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
 Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards, every one

F C F G C Am F G
 When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

C Am F G
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
 Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
 Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers, every one



F C F G C Am F G C
 When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?



Dm F G Bb
 I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
 Dm C G A
 While my guitar gently weeps
 Dm F G Bb
 I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping
 Dm C F A
 Still my guitar gently weeps

D F#m Bm D Em A
 I don't know why nobody told you how to unfold your love
 D F#m Bm D
 I don't know how Someone controlled you
 Em A
 They bought and sold you

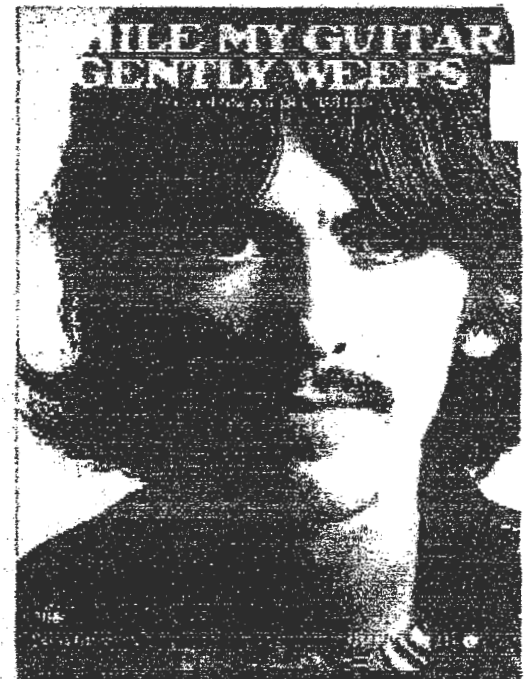
Dm F G Bb
 I look at the world and I notice it's turning
 Dm C G A
 While my guitar gently weeps
 Dm F G Bb
 With every mistake we must surely be learning
 Dm C F A
 Still my guitar gently weeps

D F#m Bm F#m
 I don't know how you were diverted
 Em A
 You were perverted too
 D F#m Bm F#m
 I don't know how you were inverted
 Em A
 No one alerted you

Dm F G Bb
 I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
 Dm C G A
 While my guitar gently weeps
 Dm F G Bb
 Look at you all...
 Dm C F A
 Still my guitar gently weeps

Instrumental ending

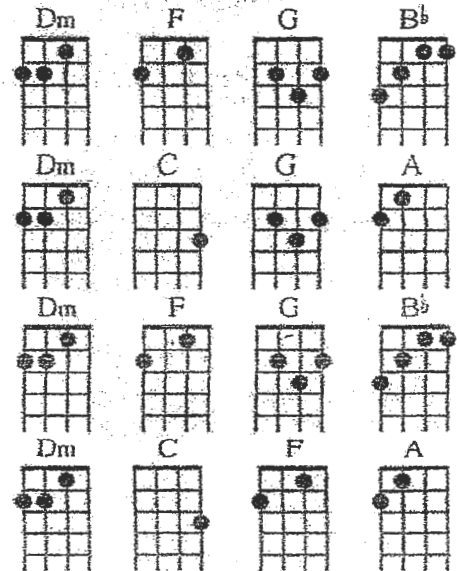
Dm F G Bb
 Dm C G A
 Dm F G Bb
 Dm C F A Dm



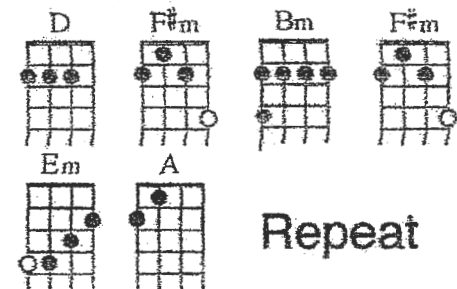
Words & Music by George Harrison



Verse



Chorus



White Sandy Beach

by Willie Dan



Intro F Bb Bbm F C7

First Note



F
I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
Bb Bbm F C7
On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

F
We were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun
Bb Bbm F
On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

C7 Bb C7
The sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul

C7 Bb C7
The sound of the ocean rocks me all night long 7 Beats

F
Those hot long summer days, lying there in the sun
Bb Bbm F
On a white sandy beach of Hawai'i

C7 Bb C7
The sound of the ocean soothes my restless soul

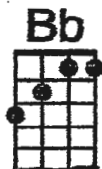
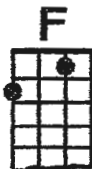
C7 Bb C7
The sound of the ocean rocks me all night long 7 Beats

F
Last night in my dream,

I saw your face again

Bb Bbm
We were there... in the sun...

Bb Bbm F
On a white... sandy beach... of... Hawai'i



Who's Sorry Now

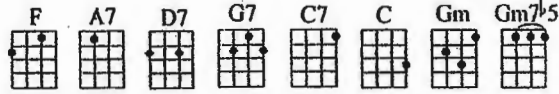
Words by BERT KALMER
and HARRY RUBY

Music by
TED SNYDER

FIRST NOTE



Slowly



F
A7
D7

Who's sor - ry now? Who's sor - ry now? Whose heart is ach - ing for

G7
C7
F

break - ing each vow? Who's sad and blue? Who's cry - ing too?

C
G7
C7
F
A7

Just like I cried o - ver you. Right to the end, just like a

D7
Gm

friend, I tried to warn you some - how. You had your

Gm7b5
F
D7
G7
C7
F

way, now you must pay; I'm glad that you're sor - ry now.

Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used to Do?

Hank Williams

1st Note



G
all Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

D7

How come you treat me like a worn out shoe

G

C

My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue

G

D7

G

Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used To Do

C

Ain't had no loving like a hugging and a kissing

D7

G

In a long long while

D7

We don't get nearer or further or closer Than a country mile

G

Why don't you spark me like you used to do

D7

And say sweet nothings like you used to coo

G

C

I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through

G

D7

G

So Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

(Well) why don't you be just like you used to be

D7

How come you find so many faults with me

G

C

Somebody's changed so let me give you a clue

G

D7

G

Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do

C

D7

G

Ain't had no loving like a hugging and a kissing In a long long while

D7

We don't get nearer or further or closer Than a country mile

G

Why don't you say the things you used to say

D7

What makes you treat me like a piece of clay

G

C

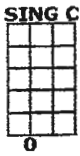
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue

G

D7

G

Why Don't You Love Me like you used to do X 2



WILL YOU STILL LOVE ME TOMORROW

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

Intro:

F G7 C G7

4 4 4 4

C F G7 C G7

Tonight you're mine completely; you give your love so sweetly

E7 Am F G7 C G7

To-night the light of love is in your eyes, but will you love me to-morrow

C F G7 C G7

Is this a lasting treasure, or just a moment's pleasure?

E7 Am F G7 C C7

Can I believe the magic of your sighs, will you still love me to-morrow?

BRIDGE:

F Em F G7 C C7

Tonight with words un-spoken, you said that I'm the only one

F Em Am D7 Dm7 G7

But will my heart be broken when the night meets the morning sun?

C F G7 C G7

I'd like to know that your love is a love I can be sure of

E7 Am F G7 C

1. So tell me now and I won't ask again, will you still love me to-morrow? REPEAT

E7 Am F G7 C C7

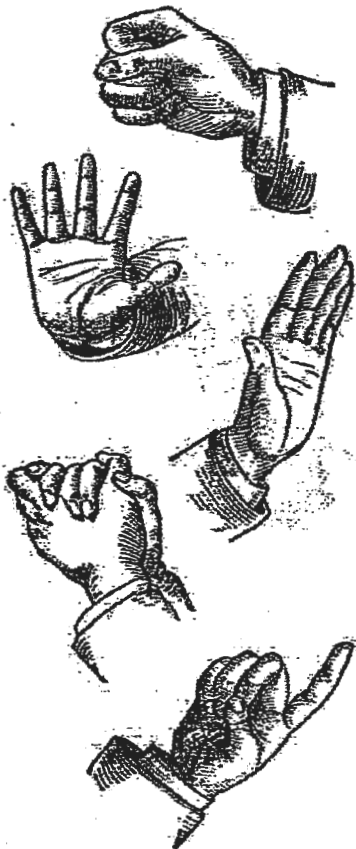
2. So tell me now and I won't ask again, will you still love me to-morrow?

F G7 C C7 F G7 C

will you still love me to-morrow? will you still love me to-morrow?



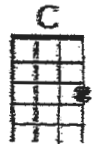
Willie & the Hand Jive



G I know a cat named way out Willie. **G G G**
C He's got a cool little chick named Rockin' Millie. **C C C**



G He can walk and stroll and Suzy Q. **G G G**
C And do that crazy hand jive, too. **C C C**



G Papa told Willie you'll ruin my home. **G G G**
C You and that hand jive has got to go. **C C C**



G Willie, said Papa, don't put me down. **G G G**
C They're doing that hand jive all over town. **C C C**

G Hand jive, hand jive, hand jive. **G G G**
D7 Doing that crazy hand jive. **D7 G G G G**

G Mama, Mama, look at Uncle Joe. **G G G G**
C He's doing that hand jive with sister Flo. **C C C C**
G Grandma gave baby sister a dime. **G G G G**
C Said, "do that hand jive one more time." **C C C C**

G Doctor and a lawyer and an Indian chief. **G G G G**
C Now they all dig that crazy beat. **C C C C**

G Way out Willie gave them all a treat. **G G G**
C When he did that hand jive with his feet. **C C C C** **CHORUS**

G Now Willie and Millie got married last fall. **G G G G**
C They had a little Willie Jr. and that ain't all. **C C C C**

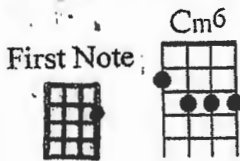
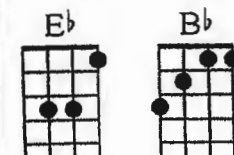
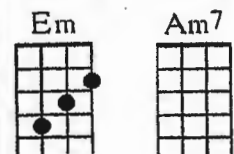
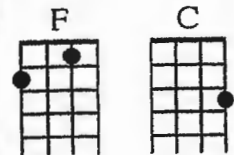
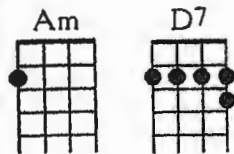
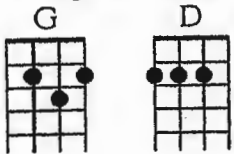
G Well, the baby got famous in his crib, you see. **G G G**
C doing that hand jive on TV. **C C C C** **CHORUS**



The Beatles

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

Key of G



G D Am
 What would you do if I sang out of tune
 D7 G
 Would you stand up and walk out on me?
 D Am
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
 D7 G
 And I'll try not to sing out of key
 F C G
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 F C G
 Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 C G D7
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends
 G D Am
 What do I do when my love is away
 D7 G
 (Does it worry you to be alone?)
 D Am
 How do I feel by the end of the day
 D7 G
 (Are you sad because you're on your own?)
 F C G
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 F C G
 Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 C G
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G Em Am7 G F C
 (Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love
 Em Am7 G F C
 (Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love

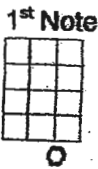
G D Am
 Would you believe in a love at first sight
 D7 G
 Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
 D Am
 What do you see when you turn out the light
 D7 G
 I can't tell you but I know it's mine

F C G
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 F C G
 Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 C G
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

G Em Am7 G F C
 (Do you need anybody?) I need somebody to love
 Em Am7 G F C
 (Could it be anybody?) I want somebody to love

F C G
 Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 F C G
 Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends
 F C G
 Oh I get high with a little help from my friends
 F C
 Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends

with a little help from my friends
 Eb Bb Cm6 G
 f r i e n d s
 (slowly)



Wonderful World Sam Cooke

[C] [Am] [C] Don't know much about [Am] history

[F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology

[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book

[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took

[C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too

What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am](C)(Am)

[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography

[F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry

[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra

[F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for

[C] But I do know one and [F] one is two

[C] And if this one could [F] be with you

What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am](C) (Am)

Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be

For [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student baby

[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history [F] don't know much bi[G7]ology

[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book

[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took

[C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too

What a [G] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history

[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book

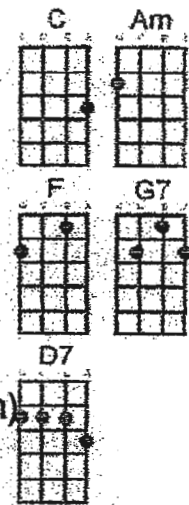
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took

[C] But I do know that [F] I love you

[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too

What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [G7] [C]

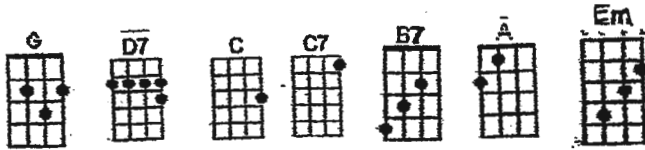
(x3 at end)





Workin' At The Car Wash Blues

by Jim Croce



G
Well I had just got out from the county prison

D7
Doin' ninety days for non-support

D7
Tried to find me an executive position

G
But no matter how smooth I talked

G
They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was genius

C7 A
The man say We got all that we can use

(Chorus)

G B7 Em G
Now I got them steadily depressin' low down mind messin'

C7 D7 G
Workin' at the car wash blues

(Verse)

G D7
Well I should be sittin' in an air conditioned office

In a swivel chair

D7
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries

G
Sayin' Hear now mam-ma come on over here

G
Instead I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag

C7 A
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes

(Chorus)

G B7 Em G
With them steadily depressin' low down mind messin'

C7 D7 G
workin' at the car wash blues

(Bridge)

C C7 G
 You know a man of my ability he should be smokin' on a big cigar

C C7
 But till I get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait

A D7
 In my rubber suit a-rubbin' these cars // //

(Verse)

G
 Well all I can do is a shake my head

D7
 You might not believe that it's true

D7
 For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls

G
 Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes

G
 So baby don't 'spect to see me

C7 A
 With no double martini in any high-brow society news

G B7 Em G
 Cause I got them steadily depressin' low down mind messin'

C7 D7 G
 workin' at the car wash blues

One half of first verse instrumental G//D7// D7//G//

G
 So baby don't 'spect to see me

C7 A
 With no double martini in any high-brow society news

G B7 Em G
 Cause I got them steadily depressin' low down mind messin'

C7 D7 G
 workin' at the car wash blues

G B7 Em G
 Yeah I got them steadily depressin' low down mind messin'

C7 D7 G
 workin' at the car wash blues

WOMEN BE WISE

BY SIPP
WALLACE



C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7
WOMEN BE WISE, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, DON'T ADVERTISE YOUR MAN,

C E7 A7 D7 G7 G7
DON'T SIT AROUND, GOSSIPING, EXPLAINING WHAT YOUR GOOD MAN REALLY CAN DO.

C C7
SOME WOMEN NOWADAYS, LORD THEY AIN'T NO GOOD,
F Cdim

THEY WILL LAUGH IN YOUR FACE, THEN TRY TO STEAL YOUR MAN FROM YOU.

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7
SO, WOMEN BE WISE, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, DON'T ADVERTISE YOUR MAN.

C E7 A7 D7 G7 G7
YOUR BEST GIRLFRIEND, SHE MIGHT BE A HIGHBROW, SHE CHANGES CLOTHES 3 TIMES A DAY

C E7 A7 D7 G7 G7
WHAT DO YOU THINK SHE'S DOING NOW, WHILE YOU'RE SO FAR AWAY,

C C7
SHE'S LOVING YOUR MAN, IN YOUR OWN DAMN BED,
F Cdim

YOU BETTER CALL FOR THE DOCTOR, MAMA, TRY TO INVESTIGATE YOUR HEAD.

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7
WOMEN BE WISE, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, DON'T ADVERTISE YOUR MAN.

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7
WOMEN BE WISE, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, DON'T ADVERTISE YOUR MAN,

C E7 A7 D7 G7 G7
DON'T SIT AROUND, TELLING YOUR SECRETS, TELLING ALL THOSE GOOD THINGS HE REALLY CAN DO,

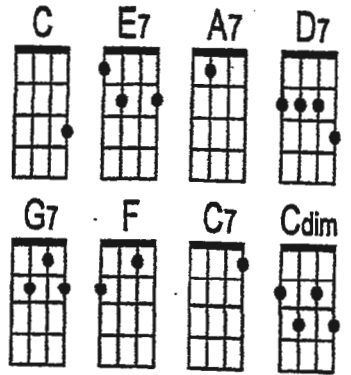
C C7
IF YOU TALK ABOUT YOUR BABY, YOU TELL ME HE'S SO FINE,
F Cdim

LORD HONEY, I JUST MIGHT SNEEK UP AND TRY TO MAKE HIM MINE,

E7 A7 D7 G7 C A7
MEN BE WISE, KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, DON'T ADVERTISE YOUR MAN, DON'T BE NO FOOL,

D7 G7 C
DON'T..... ADVERTISE..... YOUR MAN!

First Note





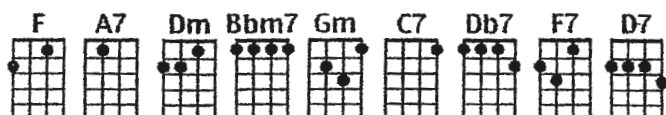
World Without Love

by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

#1 hit for Peter & Gordon in 1964

The first artists to be given a Beatles song, Peter Asher (aged 19) and Gordon Waller (18) seemed a surprise choice at the time. But the connection was one close to the heart of Paul, as he was dating Peter's red-haired sister, Jane Asher. The song (Paul's) had been rejected by the Beatles and was first intended for Billy J. Kramer, but with Peter and Gordon landing a recording contract with E.M.I. in January 1964, it was they that received it. It was recorded on 21st January 1964 at Abbey Road. It entered the chart two weeks after release, but had to wait six weeks to mount the top of the chart as it was kept off by Can't Buy Me Love. The Beatles never recorded this song.

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz The British Invasion January 2006



F A7
Please lock me away
Dm
And don't allow the day
F Bbm7 F
Here inside, where I hide with my loneliness
Gm C7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay
F (Db7) C7
In a world without love

F A7
Birds sing out of tune
Dm
And rainclouds hide the moon
F Bbm7 F
I'm OK, here I'll stay with my loneliness
Gm C7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay
F F7
In a world without love

Bbm7
So I'll wait, and in a while
F
I will see my true love smile
Bbm7
She may come, I know not when
Gm
When she does, I'll know
C7 F
So baby until then...

F A7
Lock me away
Dm
And don't allow the day
F Bbm7 F
Here inside, where I hide with my loneliness
Gm C7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay
F F7
In a world without love
Bbm7
So I'll wait, and in a while
F
I will see my true love smile
Bbm7
She may come, I know not when
Gm
When she does, I'll know
C7 F
So baby until then...

F A7
Lock me away
Dm
And don't allow the day
F Bbm7 F
Here inside, where I hide with my loneliness
Gm C7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay
F C7 D7
In a world without love
Gm C7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay
F / / / / D7 / / / /

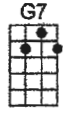
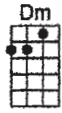
Gm C7
I don't care what they say, I won't stay
F
In a world without love

SING E

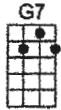
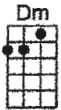
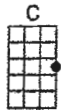


YELLOW SUBMARINE

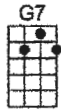
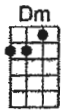
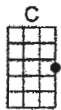
4/4 1...2...123



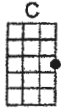
In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea,



And he told us of his life in the land of subma-rines.



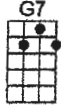
So we sailed up to the sun 'til we found the sea of green.



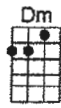
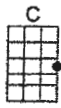
And we lived beneath the waves in our yellow subma-rine.



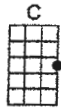
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.



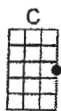
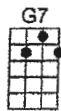
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine.



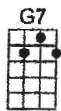
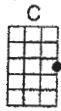
1. And our friends are all on board, many more of them live next door



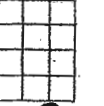
And the band begins to play.....(WE ALL LIVE...)



2. As we live a life of ease, every one of us has all we need



Sky of blue and sea of green in our yellow subma-rine. (WE ALL LIVE...)



Yesterday Beatles

[C] Yesterday

[E7] All my troubles seemed so [Am] far away [G] [F]
 Now it [G7] looks as though they're [C] here to stay
 Oh [Am] I be[D7]lieve in [F] yester[C]day

[C] Suddenly

[E7] I'm not half the man I [Am] used to be [G] [F]
 There's a [G7] shadow hanging [C] over me
 Oh [Am] yester[D7]day came [F] sudden[C]ly

[E7] Why she [Am] had [G] to [F] go

I don't [G7] know she wouldn't [C] say

[E7] I said [Am] some[G]thing [F] wrong

Now I [G7] long for yester[C]day [C5] [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday

[E7] Love was such an easy [Am] game to play [G] [F]
 Now I [G7] need a place to [C] hide away
 Oh [Am] I be[D7]lieve in [F] yester[C]day

[E7] Why she [Am] had [G] to [F] go

I don't [G7] know she wouldn't [C] say

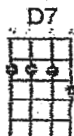
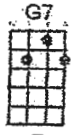
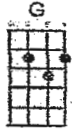
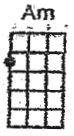
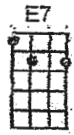
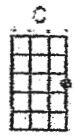
[E7] I said [Am] some[G]thing [F] wrong

Now I [G7] long for yester[C]day [C5] [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday

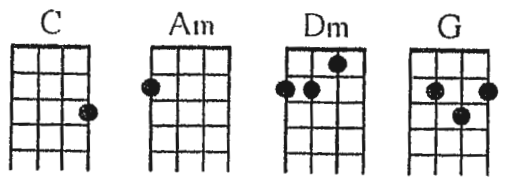
[E7] Love was such an easy [Am] game to play [G] [F]
 Now I [G7] need a place to [C] hide away
 Oh [Am] I be[D7]lieve in [F] yester[C]day

[Am] Mm mm [D7] mm mm [F] mm mm [C] mm





Y M C A



C
Young man, there's no need to feel down
Am
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground
Dm
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
G
There's no need to be unhappy.

C
Young man, there's a place you can go.
Am
I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.
Dm
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
G
Many ways to have a good time

Chorus

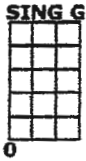
C
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A
Am
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A
Dm
They have everything for you men to enjoy,
G
You can hang out with all the boys
C
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A
Am
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A
Dm
You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,
G
You can do whatever you feel

C
Young man, are you listening to me?
Am
I said, young man, what do you want to be?
Dm
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams,
G
But you've got to know this one thing!

C
No man does it all by himself
Am
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
Dm
And just go there, to the YMCA
G
I'm sure they can help you today.

Chorus

C
Young man, I was once in your shoes
Am
I said, I was down and out with the blues
Dm
I felt no man cared if I were alive
G
I felt the whole world was so tight
C
That's when someone came up to me,
Am
And said, young man, take a walk up the street
Dm
There's a place there called the YMCA
G
They can start you back on your way
Chorus



YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

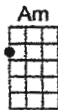
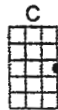
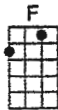
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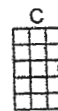
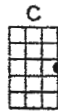
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine



You make me happy when skies are gray



You'll never know, dear, how much I love you



Please don't take my sunshine away.

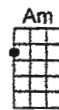
Last time only



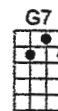
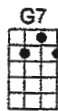
The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,



I dreamed I held you in my arms



When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken



So I hung down my head and I cried.

Repeat 1st four lines

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

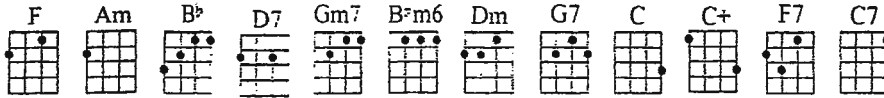
CHORUS

Last line of last chorus end with -
Please don't take my sunshine away

You Belong To Me

Words and Music by PEE WEE KING,
REDD STEWART and CHILTON PRICE

NOTE



Smoothly
F

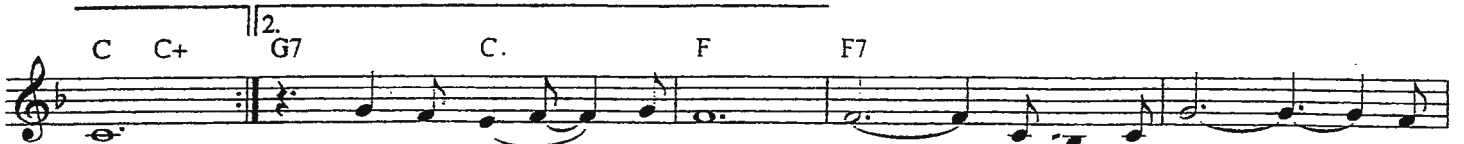


1. See the pyr - a - mids a - long the Nile, watch the sun rise on a
2. See the mar - ket - place in old Al - giers, send the pho - to - graphs and
3. Fly the o - cean in a sil - ver plane, see the jun - gle when it's



trop - ic isle, just re - mem - ber. dar - ling, all the while, you be - long to
sou - ve - nirs, just re - mem - ber when a dream ap - pears,
wet with rain. Just re - mem - ber. 'til you're home a - gain,

To Coda Θ 1.

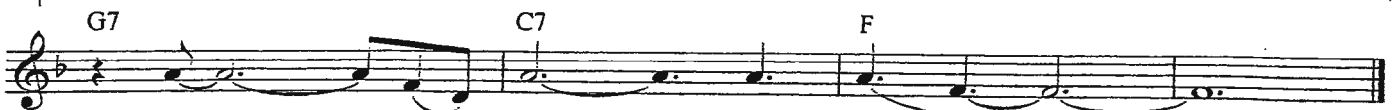


me. you be - long to me. I'll be so a - lone with -



out you. May - be you'll be lone - some, too, and blue.

Θ Coda



you be - long to me.

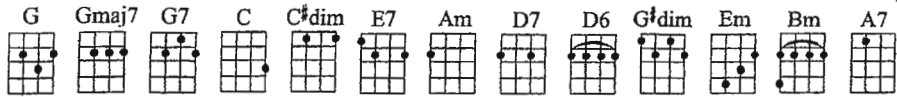
© 1952 (Renewed) Ridgeway Music Company, Inc.



You Don't Know Me

Words and Music by CINDY WALKER
and EDDY ARNOLD

FIRST NOTE



Moderately slow



1. You give your hand to me_____ and then you say "hel - lo,"_____ and I can
know the one_____ who dreams of you at night_____ and longs to



hard - ly speak,_____ my heart is beat - ing so._____ And an - y - one could tell_____ you think you
kiss your lips_____ and longs to hold you tight._____ To you I'm just a friend,_____ that's all I've



know me well,_____ but you don't know me._____ 2. No, you don't
ev - er been,_____ but you don't



know me._____ For I_____ nev - er knew the art of mak - ing love, though my



heart ached with love for you._____ A - fraid and shy, I let my chance go by, the



chance you might have loved me too. You give your hand to me_____ and then you



say good-bye._____ I watch you walk a - way_____ be-side the luck - y guy;_____ to nev - er,



nev - er know the one who loves you so:_____ no, you don't know me._____ **154**



YOU DON'T OWN ME

John Madara and David White

Dm Gm A7 Gm A7 Dm
 You don't own me ... I'm not just one of your many toys
 Dm Gm A7 Gm A7 Dm
 You don't own me ... don't say I can't go with other boys

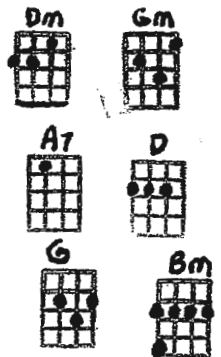
D
 And don't tell me what to do.
 Bm
 And don't tell me what to say
 G
 And please, when I go out with you
 A7
 Don't put me on display

First Note



Dm Gm A7 Gm A7 Dm
 Cause' -You don't own me ... don't try to change me in any way
 Dm Gm A7 Gm A7 Dm
 You don't own me ... don't tie me down 'cause I'd never stay

D
 Oh, I don't tell you what to say
 Bm
 I don't tell you what to do
 G
 So just let me be myself
 A7
 That's all I ask of you
 D
 I'm young, and I love to be young
 Bm
 I'm free, and I love to be free
 G
 To live my life the way I want
 A7
 To say and do whatever I please



Dm Gm A7 Gm A7 Dm
 Cause' -You don't own me ... don't try to change me in any way
 Dm Gm A7 Gm A7 Dm
 You don't own me ... don't tie me down 'cause I'd never stay

D
 Oh, I don't tell you what to say
 Bm
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 G
 So just let me be myself
 A7
 That's all I ask of you
 D
 I'm young, and I love to be young
 Bm
 I'm free, and I love to be free
 G
 To live my life the way I want
 A7
 To say and do whatever I please

Dm Gm
 Cause' -You don't own me ...

Excerpts from a 2005 interview with Lesley Gore

"You Don't Own Me" is a song that's been taken up by many women as a kind of anthem.

There's no question that women have taken that song and made it theirs. Of course, the last scene of First Wives Club also said the same thing. Here were these women, who, after you've seen this whole movie, what do they do? They belt out "You Don't Own Me." It doesn't necessarily have to be women. It can be men, too. But I think a lot of women have taken it as theirs, which is fine. I'm very proud of that.

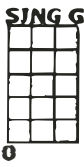
Do you feel in other ways that you've been a role model for women and particularly for young women? "I hope so. I didn't consider myself one, but as some of the responses come in and so many people have an opportunity to write you because email is so easy to get today, a lot of young people are telling me that they picked up a bass because they saw me singing on Bandstand, and it's very nice to hear. I'm very glad if I've influenced even one little human.

Do you have any advice for women who are trying to make it as musicians? "I just think that everyone should just continue rocking, especially the girls. We need more rock women. We need more rock women in the record industry. We need more executive women. That's what I'd like to see. It seems to be happening in the film world, but it's taking its time in the record industry.

So you haven't seen much improvement over time for women in the record industry?

I've seen virtually no improvement, very little improvement in the record industry, and I find it still the most homophobic of all the industries, as well. It's unbelievable. It's 2005, and we're still fighting some of the same fights I was trying to fight forty years ago.

It's a tough business....
It is, especially for women. I'm sorry to say that, but we've got to make that better.

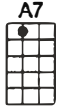


YOU'RE SIXTEEN

4/4 1...2...123



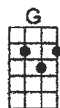
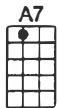
You come on like a dream, peaches and cream, lips like strawberry wine.



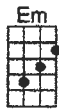
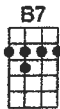
You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine.



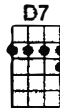
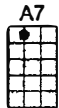
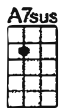
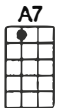
You're all ribbons and curls, ooh, what a girl, eyes that sparkle and shine.



You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine.



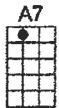
You're my baby, you're my pet, we fell in love on the night we met.



You touched my hand, my heart went pop, and, ooh, when we kissed, I could not stop.

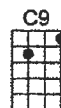
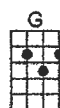
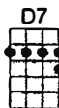
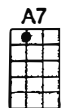


You walked out of my dreams, and into my arms, now you're my angel di-vine.



You're six-teen, so beautiful, and you're mine,

Repeat from "You're my..." to end



Mine all mine. You're six-teen, so beautiful, and you're mine.

You've Got a Friend

Carole King

G Am E7 Am E7 Am7
 When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand
 Dm7 G7 C Csus4 C
 And nothing, no nothing is goin' right
 Am E7 Am E7 Am7
 Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
 Dm7 Bm G7
 To brighten up, even your darkest night

First Note



C Cmaj7 F Dm7
 You just call out my name and you know wherever I am

C Cmaj7 G7
 I'll come runnin', to see you again

C Cmaj7 F Am
 Winter spring summer or fall, all you got to do is call

F G7 C
 And I'll be there, yeah yeah yeah, you've got a friend

Chorus

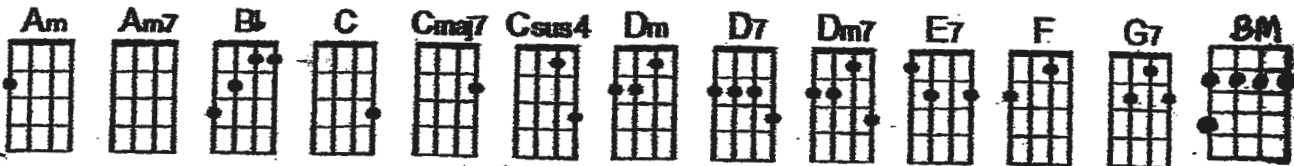
Am E7 Am E7 Am7
 If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds
 Dm7 G7 C Csus4 C

And that old north wind should begin to blow
 Am E7 Am E7 Am7
 Keep your head together and call my name out loud
 Dm7 Bm G7
 Soon, I'll be knockin' upon your door

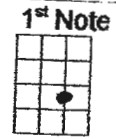
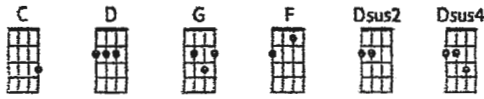
<chorus>

Bb F
 Say ain't it good to know, that you've got a friend
 G F Bb
 When people can be so cold. They'll hurt you, and desert you
 Am7 D7 Dm G7
 And take your soul if you let them, ah but don't you let them

<chorus>



You've Got to Hide Your Love Away (Lennon & McCartney)



[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
 [C] Feeling two foot [F] small [C] [D]

[G] Every [D] where [F] people [G] stare
 [C] Each and every [F] day [C]
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
 [C] And I hear them [F] sa- [C] -a [D] -ay



[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[G] How can [D] I [F] even [G] try?
 [C] I can never [F] win [C]
 [G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them
 [C] In the state I'm [F] in [C] [D]

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
 [C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
 [G] Gather [D] round [F] all you [G] downs
 [C] Let me hear you [F] say [C] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a [Dsus4] way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [G]

Your Cheatin' Heart



Hank Williams
(1923-1953)

Original recording: Cattle Studio, Nashville, Tennessee, Sep 23, 1952

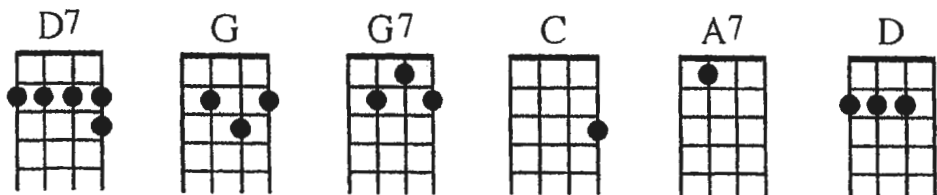
from Billie Jean Williams Horton

"Hank and I became engaged in Nashville, Tennessee.... This was early summer, 1952.... Hank started telling me about his problems with his ex-wife, Audrey. He said that one day her "Cheatin' Heart" would pay. Then he said, "Hey, that'd make a good song! Get out my tablet Baby; ...me and you are gonna write us a song!"

Just about as fast as I could write, Hank quoted the words to me in a matter of minutes....

...(from a letter to Dorothy Horstman, Jun 3, 1974)

First Note



(D7) G → G7 C
 1. Your cheatin' heart will make you weep,
 D7 G
 you'll cry and cry, and try to sleep.
 G → G7 C
 But sleep won't come the whole night through,
 D7 G
 your cheatin' heart will tell on you

CHORUS

(NC) C G
 When tears come down like fallin' rain,
 A7 D → D7
 you'll toss around any call my name.
 G C
 You'll walk the floor the way I do,
 D G
 you're cheatin' heart will tell on you.

(D7) G → G7 C
 2. Your cheatin' heart will pine some day,
 D7 G
 and crave the love you threw away.
 G → G7 C
 The time will come when you'll be blue,
 D7 G
 your cheatin' heart will tell on you



YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE

LOGGINS AND MESSINA

A D A
 YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
 D A
 YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
 E7 D
 BUT WHEN EVENING COMES AROUND AND IT'S TIME TO GO TO TOWN
 A
 WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?

A D A
 THE OLD FOLKS SAY THAT YA GOTTA END YOUR DATE BY TEN
 D A
 BUT IF YOU'RE OUT ON A DATE AND YOU BRING HER HOME LATE IT'S A SIN
 E7 D
 YOU KNOW THERE'S NO EXCUSE 'CAUSE YOU KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LOSE
 A N/C
 AND NEVER WIN, I'LL SAY IT AGAIN. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE [CHORUS]



D
 I PULLED INTO A DRIVE-IN AND FOUND A PLACE TO PARK
 D G7
 WE HOPPED INTO THE BACKSEAT WHERE YOU KNOW IT'S NICE AND DARK
 D
 I'M JUST ABOUT TO MOVE AND I'M THINKING IT'S A BREEZE
 E7
 THEN THERE'S A LIGHT IN MY EYE AND A GUY SAYS:
 N/C
 "OUT OF THE CAR LONG HAIR!"
 E7 D
 OOWEE, "YOU'RE COMING WITH ME,"
 A N/C
 SAID THE LOCAL POLICE. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE



A D A
 YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
 D A
 YOUR MAMA DON'T DANCE AND YOUR DADDY DON'T ROCK AND ROLL
 E7 D
 BUT WHEN EVENING COMES AROUND AND IT'S TIME TO GO TO TOWN
 A A
 WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL? WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL?
 A
 WHERE DO YOU GO, TO ROCK AND ROLL? X3

