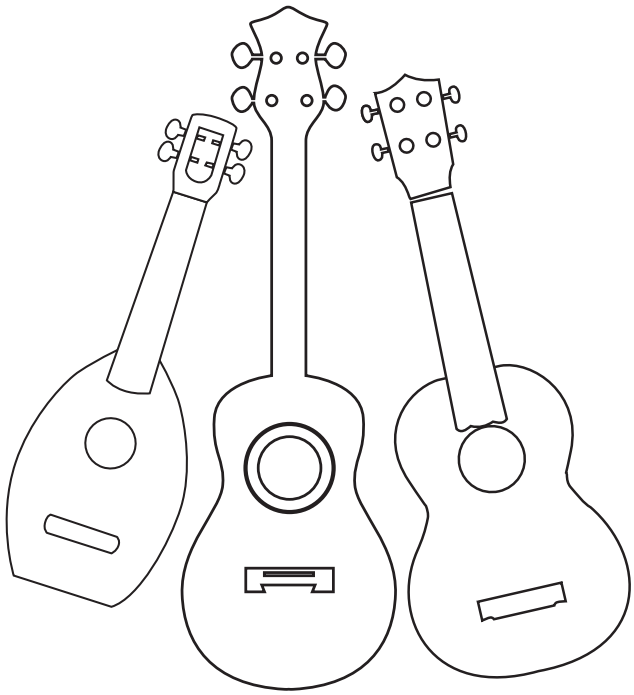
FORTÉ AND THE PIANISSIMOS

Songs





I vi IV V C a F G 50's Do Wop

Stand by Me

(C) When the night has come
(a) And the land is dark
And the (F) moon is the (G7)only light we'll (C)see
No I won't be afraid
Oh, I (a)won't be afraid
Just as (F)long as you (G7)stand, stand by (C)me

Crockadile Rock Elton John

I remember when rock was young
Me and Suzie had so much fun
Holding hands and skimming stones
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

Earth Angel - Penguins

Earth angel, earth angel
Will you be mine?
My darling dear
Love you all the time
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you

Earth angel, earth angel
The one I adore
Love you forever and ever more
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you

Blue Moon

Blue Moon (moon, moon, moon, Blue Moon)
You saw me standing alone (moon, moon, moon, Blue Moon)
Without a dream in my heart (moon, moon, moon, Blue Moon)
Without a love of my own

Who put the bomp - Barry Mann

Who put the bomp In the bomp bah bomp bah bomp
Who put the ram In the rama lama ding dong
Who put the bop In the bop shoo bop shoo bop
Who put the dip In the dip da dip da dip
Who was that man, I'd like to shake his hand
He made my baby fall in love with me

Chain Gang - Sam Cooke

Thats the sound of the man working on the chain gang
Thats the sound of the man working on the chain gang

Lollipop

Lollipop lollipop
Oh lolli lolli lolli
Lollipop lollipop.....

All I have to do is dream - Everly Brothers

Dream, dream, dream, dream
Dream, dream, dream, dream
When I want you in my arms
When I want you and all your charms
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
Dream, dream, dream, dream

Baby - Justin Bieber (down up pause)

Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-o
Baby baby baby ohh
like baby baby baby no
like baby baby baby
i thought you'ld always be mine.

8 Dogs 8 Banjos

8 (E) dogs, 8 (A) banjos
8 (E) dogs, 8 (A) banjos
(D) Tell me what you need in the (E) whole wide world
(A) Tell me what you need my (D) pretty little girl
8 (E) dogs, 8 (A) banjos

Hot coffee, sweet tea
Hot coffee, sweet tea
Tell me what you need in the whole wide world
Tell me what you need my pretty little girl
Hot coffee, sweet tea

Good loving, hard times
Good loving, hard times
Tell me what you need in the whole wide world
Tell me what you need my pretty little girl
Good loving, hard times

8 dogs, 8 banjos
8 dogs, 8 banjos
Tell me what you need in the whole wide world
Tell me what you need my pretty little girl
8 dogs, 8 banjos

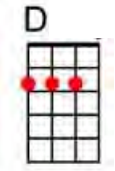
Ma'am?
A family of eight?
8 dogs and 8 banjos
Yes ma'am, we're talking happiness here

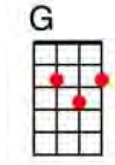
Corn whiskey, dirt weed
Corn whiskey, dirt weed
Tell me what you need in the whole wide world
Tell me what you need my pretty little girl
Corn whiskey, dirt weed

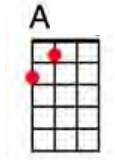
All morning, all night
All morning, all night
Come on boy don't hesitate
Kiss a pretty girl before it's too late
All morning, all night

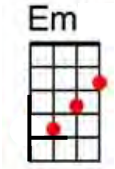
8 dogs, 8 banjos
8 dogs, 8 banjos
Tell me what you need in the whole wide world
Tell me what you need my pretty little girl
8 dogs, 8 banjos

500 Miles — The Proclaimers









(D)When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you.
(D)When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you.
(D)If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you.
(D)And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) havering to (D)you.

CHORUS

(D)But I would walk 500 miles, and (G)I would walk (A)500 more,
Just to (D)be the man who walked 1,000
(G)miles to fall down (A)at your door.

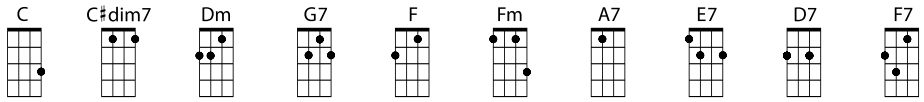
(D)When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you.
(D)And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you.
(D)When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.
(D)And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) growing old with (D)you.

CHORUS then: (D)Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),
la la la (G)ta, la la la la la (A)ta,la la la (D) la la (2x)

(D)When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you.
(D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.
(D)When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A) goes along with (D)you.
(D)And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to(D)you.
I'm gonna (Em)be the man who's(A) coming home to (D) you.

CHORUS then ' Ta la la la' again.

Ain’t Misbehavin’



[C] No one to [C#dim] talk with, [Dm] all by my [G7] self,
[C] no one to [C+] walk with, but I’m [F] happy [Fm] on the shelf,
[C] Ain’t misbe [A7] havin’ I’m [Dm] savin’ my [G7] love for [E7] you [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] I know for [C#dim] certain the [Dm] one I [G7] love,
[C] I’m through with [C+] flirtin’ it’s just [F] you I’m [Fm] thinkin’ of
[C] Ain’t misbe [A7] havin’ I’m [Dm] savin’ my [G7] love for [C] you [F7] [C] [E7]

[Am] Like Jack Horner [F7] in the corner,
[D7] don’t go no-where, [A7] what do I care?
[D7] Your kisses [Am] are worth [D7] waitin’ [G7] for,
[A7] be [D7] lieve [G7] me

[C] I don’t stay [C#dim] out late, [Dm] don’t care to [G7] go,
[C] I’m home a [C+] bout eight, just [F] me and my [Fm] radio
[C] Ain’t misbe [A7] havin’ I’m [Dm] savin’ my [G7] love for [C] you [F7] [C] [E7]

[Am] Like Jack Horner [F7] in the corner,
[D7] don’t go no-where, [A7] what do I care?
[D7] Your kisses [Am] are worth [D7] waitin’ [G7] for,
[A7] be [D7] lieve [G7] me

[C] I don’t stay [C#dim] out late, [Dm] don’t care to [G7] go,
[C] I’m home a [C+] bout eight, just [F] me and my [Fm] radio
[C] Ain’t misbe [A7] havin’ I’m [Dm] savin’ my [G7] love
[C] Ain’t misbe [A7] havin’ I’m [Dm] savin’ my [G7] love
[C] Ain’t misbe [A7] havin’ I’m [Dm] savin’ my [G7] love for [C] you [G7] [C]

The Aeroplane by Tim Minchin

[Verse 1]
[D]If I had the **[A]**blueprint or the **[Bm]**brain
[G]I would **[D]**build an **[A]** aeroplane
I'd **[D]** fashion wings of **[A]**balsa wood and **[Bm]**glue **[A]**
And **[G]**I would **[A]** fly to **[D]**you

[Chorus]
Id **[Bm]**carve a prop from **[G]**old recycled **[D]**would haves
All **[A]**these relentless **[Bm]**could haves
These **[G]**pointless might have **[A]**beens
Oh the **[D]**storms that I would **[A]**gladly battle **[Bm]**through **[A]**
So **[G]**I could **[A]**fly to **[D]**you

[Verse 2]
[D]Had I the **[A]**method or the **[Bm]**means **[A]**
[G] I would **[D]**build a **[A]**time machine
I'd **[D]**make it from the **[A]**scraps you always **[Bm]** find **[A]**
When **[G]**someone leaves their **[A]**broken dreams **[D]**behind

[Bridge]
I'd **[Bm]**fuel it with the **[G]**beats that my heart **[D]**misses
When you **[A]**sign your name with **[Bm]**kisses
Made of **[G]**x's when you **[A]**text me **N.C.** It's so silly, but
[D]Any fuel and **[A]**any fire will **[Bm]**do **[A]**
[G]I will **[A]**fly to **[D]**you

[Chorus]
Id **[Bm]**carve a prop from **[G]**old recycled **[D]**would haves
All **[A]**these relentless **[Bm]**could haves
These **[G]**pointless might have **[A]**beens
Oh the **[D]**storms that I would **[A]**gladly battle **[Bm]**through **[A]**
So **[G]**I could **[A]**fly to **[D]**you

Oh the **[D]**storms that I would **[A]**gladly battle **[Bm]**through **[A]**
So **[G]**I could **[A]**fly to **[D]**you

Ain't She Sweet

[C]Ain't [C#dim]she [G7]sweet?
See her [C]coming [C#dim]down the [G7]street.
Now I [C]ask you [E7]very [A7]confidentially,
[D7]Ain't [G7]she [C]sweet?

[C]Ain't [C#dim]she [G7]nice?
Look her [C]over [C#dim]once or [G7]twice.
Now I [C]ask you [E7]very [A7]confidentially,
[D7] ain't [G7]she [C]nice?

Just cast an [F]eye in her dir[C]ection
Oh, me! Oh, [F]my! Ain't that per[C]fection? (D7) [G7]

[C]I [C#dim]re- [G7]peat
Don't you [C]think she's [C#dim]kind of [G7]neat?
And I [C]ask you [E7]very [A7]confidentially
[D7]Ain't [G7]she [C]sweet?

All For Me Grog

[G] All for me grog, me [C] jolly, jolly [G] grog
[G] All for me beer and [D7] tobacco
I [G] spent all me dough on the [C] lassies don't ya [G] know
[G] Across the western ocean I must [D7] wan-[G] der
[G] [D7] [G]

[G] All for me boots, me **[C]** noggin, noggin **[G]** boots
[G] All for me beer and **[D7]** tobacco
Oh the **[G]** heels they are worn out and the **[C]** toes are torn a-**[G]** bout
And the **[G]** soles are looking out for better **[D7]** wea-**[G]** ther
[G] [D7] [G]

[CHORUS]

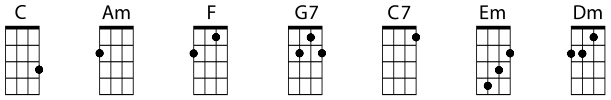
[G] All for me shirt, me **[C]** noggin, noggin **[G]** shirt
[G] All for me beer and **[D7]** tobacco
Oh the **[G]** sleeves are all worn and the **[C]** collar's torn **[G]** about
And the **[G]** tail is looking out for better **[D7]** wea-**[G]** ther
[G] [D7] [G]

[CHORUS]

[G] Sick in the head I **[C]** haven't gone to **[G]** bed
[G] Since I first came ashore from me **[D7]** slumber
For I **[G]** spent all me dough on **[C]** lassies don't you **[G]** know
[G] Across the western ocean I must **[D7]** wan-**[G]** der
[G] [D7] [G]

[CHORUS]

All I Have To Do Is Dream (Everly Brothers)



[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you [F] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [F] and all your [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [F] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [F] to hold me [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want you
[F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] dre- [F] a- [C] m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a- [G] way [G7]

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dre- [F] a- [C] m [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life a- [G] way [G7]

I [C] need you [Am] so [F] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [F] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Dre [Am] am [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C] dream

All Of Me

[C]All of me, why not take [E7]all of me?
[A7]Can't you see I'm no good with-[Dm]out you?
[E7]Take my lips I wanna [Am]lose them
[D7]Take my arms I'll never [Dm]use [G7]them

[C]Your goodbyes left me with [E7]eyes that cry
[A7]How can I get along with-[Dm]out you?
[F]You took the part that [C]once was my [A7]heart
So [Dm]why not take [G7]all of [C]me? [F] [G7]

Solo's

C, E7, A7, Dm, E7, Am, D7, Dm, G7

C, E7, A7, Dm, F, C, A7, Dm, G7, C, F, G7

[C]Your goodbyes left me with [E7]eyes that cry
[A7]How can I get along with-[Dm]out you?
[F]You took the part that [C]once was my [A7]heart
So [Dm]why not take [G7]all of [C]me?

[C]All of me, why not take [E7]all of me?
[A7]Can't you see I'm a mess with-[Dm]out you?
[F]You took the part that [C]used to be my [A7]heart
So [Dm]why not take [G7]all of
[Dm]why not take [G7]all of
[Dm]why not take [G7]all of [C]me?

A-L-O-H-A...

[G] People are you [Am7] listenin' to [G] what we're about to [Am7] say
[G] We are on a [Am7] mission [G] tryin' to find a [Am7] way
for [G] you and [Am7] me make a [G] guaran-[Am7]tee

[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]
And [G] I know [Am7] we, we can [G] work it [Am7] out
[G] And make this [Am7] world a better [G] place (for you and for [Am7] me)

[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world (around the [Am7] world)
[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world (around the [Am7] world)

[G] Could you im-[Am7]agine [G] all around the [Am7] world
[G] A little [Am7] aloha in [G] every boy and [Am7] girl
[G] Could you im-[Am7]agine how [G] simple life could [Am7] be
[G] With a little [Am7] aloha in [G] you and [Am7] me

Let's [G] spread a little bit of [Am7] aloha
[G] Put a little love in your [Am7] heart
[G] Take a little dip in the [Am7] ocean
Ah [G] yeah (ah [Am7] yeah), uh-[G] huh (uh-[Am7] huh)

[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]
[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7]day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]

[G] Aloha means [Am7] hello and [G] aloha means good-[Am7]bye
And [G] aloha means I [Am7] love you and [G] I want to take it [Am7] higher
[G] With a little [Am7] aloha, [G] with a little [Am7]aloha

Let's [G] spread a little bit of [Am7] aloha
[G] Put a little love in your [Am7] heart
[G] Take a little dip in the [Am7] ocean
Ah [G] yeah (ah [Am7] yeah), uh-[G] huh (uh-[Am7] huh)

[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]
[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A, a little [G] aloha in our [Am7]day
[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]

Aloha Oe Ukulele by **Queen Lili'uokalani**

[Verse 1]

```
C          F        C
Ha'aheo ka ua i na pali
      G7
Ke nihi aʻela i ka nahele
   C         F          C
E uhai ana paha i ka liko
     F           G7  C  C7
Pua 'āhihi lehua o uka

[Chorus]
F
Aloha 'oe
C
Aloha 'oe
     G7             C   C7
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo
    F
One fond embrace
  C
A ho'i aʻe au
G7             C
Until we meet again

[Verse 2]
C              F           C
'O ka hali'a aloha i hiki mai
   G7
Ke hone a'e nei i ku'u manawa
    C      F       C
'O 'oe nō ka'u ipo aloha
  F      G7    C   C7
A loko e hana nei

[Chorus]
F
Aloha 'oe
C
Aloha 'oe
     G7             C   C7
E ke onaona noho i ka lipo
    F
One fond embrace
  C
A ho'i aʻe au
G7             C
Until we meet again
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[Verse 3]
  C           F          C
Maopopo ku'u 'ike i ka nani
   G7
Nā pua rose o maunawili
   C        F      C
I laila hiaʻai nā manu
  F           G7         A#   A#7
Miki'ala I ka nani o ka lipo

[Chorus]
F
Aloha 'oe
C
Aloha 'oe
     G7             C   C7
E ke onaona hoho i ka lipo
    F
One fond embrace
  C
A ho'i aʻe au
G7             C
Until we meet again
```

America the Beautiful

Text by Katherine Bates/ Music by Samuel Ward

{Verse 1}

(G)Oh beautiful for (D)spacious skies,
for (D7)amber waves of (G) grain, (D7)
for (G)purple mountain (D)majesties
a (A7)bove the fruited (D)plain!
A(G)merica! A(Am)meri(D)ca!
God (D7)shed his grace on (G)thee, (G7)
and (C)crown thy hood with
(G)brotherhood,
from (C)sea to (D7)shining (G)sea!

{Verse 2}

(G)Oh beautiful for (D)heroes proved
in (D7)liberating (G)strife, (D7)
whose (G)more than self their (D)country loved,
and (A7)mercy more than (D)life! (D7)
A(G)merica! A(Am)meri(D)ca!
May (D7)God thy gold re(G)fine, (G7)
till (C)all success be (G)nobleness,
and (C)every (D7)gain (G)divine!

Instrumental Solo

{Verse 3}

(G)Ohh beautiful for (D)patriot dream
that (D7)sees beyond the (G)years (D7)
Thine (G)alabaster (D)cities gleam,
un(A7)dimmed by human (D)tears! (D7)
A(G)merica! A(Am)meri(D)ca!
God (D7)shed his grace on (G)thee, (G7)
and (C)crown thy good with
(G)brotherhood
from (C)sea to (D7)shining (G)sea!

God Bless America

By Irving Berlin

(G)God Bless A(D)merica,
(D7)land that I (G)love
(G7)Stand be(C)side her and (G)guide her,
through the (G)night with the (D7)light
from a(G)bove.

From the (D)mountains(D7), to the
(G)prairies,
to the (D)oceans(D7), white with
(G)foam(G7)
(C)God Bless A(G)merica,
(C)my (G)home, (D)sweet (G)home (G7)
(C)God Bless A(G)merica,
(C)my (G)home, (D)sweet (G)home.
(Am) (D7) (G)

Angels Among Us / Alabama

[Intro]
G D/F# C G Bm7 C D

[Verse 1] (Spoken)

G D/F#
I was walkin' home from school
Em C
on a cold winter day,
G Em
took a short cut through the woods
C D
and I lost my way.
G D/F# Em C
It was gettin' late, and I was scared and alone.
G Bm7 C D
Then a kind old man took my hand,
and led me home.

[Bridge]
C Bm7
Oh mama couldn't see him,
C D
but he was standing there,
C Bm7
And I knew in my heart
C D
he was the answer to my prayer.

[Chorus]
G Em Am7 D
Oh, I believe there are Angels Among Us,
G Em Am7 D
Sent down to us from somewhere up above.
G Em C D
They come to you and me in our darkest hours
C Bm7 C D
to show us how to live to teach us how to give
C D G Bm7 C D
to guide us with a light of love.

Verse 2]
G D/F#
When life held troubled times
Em C
and had me down on my knees
G Bm7
there's always been someone
C D
to come along and comfort me
G D/F#
a kind word from a stranger
Em C
to lend a helping hand
G Bm7
a phone call from a friend
C D
just to say I understand

[Bridge]
C Bm7
Now ain't it kind of funny
C Bm7
at the dark end of the road
C Bm7
someone lights the way with just a
Am7 D
single ray of hope.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]
C Bm7
They wear so many faces,
C Bm7
show up in the strangest places
C Bm7
and grace us with their mercies
Am7 D
in our time of need.

Outro
C D G
to guide us with a light of love

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

Well the [C]South side of Chicago, is the [D7]baddest part of town
And if you [E7]go down there you better [F]just beware
Of a [G7]man named Leroy [C]Brown
Now [C]Leroy more than trouble you see he [D7]stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7]downtown ladies call him [F]"Treetop Lover"
All the [G7]men just call him [C]"Sir"

And he's [C]bad, bad Leroy Brown, the [D7]baddest man in the whole damn town
[E7]Badder than old [F]King Kong, and [G7]meaner than a junkyard [C]dog

Now [C]Leroy he a gambler, and he [D7]like his fancy clothes
And he [E7]like to wear his [F]diamond rings, on [G7]everybody's [C]nose
He got a [C]custom Continental, he got an [D7]Eldorado too
He got a [E7]32 gun in his [F]pocket for fun, he got a [G7]razor in his [C]shoe

And he's [C]bad, bad Leroy Brown, the [D7]baddest man in the whole damn town
[E7]Badder than old [F]King Kong, and [G7]meaner than a junkyard [C]dog

Well [C]Friday bout a week ago, [D7]Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7]edge of the bar, sat a [F]girl named Doris
And [G7]ooh that girl looked [C]nice
Well he [C]cast his eyes upon her, and the [D7]trouble soon began
[E7]Leroy Brown [F]learned a lesson,
'Bout messin' with the [G7]wife of a jealous [C]man

And he's [C]bad, bad Leroy Brown, the [D7]baddest man in the whole damn town
[E7]Badder than old [F]King Kong, and [G7]meaner than a junkyard [C]dog

Well the [C]two men took to fightin', and when they [D7]pulled them from the floor
[E7]Leroy looked like a [F]jigsaw puzzle, with a [G7]couple of pieces [C]gone

And he's [C]bad, bad Leroy Brown, the [D7]baddest man in the whole damn town
[E7]Badder than old [F]King Kong, and [G7]meaner than a junkyard [C]dog

E7]Badder than old [F]King Kong, and [G7]meaner than a junkyard [C]dog

Banana Pancakes- Jack Johnson

Well can't you see that it's just (Am) raining
There ain't no need to go (G) outside, but (D7) baby…

You (G) hardly even (D7) notice (Am) when I try to (C7) show you,
This (G) song is meant to (D7) keep ya' from (Am) doin' what you're (C7) supposed to,
(G) Wakin' up too (D7) early, (Am) maybe we could (C7) sleep in,
(G) Make you banana (D7) pancakes, (Am) pretend like it's the (C7) weekend, (Am) now.

We could pretend it all the (G) time.
Can't you see that it's just (Am) raining? Ain't no need to go (G) outside.

But just (D7) maybe...
Ha-(G)-la ka (D7) ukulele, (Am) mama made a (C7) baby,
(G) Really don't mind to (D7) practice, cause (Am) you're my little (C7) lady.
(G) Lady, lady (D7) love me, cause I (Am) love to lay you (C7) lazy,
(G) We could close the (D7) curtains (Am) pretend like there's no (C7) world
(Am) Outside.

We could pretend it all the (G) time.
Can't you see that it's just (Am) raining? Ain't no need to go (G) outside.
Ain't no need, aint no (Am) need. Mmm mmm mmm (G) mmmm.
Can't you see, can't you (Am) see? Rain all day and I don't (G) mind.

But the (Am) telephone's singin', ringing', it's too early don't pick it up. (D)
We don't need to
We got (Am) everything we need right here and everything we need is (D) enough.
Just so easy
When the (Bm) whole world fits inside of your arms
Do we (Em) really need to pay attention (C) to the alarm
Wake up (G) slow mmm (D) mmmmm, wake up (G) slow.

But (D7) baby,
You (G) hardly even (D7) notice (Am) when I try to (C7) show you,
This (G) song is meant to (D7) keep ya' from (Am) doin' what you're (C7) supposed to,
(G) Wakin' up too (D7) early, (Am) maybe we could (C7) sleep in,
(G) Make you banana (D7) pancakes, (Am) pretend like it's the (C7) weekend, (Am) now

We could pretend it all the (G) time.
Can't you see that it's just (Am) raining? Ain't no need to go (G) outside.
Ain't no need, aint no (Am) need.
Rain all day and I really, (G) really, really don't mind.
Can't you see, can't you (Am) see? You gotta wake up (G) slow.

Banana Split For My Baby

[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, a [D7] glass of plain [G7] water for [C] me
[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, a [D7] glass of plain water for [G7] me

[C] Dispenser man, [C7] if you please,
[F] Serve my chick a mess of [D7] calories
[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, a [D7] glass of plain [G7] water for [C] me

[C] Slip back the lid, scoop [C7] everything in sight
[F] Make it a rainbow of [D7] red, brown and white
[C] Chocolate chip and [C7] everything that's nice
[F] Tutti-frutti once and [D7] spumoni twice
[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, a [D7] glass of plain [G7] water for [C] me

[C] Spray the whipped cream for at [C7] least an hour
[F] Pile it as high as the [D7] Eiffel Tower
[C] Load it with nuts, [C7] about sixteen tons
[F] Top it with a pizza [D7] just for fun
[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, a [D7] glass of plain [G7] water for [C] me

[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, a [D7] glass of plain [G7] water for [C] me
[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, a [D7] glass of plain water for [G7] me

[C] Stack her up with [C7] crazy goo
[F] 'Cause that's the stuff she likes to [D7] wade right through
[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, a [D7] glass of plain [G7] water for [C] me

Now [C] add the cherries the kind she [C7] loves to munch
[F] Skip one banana, use the [D7] whole darn bunch
[C] Drown it in fudge, six or [C7] seven cans
[F] Give her two spoons, she'll [D7] eat it with both hands
[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, a [D7] glass of plain [G7] water for [C] me

[C] Separate checks, [C7] it must be
[F] Charge the split to her, the [D7] water to me
[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, and a [D7] glass of plain [G7] water for [C] me
Ain't got no [A7] money
[D7] The glass of plain [G7] water's for [C] me

Battle of New Orleans

In [G] 1814 we [C] took a little trip
[D7] Along with Col. Jackson down the [G] mighty mississip'
We [G] took a little bacon and we [C] took a little beans
And we [D7] caught the bloody British in a [G] town in New Orleans.

We [G] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [D7] was a while [G] ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

We [G] looked down the river and we [C] see'd the British come
And there [D7] musta been a hund'erd of 'em [G] beatin' on the drum
They stepped so high and they [C] made their bugles ring
We [D7] stood beside our cotton bales and [G] didn't say a thing.

We [G] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [D7] was a while [G] ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

Old [G] Hick'ry said we could [C] take 'em by su'prise
If we [D7] didn't fire our musket till we [G] looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire till we [C] see'd their faces well
Then we [D7] opened up with squirrel guns and [G] really gave'em .Well

We [G] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [D7] was a while [G] ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a [D7] rabbit couldn't [G] go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

We [G] fired our cannon till the [C] barrel melted down
So we [D7] grabbed an alligator and we [G] fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs and [C] powdered his behind
And [D7] when we touched the powder off, the [G] gator lost his mind.

We [G] fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [D7] was a while [G] ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a [D7] rabbit couldn't [G] go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of [G] Mexico.

Better Place by Rachel Platten

C G Am C F G C

(C)I'll tell the (G)world, I'll sing the(Am)song
It's better (C)place since you came (F)along (G)
Since you came a(C)long
(C)Your touch is (G)sunlight through the (Am)trees
Your kisses (C)are the ocean (F)breeze
Everything's (G)alright when you're with (C)me

And ah ah (F)ah ah (C)ah
You're my (G)favorite thing
Ah ah (F)ah ah (C)ah
All the (G)love that you bring

Well, it (F)feels like I've (C)opened my (G)eyes
again And the (F)colors are (C)golden and (G)bright
again There's a (F)song in my (C)heart
I feel (Em)like I (Am)belong
(F)It's a better (G)place since you (Am)came (G)along
(F)It's a better (G)place since you (C)came along

(C)I see the (G)whole world in your (Am)eyes
It's like I've (C)known you all (F)my life (G)
We just feel so (C)right
(C)So I pour my (G)heart into your (Am)hands
It's like you (C)really (F)understand (G)
You love the way I (C)am

And ah ah (F)ah ah (C)ah
You're my (G)favorite thing
Ah ah (F)ah ah (C)ah
All the (G)happiness you bring

Well, it (F)feels like I've (C)opened my (G)eyes
again And the (F)colors are (C)golden and
(G)bright again And the (F)sun paints the (C)skies
And the (Em)wind sings her (Am)song
(F)It's a better (G)place since you (Am)came along(G)
(F)It's a better (G)place since you came (C)along

(Dm)woooo(Em)aaa(F)ahhh (F)Oooo(G)ooo(Am)oh
(Dm)Ahh(Em)hhhh(F)hhh (F)ooo(G)ooo(Am)ooh

Now I'm alright (F)
Now I'm alright (Fsus2)
Everything's al(F)rii(G)iight(Am)

2X's

Cause it (F)feels like I've (C)opened my (G)eyes again
And the (F)colors are (C)golden and (G)bright again
There's a (F)song in (C)my heart
I feel (Em)like I (Am)belong
(F)It's a better (G)place since you came (Am)along (G)
(F)It's a better (G)place since you came along (C)

Big Rock Candy Mountain

Hear this song at: http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=c6kv_eGSGZ4 (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a[C]way be[F]side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [C] come with me we'll go and see the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

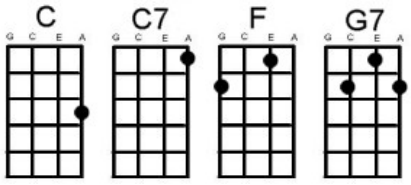
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a[C]round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

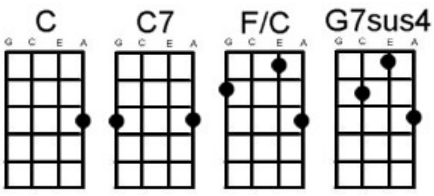
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in[F]vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Whistle line 1 and line 4 of verse: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



Alternative chords for enhanced bluegrass effect…



Go To Contents

Bill Bailey, Won’t You Please Come Home [G]

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Hughie Cannon

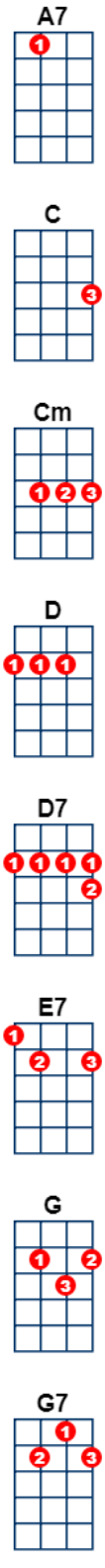
Bobby Darin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UCu3-LBdCoA But in F
[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
I moan the whole night [D7] long
[D] I'll do the cooking honey [D7] I'll pay the rent
[D] I know I done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that
I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb
Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
I moan the whole night [D7] long
[D] I'm a gonna do your cooking honey [D7] I'm a gonna pay your rent
[D] I know that I've done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that
I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb
Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

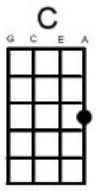
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

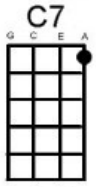


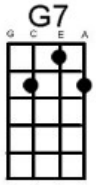
Blame It On The Ukulele (Tune: Blame It On The Bossa Nova – Eydie Gormé)

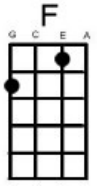
Hear this song at: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PaRlW-jz1QQ (play along with capo at 1st fret until key change)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com Lyrics: Susan Nicholls of UROC









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

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

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

***(Boys)**:* Is it a gui[G7]tar ***(Girls)**:* No no a ukulele
***(Boys)**:* Or a mando[C]lin ***(Girls)**:* No no a ukulele
***(Boys)**:* So was it the [G7] sound ***(Girls)**:* Yeah yeah the ukulele
***(All)**:* [C] The [F] sound of [C] love

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

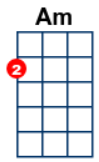
[NC] Come and play the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Come and play the uku[G7]lele makes you feel so [C] well [C7]
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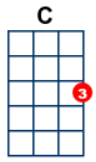
***(Boys)**:* Is it a gui[G7]tar ***(Girls)**:* No no a ukulele
***(Boys)**:* Or a mando[C]lin ***(Girls)**:* No no a ukulele
***(Boys)**:* So was it the [G7] sound ***(Girls)**:* Yeah yeah the ukulele
***(All)**:* [C] The [F] sound of [C] love [C!] [C!] [C!]

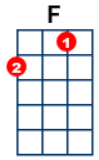
(i.e cha cha cha ending)

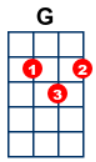
Blowing in the Wind

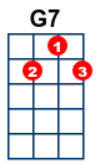
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan











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

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

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

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

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

Blow In The Springtime Wind

Key of Am

Original by Leona Sweat & Judy Davis - june, 2015

Verse 1:

Am G
Ever since the winter set in
D Am
Cold and frost, is all there's been
G
The dark and clouds just fill the days
D Am
Makes you yearn for summer ways.

Am G
And way down south, of this land,
D Am
They're enjoying the sun & a gettin' tan.
Am G
The eagles fly and the salmon run,
D Am
In the land of the midnight sun.

Chorus:

Am G
So blow, blow in the springtime wind,
D Am
Blow and bring, this winter to an end.
Am G
I'm begging you to blow this gloom away,
D Am
And I know that you will come.

Am G
And blow, blow from the Bearing Sea way,
D Am
All the way up, to the Prudoe Bay.
Am G
Blow across this quick, frozen tundra
D Am
land of polar bears and seals.

Instr:

Am G
Winter came and took it's toll,
D Am
All the way up, to the North Pole.
Am G
Food's all stored, by
D Am
To last 'em til' Spring sets in.

Am G
And if, the food gets all used up,
D Am
Some will find an empty cup.
Am G
It won't be easy to see their end,
D Am
By the ghost of the winter wind.

Chorus:

Breakdown - Jack Johnson

[C] I hope this old [Em] train breaks down.
[Am] Then I could take a [G] walk around and
[C] See what there [Em] is to see,
[Am] Time is just a [G] melody
With all the [C] people in the street walking
[Em] Fast as their feet an take them, [Am] I just roll through town. [G]
And though my [C] window's got a view, well, the [Em] frame I'm looking through,
Seems to [Am] have no concern for me now. [G] So for now I…

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] break down,
[C] Oh, please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown.
[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

[C] Well, this engine [Em] screams out loud,
[Am] Centipede gonna [G] crawl west bound.
[C] So I don't even [Em] make a sound cause
[Am] It's gonna sting me when I [G] leave this town.
And all the [C] people in the street that I'll [Em] never get to meet
If these [Am] tracks don't bend somehow. [G]
And [C] I got no time that I [Em] got to get to where
[Am] I don't need to be. [G] So I…

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] break down
[C] Oh, please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown.
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] break down
[C] Oh, please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[G] I wanna [F] break on [C] down [G] but I [F] can't stop now. [C]
[G] Let me [F] break on down. [C] [G]

[F] But you [C] can't stop nothing if you [Em] got no control
Of the [Am] thoughts in your mind that you [G] kept in, you know.
You [C] don't know nothing, but you [Em] don't need to know.
The [Am] wisdom's in the trees, not the [G] glass windows.
You [C] can't stop wishing if you [Em] don't let go
The [Am] things that you find and you [G] lose them you know.
You [C] keep on rolling, put the [Em] moment on hold.
The [Am] frame's too bright so put the [G] blinds down low.
And…
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] break down,
[C] Oh, please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown.
[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]
[G] I wanna break on [C] down. [Em] [Am]
[G] But I can't stop now. [C]

Brown Eyed Girl Van Morrison

[G] [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Hey where did **[C]** we go **[G]** days when the **[D7]** rains came
[G] Down in the **[C]** hollow we were **[G]** playin' a **[D7]** new game
[G] Laughing and a **[C]** running hey hey **[G]** skipping and a **[D7]** jumping
[G] In the misty **[C]** morning fog with
[G] Our hearts a **[D7]** thumping and **[C]** you
[D7] My brown-eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]** **[C]** You my **[D7]** brown-eyed girl **[G][D7]**

[G] Whatever **[C]** happened **[G]** to Tuesday and **[D7]** so slow
[G] Going down the **[C]** old mine with a **[G]** transistor **[D7]** radio
[G] Standing in the **[C]** sunlight laughing
[G] Hiding behind a **[D7]** rainbow's wall **[G]** slipping and a **[C]** sliding
[G] All along the **[D7]** waterfall with **[C]** you
[D7] My brown-eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]** **[C]** you my **[D7]** brown-eyed girl **[G]**

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

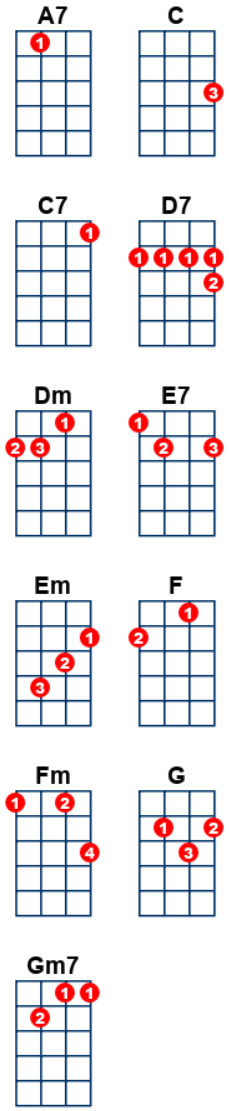
[G] So hard to **[C]** find my way **[G]** now that I'm all **[D7]** on my own
[G] I saw you just the **[C]** other day **[G]** my how **[D7]** you have grown
[G] Cast my memory **[C]** back there Lord
[G] Sometimes I'm **[D7]** overcome thinking 'bout
[G] Making love in the **[C]** green grass
[G] Behind the **[D7]** stadium with **[C]** you
[D7] My brown-eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]** **[C]** you my **[D7]** brown-eyed girl **[G]**

[D7] Do you remember when we used to
[G] Sing sha la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da
[G] Sha la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da
[G] Sha la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da
[G] Sha la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da (Slower) la te **[G]** da

Build Me Up Buttercup [C]

artist:The Foundations , writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

Foundations: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI



chorus:
[NC] Why do you [C] build me up [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down and [Dm] mess me around
And then [C] worst of all you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will but [Dm] I love you still
I need [C] you more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up [G] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

I'll be [C] over at [G] ten you told me [Gm7] time and [F] again
But you're [C] late… I'm waiting [F] round and then
I [C] run to the [G] door, I can't [Gm7] take any [F] more
It's not [C] you… you let me [F] down again

[F]* Hey [C]* hey [Dm] hey
[Dm] Baby, baby, try to find
[G] (double strum) Hey, hey, [Em] hey
A little time, and [A7] I'll make you happy
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you…
[G] You-oo-ooh… ooh-oo-ooh

chorus

To [C] you I'm a [G] toy, but I [Gm7] could be the [F] boy
You [C] adore… if you'd just [F] let me know
Al[C] though you're un[G]true I'm at[Gm7]tracted to [F] you
All the [C] more… why do you [F] treat me so?

[F]* Hey [C]* hey [Dm] hey
[Dm] Baby, baby, try to find
[G] (double strum) Hey, hey, [Em] hey
A little time, and [A7] I'll make you happy
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you…
[G] You-oo-ooh… ooh-oo-ooh

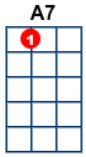
chorus

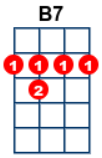
I need [C] you more than [C7] anyone, darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up, [G] Buttercup, don't break my [F] heart [C]

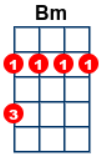
Build Me Up Buttercup [G]

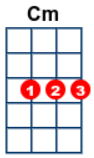
artist:The Foundations writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

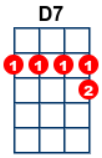
Foundations: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI (But in C)

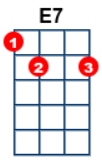


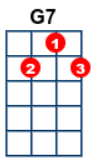












Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [D7] [G] [B7] [C] [D7]

Chorus:
[D7] Why do you [G] build me up [B7] Buttercup baby
Just to [C] let me down and [D7] mess me around
And then [G] worst of all you [B7] never call baby
When you [C] say you will but [D7] I love you still
I need [G] you more than [G7] anyone darling
You [C] know that I have from the [Cm] start
So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup
Don't break my [C] heart [G] [D7]

[D7] I'll be [G] over at [D7] ten
You told me [F] time and a-[C]gain
But you're [G] late I wait a-[C]round and then
I [G] run to the [D7] door I can't [F] take any [C] more
It's not [G] you you let me [C] down again

(Hey hey [Am] hey) baby baby [D7] try to find
(Hey hey [Bm] hey) a little time and [E7] I'll make you happy
[C] I'll be home I'll be be-[A7]side the phone waiting for [D7] you

Chorus

[D7] To [G] you I'm a [D7] toy but I [F] could be the [C] boy
You a-[G]dore if you just [C] let me know
Al-[G]though you're un-[D7] true I'm a-[F]ttracted to [C] you
All the [G] more why do I [C] need you so

Repeat bridge and chorus

So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup
Don't break my [C] heart [G]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Can't Help Falling In Love - Elvis Presley

[Verse 1]
finger roll solo voice w/bass
(C)Wise (Em)men (Am)say only (F)fools (C)rush (G)in.
But (F)I(G)cant (Am)help (F)falling in(C)love(G)with(C)you.

[Verse 2]

(C)Shall (Em)I (Am)stay would it (F)be (C)a (G)sin.
If (F)I(G)cant (Am)help (F)falling in(C)love(G)with(C)you.

[Bridge]

(Em)Like a river(B7)flows
(Em)surely to the (B7)sea.
(Em)Darling so it (B7)goes.
(A7)Some things are meant to (Dm)b (G)e.

[Verse 3]

Harmony
(C)Take (Em)my (Am)hand. Take my (F)whole (C)life (G)too.
for (F)I(G)cant (Am)help (F)falling in(C)love(G)with(C)you.

[Bridge]

(Em)Like a river(B7)flows
(Em)surely to the (B7)sea.
(Em)Darling so it (B7)goes.
(A7)Some things are meant to (Dm)b (G)e.

[Outro Verse]

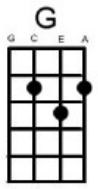
strum
(C)Take (Em)my (Am)hand. Take my (F)whole (C)life (G)too.
for (F)I(G)cant (Am)help (F)falling in(C)love(G)with(C)you.

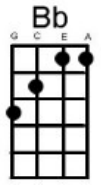
finger roll
for (F)I(G)cant (Am)help (F)falling in(C)love(G)with(C)you.

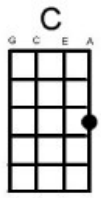
Cat's In The Cradle **Harry Chapin** **G**

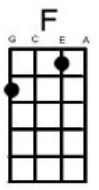
Hear this song at http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUwjNBjqR-c (original key F)

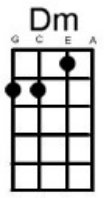
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke











[G] My child arrived just the [Bb] other day
He [C] came to the world in the [G] usual way
But there were [G] planes to catch and [Bb] bills to pay
He [C] learned to walk while I [G] was away
And he was [F] talkin' 'fore I knew it and [Dm] as he grew
He'd say [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you dad
You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you

***Chorus**: And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon*
[Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon
[G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when
But [Bb] we'll get to[Dm]gether [G] then son
You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then

[G] My son turned ten just the [Bb] other day
He said [C] Thanks for the ball Dad come [G] on let's play
[G] Can you teach me to throw I said [Bb] not today
I got a [C] lot to do he said [G] that's OK
And he [F] walked away but his [Dm] smile never dimmed
And said [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him yeah
You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him **Chorus**

[G] Well he came from college just the [Bb] other day
So [C] much like a man I just [G] had to say
[G] Son I'm proud of you can you [Bb] sit for a while
He [C] shook his head and [G] he said with a smile
What I'd [F] really like Dad is to [Dm] borrow the car keys
[Bb] See you [Dm] later can I [G] have them please **Chorus**

[G] I've long since retired my [Bb] son's moved away
I [C] called him up just the [G] other day
I said I'd [G] like to see you if [Bb] you don't mind
He said I'd [C] love to Dad if I could [G] find the time
You see my [F] new job's a hassle and the [Dm] kids have the flu
But it's [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you Dad
It's been [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you
And as I [F] hung up the phone it o[Dm]ccurred to me
He'd [Bb] grown up [Dm] just like [G] me my [Bb] boy was [Dm] just like [G] me

Chorus (substitute son for dad and vice versa)

Cheeseburger In Paradise Jimmy Buffet

Intro Bm |||| A | Bm |||| G | Bm |||| A | D |

[Verse]
Tried to **[G]**amend my **[A]**carnivorous **[D]**habits
[G]Made it nearly **[A]** seventy **[D]**days

Losin' **[G]**weight without **[A]**speed, eatin' **[D]**sunflower seeds
[E]Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and **[A]**soakin' up rays

But at **[G]**night I'd **[A]**have these **[D]**wonderful dreams
[G]Some kind of **[A]**sensuous **[Bm]**treat

Not zu**[G]**cchini, fettu**[D]**cini or **[G]**bulgar wheat **[D]**
But a **[G]**big warm **[D]**bun and a **[A]**huge hunk of **[D]**meat

[Chorus]
[G]Cheese**[A]**burger in **[D]**paradise
[G]Heaven on **[A]**Earth with an **[D]**onion slice
[G]Not too par**[A]**ticular, **[D]**not too precise
I'm just a **[G]**Cheese**[D]**burger in **[A]**para**[D]**dise

[Instrumental] Bm |||| A | D |

[Verse]
[G]Heard about the **[A]**old time **[D]**sailor men
[G]They eat the **[A]**same thing **[D]**again and again

[G]Warm beer and bread **[A]**they said could raise the **[D]**dead
[E]Well it reminds me of the menu at a **[A]**Holiday Inn

[G]But times change, **[A]**sailors these **[D]**days
[G]When I'm in **[A]**port I get what I **[Bm]**need
Not just **[G]**Havanas or **[D]**bananas or **[G]**daiquiris**[D]**
But that **[G]**American **[D]**creation on **[A]**which I **[D]**feed

[Chorus]
[G]Cheese**[A]**burger in **[D]**Paradise
[G]Medium **[A]**rare with **[D]**mustard be nice
[G]Heaven on **[A]**Earth with an **[D]**onion slice
I'm just a **[G]**Cheese**[D]**burger in **[A]**Para**[D]**dise

[Interlude] [Bridge]

Hand clap // / // /
** I like mine with lettuce and tomato
// / // /
** Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes
// / // /
** Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer
// / // /
** Well good God almighty which way do I steer for my

[Chorus]

Outro Bm |||| A | Bm |||| G | Bm |||| A | D ||

Chicken Fried by Zac Brown Band

Well I was (G) raised up beneath the (D) shade of a georgia (C) pine and that's (D) home you know

(G) Sweet tea, pecan (D) pie and home made (C) wine where the (D) peaches grow

And (G) my house it's not (D) much to talk (C) about (D)

But it's (G)filled with love that's (D)grown in southern (C)ground (D)

Chorus

And a little bit of (G)chicken fried, cold beer on a D)friday night

A pair of jeans that (C)fit just right and the radio (G)up (D)

I like to seen the (G)sun rise, see the love in my (D)woman's eyes

Feel the touch of a (C)precious child, and know a mother's (G)love (D)

Verse

Well its (G) funny how it`s the (D) little things in (C) life that (D) mean the most

Not (G) where you live or (D) what you drive or the (C) price tag on your (D) clothes

There`s no (G)dollar sign on a (D)piece of mind (C)this I`ve come to (D)know

So if (G) ou agree have a (D)drink with me, raise you (C)glasses for a (D)toast

Chorus

SOLO

G, D, C, G, D

I thank god (G)for my life

And for the (D)stars and stripes

May freedom for(C)ever fly, let it (G)ring.

Salute the (G)ones who died

The ones that (D)give their lives so we don`t have to (C)sacrifice

All the things we (G)love (D) **Chorus X2**

Chocolate Jesus Chords by **Tom Waits**

[Intro]
Am Am Am Dm
Dm Am E Am

[Verse 1]
Am Am Am Dm
Well I don't go to church on Sunday, don't get on my knees to pray.
Dm Am E E
Don't memorize the books of the Bible, I got my own special way.
Am Am Am Dm
I know Jesus loves me, maybe just a little bit more.
Dm Am E Am
I fall to my knees every Sunday at Zerelda Lee's candy store.

[Chorus]
Am Am Am Dm
Well it's got to be a Chocolate Jesus, makes me feel good inside.
Dm Am E Am
Got to be a Chocolate Jesus, to keep me satisfied.

[Verse 2]
Am Am Am Dm
Well I don't want no Abba Zabba, don't want no Almond Joy.
Dm Am E E
There ain't nothing better suitable for this boy.
Am Am Am Dm
Well it's the only thing that can pick me up, better than a Cup-o-Gold.
Dm Am E Am
See, only a Chocolate Jesus can satisfy my soul.

[Instrumental]

[Bridge]
Dm Dm
When the weather gets rough and it's whiskey in the shade.
Dm Am
It's best to wrap your savior up in cellophane.
Dm Dm
He flows like the big muddy but that's ok,
E E E
pour him over ice-cream for a nice parfait.

[Chorus]
Am Am Am Dm
Well it's got to be a Chocolate Jesus, good enough for me.
Dm Am E Am
Got to be a Chocolate Jesus, good enough for me.
Am Am Am Dm
Well it's got to be a Chocolate Jesus, makes me feel good inside.
Dm Am E E7 E (octave) Am
Got to be a Chocolate Jesus, **to keep me -** to keep me - to keep me satisfied.

City of New Orleans

[C] Riding on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans
[Am] Illinois Central **[F]** Monday morning **[C]** rail
[C] Fifteen cars and **[G]** fifteen restless **[C]** riders
[Am] Three conductors and **[G]** twenty-five sacks of **[C]** mail

All a-**[Am]**long the south bound odyssey the **[Em]** train pulls out of Kenkakee
[G] Rolls along past houses farms and **[D]** fields
[Am] Passing trains that have no name **[Em]** freight yards full of old black men
And the **[G]** graveyards of **[G7]** rusted automo-**[C]**biles

[F] Good morning A-**[G]**merica how **[C]** are you
Say **[Am]** don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son
[G] I'm the **[C]** train they call the **[G]** City of New **[Am]** Orleans **[D7]**
I'll be **[Bb]** gone five **[F]** hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done

[C] Dealing card games with the **[G]** old men in the **[C]** club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't **[F]** no-one keeping **[C]** score
[C] Pass the paper **[G]** bag that holds the **[C]** bottle
[Am] Feel the wheels **[G]** rumbling 'neath the **[C]** floor

And the **[Am]** sons of Pullman porters and the **[Em]** sons of engineers
Ride their **[G]** father's magic carpets made of **[D]** steel
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep **[Em]** rocking to the gentle beat
And the **[G]** rhythm of the **[G7]** rails is all they **[C]** feel

[C] Night time on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans
[Am] Changing cars in **[F]** Memphis Tenne-**[C]**ssee
[C] Half way home **[G]** we'll be there by **[C]** morning
Through the **[Am]** Mississippi darkness **[G]** rolling down to the **[C]** sea

But **[Am]** all the towns and people seem to **[Em]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[G]** steel rail still ain't heard the **[D]** news
The con-**[Am]**ductor sings his songs again
The **[Em]** passengers will please refrain
This **[G]** train got the disa-**[G7]**ppearing railroad **[C]** blues

[F] Good night A-**[G]**merica how **[C]** are you
Say **[Am]** don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son
[G] I'm the **[C]** train they call the **[G]** City of New **[Am]** Orleans **[D7]**
I'll be **[Bb]** gone five **[F]** hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done
I'll be **[Bb]** gone five **[F]** hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done

Clone Song - Greg Steiner

[C] I want someone who looks like me and wears the clothes I do.
I want someone who walks like me and **[D7]** goes where I used to **[G7]** go.
I **[C]** want someone who talks like me, who **[F]** gets in trouble in- **[C]** stead of me.
I want someone who looks like me, so **[D7]** I won't **[G7]** play the **[C]** fool.

> **[F]** I'd stay at home, won't wear no **[C]** shoes. **[C7]**
> I'd **[F]** get an ukulele and play the **[G7]** blues,
> I'd be **[C]** playing music the whole day **[F]** through,
> **[C]** while he **[G7 – let it ring]** plays the **[C]** fool.

[C] I want someone to work for me, who'll do my job instead of me
He can go to meetings, and **[D7]** deal with the **[G7]** boss
I **[C]** want someone who'll work for me, deal with **[F]** all that crap in- **[C]** stead of me
I want someone to work for me, so **[D7]** I won't **[G7]** play the **[C]** fool.

> **[F]** It would be so great to have a **[C]** clone **[C7]**,
> **[F]** he could even have my tele- **[G7]** phone
> Then **[C]** I could stay at home all **[F]** alone
> **[C]** instead of **[G7 – let it ring]** playing the **[C]** fool.

[C] I want someone who looks like me and wears the clothes I do.
I want someone who walks like me and **[D7]** goes where I used to **[G7]** go.
I **[C]** want someone who talks like me, who **[F]** gets in trouble in- **[C]** stead of me.
I want someone who looks like me, so **[D7]** I won't **[G7]** play the **[C]** fool.

Outro
So **[D7]** I won't **[G7]** play the **[C]** fool.
so **[D7]** I won't **[G7-let it ring]** play the **[C]** fool. **[G7]** **[C]**

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July 2025

Cool

[C] [F] [G7] [F] [C] [F] [C]
[C] When I **[F]** see that **[G7]** girl I **[F]** just go **[C]** nuts **[F] [G7] [F]**
[C] I would **[F]** ask her **[G7]** out but I **[F]** got no **[C]** guts **[F] [G7] [F]**
[C] Wish that **[F]** I could **[G7]** talk to **[F]** her some **[C]** day **[F] [G7] [F]**
[C] But I **[F]** just don't **[G7]** know what **[F]** I would **[C]** say **[F] [C]**

Because she's **[Em]** coo-**[Am]** ool. **[Em]** Coo-**[Am]** ool
[C] She doesn't **[F]** care **[G7]** what any-**[F]** body **[C]** thinks **[F] [C]**

[C] Late at **[F]** night when **[G7]** I am **[F]** in my **[C]** bed **[F] [G7] [F]**
[C] Visions **[F]** of her **[G7]** go in and **[F]** out of my **[C]** head **[F] [G7] [F]**
[C] I would **[F]** sell my **[G7]** soul for **[F]** just a **[C]** dance **[F] [G7] [F]**
[C] But I **[F]** don't think **[G7]** I will **[F]** get a **[C]** chance **[F] [C]**

Because she's **[Em]** coo-**[Am]** ool. **[Em]** Coo-**[Am]** ool
[C] She doesn't **[F]** care **[G7]** what any-**[F]** body **[C]** thinks **[F] [C]**

> *[C] When I [F] see that [G7] girl I [F] just go [C] nuts [F] [G7] [F]*
> *[C] I would [F] ask her [G7] out but I [F] got no [C] guts [F] [G7] [F]*
> *[C] Wish that [F] I could [G7] talk to [F] her some [C] day [F] [G7] [F]*
> *[C] But I [F] just don't [G7] know what [F] I would [C] say [F] [C]*

[Em] Coo-**[Am]** ool. **[Em]** Coo-**[Am]** ool
[C] She doesn't **[F]** care **[G7]** what any-**[F]** body **[C]** thinks **[F] [C]**

[C] When I **[F]** see that **[G7]** girl I **[F]** just go **[C]** nuts **[F] [G7] [F]**
[C] I would **[F]** ask her **[G7]** out but I **[F]** got no **[C]** guts **[F] [G7] [F]**
[C] Wish that **[F]** I could **[G7]** talk to **[F]** her some **[C]** day **[F] [G7] [F]**
[C] But I **[F]** just don't **[G7]** know what **[F]** I would **[C]** say **[F] [C]**

Because she's **[Em]** coo-**[Am]** ool. **[Em]** Coo-**[Am]** ool
[C] She doesn't **[F]** care **[G7]** what any-**[F]** body **[C]** thinks **[F] [C]** **[X2]**

Count On Me

(C)If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the (Em)sea
I'll (Am)sail the world (G)to (F) find you
(C)If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't (Em)see
I'll (Am) be the light (G) to (F)guide you

(Dm) Find out what we're (Em) made of
When (F) we are called to help our friends in (G)need

You can (C) count on me like (Em) one, two, three
I'll (Am) be there (G) And (F) I know when I need it
I can (C)count on you like (Em)four, three, two
And you'll(Am)be there(G)'cos (F)that's what friends are s'posed to do
Oh (C)yeah

Ooh ooh ooh ooh (Em)ooh... Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh..(Am) (G) (F)G

Yeah yea

If you're (C)tossin'and you're turnin' and you just can't fall
(Em)asleep
I'll (Am)sing a song (G) be(F)side you
And (C)if you ever forget how much you really mean to (Em)me
Everyday(Am) I will (G)remind (F)you, oh

(Dm) Find out what we're (Em) made of
When (F) we are called to help our friends in (G)need

You can (C) count on me like (Em) one, two, three
I'll (Am) be there (G) And (F) I know when I need it
I can (C)count on you like (Em)four, three, two
And you'll(Am)be there(G)'cos (F)that's what friends are s'posed to do
Oh (C)yeah

Ooh ooh ooh ooh (Em)ooh... Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh..(Am) (G) (F)G

Yeah yeah

You'll (Dm)always have my (Em)shoulder when you (Am)cry (G)
I'll (Dm)never let go, (Em)never say (F)good-bye, (G)you know you can-

(C) count on me like (Em) one, two, three
I'll (Am) be there (G) And (F) I know when I need it
I can (C)count on you like (Em)four, three, two
And you'll(Am)be there(G)'cos (F)that's what friends are s'posed to do
Oh (C)yeah

Ooh ooh ooh ooh (Em)ooh... Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh..(Am) (G) (F)

You can (F) count on me 'cos (G)I can count on (C) you!

Country Roads John Denver

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oN86d0CdgHQ (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

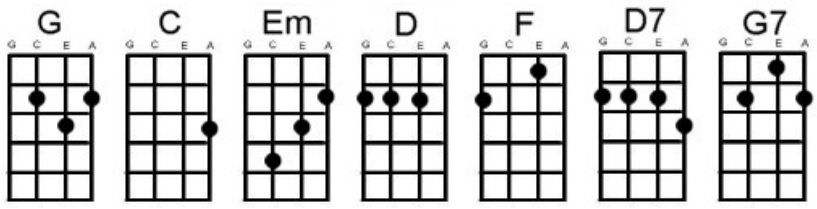
[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[Em] I hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hours she calls me
The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day

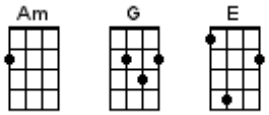
Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Take me [D] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads

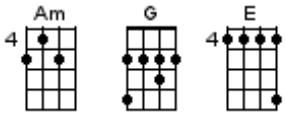


The Cuckoo

(Traditional)



Or alternative structures:



Am
Gonna build me a log cabin
G Am
On a mountain so high
Am
So I can see my darling
G Am
As she goes passing by

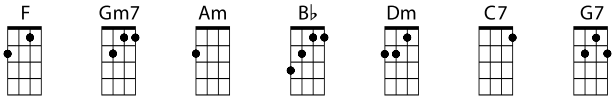
Am
Oh the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird
G E Am
And she warbles as she flies
Am
But she never says cuckoo
G E Am
'Til the fourth day of July

Now my horses, they ain't hungry
And they won't eat your hay
So I'll ride on just a little further
And I'll feed them on the way

Oh the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird
And she warbles as she flies
She'll cause you never no trouble
And she'll tell you no lies

You can see that I have wandered
From the dust that's on my feet
But now I'll build me a log cabin
And let my true love look for me

Daydream Believer (The Monkees)



intro F / Gm7 / F / C7

Oh I could [F] hide 'neath the [Gm7] wings
Of the [Am] bluebird as she [Bb] sings
The [F] six-o-clock a [Dm] larm would never [G7] ring [C7]
But it [F] rings and I [Gm7] rise
Wash the [Am] sleep out of my [Bb] eyes
My [F] shaving [Dm] razor's [Bb] cold [C7] and it [F] stings F7

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

[F] You once thought of [Gm7] me
As a [Am] white knight on a [Bb] steed
[F] Now you know how [Dm] happy life can [G7] be [C7]
And our [F] good times start and [Gm7] end
Without [Am] dollar one to [Bb] spend
But [F] how much [Dm] baby [Bb] do we [C7] really [F] need F7

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

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

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

Don't Go Slow

Key of A
50 BPM

Original by Leona Sweat 7/10/16 Do as fast 4/4
(Rocky Top tempo)

Chorus:

```
          A                    Bm
Don't go slow, don't let it pass you by
          E                              A
Don't go slow, & don't you wonder why
                       Bm
Life is great, and if- you, can't wait
          E                        A
Don't go slow, or you'll never know.
```

Verse 1:

```
        D                  A
Take the high road, take a chance
        E                  A
Take the low road, if you can't
       D                   A                F#m
Just remember, life's only promised for today
    A          E
Live twice for today, and
               A
He'll show the way.
```

Chorus:

Instr:

Verse 2:

```
A          D            A
Do all you can, every  day
        E               A
For the heart, not the pay
        D           A
Find the joy, not the grief
        E                            A
Follow Him, for He you should believe.
```

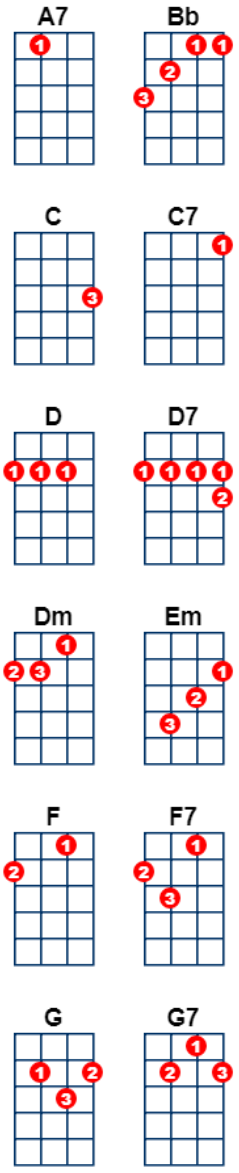
Instr:Bb trpt: D# C# B----

D# C# B, C# B G#
C# C# B Bb----
F# F# B C# D#
D# C# B----
D# C# B C# B   C# B G#
C# B Bb,   F# F# D# C# B

Don't Think Twice [F]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

)



Intro: [F] vamp till ready

[F] It ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe
[Bb] It don't matter, any[F]how. [C]
[F] And it ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe
[G7] If you don't know by [C] now. [C7]
[F] When your rooster crows at the [F7] break of dawn
[Bb] Look out your window and [G7] I'll be gone
[F] You're the [C] reason I'm [Dm] trav'lin' [Bb] on
[F] Don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right. [C]

[F] It ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe
[Bb] A light I never [F] knowed [C]
[F] An' it ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe
[G7] I'm on the dark side of the [C] road [C7]
[F] But I wish there was somethin' you would [F7] do or say
[Bb] To try and make me change my [G7] mind and stay
[F] We never [C] did too much [Dm] talkin' any[Bb] way
[F] So don't think [C] twice, its all [F] right. [C]

[F] So it ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal
[Bb] Like you never did be[F]fore [C]
[F] It ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal
[G7] I can't hear you any[C] more [C7]
[F] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [F7] down the road
[Bb] I once loved a woman, a [G7] child I'm told
[F] I gave her my [C] heart but she [Dm] wanted my [Bb] soul
[F] But don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right [D] (key change)

[G] So long [D] honey [Em] babe
[C] Where I'm bound, I can't [D] tell
[G] But goodbye is [D] too good a [Em] word, gal
[A7] So I'll just say fare thee [D] well [D7]
[G] I ain't sayin' you treated [G7] me unkind
[C] You could have done better but [A7] I don't mind
[G] You just [D] kinda wasted [Em] my precious [C] time
[G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right
[G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D]
[G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

Down On The Corner

[A] Early in the evenin' **[E7]** just about supper **[A]** time
[A] Over by the courthouse they're **[E7]** starting to un-**[A]** wind
[D] Four kids on the corner **[A]** trying to bring you up
[A] Willy picks a tune out and he **[E7]** blows it on the **[A]** harp

[D] Down on the **[A]** corner, **[E7]** out in the **[A]** street
Willy and the **[D]** Poorboys are **[A]** playin'
Bring a **[E7]** nickel; tap your **[A]** feet

[A] Rooster hits the washboard and **[E7]** people just got to **[A]** smile
[A] Blinky, thumps the gut bass and **[E7]** solos for a **[A]** while
[D] Poorboy twangs the rhythm **[A]** out on his kalamazoo
[A] Willy goes into a dance and **[E7]** doubles on ka-**[A]** zoo

[D] Down on the **[A]** corner, **[E7]** out in the **[A]** street
Willy and the **[D]** Poorboys are **[A]** playin'
Bring a **[E7]** nickel; tap your **[A]** feet

[A] You don't need a penny **[E7]** just to hang a-**[A]** round
[A] But if you've got a nickel, won't you **[E7]** lay your money **[A]** down?
[D] Over on the corner **[A]** there's a happy noise
[A] People come from all around to **[E7]** watch the magic **[A]** boy

[D] Down on the **[A]** corner, **[E7]** out in the **[A]** street
Willy and the **[D]** Poorboys are **[A]** playin'
Bring a **[E7]** nickel; tap your **[A]** feet **[2X]**

Doxology (Ho`onani i ka Makua Mau)
by Thomas Ken

In Hawaiian:

G D Em Bm Em D G
Ho`onani i ka Ma---ku---a mau,

D Em C G D
Ke Keiki me ka ʻUha---ne Nō,

Em D G D G C D7 G
Ke Aku--a mau hoʻomaikaʻi pū

Em D Am G D7 G C Cm G
Ko kē---iā ao, ko kē---lā ao. A--------mene.

In English:

G D Em Bm Em D G
Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

D Em C G D
Praise him all creatures here below;

Em D G D G C D7 G
Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host;

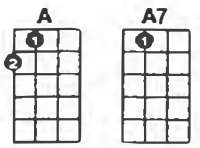
Em D Am G D7 G C Cm G
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. A--------men.

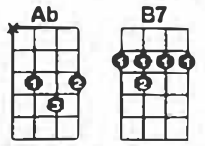
Source: ***Based on scripture from Ephesians 1:3, the doxology is a way of praising God for our blessings. The doxology is typically sung for grace before meals.***

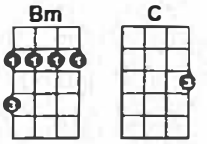
`Ukulele Kani E – 2014

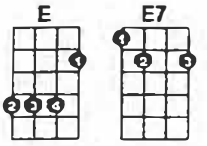
Dream a Little Dream of Me

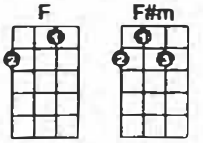
key:C, artist:Mama Cass writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn

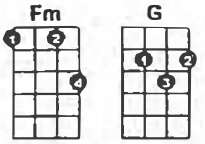


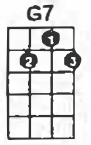












[C] Stars **[B7]** shining bright **[Ab]** above **[G]** you
[C] Night **[B7]** breezes seem to **[A]** whisper "I love **[A7]** you"
[F] Birds singing in a **[Fm]** sycamore tree
[C] Dream a little **[Ab]** dream of **[G]** me **[G7]**

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

[A] Stars **[F#m]** fading but I **[Bm]** linger **[E7]** on, dear
[A] Still **[F#m]** craving your **[Bm]** kiss **[E7]**
[A] I 'm **[F#m]** longing to **[Bm]** linger till **[E7]**dawn, dear
[A] Just **[F#m]** saying **[Ab]** this **[G]**

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

[A] Stars **[F#m]** fading but I **[Bm]** linger **[E7]** on, dear
[A] Still **[F#m]** craving your **[Bm]** kiss **[E7]**
[A] I 'm **[F#m]** longing to **[Bm]** linger till **[E7]** dawn, dear
[A] Just **[F#m]** saying **[Ab]** this **[G]**

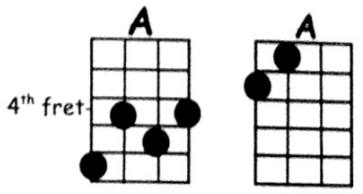
[C] Say **[B7]** "Nightie-night" and **[Ab]** kiss **[G]** me
[C] Just **[B7]** hold me tight and **[A7]** tell me you'll miss me
[F] While I'm alone and **[Fm]** blue as can be
[C] Dream a little **[Ab]** dream **[G]** of **[C]** me
[F] While I'm alone and **[Fm]** blue as can be
[**C**] Dream a little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

Drop Baby Drop

by Eddie Grant

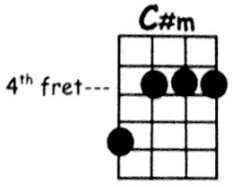
A C#m Bm E7
My heart does a tango, with every little move you make

A C#m Bm E7
I love you like a mango, cause we can make it every day



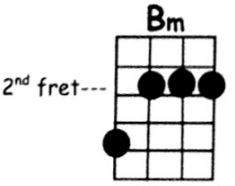
A C#m Bm E7
I want you to ***Drop Baby***, ***Drop Baby***, ***Drop***..... **Drop** all your love on me

A C#m Bm E7
Drop Baby, ***Drop Baby***, ***Drop***... because I'm hungry.



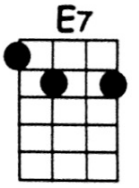
A C#m Bm E7
My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go

A C#m Bm E7
I'd live just like a zombie, with very little love to show

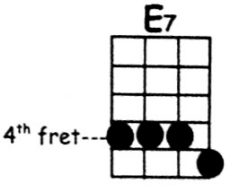


A C#m Bm E7
I want you to ***Drop Baby***, ***Drop Baby***, ***Drop***..... **Drop** all your love on me

A C#m Bm E7
Drop Baby, ***Drop Baby***, ***Drop***... 'cause I'm hungry.



(Instrumental-A pentatonic!)

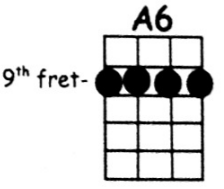


A C#m Bm E7
Who loves you, Who loves you, Who loves you .....

A C#m Bm E7
Who loves you, Who loves you, Who loves you .....

A C#m Bm E7
Who loves you, Who loves you, Who loves you .....

A C#m Bm E7 A6
Who loves you, Who loves you, Who loves you .....



This is a very popular tune in Hawaii and on the West Coast. It's a "jamming" tune! If you go to **YouTube** and search for this tune, you will find all kinds of cool lessons and videos. As recorded by Lil Rev on his 2010 release CD: **"Drop Baby Drop"**

www.lilrev.com

Eagle and Horses

by John Denver

[Am] Horses are creatures who [Em] worship the [Am] Earth
Galloping on [Em] feet of [C] ivory
Con [F] strained by the wonder of [Am] dying and [F] birth
The [Am] horses still [Em] run, they are [Am] free

My body is merely the [Em] shell of my [Am] soul
But the flesh must be [Em] given it's [C] due
Like a [F] pony that carries it's [Am] rider back [F] home
Like an [Am] old friend who's [Em] tried and been [Am] true

chorus:
I [C] had a vision of [G] Eagles and Horses
[F] High on a [Am] ridge in a [C6] race with the [G] wind
Going [F] higher and higher, [C] faster and [Am] faster
On [F] Eagles and [Am] Horses, I'm [C6] flying [C] again
2nd time Flying [F] again, I'm flying [C] again
3rd time Flying [F] again, I'm flying [C] again
Flying [F] again, I'm flying [C] again

[Am] Eagles inhabit the [Em] heavenly [Am] heights
They know neither [Em] limits or [C] bounds
They're the [F] guardian angels of [Am] darkness and [F] light
They [Am] see all and [Em] hear every [Am] sound

My spirit will never be [Em] broken or [Am] caught
For the souls a [Em] free flying [C] thing
Like an [F] Eagle that needs neither [Am] comfort nor [F] pause
To [Am] rise up on [Em] glorious [Am] wing

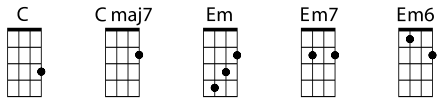
chorus:

[Am] My body is merely the [Em] shell of my [Am] soul
But the flesh must be [Em] given it's [C] due
Like a [F] pony that carries it's [Am] master back [F] home
Like an [Am] old friend who's [Em] tried and been [Am] true

My spirit will never be [Em] broken or [Am] caught
For the souls a [Em] free flying [C] thing
Like an [F] Eagle that needs neither [Am] comfort nor [F] pause
To [Am] rise up on [Em] glorious [Am] wing

chorus:

Eleanor Rigby (The Beatles)



[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people

[Em] Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has [C] been
Lives in a [Em] dream
[Em] Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the [C] door
Who is it [Em] for?

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [Cmaj7] do they all be [Em] long?

[Em] Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will [C] hear
No one comes [Em] near.
[Em] Look at him working. Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody [C] there
What does he [Em] care?

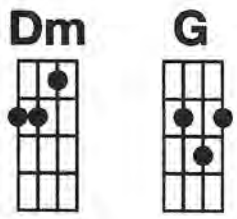
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [Cmaj7] do they all be [Em] long?

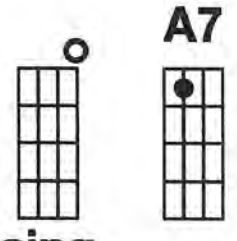
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people

[Em] Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her [C] name
Nobody [Em] came
[Em] Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the [C] grave
No one was [Em] saved

[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [Cmaj7] do they all be [Em] long?

Evil Ways - Santana





sing

Intro

Dm G Dm G Dm G

Verse 1

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You've got to change your evil ways, baby, before I stop loving you
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You've got to change, baby, and every word that I say is true
Dm G Dm G
You've got me running and hiding all over town
Dm G Dm G
You've got me sneaking and peaking and running you down

Chorus

A7 A7 A7 /
This can't go on
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
Lord knows you've got to change, baby, baby

Verse 2

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
When I come home, baby, my house is dark and my pots are cold
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You hang a-round, baby, with Jean and Joan and a-who knows who
Dm G Dm G
I'm getting tired of waiting and fooling a-round
Dm G Dm G
I'll find some-body who won't make me feel like a clown

Chorus

A7 A7 A7 /
This can't go on Lord knows you've got to...

Interlude

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
...change
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G

Verse 3 (Verse 1 again)

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You've got to change your evil ways, baby, before I stop loving you
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You've got to change, baby, and every word that I say is true
Dm G Dm G
You've got me running and hiding all over town
Dm G Dm G
You've got me sneaking and peaking and running you down

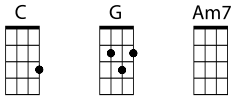
Chorus

A7 A7 A7 / Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm /
This can't go on yeah, yeah, yeah

Strumming

↓↑M↑ per chord
(M - Mute or chuck)
Easier strum: ↓↑↓↑
/ single strum

Feelin' Groovy - 59th Street Bridge Song (Simon & Garfunkel)



Intro: [C] [G] [Am7] [G] (x 2)

[C] Slow [G] down, you [Am7] move too [G] fast,
[C] You got to [G] make the [Am7] morning [G] last,
Just [C] kickin' [G] down the [Am7] cobble [G] stones,
[C] Lookin' for [G] fun and [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy…

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Ba da da [C] da da [G] da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

[C] Hello [G] lamppost, [Am7] what cha [G] knowin'?
[C] I've come to [G] watch your [Am7] flowers [G] growing,
[C] Ain't cha [G] got no [Am7] rhymes for [G] me?
[C] Dootin' do- [G] do-do [Am7] feeling [G] groovy…

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Ba da da [C] da da [G] da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Got [C] no deeds to [G] do, no [Am7] promises to [G] keep,
I'm [C] dappled and [G] drowsy and [Am7] ready to [G] sleep,
Let the [C] morning time [G] drop all its [Am7] petals on [G] me,
[C] Life I [G] love you, [Am7] all is [G] groovy…

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Ba da da [C] da da [G] da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy
Ba da da [C] da da [G] da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy
Ba da da [C] da da [G] da da [Am7] feelin' [G] groovy

[C] [G] [Am7] [G]

Feeling Good….. by Nina Simone

Verse1:
(Em) Birds flying (G) high you(C7) know how I (B7) feel
(Em) Sun in the (G) sky you (C7)know how I (B7) feel
(Em) Reeds driftin' (G) on by you (C7)know how I (B7) feel

Chorus:

It's a (Em) new dawn, It's a (G) new day
It's a (C7)new life (B7), For (A)me (B7)
And I'm feeling good Em G C B7

Verse 2:

(Em)Fish in the (G)sea you (C7)know how I (B7) feel
(Em) River running (G)free you (C7)know how I (B7) feel
(Em) Blossom on the (G) tree you (C7)know how I (B7) feel

Chorus:
It's a (Em) new dawn, It's a (G) new day
It's a (C7)new life (B7), For (A)me (B)
And I'm feeling good Em G C B7

Verse 3:
(Em)Dragonfly out(G)in the sun you (C7)know what I(B7)mean, don't you know?
(Em)Butterflies all (G)havin' fun you (C7)know what I (B7) mean
(Em)Sleep in (G)peace when the (C7)day is (B7) done, thats what i mean Em G C B7

Chorus:

And this (Em)old world
Is a (G)new world
And a (C7)bold world
B7 (Staccato Cut off) For (A) me (B)
(Don't Play)
And I'm Feeling. . . Em Good G C7 B7…. Em G C7 B7……

(Em)Stars when you (G)shine you (C7)know how I (B7) feel
(Em)Scent of the (G)pine you (C7)know how I (B7) feel
Oh (Em)freedom is (G)mine and I (C7)know how I (B7) feel

It's a (Em)new dawn It's a (G)new day
It's a (C7)new life For (A) me (B)
B7 (Staccato Cut off) For (A) me (B)
(Don't Play)
And I'm Feeling. . . Em Good G C7 B7…. Em G C7 B7…

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Key of C

Verse 1:

C E7
Five foot two, eyes of blue
A7
But oh! what those five foot could do,
D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?

Verse 2:

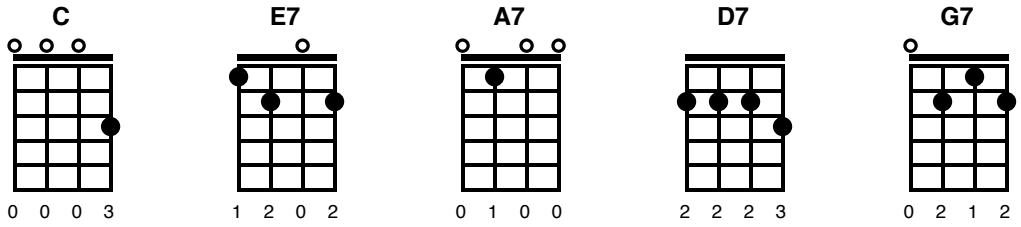
C E7
Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
Never had no other beaus.
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

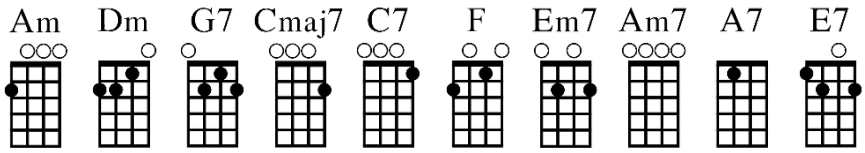
Bridge:

E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered in fur,
D7
Diamond rings and all those things,
G7
Betcha' life it isn't her,

Verse 3:

C E7
Could she love, could she woo?
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?





Fly Me To The Moon – Count Basie and Frank Sinatra

VERSE 1:

[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon

And let me [G7] play among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]

[F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like

On [Em7] Jupiter and [Am7] Mars [A7]

In [Dm] other words, [G7] hold my [Em7] hand [Am7]

In [Dm] other words, [G7] baby, [Cmaj7] kiss [Em7] me [E7]

CHORUS:

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song

And let me [G7] sing forever-[Cmaj7]-more [C7]

[F] You are all I [Dm] long for

All I [Em7] worship and a-[Am7]-dore [A7]

BRIDGE:

[Dm] In other words, [G7] please be [Em] true [A7]

[Dm] In other words, [G7] I love [Cmaj7] you [E7]

(CHORUS)

OUTRO:

[Dm] In other words, [G7] please be [Em] true [A7]

[Dm] In other words, [G7] [Dm] in other words, [G7]

[Dm] In other words, [G7] I love [C] you [G7]-[C]

For What It's Worth (Buffalo Springfield)

Intro : [E] [A] [E] [A]

Verse 1:
[E] There's something happening [A] here
What it [E] is ain't exactly [A] clear
There's a [E] man with a gun over [A] there
Tellin' [E] me I got to be [A] ware

Chorus:
I think it's time we
[E] Stop! Children, [D] what's that sound?
[A] Everybody look what's goin' down
Intro [E] [A] [E] [A] (repeat intro after each chorus)

Verse 2:
[E] There's battle lines bein' [A] drawn
Nobody's [E] right if everybody's [A] wrong
[E] Young people speakin' their [A] minds
Gettin' [E] so much resistance [A] from behind

Chorus:
It's time we
[E] Stop! Hey, [D] what's that sound?
[A] Everybody look what's goin' down
[E] [A] [E] [A]

Verse 3:
[E] What a field day for the [A] heat
[E] A thousand people in the [A] street
Singin' [E] songs, and carryin' [A] signs
Mostly [E] say "Hooray for our [A] side"

Chorus:
It's time we
[E] Stop! Hey, [D] what's that sound?
[A] Everybody look what's goin' down
[E] [A] [E] [A]

Verse 4:
[E] Paranoia strikes [A] deep
[E] Into your life it will [A] creep
It [E] starts when you're always [A] afraid
Step out of [E] line, the man come and [A] take you away

Chorus:
It's time we
[E] Stop! Hey, [D] what's that sound?
[A] Everybody look what's goin' down X4
[E] **STOP**

Four String Polka by Greg Forton (Forte') mm=132

typical Hawaiian vamp D7 G7 C… D7 G7 C

I (C)grew up on the Islands with (G7)lots of sand and sun
We surfed all day among the waves and (C)drank our share of rum
But (F)when the sun would start to slide, they'd (C)all run to the MaKai side
and (D7)hula as I (G7)played my uku(C)lele.

With (C)tiki torches glowing, the (G7)stars began to shine
The luau was the place to be, watch (C)dancers as you dine.
but (F)when the final note was played, and (C)everyone had gotten leid,
They'd (D7)hula as I (G7)played my uku(C)lele

Chorus
(F)Ocean Blue and (C)Morning Dew, (G7)Aloha in the (C)Air
(F)Palm trees flowing and (C)hearts are glowing,
(D7)Doing the (G7)four string (C)polka
(F)//// (C)//// (D7)// (G7)// (C)////

and (C)then one night to my delight I (G7)saw her standing there.
her light complected skin seemed to (C)fill the moonlit air.
her (F)hair in shiny golden braids (C) were moving like the ocean waves
she (D7)danced as I (G7)played my uku(C)lele.

I'd (C)never seen one move like that, and (G7)skin so glowing white.
i couldn't take my eyes off her for (C)she was quite a site.
(F)As she danced around the floor, her (C)boots were making quite the roar,
she (D7)danced as I (G7)played my uku(C)lele

Chorus

She (C)said her name was Helga and she (G7)wasn't from this land,
her faader said to her "go and (C)try to find a man"
she (F)spoke with such an accent, it was (C)music to my ears so
we (D7)left and I(G7)took my uku(C)lele

She (C)took me to her homeland, where we (G7)planned our wedding day.
We ate some curds, and brats, and beer, and (C)then rolled in the hay.
(F)I met all of her family, I'm (C)trying to fit in,
that's (D7)why I wrote this (G7)four string (C)polka.

Chorus

Solo's

Chorus

The Fox

[G]The fox went out on a chilly night
He prayed for the moon to **[D]**give him light
[G] Heâd many a mile to **[C]**go that night
[G] Before he **[D]**reached the **[G]** town-o, **[D]**town-o, **[G]** town-o
Heâd **[C]**many a mile to**[G]**go that night, **[D]**before he reached the **[G]**town-o

He **[G]**ran til he came to the farmer's pen
The ducks and the geese were **[D]**kept therein
He said, a **[G]** couple of you are **[C]**gonna grease my chin,
[G] Before I **[D]**leave this **[G]** town-o, **[D]**town-o, **[G]** town-o
Said a **[C]**couple of you are gonna **[G]** grease my chin, **[D]**before I leave this **[G]** town-o

He **[G]**grabbed the great goose by the neck
And he threw a duck **[D]**across his back
And **[G]**he didn't mind the **[C]**quack, quack
And the **[G]**legs all **[D]**dangling **[G]**down-o, **[D]**down-o, **[G]**down-o
[C]He didn't mind the **[G]**quack, quack and the **[D]**legs all dangling **[G]**down-o

The **[G]**old grey woman jumped out of bed
Out of the window she **[D]**popped her head,
Crying **[G]**John, John, the great **[C]**goose is gone
And the **[G]**fox is **[D]**on the **[G]**town-o, **[D]**town-o, **[G]**town-o
[C]John, John, the great **[G]**goose is gone and the **[D]**fox is on the **[G]**town-o

He **[G]**ran til he came to his nice warm den
And there were the little ones, **[D]**eight, nine, ten
Sayin **[G]**Daddy, Daddy, better **[C]**go back again
For it **[G]**must be a **[D]**mighty fine **[G]**town-o, **[D]**town-o, **[G]**town-o
[C]Daddy, Daddy, **[G]**go back again for it **[D]**must be mighty fine **[G]**town-o

The **[G]**fox and his wife, without any strife
Cut up the goose with a **[D]**fork and a knife
They **[G]**never had such a **[C]**supper in their life
And the **[G]**little ones **[D]**chewed on the **[G]**bones-o, **[D]**bones-o, **[G]**bones-o
They **[C]**never had such a **[G]**supper in their life
And the **[D]**little ones chewed on the **[G]**bones-O

Outro: G D G C G

Garden Song

[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row,
[G] Gonna [A] make this [D] garden grow.
[G] All it [A] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a
[G] Piece of fertile [A] ground.
[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row,
[G] Someone [A] bless the [D] seeds I sow.
[G] Someone [A] warm them [D] from below,
'Til the [G] rain comes [A] tumbling [D] down. [G] [D] [A] [D]

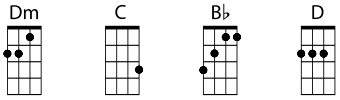
[D] Pulling weeds and [G] picking [D] stones,
[G] Man is [A] made of [D] dreams and bones.
[G] Feel the [A] need to [D] grow my own 'cause the
[G] Time is close at [A] hand.
[D] Grain for grain, [G] sun and [D] rain,
[G] Find my [A] way in [D] nature's chain,
[G] To my [A] body [D] and my brain
To the [G] music [A] of the [D] land. [A] [D] [A]

[D] Plant your rows [G] straight and [D] long,
[G] Temper [A] them with [D] prayer and song.
[G] Mother [A] Earth will [D] make you strong if you
[G] Give her love and [A] care.
[D] Old crow watching [G] hungri-[D]ly,
[G] From his [A] perch in [D] yonder tree.
[G] In my [A] garden [D] I'm as free
As that [G] feathered [A] thief up [D] there. [A] [D] [A]

[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row,
[G] Gonna [A] make this [D] garden grow.
[G] All it [A] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a
[G] Piece of fertile [A] ground.
[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row,
[G] Someone [A] bless the [D] seeds I sow.
[G] Someone [A] warm them [D] from below,
‘Til the [G] rain comes [A] tumbling [D] down.

'Til the [G] rain comes [A] tumbling [D] down.

(The Ballad of) Gilligan's Island



Just [Dm] sit right back and you'll [C] hear a tale, A [Dm] tale of a fateful [C] trip
That [Dm] started from this [C] tropic port, A [Bb] board this [C] tiny [Dm] ship

The [Dm] mate was a mighty [C] sailin' man, The [Dm] skipper brave and [C] sure,
Five [Dm] passengers set [C] sail that day, For a [Bb] three- [C] hour [Dm] tour
A [Bb] three [C] hour [Dm] tour

The [Dm] weather started [C] getting rough, The [Dm] tiny ship was [C] tossed
If [Dm] not for the courage of the [C] fearless crew,
The [Bb] Minnow [C] would be [Dm] lost,
The [Bb] Minnow [C] would be [Dm] lost

The [Dm] ship's set ground on the [C] shore of this un [Dm] charted desert [C] isle
With [Dm] Gilligan…
… The [C] Skipper, too…
… the [Dm] Millionaire…, And his [C] wife…
… The [Dm] movie [C] star…
… The [Dm] professor and [C] Mary-Ann
[Dm] Here on [C] Gilligan's [Dm] Isle!

End Credits:

So, [Dm] this is a tale of our [C] castaways, they're [Dm] here for a long, long [C] time
They'll [Dm] have to make the [C] best of things, [Bb] it's an [C] uphill [Dm] climb

The [Dm] first mate and his [C] skipper too will [Dm] do their very [C] best
To [Dm] make the others [C] comfortable in the [Bb] tropic [C] island [Dm] nest

No [Dm] phone - no lights, no [C] motorcars, not a [Dm] single luxury- [C] y
Just like [Dm] Robinson [C] Crusoe, it's [Bb] primitive [C] as can [Dm] be

So [Dm] join us here each [C] week my friend, You're [Dm] sure to get a [C] smile
From [Dm] seven stranded [C] castaways, [Bb] Here on [C] Gilligan's [D] Isle

God Bless The USA

Intro: C G/C F5 (2x)

Verse 1:

```
     C
If tomorrow all the things were gone
   F
I worked for all my life.
      Dm
And I had to start again
          A#              G
Just my children and my wife.
   C
I thank my God above,
       Em
To be living here today.
           Dm
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom
         Am                      F
And they can't take that away
```

Chorus:

I'm (G)proud to be an American
Where at (F)least I know I'm (C)free.
And I (G)won't forget the men who died
And (F)gave that right to (C)me.
And I'll gladly (Am) stand up next to (C)you
And de(F)fend her still (C)today.
Cause there (Dm)ain't no doubt I (C)love this land.

```
     F         C    G/C  F5   C    G/C  F5
God Bless The USA!
```

Verse 2:

```
          C
From the lakes of Minnesota,
        F
To the hills of Tennessee.
  Dm
Across the plains of Texas,
      A#              G
From sea to shining sea.
      C
From Detroit down to Houston,
    Em
And New York to L.A.
         Dm
There's pride in every American heart
         Am                      F
And it's time we stand and say
```

Chorus X2

Gone Gone Gone

[G] You're gonna miss me when I'm [B7] gone gone gone
[C] I'm gonna be away for [Cm] oh so long
[G] What you did to me was [C] wrong wrong [Cm] wrong
[G] So I'll [D7] be on my [G] way [D7]

[G] All the things you did were [B7] just not right
[C] Couldn't trust you when you're [Cm] out of sight
[G] Gonna find someone to [C] hold me [Cm] tight
[G] So I'll [D7] be on my [G] way [G7]

[C] After all that [Cm] we've been through
[G] I thought that you would [G7] care
[C] But now that [Cm] we are through
Don't [Am] look for me I won't be [D7] there

[G] You're gonna miss me when I'm [B7] gone gone gone
[C] I'm gonna be away for [Cm] oh so long
[G] What you did to me was [C] wrong wrong [Cm] wrong
[G] So I'll [D7] be on my [G] way [G7]

[C] After all that [Cm] we've been through
[G] I thought that you would [G7] care
[C] But now that [Cm] we are through
Don't [Am] look for me I won't be [D7] there

[G] You're gonna miss me when I'm [B7] gone gone gone
[C] I'm gonna be away for [Cm] oh so long
[G] What you did to me was [C] wrong wrong [Cm] wrong
[G] So I'll [D7] be on my [G] way [Em]

[C] I'll [D7] be on my [G] way

Got My Mojo Working

[Harmonica intro]

[E] I'm going down to Louisiana, get me a mojo hand [E7]
I'm going [A] down to Louisiana, get me a mojo [E] hand
I'm gonna [B7] have that one women
[A] Right under my [E] command [B7]

[E] I Got my mojo working
I Got my mojo working [E7]
I Got my [B7] mojo working and I
[A] Hope it's gonna work on [E] you [B7]

[E] I got a gypsy woman she's givin' me advice [E7]
I got a [A] gypsy woman she's givin' me [E] advice
I got a [B7] whole lot of tricks, there
[A] Sitting here on [E] ice [B7]

[SOLOS]

I Got my [E] mojo working… (he's got his mojo working)
I Got my mojo working... (he's got his mojo working) [E7]
I Got my [A] mojo working… (he's got his mojo working)
I Got my [E] mojo working... (he's got his mojo working)
I got my [B7] mojo working,
But it [A] just won't work on [E] you

[played slow and out]

Grandma's Feather Bed

[D]When I was a [G]little bitty boy
[D]Just up off the [A]floor,
[D]We used to go down to [G]Grandma's house
[D]Every month [A]end or [D]so

[D]We'd have chicken pie, [G]country ham
[D]Home-made butter on the [A]bread
[D]But the best darn thing about [G]Grandma'a house
Was the [A]great big feather [D]bed

Chorus
[D]It was nine feet high, six feet wide
[G]Soft as a downy [D]chick
[D]It was made of the feathers of forty-eleven geese
[E7]Took a whole bolt of cloth for the **[**[A7]tick

It could [D]hold eight kids, four hound dogs
And the [G]piggy that we stole from the [D]shed
Didn't get much sleep but we [G]had alot of fun
In [A]Grandma's feather [D]bed

[D]After supper we'd sit [G]around the fire
[D]The old folks spit and [A]chew
[D]Pa would talk about the [G]farm in the war And
[D]Grandma'd sing a [A]ballad or [D]two

[D]I'd sit and listen and [G]watch the fire
[D]Till the cobwebs filled my [A]head
[D]Next thing I'd know I'd [G]wake up in the morn' In the
[A]middle of the old feather [D]bed

Chorus

[D]Well, I love my ma, [G]I love my pa
I love [D]Granny and Grandpa [A]too
[D]Been fishing with my uncle, [G]wrestled with my cousin
And [D] even [A] kissed aunt [D]Lou (foo!)

[D]But if I ever had to [G]make a choice
[D]I think it oughta be [A] said
[D]I'd trade them all plus the [G]gal down the road For
[A]Grandma's feather [D]bed
[D]That I'd trade them all plus the [G]gal down the road
(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

Chorus X2

Half Mile Down - Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro - D C G

G C G
They come down from Washington city to our blue ridge mountain home
D C G
And they crossed that crooked river to the valley down below
G C G
I was swimming in that water when they came up to the shore
D C G
Saying sorry son this won't be dry land here anymore

D C G
Yes and my home town is a half mile down
C G
Its a half mile of water all around all around
D C G
My home town is a half mile down

G C G
First they started their surveying and making up their plans
D C G
To flood that peaceful valley just to build Watogga dam
G C G
Well they brought in their bulldozers and pushed our homes away
D C G
And they handed me a shovel and sixty cents a day

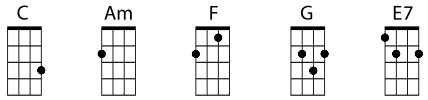
D C G
Singing my home town is a half mile down
C G
Its a half mile of water all around all around
D C G
My home town is a half mile down Solos

D C G
So they stripped out all the timber and they leveled all the land
D C G
And they drilled and dynamited til they blew the mountains in
Em Am
I tore down my old home place and I dug up daddy's grave
C D
And I relocated mama to fourteen miles away

G C G
Now I look out on the water that rose upon that day
D C G
By the banks of the old Wattoga where I once used to play
G C G
Yes I look out on that water where they made their big mistake
D C G
And covered up our hometown 'neath that god forsaken lake

D C G
Singing my hometown is a half mile down
C G
Its a half mile of water all around all around
D C G
My home town is a half mile down
C G
Its a half mile of water all around all around
D C G
My home town is a half mile down

Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)



[C] \ \ \ \ \ [Am] \ \ \ \ \ x4

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord
But [F] you don't really [G] care for music [C] do you [G]
It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G] fifth
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift
The [G] baffled king com [E7] posing halle [Am] lujah

Halle [F] lujah Halle [Am] lujah Halle [F] lujah Halle [C] lu [G] [C] jah [Am] [C] [Am]

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

Halle [F] lujah Halle [Am] lujah Halle [F] lujah Halle [C] lu [G] [C] jah [Am] [C] [Am]

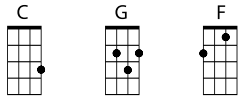
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live a [G] lone before I [C] knew ya [G]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
No it's a [G] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle [Am] lujah

Halle [F] lujah Halle [Am] lujah Halle [F] lujah Halle [C] lu [G] [C] jah [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Maybe there’s a [Am] God above
[C] But all I’ve ever [Am] learned from love
Was [F] how to shoot some [G] body who out [C] drew you [G]
It’s [C] not a cry that you [F] hear at [G] night
It’s [Am] not somebody who’s [F] seen the light
It’s a [G] cold and it’s a [E7] broken halle [Am] lujah

Halle [F] lujah Halle [Am] lujah Halle [F] lujah Halle [C] lu [G] [C] jah [Am] [C] [Am]

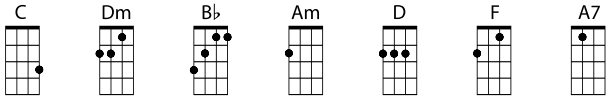
Happy Birthday




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

[C] Happy birthday to [G] you,
Happy birthday to [C] you
Happy birthday dear [G] uku [F] lele
Happy [C] birthday [G] to [C] you!

Happy Together (The Turtles)



[Dm] Imagine me and you I do.
I think about you [C] day and night it's only right
To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight so happy to [A7] gether

If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime
And you say you be [C] long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine so happy to [A7] gether

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life
[D] When you're with me [Am] baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to [A7] gether

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life
[D] When you're with me [Am] baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to [A7] gether

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- [D] ba ba-ba-ba- [F] ba
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- [D] ba ba-ba-ba- [Am] ba

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to [A7] gether
[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether, [Dm] how is the [A7] weather
[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether, [Dm] We're happy to [A7] gether
[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether. [Dm] Happy to [A7] gether
[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether, [Dm] So happy to [A7] gether [D]

Hard and Rocky Road – Greg Steiner

I'm walking [C] down a hard and rocky road
I'm walking [G7] down a hard and rocky [C] road
I'm walking [F] down a hard and rocky [C] road
And [G7] Lord, I'm carrying a heavy [C] load.

I have no [C] friends to help me on my way
I have no [G7] friends to help me on my [C] way
I have no [F] friends to help me on my [C] way
I [G7] fear I won't last another [C] day.

When nighttime [C] comes I've no place to lay my head
When nighttime [G7] comes I've no place to lay my [C] head
When nighttime [F] comes I've no place to lay my [C] head
I face each [G7] hour with a crippling [C] dread.

[F] And when I finally reach my [C] home,
I'll set [G7] down my heavy [C] load.
I'll set my [F] head down upon my [C] pillow,
Listen to the [G7] night sounds, so soft and [C] low.

I cannot [C] rest until I reach my home
I cannot [G7] rest until I reach my [C] home
I cannot [F] rest until I reach my [C] home
Throughout this [G7] land I am bound to [C] roam.

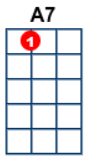
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Go To Contents

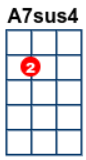
Harvest Moon

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

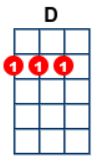
Neil Young: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2MtEsrcTTs
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm



Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[Em7] Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].
[Em7] Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night a-[D]way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

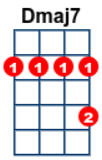


[G] But there's a full moon risin'
Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[G] We know where the music's playin'
Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

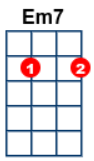


[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4] gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you……on this harvest [D] moon

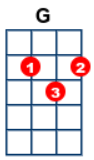
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[Em7] When we were strangers
I watched you from a-[D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[Em7] When we were lovers
I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].



[G] But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[G] I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you……on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you……on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D]*

Hawai`i Pono`ī

Hawaiian National Anthem

Words by King Kalākaua
Music by Captain Henri Berger



*If all the verses are sung, it is suggested that the chorus be sung once only.

©Kamehameha Schools

Ukulele 2014

Hele On To Kauai Ukulele by Israel Kamakawiwo'ol

{Verse 1} intro A D A D

There's a **[A]**place, **[D]**I recall
[E7]Not to big, **[A]**in fact it's kinda small

The people there, **[D]**know they got it all
[E7] The simple life, for **[A]**me

{Chorus}
[A]Hele on to **[A7]**Kauai
[D]Hanalei by the bay
[E7] Wailua River Valley, is **[D]**where I used to **[A]**play
The canyons of Waimea, **[D]** standing all aglow
The **[E7]**magic of the garden isle, is calling me back **[A]**home

{Verse 2}

[A] When I was young, **[D]**not to smart
[E7] I left my home, **[A]** looking for a brand new start

To find a place, **[D]**that's better still
[E7] Now I know, **[A]** I know I never will.

{Chorus}
[A]Hele on to **[A7]**Kauai
[D]Hanalei by the bay
[E7] Wailua River Valley, is **[D]**where I used to **[A]**play
The canyons of Waimea, **[D]** standing all aglow
The **[E7]**magic of the garden isle, is calling me back **[A]**home

[G7] {Chorus modulation to the key of C}

[C]Hele on to **[C7]**Kauai
[F]Hanalei by the bay
[G7] Wailua River Valley, is **[F]**where I used to **[C]**play
The canyons of Waimea, **[F]** standing all aglow
The **[G7]**magic of the garden isle, is calling me back **[C]**home

[G7] it's calling me back **[C]**home
outro **G7 C G7 C**

Henry The Eighth

[C] I'm Enery the [C7] eighth I am,
[F] Enery the eighth I [C] am, I am
I got married to the widow next door,
[D7] She's been married seven [G7] times before.

And [C] every one was an [G7] Enery,
She [F] wouldn't have a Willy or a [G7] Sam (NO SAM!)
I'm er [C] eighth old [E7] man I'm [Am] Enery, [D7]
[C] Enery the [G7] eighth I [C] am.

SPOKEN: "Second verse, same as the first!"

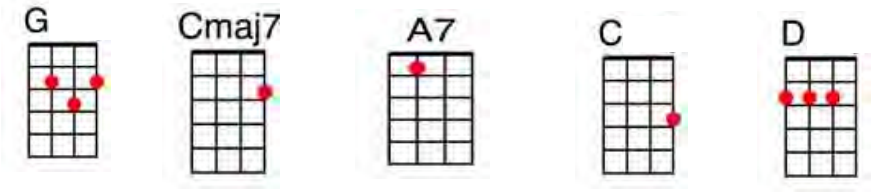
[C] I'm Enery the [C7] eighth I am,
[F] Enery the eighth I [C] am, I am
I got married to the widow next door,
[D7] She's been married seven [G7] times before.

And [C] every one was an [G7] Enery,
She [F] wouldn't have a Willy or a [G7] Sam (NO SAM!)
I'm er [C] eighth old [E7] man I'm [Am] Enery, [D7]
[C] Enery the [G7] eighth I [C] am. [A7]

[D7] Enery the [G7] eighth I [C] am [A7]
[D7] Enery the [G7] eighth I [C] am

Here Comes The Sun

10



(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(Cmaj7)Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)

(G)Little darling, it's been a (Cmaj7)long cold lonely (D)winter.
(G)Little darling, it feels like(Cmaj7) years since it's been (D)here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(Cmaj7)Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)

(G)Little darling, the smile's (Cmaj7)returning to their (D)faces.
(G)Little darling, it seems like(Cmaj7) years since it's been (D)here.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7)sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)

(C) Sun, (G) sun, (D)sun, here it (G) comes. *(x5)*

(G)Little darling, I feel the (Cmaj7)ice is slowly (D)melting.
(G)Little darling, it seems like(Cmaj7) years since it's been (D)clear.

(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D)
(G) Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
(Cmaj7) Here comes the (A7) sun
And I say, (G) it's alright. (C) (G) (D) (C) (G) (D) (G)

Hey Bartender (Big Bug In My Beer)

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer
[F] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my [C] beer
[G] One eye is red, the other one is blue
[F] The big ol´ bug drinkin' all my brew
[C] Hey bartender, there`s a big bug in my beer

[C] Hey bartender, he drinkin' up all the foam gettem out, gettem out, gettem out
[F] Hey bartender, he drinkin' up all the [C] foam
[G] You better tell the ol' bug, you [F] better leave my beer [C] alone

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer
[F] Hey bartender, there´s a big bug in my [C] beer
[G]One eye red the other one green
The [F] biggest bug I ever seen
[C] Hey bartender, there´s a big bug in my beer

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer
[F] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my [C] beer
[G] One eye is red, the other one is blue
[F] The big ol´ bug drinkin' all my brew
[C] Hey bartender, there`s a big bug in my beer

Well [C] hey bartender, there´s one thing I want you to know
[F] Hey bartender, there´s one thing I want you to [C] know
[G] Every time I go to take a little sip,
[F] The big ol' bug try to bite my lip.
[C] Hey bartender, there´s a big bug in my beer

Hey, Good Lookin'

Hey [C] hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]
[C] Hey, sweet baby - don't you think maybe
[D7] We can find us a [G7] brand new reci-[C]pe? [C7]

I got a [F] hot rod Ford, and a [C] two dollar bill
And I [F] know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancing's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun, come a-[G7]long with me

Hey [C] hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

I'm [C] free and ready, so we can go steady.
[D7] How's about saving [G7] all your time for [C] me? [G7]
[C] No more lookin' - I know I been cookin'
[D7] Hows about keepin' [G7] steady compa-[C]ny? [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] buy me one for [C] five or ten cents
[F] I'll keep it till it's [C] covered with age
Cause [D7] I'm writin' your name down on [G7] every page

Hey [C] hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cooking [G7] somethin' up with [C] me?

Hey Hey It's Monday ©2018 Randy McSorley / original

Hey hey it's [G] Monday, just after [C] Sunday
It's the [G] day I [A7] wait for each [D7] week
I'm glad it's [G] Monday, it's such a [C] fun day [Cm]
It's the [A7] day when [D7] I'm at my [G] peak [D7]

I might sleep [G] in a bit, or I might just [C] hop to it
I can [G] do what-[A7] ever I [D7] please
Go to the [G] coffee shop, tell jokes and [C] never stop [Cm]
With my [A7] gang of [D7] retire-[G] ees [G7]

[C] I worked forty years and [G] more
[C] I did so many dirty, [A7] hard, back-breaking [D7] chores

But now it's [G] Monday, I'm feeling [C] okay
The big ol '[G] sun is [A7] shining so [D7] bright
And all day [G] Monday, I'm grateful [C] this day [Cm]
Has come a-[A7] long and I'm [D7] feeling all [G] right [D7]

Solo through Chords

[C] I worked forty years and [G] more
[C] I did so many dirty, [A7] hard, back-breaking [D7] chores

Hey hey it's [G] Monday, just after [C] Sunday
It's the [G] day I [A7] wait for each [D7] week
I'm glad it's [G] Monday, it's such a [C] fun day [Cm]
It's the [A7] day when [D7] I'm at my [G] peak [D7]

Hey hey it's [G] Monday, our Happy [C] Strum day
It's the [G] day we [A7] wait for each [D7] week
We're glad it's [G] Monday, it's such a [C] fun day [Cm]
It's the [A7] day when [D7] we're at our [G] peak

It's the [A7] day when [D7] we're at our [G] peak

It's the [A7] day..... when [D7] we're..... at our [G] peak..... [D7] [G7]

Forté & the Pianissimos

A Horse With No Name

On the [Am] first part of the [G6] journey, I was [Am] looking at all the [G6] life.
There were [Am] plants and birds and [G6] rocks and things,
There was [Am] sand and hills and [G6] rings.
The [Am] first thing I met, was a [G6] fly with a buzz, and the [Am] sky, with no [G6] clouds.
The [Am] heat was hot, and the [G6] ground was dry,
But the [Am] air was full of [G6] sound.

I've [Am] been through the desert on a [G6] horse with no name,
It felt [Am] good to be out of the [G6] rain.
In the [Am] desert you can [G6] remember your name,
'Cause there [Am] ain't no one for to [G6] give you no pain.
[Am] La, la, [G6] la la la la, la la [Am] la, la, [G6] la [Am] La, la, [G6] la la la la, la la [Am] la, la, [G6] la

After [Am] two days, in the [G6] desert sun, my [Am] skin began to turn [G6] red.
After [Am] three days, in the [G6] desert fun, I was [Am] looking at a river [G6] bed.
And the [Am] story it told, of a [G6] river that flowed,
Made me [Am] sad to think it was [G6] dead.

You see I've [Am] been through the desert on a [G6] horse with no name,
It felt [Am] good to be out of the [G6] rain.
In the [Am] desert you can [G6] remember your name,
'Cause there [Am] ain't no one for to [G6] give you no pain.
[Am] La, la, [G6] la la la la, la la [Am] la, la, [G6] la [Am] La, la, [G6] la la la la, la la [Am] la, la, [G6] la

After [Am] nine days, I let the [G6] horse run free, 'cause the [Am] desert had turned to [G6] sea.
There were [a[plants and birds, and [G6] rocks and things,
There was [Am] sand and hills and [G6] rings.
The [Am] ocean is a desert, with its [G6] life underground,
And a [Am] perfect disguise [G6] above.
Under the [Am] cities lies, a [G6] heart made of ground,
But the [Am] humans will give no [G6] love.

You see I've [Am] been through the desert on a [G6] horse with no name,
It felt [Am] good to be out of the [G6] rain.
In the [Am] desert you can [G6] remember your name,
'Cause there [Am] ain't no one for to [G6] give you no pain.
[Am] La, la, [G6] la la la la, la la [Am] la, la, [G6] la [Am] La, la, [G6] la la la la, la la [Am] la, la, [G6] la

[Am] La, la, [G6] la la la la, la la [Am] la, la, [G6] la [Am] La, la, [G6] la la la la, la la [Am] la, la, [G6] la

Hound Dog
Jerry Lieber & Mike Stoller

Intro
G |||| G | Gdim | G |

X *G*
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all the time
C7
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all *G* the time
D7 |..X X
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
C7 *G*
And you ain't no friend of mine.

X *G*
When they said you was high classed
Well that was just a lie
C7
When they said you was high classed,
G
Well, that was just a lie.
D7 |..X X
You ain't never caught a rabbit
C7 *G*
And you ain't no friend of mine

(Select group to clap in last chorus & others play)

X *G*
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all the time
C7
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all *G* the time
D7 |..X X
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
C7 *G G Gdim G*
And you ain't no friend of mine.

Arranged by BDP

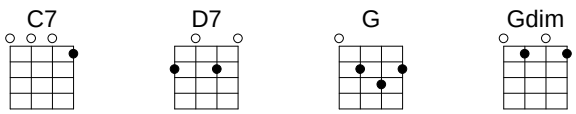
Woyaya (We Are Going)
Osibisa

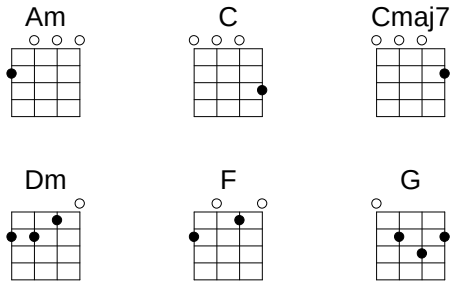
C Cmaj7
We are going
F C Dm
Heaven knows where we are going
G C
We know within

C Cmaj7
We will get there
F C Dm
Heaven knows how we will get there
G C
We know we will

Am G F
It will be hard we know
Dm C G
And the road will be muddy and rough

C Cmaj7
But we'll get there
F C Dm
Heaven knows how we will get there
G C
We know we will





The Hukilau Song

Key of C

C
Oh we're going, to the hukilau
G7
Huki huki, huki huki, huki hukilau

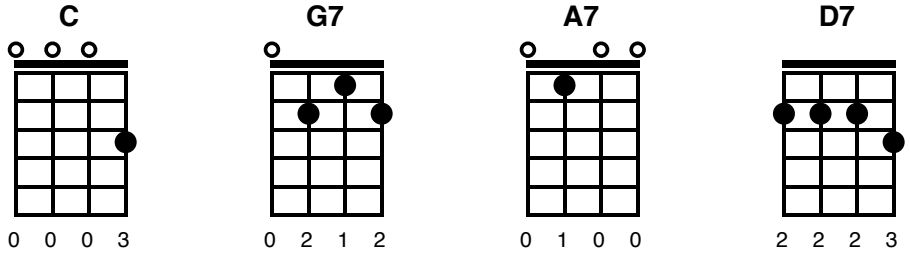
Everybody loves the hukilau
C
Where the laulau is the kaukau at the hukilau
A7
Oh throw our nets out into the sea
D7 G7
And all the ama-ama come a-swimmin' to me
C A7
Oh we're going to the hukilau,
G7 C
huki huki huki huki, hukilau

Chorus:

C
What a beautiful day for fishing
G7
In the old Hawaiian way

All the hukilau nets are swishing
D7 G7
Down in old Liae Bay
C
Oh we're going, to the hukilau
G7
Huki huki, huki huki, huki hukilau

Everybody loves the hukilau
C
Where the laulau is the kaukau at the hukilau
A7
Oh throw our nets out into the sea
D7 G7
And all the ama-ama come a-swimmin' to me
C A7
Oh we're going to the hukilau,
G7 C
huki huki huki huki, hukilau



Hubba Hubba, Ding Ding

(rock-a-billy 12-bar blues in A)

The choruses are single strums (note the underlined chords), verses regular strum.

[A] Hubba Hubba, **[A]** Ding Ding,
[A] Hubba Hubba, **[A]** Ding Ding,
[D] Hubba Hubba, **[D]** Ding Ding,
[A] Baby you got just everything!

[A] I got a baby and I want everybody to know, Hubba Hubba
[D] I got a baby and I want everybody to **[A]** know, Hubba Hubba
[E7] Jitter buggin' baby, **[D]** boy that gal will **[A]** go.

[A] She waddles like a duck, **[A]** wiggles like a snake,
[A] When she starts movin' she's **[A]** got that shake.

Well **[D]** she's my baby and I want everybody to **[A]** know, Hubba Hubba
[E7] Jitter buggin' baby, **[D]** boy that gal will **[A]** go.

[A] She jumps up and down like she's **[A]** flipped her lid,
[A] She's my honey, a **[A]** real cool kid.

Well **[D]** she's my baby and I want everybody to **[A]** know, Hubba Hubba
[E7] Jitter buggin' baby, **[D]** boy that gal will **[A]** go.

(instrumental verse)

[A] She's about five foot **[A]** ten inches tall,
[A] When she takes me out, she's **[A]** got me on the ball.

Well **[D]** she's my baby and I want everybody to **[A]** know, Hubba Hubba
[E7] Jitter buggin' baby, **[D]** boy that gal will **[A]** go.

[A] Her love is hot, **[A]** yeah man,
[A] Every time I touch her she **[A]** burns my hand.

Well **[D]** she's my baby and I want everybody to **[A]** know, Hubba Hubba
[E7] Jitter buggin' baby, **[D]** boy that gal will **[A]** go.

(walking bass solo)

[A] Hubba Hubba, Ding Ding,
[A] Hubba Hubba, Ding Ding,
Hubba **[D]** Hubba, Ding Ding,
Hubba **[A]** Hubba, Ding Ding,
Hubba **[E7]** Hubba, Ding Ding,
[A] Baby you got just everything! **[A]**

I'd Rather Be In Hawai'i ©2018 Randy McSorley

Verse 1
I [G] love where I live and what I'm doing
I'm [Am] happy all the time, now don't you [D7] know?
But [C] sometimes I [Cm] think about the [G] islands
On [Am] days like this with cold and rain and [D7] snow

Chorus
And to-[C] day, you know I'd [Cm] rather be in Ha-[G] waii
With the [D7] breeze in the trees and the sounds of the ukule-[G] les [G7]
And the [C] sun in the sky and the [Cm] waves rising high as a [G] palm tree
Nā [D7] kāne and wahine sing and play and love throughout the [G] day [D7]

Verse 2
The [G] whole world is a wonderland of beauty
So [Am] many places all across the [D7] lands
But for [C] me there is [Cm] nothing to com-[G] pare to
The [Am] islands of blue skies and golden [D7] sands

Chorus
And to-[C] day, you know I'd [Cm] rather be in Ha-[G] waii
With the [D7] breeze in the trees and the sounds of the ukule-[G] les [G7]
And the [C] sun in the sky and the [Cm] waves rising high as a [G] palm tree
Nā [D7] kāne and wahine sing and play and love throughout the [G] day [D7]

And to-[C] day, you know I'd [Cm] rather be in Ha-[G] waii
With the [D7] breeze in the trees and the sounds of the ukule-[G] les [G7]
And the [C] sun in the sky and the [Cm] waves rising high as a [G] palm tree
Nā [D7] kāne and wahine sing and play and love throughout the [G] day [D7]

Nā [D7] kāne and wahine sing and play and love throughout the [G] day [D7]
[G]

I Don’t Want To Live On The Moon - Sesame Street -

[Intro]
C G Am F G C

[Verse 1]
```
          C        G        Am
Well, I'd like to visit the moon
       F          G7          C
On a rocket ship high in the air
         C        G        Am
Yes, I'd like to visit the moon
        F             G             C
But I don't think I'd like to live there
```

[Chorus]
```
            F                          C
Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above
          F                          C
I would miss all the places and people I love
     F                 G7       E7     Am
So although I might like it for one afternoon
   F             G           C
I don't want to live on the moon
```

[Verse 2]
```
            C      G         Am
I'd like to travel under the sea
        F             G7      C
I could meet all the fish everywhere
         C       G        Am
Yes, I'd travel under the sea
      F               G           C
But I don't think I'd like to live there
```

[Chorus]
```
        F                        C
I might stay for a day there if I had my wish
            F                          C
But there's not much to do when your friends are all fish
       F          G7          E7       Am
And an oyster and clam aren't real family
      F            G           C
So I don't want to live in the sea
```

[Bridge]
```
             F           C               G     C
I'd like to visit the jungle, hear the lions roar
F           G              C
Go back in time and meet a dinosaur
         F        G7               E7       Am
There are so many strange places I'd like to be
     F           G         C
But none of them permanently
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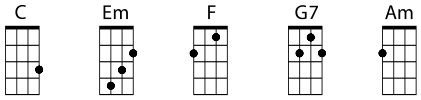
[Verse 3]
```
        C     G         Am
So, if I should visit the moon
          F          G7           C
Well, I'd dance on a moonbeam and then
        C      G         Am
I would make a wish on a star
        F          G          C
And I'd wish I was home once again
```

[Chorus]
```
           F                          C
Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above
        F                         C
I would miss all the places and people I love
     F           G7              E7        Am

So although I may go I'll be coming home soon
          F             G           C
'Cause I don't want to live on the moon
       F             G            C
No, I don't want to live on the moon
```

[Outro]
C G Am F G C

If I Had a Hammer



Intro:

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

If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F] I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land
I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning
I'd hammer out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

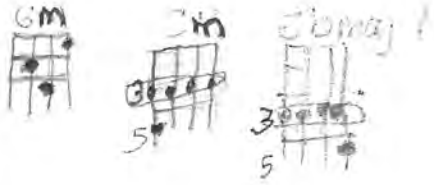
If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em] [F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land
I'd ring out [C] danger I'd ring out a [Am] warning
I'd ring out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em] [F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land
I'd sing out [C] danger I'd sing out a [Am] warning
I'd sing out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

Well [G7] I've got a [C] hammer [Em] [F] And [G7] I've got a [C] bell [Em] [F]
And [G7] I've got a [C] song [Em] [F] singin over this [G7] land
It's a hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom
It's a song about [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]

It's a [G7] hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom
It's a song about [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7]

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



I Hear Music

Intro: Gm Cm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7

Gm Cm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
I hear music, I hear music, Oh oh oh Oh oh oh Oh Oh oh
Gm Cm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
I hear music, I hear music, Oh oh oh Oh oh oh Oh Oh oh

Gm Cm
Like to tell someone how to be as one
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
They won't come out they won't come out to sing my song
Gm Cm
Mister reggae won't you help me now
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
To sing a song about today

Chorus

Gm Cm
Just like birds of a feather, we got to sing together
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
And spread our love across this lonely land
Gm Cm
We've got to realize, we've got to stop the lies
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm
We've got to love this land and give it a helping hand
Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
We've got to love this land and give it a helping hand

Chorus

"I Like Bananas (Because They Have No Bones)" by Chris Yacich

[C]Standing by the [G7]fruit store on the [C]corner

[C]Once I heard a [G7]customer com[C]plain [A7]

You [D7]never seem to [G]show
The [D7]fruit we all love [G]so
[D7]That's why bus'ness hasn't been the [G]same [G7]

[C]I don't like your peaches,
[D7]They are full of stones

[G7]I like bananas because they have no [C]bones!

[C]Don't give me tomatoes,
[D7]Can't stand ice-cream cones.
[G7]I like bananas because they have no [C]bones! [C7]

No [F]matter where I go,
With Susie, May or [C]Anna

I [D7]want the world to [Am]know,
I [D7]must have my ba[G7]nanas

[C]Cabbages and onions
[D7]Hurt my singing tones
[G7]I like bananas because they have no [C]bones!

I Know Love Is All I Need Chords by Rodney Crowell

Intro C G Am F C G Am F (Travis style picking)

[C] So I'm an orphan now **[G]** out here on my own
[Am] and it's hard to know where **[F]** I belong
[C] It comes as no surprise, **[G]** it happens to us all
[Am] Just like the sun will rise **[F]** night will fall

{Chorus}
[C] I know love is all I **[G]** need, **[Am]** I know love is all **[G]** I need
[Am] I know love is all I **[F]** need, That's all I know **[C, G, Am, F]**

[C] An image I recall, **[G]** a picture on the wall,
[Am] of my mother, **[F]** on her wedding day
[C] Young and naïve, **[G]** nothing up her sleeve,
[Am] but the things that **[F]** just got lost along the way

{Chorus}

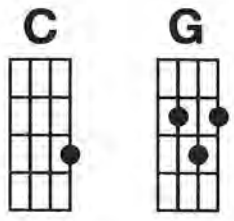
[C] There's a voice I hear, **[G]** it comes in loud and clear
[Am] It's my father's voice **[F]** teaching me
[C] He says to be a man, **[G]** you gotta be true to your word
[Am] snd when you make a stand, **[F]** you'll be heard

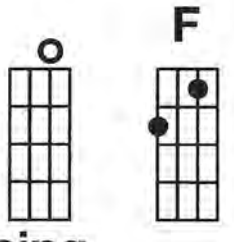
{Bridge}
[F] I can see it with my **[C]** children **[F]** I can feel it with my **[C]** wife
[F] And I know it with these **[C]** friends I **[Am]** have,
[F] so important in my **[G]** life

[C] I had a dream last night, **[G]** I saw my mom and dad
[Am] They were happy now, **[F]** and I was glad
[C] They had a brand-new house, **[G]** that they just moved it
[Am] and when I awoke, they were **[F]** gone again

{Chorus} X2

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For - U2





sing

Intro: **C C**

Verse 1

C C C C
I have climbed highest mountains, I have run through the fields
F F C C
Only to be with you, only to be with you
C C C C
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls
F F C C
These city walls, only to be with you

Chorus

G F C C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
G F C C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

Verse 2

C C C C
I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing finger-tips
F F C C
It burned like fire, this burning de-sire
C C C C
I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil
F F C C
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

Chorus

G F C C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
G F C C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

Interlude: **C C C C F F C C**

Verse 2

C C C C
I be-lieve in the kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one
F F C C
Bleed into one, but yes, I'm still ru-nning
C C C C
You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, carried the cross of my shame
F F C C
Of my shame you know I be-lieve it

Chorus

G F C C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
G F C C
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
G F C C / (single strum and let it ring)
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

Strumming

↓↓↑ ↑↓↑or
↓↓↓↓↑ 2x per chord
/ single strum

I WILL PLAY FOR GUMBO. Jimmy Buffett. July 31, 2003

Intro
I (C) don't smoke I don't shoot smack
But I got a spicy monkey riding on my back
Don't eat beignets too much sugar and dough
But (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yes (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

It started at my grandma's in her kitchen by the sea
She warned me when she told me "son the first one's free"
It hit me like a rock or some Taekwondo
Cause (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Oh yeah (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next
At (C) midnight in the Quarter or noon in Thibodaux
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yes, (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

I'm not (C) talking quesadillas or a dozen Krispy Kremes
Or a pile of caviar that's a rich man's dream
No banana split or filet of pompano
No, (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Yeah, (G) I will play for gu(C)mbo

Solo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next

(C) Maybe it's that sausage or those pretty pink shrimp
Or that popcorn rice that makes me blow up like a blimp
Maybe it's that voodoo from Marie Laveau
But (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
Ya (G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

The (C) sauce boss stirs his cookin' on the stage
Stirin and singin for his nightly wage
Sweating and a frettin' from his head to his toe
(G) Playin' and (F) swayin' with the gu(C)mbo
(G) Prayin' and (F) buffetin' with the gu(C)mbo

A (F) piece of french bread with which to wipe my bowl
(C) Good for the body, good for the soul
It's a (F) little like religion and a lot like sex
(G) You should never know when you're gonna get it next
At (C) midnight in the Quarter or noon in Thibodaux
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo
(G) Prayin' and (F) buffetin' with the gu(C)mbo
(G) I will (F) play for gu(C)mbo

I'm a Big Cowboy by Greg Forton

No matter how big we get, we can always learn from the older people around us. Your mammas, you grandmamas and even the little old lady who lives next door.

Chorus

I'm a big (G)cowboy, got a Stetson (D)hat.

Got boots and spurs and a gun and things like (G)that.

I'm a big cowboy, it's plain to (C) see

That's (D) why my mama says I gotta use the potty when I gotta (G) pea.

I'm (G) working all day, and sleeping under the (D) stars.

I don't need me one of those fancy (G) cars.

I'm a chewin and a spittin and a scratchin till the day is (D) done.

My Grammy told me once, never swallow your (G) gum.

Chorus

I think I look (G)neat, when I'm chewing on some (D)hay

I'm eatin beans for lunch almost every (G)day,

I'm a rooten tooten cowboy as you can (D)tell

I'm a (D)rooten tooten as you can (G)smell

Chorus

Yodel on
And So The Little Old Lady Who

C, G, D, G
C, G, D, G, (D, G)
The Little Old Lady Who

I'm Gonna Play Uke by Greg Forton

I [F] woke up this mornin, [F7] with a frown on my face.
[Bb] Thought today would surely be a [Bbm] terrible waste.

[F] Then I turned over and [F7] saw you lyin' there,
Your [Bb] silky smooth touch and the [Bbm] curves you bare.

I [F] couldn't resist, I held you [F7] close to me,
With [Bb] you in my arms, my [Bbm] heart would be free

CHORUS I'm Gonna Play [F] Uke, I'm Gonna Play [Bb] Uke
Put a [C] smile on my face, I'm Gonna Play [F] Uke

[F] One by one I learned a chord, [Bb] Pickin' some and strummin' more
So [C] Now, I'm Gonna Play [F] Uke. ***CHORUS***

[F] One yellow uke was found in Nome, (Bb) now it has a brand new home,
So [C] Now, I'm Gonna Play [F] Uke. ***CHORUS***

[F] When the clouds all turn grey, and [Bb] troubles seem to come your way,
[C] Look your friends in the eye and SAY ---- ***(Stop) CHORUS***

[F] When I decided to stop for the day, I [Bb] asked my honey what she wanted to play.
She [C] looked at me with her big brown eyes and said… ***CHORUS***

She's gonna play [F] uke, She's gonna play [Bb] uke, Shes' puttin a [C] smile on my face she's playing [F] uke.

[F] Many ukes came through the door, [Bb] made a circle on the floor,
[C] How many ukes is enough? ***(stop)*** Just one [F] more!

We're gonna play [F] ukes, we're gonna play [Bb] ukes,
Puttin [C] smiles on our faces playing [F] ukes.

Now [F](name)'s playing uke, and [Bb](name)'s
playing uke Puttin [C] smiles on our faces playing [F]
ukes.

We're gonna play [F] ukes, we're gonna play [Bb] ukes,
Puttin [C] Smiles on or faces playing ukes, [F] ukes

We're gonna play [F] ukes, we're gonna play [Bb] ukes,
Till the [C] cows come home, we're gonna play [F] ukes

I'm Yours
Jason Mraz

Intro
C G Am F

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
I fell right through the cracks
F
Now I'm trying to get back
C
Before the cool done run out
I'll be giving it my bestest
G
And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
Am F
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

C G Am
I won't hesitate no more, no more
F
It cannot wait, I'm yours

C G Am F

C G
Well open up your mind and see like me
Am
Open up your plans and damn you're free
F
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
C
Listen to the music of the moment people
G
dance and sing
Am
We're just one big family

And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved
F D
love loved love loved

C G Am
So I won't hesitate no more, no more
F
It cannot wait I'm sure
C G
There's no need to complicate
Am
Our time is short
F
This is our fate, I'm yours

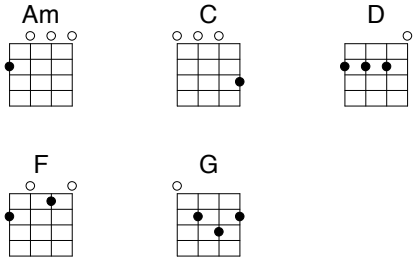
Instrumental Bridge
C G Am G F D

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
But my breath fogged up the glass
F
And so I drew a new face and I laughed
C
I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason
G
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
Am
It's what we aim to do
F
Our name is our virtue

C G Am
I won't hesitate no more, no more
F
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

Look into your heart and you'll find that the
F
sky is yours
C
Please don't, please don't, please don't
G
There's no need to complicate
Am
Cause our time is short
F D
This oh this this is our fate, I'm yours!



Island Song by Zac Brown Band

Intro G D C G D

[G]Can anybody here pass me a beer D
[D]And I'ma keep playing this music that you hear
[C]And if you know the song then come and sing along with [G]me[D]

[G]Walking with the beach to my left, sea to my right
[D]And I'mma get faded at the Tiki bar tonight
[C]Then I'mma roll one up like my name is Bob
Yeah [G]I'm gonna party like [D]I'm a Jamaican

[Chorus]
[G]If you really wanna know where you can [Bm]find me
I'll be un[C]winding
[G]Down in the islands, [D]down in the islands
[G]You should lose track of your [Bm]timing
Grab a drink be[C]side me
[G]Down in the islands, [D]down in the i i[G]slands

[G]Can anybody here pass me the rum
[D]And we can find somebody who can play the steel drums
And if [C]you like this beat then everybody dance with [G]me [D]

We got the [G]ladies to the left, fellas to the right
And [D]everybody's faded at the Tiki bar tonight
And [C]we are gonna dance to the rhythm of the waves
[G]While we drink Bacardi by the [D]bonfire flames

[Chorus] 1X

[Bridge]

[C]You don't [D]need no invi[Em]tation, no -Whoaaa
[C]If you're [D]looking for [C]re-[D]lax-[C]a-
[D]tion
[C]Get [D]away, get [Em]away with me
Make your [C]destination my [D]location

[Chorus] X2

Island Style - John Cruz

[Intro] D - A - A - E7 - A - A7

[Chorus]

On the [D] Island, we do it Island [A] style
From the [A] mountain to the ocean from the
[E7] windward to the leeward [A] side [A7]
On the [D] Island, we do it Island [A] style
From the [A] mountain to the ocean from the
[E7] windward to the leeward [A] side

[Verse 1]

[A] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [D] dinner real [A] nice
Beef [A] stew on the stove, lomi [E7] salmon with the [A] ice
[A] We eat & drink and we [D] sing all [A] day
[A] Kanikapila in the [E7] old Hawaiian [A] way

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

We [A] go to grandma's house on the [D] weekend clean [A] yard
[A] If we no go, grandma [E7] gotta work [A] hard
[A] You know my grandma, she like the [D] poi real [A] sour
[A] I love my grandma every [E7] minute, every [A] hour

[Chorus]

[SOLO x 2] --- Verse 1 - Chorus - Verse 2 - Chorus - End

It Ain’t Gonna Rain No More

It [C] ain’t gonna rain no more, no more
It ain’t gonna rain no [G7] more
How in the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain’t gonna rain no [C] more

Oh, a [C] peanut sat on the railroad track
It’s heart was all a-[G7]flutter
Around the bend came Number Ten
Toot! Toot! Peanut [C] butter

Oh, my [C] uncle built a chimney
He built it up so [G7] high
He had to tear it down again
To let the moon go [C] by!

Oh, [C] how much wood could a woodchuck chuck
If a woodchuck could chuck [G7] wood
If he held a saw in his little paw
A ton of wood he [C] could

Oh, it [C] isn't going to rain anymore, anymore
It isn't going to rain [G7] anymore
The grammar's good, but what a bore
So we'll sing it like [C] before

A [C] man laid down by the sewer
And by the sewer he [G7] died
And at the coroners inquest
They called it “sewer-[C]cide”

A [C] rich man rides a taxi
A poor man rides a [G7] train
A bum he walks the railroad tracks
And he gets there just the [C] same

Jack Of All Trades

I [G] used to work in Toledo, [A] in a department store,
I [A7] used to work in Toledo, I [G] did but I don't anymore.
A [G] lady came in for candy, we [A] sold it in that store,
[D7] Kisses she wanted, kiss her I did,
That's why I'm not there any-[G]more.

I [G] used to work in New Haven, [A] in a department store,
I [A7] used to work in New Haven, I [G] did but I don't anymore.
A [G] lady came in with a can for gas, we [A] sold it in that store,
I [D7] whispered, "Ma'am you've got some can!"
That's why I'm not there any-[G]more.

I [G] used to work in Milwaukee, [A] in a department store,
I [A7] used to work in Milwaukee, I [G] did but I don't anymore.
A [G] lady came in to our butcher shop, we [A] had one in the store,
A [D7] goose she wanted, a goose she got
That's why I'm not there any-[G]more.

I [G] used to work in Waukegan, [A] in a department store,
I [A7] used to work in Waukegan, I [G] did but I don't anymore.
A [G] lady came in for a pinch of salt, we [A] had some in the store,
A [D7] pinch she wanted, a pinch she got
That's why I'm not there any-[G]more.

I [G] used to work in New Jersey, [A] in a department store,
I [A7] used to work in New Jersey, I [G] did but I don't anymore.
A [G] lady came in for a felt hat, we [A] had them in the store,
[D7] Felt she wanted, felt she got
That's why I'm not there any-[G]more.

I [G] used to work in Manhattan, [A] in a department store,
I [A7] used to work in Manhattan, I [G] did but I don't anymore.
A [G] lady came in for golf balls, we [A] sold them in the store,
[D7] Balls she wanted, (slide whistle up)
That's why I'm not there any-[G]more.

Jambalaya

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

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

From Thibodaux to Fontaineaux the place is [G7] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen.
Dress in style and go hog-wild, me-oh [G7] my-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

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

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

Jolene

[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
I'm [C] begging of you please don't take my [Dm] man
[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
[C] Please don't take him [Am] just because you [Dm] can

Your [Dm] beauty is [F] beyond compare
With [C] flaming locks of [Dm] auburn hair
With [C] ivory skin and [Am] eyes of emerald [Dm] green
Your [Dm] smile is like a [F] breath of spring
Your [C] voice is soft like [Dm] summer rain
And I [C] cannot [Am] compete with you, [Dm] Jolene

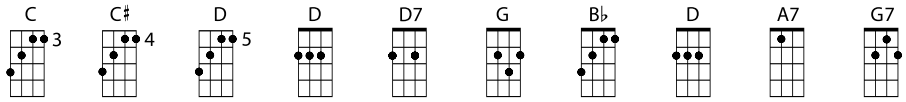
He [Dm] talks about you [F] in his sleep
There's [C] nothing I can [Dm] do to keep
From [C] crying when he [Am] calls your name, [Dm] Jolene
And [Dm] I can easily understand
How [C] you could easily [Dm] take my man
But [C] you don't know [Am] what he means to me, [Dm] Jolene

[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
I'm [C] begging of you please don't take my [Dm] man
[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
[C] Please don't take him [Am] just because you [Dm] can

You [Dm] could have your [F] choice of men
But [C] I could never [Dm] love again
He's [C] the only [Am] one for me, [Dm] Jolene
I [Dm] had to have this [F] talk with you
My [C] happiness depends [Dm] on you
[C] Whatever you [Am] decide to do, [Dm] Jolene

[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
I'm [C] begging of you please don't take my [Dm] man
[Dm] Jolene, [F] Jolene, [C] Jolene, [Dm] Jolene
[C] Please don't take him [Am] just because you [Dm] can

Joy to the World (Three Dog Night)



[C] [C#] [D]

Jeremiah was a bullfrog [C] [C#] [D]
Was a good friend of mine [C] [C#] [D]
I never under [D7] stood a single [G] word he [Bb] said
But I [D] helped him [A7] drink his [D] wine
[G7] And he [D] always had some [A7] mighty fine [D] wine

Chorus
Singin'… [D] Joy to the world
[A7] All the boys and [D] girls, now
[D] Joy to the [D7] fishes in the [G] deep blue [Bb] sea
[D] Joy to [A7] you and [D] me

[C] [C#] [D]

If I were the king of the world [C] [C#] [D]
Tell you what I'd do [C] [C#] [D]
I'd throw away the [D7] cars and the [G] bars and the [Bb] wars
And [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you
[G7] Yes I'd [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you

Chorus

[C] [C#] [D]

You know I love the ladies [C] [C#] [D]
I love to have my fun [C] [C#] [D]
I'm a high life [D7] flyer and a [G] rainbow [Bb] rider
a [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a- [D] gun
[G7] Yes, A [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a- [D] gun

Chorus x3

Keep on the sunny side (1899)

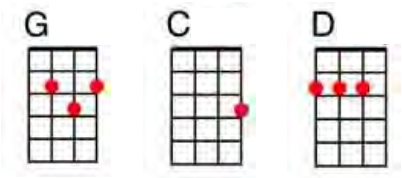
(Blenkhorn/Entwistle)

Well there's a [G]dark and a [C]troubled side of [G]life.
There's a bright and a sunny side [D]too.
But if you meet with the darkness and [G]strife,
The [D]sunny side we also may [G]view.

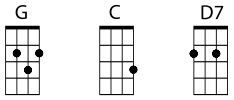
[G]Keep on the sunny side,
[C]always on the [G]sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of [D]life.
It will [G]help us every day,
it will [C]brighten all the [G]way,
If we keep [C]on the [G]sunny [D]side of [G]life.

Oh, the [G]storm and its [C]fury broke [G]today,
Crushing hopes that we cherish so [D]dear.
Clouds and storms will in time pass [G]away.
The [D]sun again will shine bright and [G]clear.

Let us [G]greet with a [C]song of hope each [G]day.
Though the moments be cloudy or [D]fair.
And let us trust in our [G]ukuleles
And [D]play them as often as we [G]dare.



King of the Road (Roger Miller)



[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent
[D7] rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets
[D7] I ain't got no cigarettes
ah but [G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom
buys a [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room
I'm a man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] Road

Third box car [C] midnight train
[D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes
[D7] I don't pay no union dues
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found
[D7] short but not too [G] big around
I'm a man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] Road

Bridge
I know every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of the children and [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town
And [D7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

[G] Trailers for [C] sale or rent
[D7] rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets
[D7] I ain't got no cigarettes
ah but [G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom
buys a [D7] eight by twelve [G] four-bit room
I'm a man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] Road

[D7] King of the [G] Road [D7] [G]

Last Meal

Well I was [G] layin' in my cell on death row [G]
When I heard the warden say [G]
He said Ray you got one more day. [G]
You got one last meal before we carry you away. [G]

He said if we ain't got it, we're gonna have to send out and get it [G]
And you don't have to go, you don't have to go
Until we get back with it [G] [G] [G] Everything! [G]
So I turned to the warden and then I [G] said,

Warden bring me [G] two dinosaur eggs over easy
Fried in butter, and not too greasy,
Mosquito knees and black eyed peas.
A little bit of butter on my bee bop beans,
A saber tooth tiger steak
A whole hippopotamus well baked

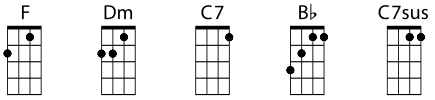
So [C] go and get my dinner, [G] go, and get my dinner
You [D7] ain't got it, [C] go out and get it
Cause [G] I ain't goin' till you get back with it

[G] //// [G] //// [C] //// [G] //// [D7] //// [C] //// [G] //// **X2**

[G] Now bring me a cup of crocodile tears,
I want a [G] purple watermelon and some alligator ears
Two [G] cross-eyed catfish and a
[G] Female banana I sure can't resist
Now [G] bring me an order of those fried moonbeans
A [G7] barbequed brick of chocolate ice cream

So [C] go and get my dinner, [G] go, and get my dinner
[D7] You ain't got it, [C] go out and get it
Cause [G] I ain't goin' till you get back with it
Now [G] go, and get my dinner,
Go and get my dinner, [C] Go and get my dinner, [G] Go and get my dinner
[D7] You ain't got it, [C] got to go out and get it
Cause [G] I ain't goin' till you get back with it [D7] [G]

Leaving On A Jet Plane (John Denver)



All my [F] bags are packed and I'm [Bb] ready to go
I'm [F] standing here out [Bb] side your door
I [F] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good [C7] bye [C7sus] [C7]
But the [F] dawn is breaking it's [Bb] early morn
The [F] taxi's waiting he's [Bb] blowing his horn
Al [F] ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [C7] cry [C7sus] [C7]

So [F] kiss me and [Bb] smile for me,
[F] Tell me that you'll [Bb] wait for me
[F] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [C7] go [C7sus] [C7]
'Cause I'm [F] leaving [Bb] on a jet plane
[F] Don't know when [Bb] I'll be back again
[F] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [C7] go [C7sus] [C7]

There's so [F] many times I've [Bb] let you down,
So [F] many times I've [Bb] fooled around,
I [F] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [C7] thing [C7sus] [C7]
Every [F] place I go I'll [Bb] think of you
Every [F] song I [Bb] sing I'll sing for you
When [F] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [C7] ring [C7sus] [C7]

[F] Now the time has [Bb] come to leave you
[F] One more time [Bb] let me kiss you
Then [F] close your eyes and [Dm] I'll be on my [C7] way [C7sus] [C7]
[F] Dream about the [Bb] days to come
When [F] I won't have to [Bb] leave alone
A [F] bout the time [Dm] I won't have to [C7] say [C7sus] [C7]

[F] kiss me and [Bb] smile for me,
[F] Tell me that you'll [Bb] wait for me
[F] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [C7] go [C7sus] [C7]
'Cause I'm [F] leaving [Bb] on a jet plane
[F] Don't know when [Bb] I'll be back again
[F] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [C7] go [C7sus] [C7]
I'm [F] leaving [Bb] on a jet plane
[F] Don't know when [Bb] I'll be back again
[F] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G] go [F]

Leave No Trace

Intro Chords [G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [Bm] [C] [C] [D] [G]

As a **[G]** child I would play in the **[D]** valley,
We would **[C]** camp by the **[D]** river on the **[G]** shore
My **[G]** mother made the earth my **[D]** playground.
There were **[C]** so many **[D]** things to ex-**[G]**plore

[C] As the sun would **[D]**shine, my **[Bm]** whole world seemed di-**[C]**vine
As I **[C]** watch the **[D]** eagles **[G]** soar
[C] As the sun would **[D]** shine, my **[Bm]** whole world seemed di-**[C]**vine
As I **[C]** watch the **[D]** eagles **[G]** soar **[C] [D] [Bm] [C] [C] [D] [G]**

As we'd **[G]** walk through the old oak **[D]** trees,
Feeling **[C]** sunlight **[D]** and the cool **[G]** breeze
My **[G]** Mother would sing this **[D]** song
As **[C]** we would **[D]** stroll a-**[G]**long.

[C] Keep with **[D]** you all these **[Bm]** memories in your **[C]** mind
[C] Please leave **[D]** no trace be-**[G]**hind
[C] Keep with **[D]** you all these **[Bm]** memories in your **[C]** mind
[C] Leave **[D]** no trace be-**[G]**hind **[C] [D] [Bm] [C] [C] [D] [G]**

[G] Many years have passed, but my **[D]** memories still hold fast
As I **[C]** walk with my **[D]** children through those **[G]** trees
[G] As we stroll along, we **[D]** sing my mother's song
Feeling **[C]** sunlight **[D]** and the cool **[G]** breeze

[C] Keep with **[D]** you all these **[Bm]** memories in your **[C]** mind
[C] Please leave **[D]** no trace be-**[G]**hind
[C] Keep with **[D]** you all these **[Bm]** memories in your **[C]** mind
[C] Leave **[D]** no trace be**[G]**hind **[C] [D] [Bm] [C] [C] [D] [G]**

[G] When my mother died and **[D]** I left her bed side,
[C] We went to the **[D]** valley where we **[G]** played.
[G] I promised her no markers, **[D]** no wooden cross or grave
So **[C]**we just **[D]**walked as we **[G]** sang

[C] Keep with **[D]** you all these **[Bm]** memories in your **[C]** mind
[C] Please leave **[D]** no trace be-**[G]**hind
[C] Keep with **[D]** you all these **[Bm]** memories in your **[C]** mind
[C] Leave **[D]** no trace be-**[G]**hind

[Strum]
[C] Keep with **[D]** you all these **[Bm]** memories in your **[C]** mind
[C] Please leave **[D]** no trace be-**[G]**hind
[C] Keep with **[D]** you all these **[Bm]** memories in your **[C]** mind
[C] Leave **[D]** no trace be**[G]**hind

[C]Birds sang her **[D]** song **[G]** as they flew a-**[C]**long
[C] Felt that morning **[D]** breeze as **[G]** walked through the **[C]** trees
Watched eagles **[D]** soar just **[G]** like they did be-**[Cm]**fore

Be-**[C]**cause we left **[D]** no trace be-**[G]**hind

Let's Talk Dirty in Hawaiian}
{st:John Prine/Fred Koller}

[D]I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
For the land of the tall palm [A]tree
Aloha Old Milwaukee, Hello Waiki[D]ki
I just stepped down from the airplane
When I thought I heard her [G]say
Waka waka nuka nuka, [D]waka waka nuka nuka
[A]Would you like a [D]lei? [A]Eh?

{C:Chorus}
{soc}
[D]Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
Whisper in my [A]ear
Kicka poo ka maka wa wah wahini
Are the words I long to [D]hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki
What the hecka mooka mooka [G]dear
Let's talk dirty in Ha[D]waiian
Say the [A]words I long to [D]hear
{eoc}

[D]It's a ukelele Honolulu sunset
Listen to the grass skirts [A]sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple
Out on Honolulu [D]Bay
The steel guitars all playing
While she's talking with her [G]hands
Gimme gimme oka doka [D]make a wish and wanta polka
[A]Words I under[D]stand [A]

{C:Chorus}

[D]I boughta lota junka with my moola
And sent it to the folks back [A]home
I never had the chance to dance the hula
I guess I should have [D]known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
Walking in the pale moon[G]light
Oka doka what a setta [D]knocka rocka sis boom bocas
[A]Hope I said it [D]right [A]

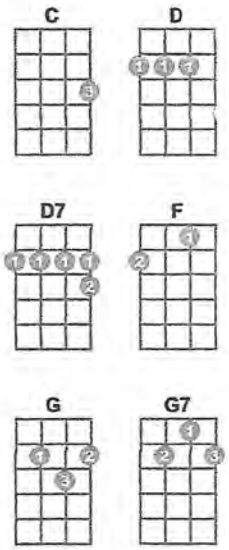
{C:Chorus}

spoken: Aloha

Let The Good Times Roll

key:C, artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Leonard Lee, Shirley Goodman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Agjc3XDPDDQ



[C] Come on baby let the good times roll.
Come on baby let me thrill your soul, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[D] Roll all night [G] long.

[C] Come on baby yes this is real.
Come on baby show me how you feel, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] now that your [C] home.
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G] long.

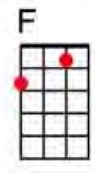
[C] Come on baby don't you lock the door.
Come on baby let's rock some more.
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G] now that your [C] home.
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G] long.

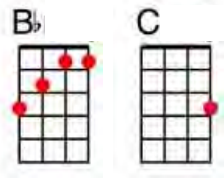
[C] Come on baby let the good times roll.
Come on baby let me thrill your soul, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.
[C] Roll on, roll on, roll on.....

The Lion Sleeps Tonight - The Tokens

(*Just singing*)
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way!
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way!



A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(Bb) wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(C) wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(Bb) wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(C) wimoweh, a-wimoweh



(F) In the jungle, the (Bb) mighty jungle, the (F) lion sleeps to(C)night,
(F) In the jungle, the (Bb) quiet jungle, the (F) lion sleeps to(C)night.

CHORUS (*Main vocal and backing sung together*)

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way!
(*A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(Bb) wimoweh, a-wimoweh*
A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(C) wimoweh, a-wimoweh) x2

(F) Near the village, the (Bb) peaceful village, the (F) lion sleeps to(C)night,
(F) Near the village, the (Bb) peaceful village, the (F) lion sleeps to (C)night.



CHORUS

(F) Hush my darling don't (Bb) fear my darling, the (F) lion sleeps to(C)night,
(F) Hush my darling don't (Bb) fear my darling, the (F) lion sleeps to(C)night.



CHORUS - (all three parts sung together)

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way!
Da-da-do' Da-da-do' Da-da-do' Da-da-do' Da-da dum-um-away!
A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(Bb) wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(C) wimoweh, a-wimoweh)

Taunton Ukulele Strummers Club

#Jazz it up even more for a big finish!!

Little Woman Blues

Well I [C] got a little woman, she's only two inches tall
You might [F7] say that she is tiny, well I agree that she is [C] small
If she [G7] was any shorter, I [F7] wouldn't have no woman at [C] all
[G7]

She wears a [C] tiny little dress made of a finger from an old glove
Her [F7] tiny ukulele is what she is the most proud [C] of
She may [G7] not be much but [F7]she's the little woman that I [C]
love [G7]

She [C] dances in a matchbox but it looks like a ballroom to me
When [F7] she gets lonely she has a little pet [C] flea
A [G7] sprig of broccoli looks to [F7] her like a mighty oak [C] tree
[G7]

> *Well I [C] got a little woman, she's only two inches tall*
> *You might [F7] say that she is tiny, well I agree that she is [C] small*
> *If she [G7] was any shorter, I [F7] wouldn't have no woman at [C] all*
> *[G7]*

I [C] lost that little woman and I don't know where she is at
I looked [F7] high and low, I checked under my baseball [C] hat
I got a [G7] sinking feeling I [F7] should not have bought that [C] cat
[G7] [C]

Love Bucket by Greg Forton (Forté)

The **[G]** way you **[D]** look at me, **[F]** I can **[C]** clearly see.
[G] Deep down **[D]** in your soul, and **[F]** all the love you **[C]** hold.
[G] When I **[D]** rub your nose, **[F]** I see you **[C]** curl your toes.
[G] We're making **[D]** love like nobody **[F]** knows. **[C]**

Chorus
[G] My Love [D] Bucket, you [C] fill up my love [G] bucket
[G] When I'm [D] with you, it [C] starts to over-[D] flow
[G] My Love [D] Bucket, you [C] fill up my love [G] bucket.
[G] The feeling [D] deep inside that [F] makes my heart a-[C] glow!

[G] Walking **[D]** hand in hand, **[F]** pushing our toes **[C]** in the sand.
[G] Watching **[D]** sunsets, and **[F]** feeling a cool **[C]** breeze.
[G] Then we **[D]** snuggle up so close, **[F]** I gently **[C]** rub your nose.
[G] You get those **[D]** starry eyes and your **[F]** curling up your **[C]** toes.

Chorus

[G] Go strollin **[D]** through the woods, **[F]** life just **[C]** feels so good.
[G] Sun's shining **[D]** through the trees and **[F]** showing us God's **[C]** Grace.
[G] We stop and **[D]** sit awhile, **[F]** you get that **[C]** special smile.
[G] Before you **[D]** know it, we're **[F]** dancing with the birds and the **[C]** bees.

Chorus

[C] I get so ex-**[D]** cited when I **[G]** feel you next to **[C]** me.
[C] Feeling so de**[D]** lighted, when your **[G]** love pours **[C]** in **[C#]** to **[D]** me.

[G] My Love **[D]** Bucket, you **[C]** fill up my love **[G]** bucket
[G] When I'm **[D]** with you, it **[C]** starts to over-**[D]** flow
[G] My Love **[D]** Bucket, you **[C]** fill up my love **[G]** bucket.
[G] The feeling **[D]** deep inside **[F] I can't help but [G] show.**

Living La Vida Loca

artist: Ricky Martin · writer: Draco Rosa, Desmond Child · Key of Dm

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltRgb4SJ1uk But in C#m
Thanks to Stephen Nash

[Dm] **[Dm]**

[Dm] She's into superstitions black cats and voodoo dolls
[Dm] I feel a premonition that girl's gonna make me fall

[Dm] She's into new sensations new kicks in the candle light
[Dm] She's gotta new addiction for every day and night

[Dm] She'll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancing in the rain
She'll make **[Bb]** you live her crazy life but she'll **[C7]** take away your pain
Like a bull-**[A7]**et to your brain (come-on)

[Dm] Upside inside out she's **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca
[Dm] She'll push and pull you down **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and **[C]** her skins the colour **[Dm]** mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca
[C] Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca (come on) **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca

[Dm] **[Dm]** |**[Dm]** **[Dm]**

[Dm] Woke up in New York city in a funky cheap hotel
[Dm] She took my heart and took my money she must have slipped me a sleeping pill

She ne **[Gm]** -ver drinks the water makes you order **[Am7]** French champagne
Once you've **[Bb]** have a taste of her you'll never be **[C7]** the same
Yeah she-**[A7]**-'ll make you go insane (come on)

[Dm] Upside inside out she's **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca
[Dm] She'll push and pull you down **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and **[C]** her skins the colour **[Dm]** mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca
[C] Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca (come on) **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca

[Dm] **[Dm]** |**[Dm]** **[Dm]**

[Dm] She'll **[Gm]** make you take your clothes off and go **[Am]** dancing in the rain
She'll make **[Bb]** you live her crazy life but she'll **[C]** take away your pain
Like a bull-**[A7]**et to your brain (come-on)

[Dm] Upside inside out she's **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca
[Dm] She'll push and pull you down **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and **[C]** her skins the colour **[Dm]** mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out **[C]** Livin' la Vida **[Dm]** Loca

[C] Livin' la Vida**[Dm]** Loca (come on)
[C] Livin' la Vida**[Dm]** Loca (come on)
[C] Livin' la Vida**[Dm]** Loca **[Dm]** **[Dm]** |**[Dm]** **[Dm]**

Made In America Toby Keith

A D (repeat)

(A)My old man's that old man,
(D)Spent his life livin' off the land,
(A)Dirty hands, and a (D)clean soul.
It (A)breaks his heart seein' foreign cars,
(D) Filled with fuel that isn't ours
And (F#m)wearin' cotton we didn't (E)grow

Chorus
He's got the (A)red, white, and blue flyin' (E)high on the farm
(F#m)Semper Fi tat(D)tooed on his left arm
(A)Spend a little more in the (E)store for a tag in the
(F#m)back that says 'US(D)A'
He (A)won't buy nothin' that (E)he can't fix,
With (F#m)WD40 and a (D)Craftsman wrench
He ain't (F#m)prejudiced, he's just (E)made in America

A|||| D||||

(A)He loves his wife and she's that wife
(D)That decorates on the Fourth of July
But (A)says 'Every day's Independence (D)Day'
She's (A)golden rule, teaches school,
(D)Some folks say it isn't cool
But she (F#m)says the Pledge of Allegiance any(E)way.

Chorus

Added to Chorus
Born in the (A)Heartland, raised up a (E)family
Of King James and Uncle (D)Sam

Chorus

A D Made in America

A D Made in America

A D

(A)My old man's that old man, (D)
A D Made in America

(repeat till end)

The Man In The Moon

I'm [C] looking at the man in the [B7] moon
I'm [C] hoping that my true love will [A7] find me very [Dm] soon
And if she [G7] tarries
[Dm] I hope the wind [G7] carries

My [C] message to the [A7] sky
I [Dm] sit and wonder [G7] why

The [C] days and nights have been so [B7] long
The [C] clouds have turned dark and [A7] everything seems so [Dm] wrong
I'm only [G7] pining
[Dm] A silver [G7] lining

May be [C] just a dream a- [A7] way
I [Dm] know it's coming [G7] someday

[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [Dm]
[G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] [A7]
[Dm] [G7]

I [C] see your face in my [B7] dreams
I [C] hope that my love will ar- [A7] rive with the moon- [Dm] beams
And in the [G7] moonlight
[Dm] We will find [G7] delight

Please [C] answer [A7] soon
'Cause I'm [Dm] waiting for [G7] you Mister [C] Moon.

[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [Dm]
[G7] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Margaritaville chords by **Jimmy Buffett**

[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
All of those tourists covered with **[A]** oil
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing
Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to **[D]** boil **[D7]**

[**Chorus**]
G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
G A D A/C# G A D
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault

[Verse]
[D] Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season
Nothin' to show but this brand new **[A]** tattoo
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven't a **[D]** clue **[D7]**

[Chorus]
G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
G A D A/C# G A D
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could be my fault

[Verse]
[D] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top
Cut my heal had to cruise on back **[A]** home
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang **[D]** on **[D7]**

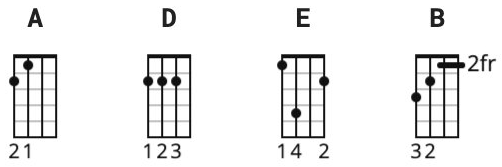
[Chorus]
G A D D7 G A D D7
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
G A D A/C# G A D D7
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault
G A D A/C# G A
Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know, it's my own damn [D] fault (repeat last line)

[Outro] **D G A D**

A__0__0__0____0____0__0__0____0___2__2__2__0_____0___
E_____3_____3_____3___2___
C_____2___
G_____2___

Marie Laveau Chords by **Bobby Bare**

CHORDS



INTRO (TALK):
The most famous of the voodoo queens that ever existed
Is Marie Laveau, down in Louisana
There's a lot of weird, ungodly tales about Marie,
She's supposed to have a lot of magic potions, spells and curses....

A
Down in Louisiana, where the black trees grow
Lives a voodoo lady named Marie Laveau
D
She Got a black cat's tooth and a Mojo bone
A
And anyone who wouldn't leave her alone
E **A**
She'd go (growl) another man done gone.
A
She lives in a swamp in a hollow log
With a one-eyed snake and a three-legged dog
D
She's got a bent, bony body and stringy hair
A
If she ever seen y'all messin' 'round there
E **A**
She'd go (growl) another man done gone.
D
And then one night when the moon was black
A
Into the swamp come handsome Jack
B
A no good man like you all know
E
And He was lookin' around for Marie Laveau.

```
        A
He said Marie Laveau, you lovely witch
Gimme a little a little charm that'll make me rich
D
Gimme a million dollars and I tell you what I'll do
A
This very night, I'm gonna marry you
E                                        A
Then It'll be (growl) another man done gone.
   D
So Marie done some magic, and she shook a little sand
A
Made a million dollars and she put it in his hand
B
Then she giggled and she wiggled, and she said Hey, Hey
E
I'm gettin' ready for my weddin' day.
        A
But old handsome Jack he said goodbye Marie
You're too damned ugly for a rich man like me
     D
Then Marie started mumblin', her fangs started gnashin'
    A
Her body started tremblin', and her eyes started flashin'
E                                         A
And she went (growl) another man done gone.
A
So if you ever git down where the black trees grow
And meet a voodoo lady named Marie Laveau
D
If she ever asks you to make her your wife
         A
Man, you better stay with her for the rest of your life
   E                                     A
Or it'll be (growl) another man done gone.
```

Mellow Yellow (Donovan)



[C]I'm just mad about [F]Saffron
[C]Saffron's mad about [G]me [G-F#]
[F]I'm just mad about Saffron
[G]She's just mad about [G7]me
Chorus
[G7]They call me mellow [C]yellow *Quite rightly*[F]
They [G7]call me mellow [C]yellow *Quite rightly*[F]
They [G7]call me mellow [C]yellow [F-G-G7]

[C]I'm just mad about [F]Fourteen
[C]Fourteen's mad about [G]me [G-F#]
[F]I'm just mad about Fourteen
[G]She's just mad about [G7]me
Chrous



[C]Born high forever to [F]fly
[C]Wind velocity [G]nil [G-F#]
[F]Wanna high forever to fly
[G]If you want your cup our [G7]fill

Chorus

Chords

F# = X121

[G]So mellow, he's so [G7]yellow
[C]Electrical [F]banana
[C]Is gonna be a sudden [G]craze [G-F#]
[F]Electrical banana
[G]Is bound to be the very next [G7]phase

Chorus x2

Taunton Ukulele Strummers Club

Memories Ukulele by **Maroon 5**

pinch pluck pattern

A____m_____m_____
E____i_____i_____
C_____t_____
G____t_____

[Chorus]
C **G**
Here's to the ones that we got
Am **Em**
Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not
F **C**
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
F **G**
Of everything we've been through
C **G**
Toast to the ones here today
Am **Em**
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
F **C**
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
F **G** **C**
And the memories bring back, memories bring back you

[Verse 1]
C **G** **Am** **Em**
There's a time that I remember, when I did not know no pain
F **C** **F** **G**
When I believed in forever, and everything would stay the same
C **G** **Am** **Em**
Now my heart feel like December when somebody say your name
F **C** **F** **G**
'Cause I can't reach out to call you, but I know I will one day, yeah

[Pre-Chorus]
C **G**
Everybody hurts sometimes
Am **Em**
Everybody hurts someday, ayy-ayy
F **C**
But everything gon' be alright
F **G**
Go and raise a glass and say, ayy



[Chorus]
C **G**
Here's to the ones that we got
Am **Em**
Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not
F **C**
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
F **G**
Of everything we've been through

C G
Toast to the ones here today
Am Em
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
F C
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
F G C
And the memories bring back, memories bring back you



[Post-Chorus]
C G
Doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo
Am Em
Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo
F C
Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
F G C
Memories bring back, memories bring back you

[Verse 2]
C G Am Em
There's a time that I remember when I never felt so lost
F C F G
When I felt all of the hatred was too powerful to stop (Ooh, yeah)
C G Am Em
Now my heart feel like an ember and it's lighting up the dark
F C F G C
I'll carry these torches for ya that you know I'll never drop, yeah

[Pre-Chorus]
C G
Everybody hurts sometimes
Am Em
Everybody hurts someday, ayy-ayy
F C
But everything gon' be alright
F G
Go and raise a glass and say,
ayy[Chorus]
C G
Here's to the ones that we got (Oh-oh)
Am Em
Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not
F C
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
F G
Of everything we've been through (No, no)
C G
Toast to the ones here today (Ayy)
Am Em
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
F C
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories (Ayy)
F G C
And the memories bring back, memories bring back you

[Post-Chorus] 2X's

The Mermaid Song

[D]When I was a lad in a fishing town, an [G]old man said to [D]me,
you can spend your life, your jolly life, a [Bm]sailing on the [A]sea.
you can [D]search the world for pretty girls,
till your [G]eyes are weak and [F#m]dim,
but [G]don't go searching for a [D]mermaid, [Bm]son,
if you [G]don't know [A]how to [D]swim.

Chorus:
Cause her [G]hair is green as [D]seaweed
her [G]skin is blue and [D]pale,
her [G]face it was a [D]work of art,
I [G]loved that girl with [D]all my heart,
but I [G]only liked the [D]upper [Bm]part,
I [G]did not [A]like the [D]tail.

I [D]signed onto a sailing ship, my [G]very first day out at [D]sea,
I seen the mermaid in the waves, there [Bm]reaching out to [A]me,
come and [D]live with me in the sea said she,
[G]down on the ocean [F#m]floor,
And I'll [G]show you a million [D]wondrous [Bm]things,
you've [G]never [A]seen be[D]fore.

So [D]over I jumped and she pulled me down,
[G]down to her seaweed [D]bed,
and a pillow made of tortoise shell she [Bm]placed beneath my [A]head,
she [D]fed me shrimp and caviar, [G]upon a silver [F#m]dish,
from her [G]head to her waist she was [D]just my [Bm]taste,
but the [G]rest of [A]her was a [D]fish.

Chorus

[D]Then one day she swam away, [G]swam to the clams and the [D]whales,
Oh how I missed her seaweed hair, and the [Bm]silvery shine of her [A]scales,
but [D]then her sister, she swam by, [G]set my heart a [F#m]whirl,
cause her [G]upper part was an [D]ugly [Bm]fish,
but her [G]bottom [A]part was a [D]girl.

(Same as chorus) (x2)
Yes her [G]hair was green as [D]seaweed, her [G]skin was blue and [D]pale,
her [G]legs they are a [D]work of art,
I [G]love that girl with [D]all my heart,
and I [G]don't give a damn about the [D]upper [Bm]part,
‘cause [G]that's how I [A]get my [D]tail.

A MILLION DREAMS THE GREATEST SHOWMAN

INTRO
G //// D //// Em //// C //// G //// D //// C //// ////

VERSE 1
G //// D //// Em //// C //// G //// D //// C //// ////
I close my eyes and I can see the world that's waiting up for me that I call my own
G //// D //// Em //// C //// G //// D //// C //// ////
Through the dark, through the door through where no one's been before but it feels like home

PRE-CHORUS
D //// Em // D // C //// ////
They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy
They can say, they can say I've lost my mind
I don't care, I don't care, so call me crazy
We can live in a world that we design

CHORUS
G //// //// D //// //// Am //// G //// C //// ////
'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake
G //// //// D //// //// Am //// G //// C //// ////
I think of what the world could be, a vision of the one I see, a million dreams is all it's gonna take
No chords (a capella) G //// D //// Em //// C ////
A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

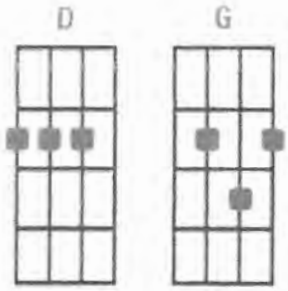
VERSE 2
G //// D //// Em //// C //// G //// D //// C //// ////
There's a house we can build every room inside is filled with things from far away
G //// D //// Em //// C //// G //// D //// C //// ////
The special things I compile each one there to make you smile on a rainy day

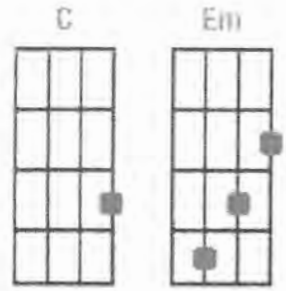
PRE-CHORUS
D //// Em // D // C //// ////
They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy
They can say, they can say I've lost my mind
I don't care, I don't care, so call me crazy
We can live in a world that we design

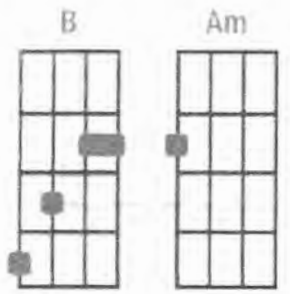
CHORUS
G //// //// D //// //// Am //// G //// C //// ////
'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake
G //// //// D //// //// Am //// G //// C //// ////
I think of what the world could be, a vision of the one I see, a million dreams is all it's gonna take
No chords (a capella)
A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

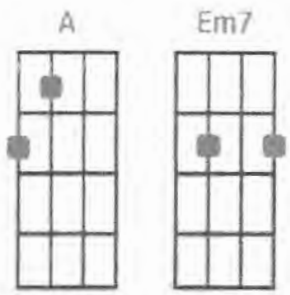
BRIDGE
Em //// B //// G //// A //// C //// //// D //// // B //
However big, however small let me be part of it all share your dreams with me
Em //// B //// G //// A //// C ////
You may be right, you may be wrong but say that you'll bring me along
C //// G //// G //// Am //// //// D //// //// ////
To the world you see to the world I close my eyes to see I close my eyes to see

CHORUS
No chords (a capella)
'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake
G //// //// D //// //// Am //// G //// C //// ////
I think of what the world could be, a vision of the one I see, a million dreams is all it's gonna take
C //// //// G //// D //// Em //// C /
A million dreams for the world we're gonna make For the world we're gonna make









Music in My Mother's House. Intro...D G D A D G D A D Stuart Stotts

There were (D) wind chimes in the window. (G)Bells inside the clock.
An (D)organ in the corner and tunes on a music (A)box.
We (D)sang while we were cooking or (G)working in the yard.
We (A)sang because our (A7)lives were really (D)hard.

There was (D)music (G)in my mother's (D)house.
There was music all (A)around.
There was (D)music (G)in my mother's (D)house.
And my (A)heart's still (A7)full with the (D)sound.

She (D)taught us all piano but my (G)sister had the ear.
She could (D)play the harmony for (A)any song she'd hear.
I (D)don't claim much talent but I've (G)always loved to play
and I (D)guess I will (A)until my dying (D)day….Chorus

Those (D)days come back so clearly al(G)though I'm far away.
She (D)gave me the kind of gift I (A)love to give away.
And (D)when my mother died and (G)she'd sung her last song.
We (D)sat in the living (A)room singing (A7)all night (D)long.

Singing (G)la la (D)la la
(A)Singing the front porch songs.
(D)Singing the old torch songs.
(G)La la. (D)La La
(A)Singing the hymns to send her (D)home.

Chorus

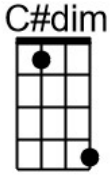
A Little 'More Country Than You' – Alex Miller

[Intro] [G↓] You know folks say I'm the countriest person they know
Oh [D7↓] really! Honey those folks are wrong [G↓]

Verse 1 (Boys)
I can stack bales of **[G]** hay **[G]** In a barn loft **[C]** all day long **[C]**
I can grab my old gui-**[G]** tar **[G]** And sing you a Bo-**[D7]**cephus song **[D7]**
I wear Bass Pro **[G]** hat **[G7]** I like a Copenhagen **[C]** chew
[Am] Girl, I **[G]** think I'm a little more **[D7]** country than **[G]** you **[G↓]**

Verse 2 (Girls)
Well I can bait my own **[G]** hook **[G]** Put up my own deer **[C]** stand **[C]**
Squirrel my cash aw- **[G]**ay **[G]** In a coffee **[D7]** can **[D7]**
My pair of Lucchese **[G]** boots **[G7]** Know how to boot **[C]** scoot
[Am] Boy, **[G]** I think I'm a little more **[D7]** country than **[G]** you **[G]**

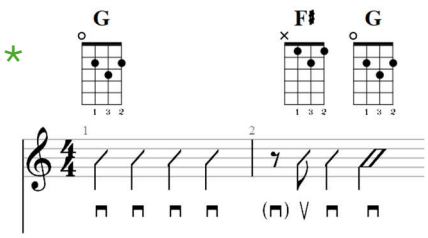
That **[C]** blue moon shines on my **[C]** old Kentucky **[G]** home **[G]**
Oh but **[A7]** Rocky Top is the **[A7]** countriest song I **[D7]** kno-o- **[D7]** ow
I **[G]** grew up on a **[G7]** farm *(so what!)*
I got a **[C]** rooster in my **[Am]** yard, I **[G]** think, I think
Boys/Girls together :- I'm a **[D7]** little more country than **[G]** you **[G]**



SOLO **[G7] [G7] [C] [C#dim] [G] [D7] [G] [G↓]**

I got a 4 by **[G]** 4, **[G]** I can drop a tail-**[C]** gate **[C]**
I speak fluent **[G]** southern **[G]** Don't you tell me I **[D7]** cain't **[D7]**
I make biscuits and **[G]** gravy, **[G7]** Not like my Mama can **[C]** do
*(ah-well your mama **[Am]** wishes!),* I **[G]** think, I think
I'm a **[D7]** little more country than **[G]** you **[G]**

That **[C]** blue moon shines on my **[C]** old Kentucky **[G]** home **[G]**
Oh but **[A7]** Rocky Top is the **[A7]** countriest song I **[D7]** kno-o- **[D7]** ow
I **[G]** grew up on a **[G7]** farm
I got a **[C]** rooster in my **[Am]** yard, I **[G]** think, I think
I'm a **[D7]** little more country than **[G]** you **[G]**



*Well **[G]** honey You just think what you **[G7]** think*
*Well I **[C]** think I know the **[C#dim]** truth*

I **[G]** think, I think I'm a **[D7]** little more country than **[G]** you **[G]**
I **[G]** think, I think I'm a **[D7]** little more country than * **[G]** you **[F# slide to G↓]**

Morning Bird by Forest Sun

Chorus

[C] Sing to me **[F]**My morning **[C]**bird
sweetest song, I ever **[G]**heard
Loves melo-**[C]**dy **[F]**in your hearts own **[C]**word
Sing to me **[G]**My morning **[C]**bird

Verse 1

[C] When the sun **[F]**Climbs over the **[C]** mountain
Just to hear you sing your **[G]**song,
And all the **[C]** stars **[F]**lay down in **[C]** heaven
take their rest **[G]**till evening **[C]** comes

Chorus

[C] Sing to me **[F]**My morning **[C]**bird
sweetest song, I ever **[G]**heard
Loves melo-**[C]**dy **[F]**in your hearts own **[C]**word
Sing to me **[G]**My morning **[C]**bird

Verse 2

[C] Don't you fly **[F]**away from **[C]** me,
without leaving, Me with your **[G]**song,
For the **[C]** morning, **[F]**is much to **[C]** lonely,
and so quiet, **[G]**when you're **[C]** gone

Chorus

[C] Sing to me **[F]**My morning **[C]**bird
sweetest song, I ever **[G]**heard
Loves melo-**[C]**dy **[F]**in your hearts own **[C]**word
Sing to me **[G]**My morning **[C]**bird

Outro

Sing to me **[G]**My morning **[C]**bird

My Darling Hometown - John Prine

Intro
[D] [Em] [A] [D] 2x

[D] Far away over the **[Em]** sea
There's a **[A]** river that's calling to **[D]** me
That river she runs all **[Em]** around
The **[A]** place that I call my home **[D]** town

There's a valley on the side of the **[Em]** hill
And **[A]** flowers on an old window- **[D]** sill
A familiar old picture it **[Em]** seems
And I'll [A] go there tonight in my [D] dreams

Where it's **[G]** green in the summer
And [DJ gold in the fall
Her **[E]** eyes are as blue
As the **[A]** sky I recall (hold for 2 bars)

[DJ Far away over the **[Em]** sea
There's a **[A]** place at the table for **[D]** me
Where [D] laughter and music a- **[Em]** bound
Just [A] waiting there in my home **[D]** town

The **[G]** river she freezes
When there's **[D]** snow on the ground
And the **[E]** children can slide
To the **[A]** far side of town (hold for 2 bars)

[D] [Em] **[A] [D]** 2x

[D] Far away far away **[Em]** me
Hung **[A]** up on a sweet memo- **[D]** ry
I'm lost and I wish I were **[Em]** found
In the **[A]** arms of my darlin' home **[D]** town

With the **[G]** evening sun sittin'
On the **[D]** top of the hill
And the **[E]** mockingbird answering
The **[A]** old chapel bell (hold for 2 bars)

[D] Far away over the **[Em]** sea
My **[A]** heart is longing to **[D]** be
And I wish I could lay myself **[Em]** down
In the **[A]** arms of my darlin' home **[D]** town

Outro
[D] [Em] [A] [D]

My Girl - The Temptations

[Intro] Bass --- Melody Lick --- GO

I've got [F] sunshine [Bb] on a cloudy day
When it's [F] cold outside [Bb] I've got the month of May

[Chorus]
[F] I [Gm] guess [Bb] you'd [C] say
[F] What can [Gm] make me [Bb] feel this [C] way
[F] My girl, my girl, my girl. Talkin' 'bout [Gm] my girl [C7] Bb-C

I've got [F] so much [Bb] honey. The bees envy [F] me [Bb]
I've got a [F] sweeter song [Bb] Than the birds in the [F] trees [Bb]

[Chorus]

SOLOS --- CHORUS -- [Intro] x4 ---

I don't [F] need no money, [Bb] fortune, or fame
I've got [F] all the riches baby [Bb] one man can claim

[Chorus]

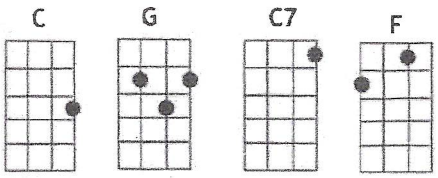
I've got [F] sunshine [Bb] on a cloudy day
When it's [F] cold outside [Bb] I've got the month of May

[Chorus]

[F] x4 (Bass Intro, Melody Lick) End on [F]

Never Ending Song of Love ~ written by Delaney Bramlett; performed by Delaney & Bonnie

(chord) = one strur



INTRO/Count in: Vicki [C] [G] [C] [G]

CHORUS: **(G)** I've got a **[C]** never-ending love for **[G]** you
From now on that's all I wanna **[C]** do
From the first time we met I **[G]** knew
I'd have a never-ending love for **[C]** you

CHORUS: I've got a **[C]** never-ending love for **[G]** you
From now on that's all I wanna **[C]** do
From the first time we met I **[G]** knew
I'd have a never-ending love for **[C]** you **[C7]**

After **[F]** all this time of being alone 4 Counts
We can **[C]** love one another, live for each other from now **[F]** on **[F]**
[G] Feels so good, I can hardly stand it

CHORUS: I've got a **[C]** never-ending love for **[G]** you
From now on that's all I wanna **[C]** do
From the first time we met I **[G]** knew
I'd have a never-ending love for **[C]** you **[C7]**

After **[F]** all this time of being alone 4 Counts
We can **[C]** love one another, live for each other from now **[F]** on **[F]**
[G] Feels so good, I can hardly stand it

CHORUS: I've got a **[C]** never-ending love for **[G]** you
From now on that's all I wanna **[C]** do
From the first time we met I **[G]** knew
I'd have a never-ending song of love for **[C]** you
I'd have a **[G]** never-ending song of love for **[C]** you **(G) (C)**

No Good News Blues by Forté

Chorus
[F] Bring your ukuleles, bring your [G] Wazoos let's get crazy
Bring our [C] voices [G7] your laugh-[C7] ter [F] too.
[F] Come and join with Forte' and [G] be a pianissimo
[C] Everybody's [G7] waiting [C7] here for [F] you.

[F] [G] [C] [G7] [C7] [F] [F] [G] [C] [G7] [C7] [F]

[F] I Went out this mornin' and [G] got a local paper,
[C] Was looking for my [G7] dai-[C7] ly [F] news.
[F] Politicians telling lies, [G] all our taxes on the rise
I [C] think I've got the [G7] no good [C7] news [F] blues

I [F] walked into the kitchen, turned [G] on the radio
Was [C7] hoping for some happy sounds to [F] rid me of my woe,
I heard a happy jingle, the [G7] melody did flow
but [C7] then I heard a message from that [F] old man Rush Limbaugh

[F] [G] [C] [G7] [C7] [F] [F] [G] [C] [G7] [C7] [F] Solos

I [F] ran into the living room and [G] fired up the tube.
Bill [C] Shatner's pushing lawyers, Judge [F] Judy's being rude.
The [F] athletes are all dopin' and the [G] fallen stars are gropin'
I [C] think I've got the [G7] no good [C7] news [F]blues

I [F] left the house in my dismay [G] feeling oh so gloom.
[C] Every bit of news these days, [F] seems to be of doom.
I [F] walked down to the local pub to [G] grab a brew or two
To [C] my surprise I heard a sound so
[F] (slowing) happy [Bb] through [B] and [C] through.

Chorus X2 / Solos / **Final Chorus**

Noho Paipai - Traditional Hawaiian

INTRO: D7 G7 C (C#) ----- D7 G7 C Bb-B-C

Pupue [C] iho au [F] e meha[C]na

Hone ana [D7] ‘o Uese [G7] i ku’u poli [C]

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C

Me he ala [C] nō e ‘i [F] mai an[C]a

‘Auhea [D7] ku’u lei [G7] roselan[C]i

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C **SOLO**

Malihini [C] ‘oe, [F] malihini [C] au

Ma ka [D7] ihu kāua [G7]kama’āin[C]a

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C

Inā [C] ‘o you [F] me a’[C]u

Kau pono [D7]i ka noho [G7] paipa[C]i

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C **SOLO**

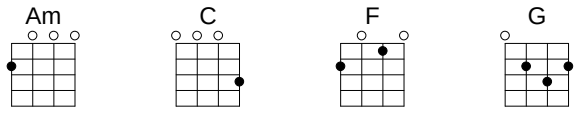
Ha’ina [C] ‘ia mai [F] ka puan[C]a

Hone ana [D7] ‘o Uese [G7] i ku’u poli [C]

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C (first time only)

Ending: D7 G7 C (C#) D7 G7 C **Bb-B-C**

Octopus' Garden
The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)



C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G
In an octopus' garden in the shade
C Am
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
F G
In his octopus' garden in the shade

Am
I'd ask my friends to come and see
F G
An octopus' garden with me
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G C
In an octopus' garden in the shade.

C Am
We would be warm below the storm
F G
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
C Am
Resting our head on the sea bed
F G
In an octopus' garden near a cave

Am
We would sing and dance around
F G
because we know we can't be found
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G C
In an octopus' garden in the shade

C Am
We would shout and swim about
F G
The coral that lies beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves)
C Am
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
F G
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
(Happy and they're safe)

Am
We would be so happy you and me
F G
No one there to tell us what to do
C Am
I'd like to be under the sea
F G C
In an octopus' garden with you.

On The Road Again

Key of C

Willie Nelson

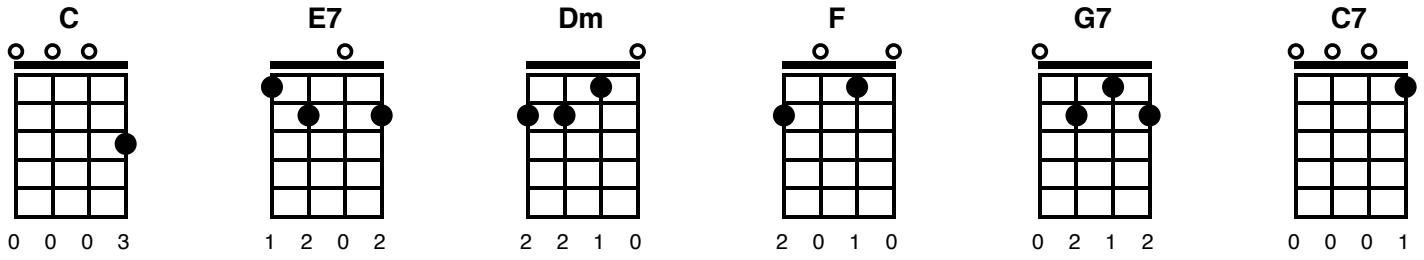
```
        C                                       E7
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again
                        Dm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and
F                   G7              C       G7
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

        C                                   E7
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been
                          Dm
 Seein' things that I may never see again, and
F                   G7              C       C7
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

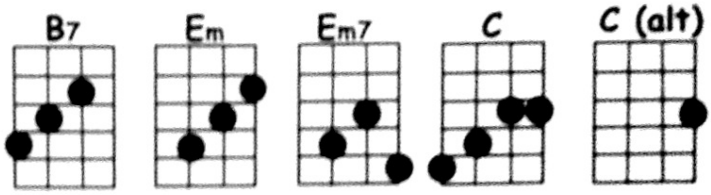
        F                                                   C
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
            F                                                   C               G7
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world be turnin' our way and our way

          C                                     E7
Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again
                        Dm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and
F                   G7              C
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain
```

Uncle Jon's Music



One Meatball

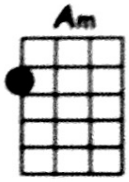


B7 Em Em7 C B7
Well the little man walked up and down
Em Em7 C B7
Find an eat-ing place in town
Em Em7 Am
He read the menu through and through
C B7
To see what 15 cents would do

Chorus

Em Em7 C B7
One meat-ball, No spa-ghetti
One meat-ball, No spa-ghetti
Em Em7 C B7 Em
Well, he could afford but one meat - ball." [Em - Em7 - C - B7 - Em] 2x

Em Em7 C B7
He told the waiter near at hand,
Em Em7 C B7
The simple dinner he had planned.
Em Em7 Am
The guests were startled, one and all,
C B7
To hear that waiter *loudly call,* ***(chorus)***



Em Em7 C B7
The little man felt ill at ease,
Em Em7 C B7
He said, "Some bread, sir, if you please."
Em Em7 Am
The waiter hollered down the hall,
C B7
"You gets no bread with one meatball. ***(chorus)***

Em Em7 C B7
The little man felt very bad,
Em Em7 C B7
One meat - ball was all he had,
Em Em7 Am
And in his dreams he heard that call,
C B7
"You gets no bread with one meatball. ***(chorus)***

As sung by Lil Rev
"Fountain of Uke" Vol-2
Originally recorded by the Late Great Blues Singer: Josh White, as well as Dave Von Ronk, and Ann Rabson, to name a few.
www.lilrev.com

One Tin Soldier

[C] Listen, children, [G] to a story [Am] that was written [Em] long ago,
[F] ‘Bout a kingdom [C] on a mountain [F] and the valley [G] folk below.
[C]On the mountain [G]was a treasure [Am]buried deep be-[Em]neath the stone,
[F] And the valley [C] people swore they'd [F] have it for their [C] very own.

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend.
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] Heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [G] end.
There [C] won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing [F] come the judgment [C] day,
On the bloody morning after... one tin [F] soldier rides a-[C]way.

[C] So the people [G] of the valley [Am] sent a message [Em] up the hill,
[F] Asking for the [C] buried treasure, [F] tons of gold for [G] which they'd kill.
[C]Came an answer [G]from the kingdom, [Am]“With our brothers [Em]we will share
[F] All the secrets [C] of our mountain, [F] all the riches [C] buried there.”

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend.
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] Heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [G]end.
There [C] won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing [F] come the judgment [C] day,
On the bloody morning after... one tin [F] soldier rides a-[C]way.

[C]Now the valley [G]cried with anger, [Am]“Mount your horses! [Em]Draw your sword!”
[F] And they killed the [C] mountain people, [F] so they won their [G] just reward.
[C]Now they stood be-[G]side the treasure, [Am]on the mountain, [Em]dark and red.
[F] Turned the stone and [C] looked beneath it... [F] “Peace on Earth’ was all it [C] said.

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend.
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] Heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [G]end.
There [C] won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing [F] come the judgment [C] day,
On the bloody morning after... one tin [F] soldier rides a-[C]way.

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend.
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] Heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [G]end.
There [C] won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing [F] come the judgment [C] day,
On the bloody morning after... one tin [F] soldier rides a-[C]way.

Ooo Wee Baby Blues

[G] Ooo we baby you sure look good to me
[C] Ooo we baby you sure look good to **[G]** me
Some-**[D7]** times I wonder, a **[C]** hurricane your love must **[G]** be

Harp solo

[G] Ooo we baby you sure do feel good to me
[C] Ooo we baby you sure do feel good to **[G]** me
Why **[D7]** don't you baby, take my **[C]** hand and dance with **[G]** me

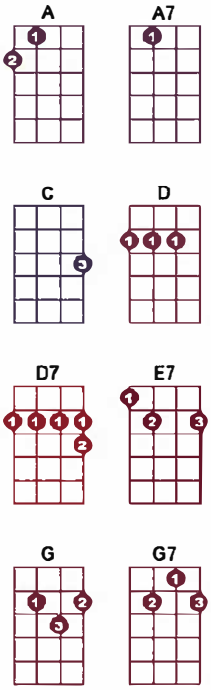
Solos

Bye…, **[G]** bye, bye baby good bye (response is Bye, Bye..bye, bye)
Bye…, **[C]** bye, bye baby good bye (response is Bye, Bye..bye, **[G]** bye)
[D7] Bye, bye, baby..**[C]** baby don't you **[G]** cry

Opihi Man

artist:Ka'au Crater Boys writer:Ka'au Crater Boys

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0R5D36ngew



[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [D7] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

[G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the [G] high ground
White water coming, [D7] no foolin` a-[G] round [G7]
[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D7] run
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]
[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]
[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

[G] Like the crab on the rock, you [D7] gotta run real [G] fast
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]
[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]
[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

[G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the high [G] ground
White water coming, [D7] no foolin` a-[G] round [G7]
[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]
[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

The Otter Song

Along the [C] river, there is an otter,
And she seems to be having [C7] fun
She's on her [F7] back now, taking a nap now
And she's [C] basking in the sun
The other [G7] otters are swimming [F7] and they
All [C] will 'til day is done

Another [C] otter, along the river
He sees our otter floating [C7] by
He is so [F7] happy, he's feeling sappy
So his [C] heart begins to fly
He takes a [G7] chance and begins to [F7] dance and
He knows [C] he's a lucky guy

[Am] Frogs hopping fish jumping birds singing in the [C] air
[Am] Love growing love showing love glowing every-[Dm]where [G7]

An otter [C] fam'ly, another summer
A tale so old and yet so [C7] new
The pups are [F7] swimming, the folks are brimming
Their pride is [C] coming into view
The oldest [G7] story, the oldest [F7] glory
It's so [C] good and it is true

[C] [C7] [F7] [C] [G7] [F7] [C]

[Am] Frogs hopping fish jumping birds singing in the [C] air
[Am] Love growing love showing love glowing every-[Dm]where [G7]

An otter [C] fam'ly, another summer
A tale so old and yet so [C7] new
The pups are [F7] swimming, the folks are brimming
Their pride is [C] coming into view
The oldest [G7] story, the oldest [F7] glory
It's so [C] good and it is true

[G7] Otter [F7] Otter [C] Otter

Our Special Day-Original

Key of D

Original, Leona Sweat & Judy Davis 1/21/15

Verse 1:

```
      D
1):  Sunshine streaming down on my face
Walkin'faster, pick up the pace
          Em                    A                    D
We're going to find love, on our special day.

         D
We're not going to make it, walking so slow
We've got somewhere, special to go
Em        A                              D
Yea, yea yea, our dreams will come true.
```

Chorus:

```
D                                          Em
Come, come, come,  Come and join us
          A                                D
This is our, our our,  our special day
                                                    Em
Won't you come, come come, come and join us
          A                                D
This is our, our, our,  Our special day.
```

Verse 2:

```
      D
2):  Time goes quickly, you're walkin' too slow
it's been a long road, hurry let's go
Em             A                  D
Time, time, time, is on our side

D
We've been dreamin' far too long
Take my hand, & let's sing this song
Em                          A                  D
You're gonna feel love, on this special day.
```

Outside Lookin' In by Greg Forton

intro F, Bb, C, F, Bb, C, F, F, 2X

Verse
[F] Four walls a [Bb] round are [C] getting you [F] down,
[Bb] clouding your [C] vision and [F] view,
[F] Just get [Bb] outside [C] open your [F] eyes to the
[Bb] wonderful [C] things you can [F] do

[C] Walking forward with [F] feet on the ground,
[C] letting your mind run [F] free…
[C] Open your eyes to [F] everything around, and
[Bb] soon you will [C] see….

Chorus
With the [F] sun in the [Bb] sky and the [C] birds flying [F}by
your [Bb] heart starts to [C] swell from [F] within
hear the [F] wind in the [Bb] trees, feel that [C] beautiful [F] breeze
when you're [Bb] outside, [C] you're lookin [F] in.

Verse 2
[C] So many colors like [F] meadows of flowers,
[C] glistening under the [F] sun
[C] humming birds humming their [F] sweet little song and
[Bb] butterflies all having [C] fun.

Chorus

Instrumental Solo C, F, C, F, C, F, Bb, C

Chorus
Verse 3
[C] Mountains are calling and [F] rivers are flowing
[C] waterfalls cascading [F] down
[C] open your heart, and [F] feel a part of
[Bb] life all a [C] round.

Chorus
With the [F] sun in the [Bb] sky and the [C] birds flying [F] by
your [Bb] heart starts to [C] swell from [F] within
hear the [F] wind in the [Bb] trees, feel that [C] beautiful [F] breeze
when you're [Bb] outside, [C] you're lookin [F] in. [Bb] [C] [F]

Paint Me a Birmingham

```
           D              Em
He was sitting there his brush in hand
A/D            A                D
Painting waves as they dance upon the sand
      D              Em
With every stroke he brought to life
     A/D             A                  D
The deep blue of the ocean against the morning sky
   Em                            A/D    A
I asked him if he only painted ocean scenes
    G                              A/D          A
He said for twenty dollars, I'll paint you anything

Chorus:                        D
Could you paint me a Birmingham?
                          Bm
Make it look just the way I plan
                          G
A little house on the edge of town
                        A
Porch goin' all the way around
                          D
Put her there on the front yard swing
                          Bm
Cotton dress, make it early spring
                        G     A/D A
For awhile she'll be mine aga---in
                           D
If you could paint me a Birmingham


    D                    Em
He looked at me, with knowing eyes
    A/D            A                 D
And took a canvas from a bag there by his side
       D               Em
Picked up a brush and said to me
       A/D              A                 D
Son just where in this picture would you like to be?
   Em                               A/D A
I asked him if there's anyway you can
          G                          A/D  A
Could you paint me back into her arms again?
```

Chorus

```
             E                                    C#Min
Paint me a Birmingham Make it look just the way I plan
                        F#Min
A little house on the edge of town
                      B
Porch goin all the way around
                          E
Put her there in the front yard swing
                        C#Min
Cotten dress make in early spring
                              F#Min  B
For a while she'll be mine aga--in
                          E
If you could paint me a Birmingham
```

Pencil Thin Mustache

Now they [C] make new [E7] movies in [A7] old black and white
With [D7] 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 [A7] mustache,
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind
A [C] two-toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo jacket,
And an [D7] autographed picture of [G7] Andy Devine

I re-[C]member bein' [C7] buck-toothed and skinny
[F] Writin' fan letters to [Fm] 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

Then it's [Dm] Bandstand, [A7] Disneyland, [Dm] growin' up [A7] fast,
[Dm] Drinkin on a [A7] fake I. [Dm] D.
Yeah, and [Em7] Ramar of the [D7] Jungle was [Em7] everyone's [D7] 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

Then it's [Dm] flat top, [A7] dirty Bob, [Dm] coppin a [A7] feel
[Dm] Grubbin' on the [A7] livin' room [Dm] floor (so sore)
Yeah, they [Em7] send you off to [D7] college, try to [Em7] gain a little [D7] knowledge,
But [D7] all you want to do is [G7] learn how to score

Yeah, but [C] now I'm getting' [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 [A7] mustache,
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind
A [C] two-toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo jacket,
And an [D7] autographed picture of [G7] Andy Devine

Oh, I [C] could be [C7] anyone I wanted to be
Maybe [F] suave Errol Flynn or the [Fm] Sheik of Araby
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

"Plastic Jesus" by George Cromarty, Ed Rush, & Ernie Marrs

[D]I don't care if it rains or freezes
[G]'Long as I got my Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]Through my trials and tribulations [G]And my travels through the nations
[D]With my Plastic [A]Jesus I'll go [D]far

[D]Plastic Jesus, [G]Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]I'm afraid He'll have to go
[G]His magnets ruin my radio
[D]And if I have a [A]wreck He'll leave a [D]scar

[D]Riding down a thoroughfare
[G]With His nose up in the air
[D]A wreck may be ahead, but He don't [A]mind
[D]Trouble coming He don't see [G]He just keeps His eye on me
[D]And any other [A]thing that lies [D]behind

[D]Plastic Jesus, [G]Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]Though the sunshine on His back [G]Makes Him peel, chip and crack
[D]A little patching [A]keeps Him up to [D]par

[D]When I'm in a traffic jam
[G]He don't care if I say "damn"
[D]I can let all my curses [A]roll
[D]Plastic Jesus doesn't hear
[G]'Cause he has a plastic ear
[D]The man who invented [A]plastic saved my [D]soul

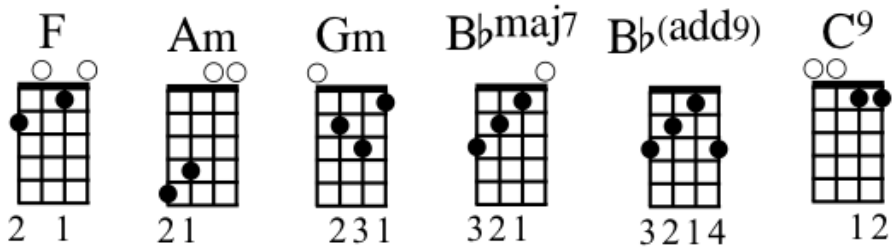
[D]Plastic Jesus! [G]Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]Once His robe was snowy white
[G]Now it isn't quite so bright
[D]Stained by the [A]smoke of my [D]cigar

[D]If I weave around at night. [G]And policemen think I'm tight
[D]They never find my bottle, though they [A]ask
[D]Plastic Jesus shelters me
[G]For His head comes off, you see
[D]He's hollow, and I [A]use Him for a [D]flask

[D]Plastic Jesus! [G]Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]Ride with me and have a dram [G]Of the blood of the Lamb
[D]Plastic Jesus [A]is a holy [D]bar

Play Guitar

Bella Hemming



INTRO

F Am Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9

VERSE 1

F Am
So you really like her and you want to win her heart
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
Well honey your techniques have been so wrong from the start
F Am
Because she has a boyfriend and you're really not too cool
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
So here's a secret guaranteed to make the ladies drool

CHORUS

F Am Gm
Teach yourself to play guitar, I promise it will take you far
Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
They'll be head over heels
F Am Gm
Just strum a few chords together, and her heart will be yours forever
Bbmaj7 C9 F Am Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
She might love you if you learn to play guitar

VERSE 2

F Am
You can learn to ride a skateboard, or you can learn to dance
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
But you've gotta learn guitar if you're looking for romance
F Am
So go ahead and get one, you can buy them pretty cheap
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
And once you hold it in your hands you'll find a girl to keep

BRIDGE

```
          Gm
So don't waste your bucks on roses
Bbmaj7
Even though they're nice
      Gm
The girls are gonna love you if you
Bbmaj7          Bbadd9
Take my advice, so
```

CHORUS

VERSE 3

```
F                                  Am
Serenade her with a song you wrote for her called baby
      Gm                           Bbmaj7          Bbadd9
You might even be cooler if you play the ukulele
       F                             Am
Just play and F and play a C and she will be most definitely
Gm                  Bbmaj7        Bbadd9
In your arms, and you will see.
```

BRIDGE

CHORUS

OUTRO

```
              Bbmaj7        C9              F  Am   Gm
She might love you if you learn to play guitar
              Bbmaj7        C9              F
She might love you if you learn to play guitar
```

Pua Olena *by Jimmy Kaholokula*

Intro (C) (G7sus4) (C) (G7sus4) (G7)

Pua ‘o(C)lena, pua moe (Em)wale
I ka na(C7)hele e moe (F)nei
Ka ua (Fm)noe makali’i
E ala (C)mai, ho’ike (A7)mai i kou (Dm)nani
Pua ‘o(G7)lena, Pua ‘o(C)lena (G7)

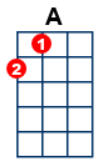
Pua ‘o(C)lena, dream filled (Em)beauty
Of my (C7)garden deep in (F)slumber
Kissed by (Fm)misty summer rain
Come with (C)me, come let's (A7)see your (Dm)beauty
Pua ‘o(G7)lena, Pua ‘o(C)lena (G7)

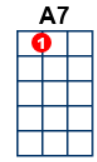
Lau ‘o(C)lena, lau pa(Em)lulu
E pe’e (C7)nei kau mo(F)hala
‘O ka ma(Fm)kani hawanawana
Ho’ike (C)nei, Pua ‘o(A7)lena, I kou (Dm)nani
Pua ‘o(G7)lena, Pua ‘o(C)lena (G7)

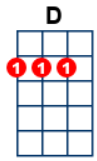
Ha’ina (C)mai ka pu(Em)ana
Pua moe (C7)wale, pua moe (F) ‘ole
I ka na(Fm)hele o Hanalei
Come with (C)me, come let's (A7)see your (Dm)beauty
Pua ‘o(G7)lena, Pua ‘o(C)lena (G7)
Outro (C) (G7sus4) (C) (G7sus4) (G7) (C6)

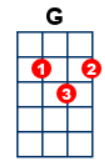
Put A Little Love In Your Heart

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimm Holiday









[D] (2 bars)

[D] Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart [D]
[D] You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[D] Another day goes by - still the children cry
[G] put a little love in your [D] heart
If [D] you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow [G]
put a little love in your [D] heart
and the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see. Wait and [Bb7] see!

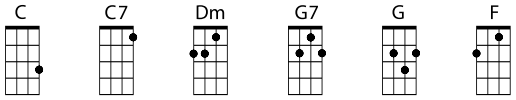
[D] Take a good look around and if you’re looking down
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
and the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4

[D] Take a good look around and if you’re looking down [G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide [G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
and the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see. Wait and [Bb7] see!

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4

Que Sera, Sera (Doris Day)



When I was [C] just a little girl,
I asked my mother ”What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?
[Dm] Here’s what she [G] said to [C] me… [C7]

Chorus
“Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be;
The future’s not [G7] ours to see… que sera, [C] sera.” … [G]

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,
I asked my teacher ”What should I [G7] try?
[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures? [Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?
[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply… [C7]

Chorus

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, ”What lies [G7] ahead?
[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows, [Dm] day after [G] day?
[Dm] Here’s what my [G] sweetheart [C] said… [C7]

Chorus

[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,
They ask their mother ”What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?
[Dm] I tell them [G] tenderly [C] … [C7]

Chorus

The Reunion

A [G] man stumbles up to another [C] patron in a [G] bar
Can I [G] buy you a drink, the stranger said while [D7] lighting a cigar
“Of [C] course,” said the [G] second man, “may I [C] ask where you are [G] from?”
“From [G] Ireland,” said the first man, “here [D7] have a shot of [G] rum.” [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] “I'm from Ireland as well, from [C] Dublin through and [G] through.”
“You’re [G] not gonna believe it, friend, [D7] I’m from Dublin too.”
“That’s [C] such a great co-[G]incidence, I [C] makes it hard to [G] think.”
“But [G] since you are from Dublin, I’ll [D7] buy another [G] drink.” [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

The [G] second man says, “May I ask you [C] where you went to [G] school?” The [G] first says, “Old Saint Mary’s, [D7] class of ‘92”
[C] “This is just a-[G]mazing, [C] this is just sub-[G]lime”
They [G] shouted to each other, [D7] right at the same [G] time [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

Just [G] then another customer asks the [C] barkeep for a [G] cup
He [G] looks at the two and he asks the bar-[D7]tender, “What is up?”
[C] “Nothing much,” said the [G] bartender, [C] opening a [G] gin
It [G] seems that the O’Malley twins are [D7] getting drunk a-[G]gain!

Oh, It [G] seems that the O’Malley twins are [D7] getting drunk a-[G]gain!!

Rhythm of Love by Plain White T's

[Intro]

G - D - G - D

[Verse 1]

```
G                        D
My head is stuck in the clouds
G                    D
She begs me to come down
     Em        D       C
Says "Boy quit foolin' around"
            G                          D
I told her "I love the view from up here
G                            D
The warm sun and wind in my ear
      Em        D          C
We'll watch the world from above
      D           *D         G
As it turns to the rhythm of love"
```

[Chorus]

```
       Em   C      G
We may only have tonight
             Em      C          G       B7 Em
But till the morning sun you're mine , all mine
          D    C       D            *D     G
Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love
```

[Instrumental]

D- G- D

[Verse 2]

```
G                      D
My heart beats like a drum
G                       D
A guitar string to the strum
  Em        D          C
A beautiful song to be sung
           G                        D
She's got, blue eyes deep like the sea
G                                      D
That roll back when she's laughing at me
```

```
    Em    D           C
She rises up like the tide
    D       *D         G
The moment her lips meet mine


[Chorus]

       Em   C      G
We may only have tonight
             Em      C          G       B7 Em
But till the morning sun you're mine , all mine
          D     C       D          *D        G
Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love


[Instrumental]

D- G- D


[Bridge]

B7       C       G   D
When the moon is low
B7      C       G    D    A
We can dance in slow motion
C             D                  C
And all your tears will subside
C        D           G
All your tears.......will dry

 G          D      G             D
Bah-bah-(ba-ba) bah bah - Bah-bah-(ba-ba)- Bah bah
Em            D               C
Daaah - dada,  dum - da da, Dum
Em            D               C
Daaah - dada,  dum - da da, Dum

G                   D
And long after I've gone
G                       D
You'll still be humming along
           Em       D     C
And I will keep you in my mind
    Em      D    *D      G
The way you make love so fine


[Chorus]
```

```
       Em   C      G
We may only have tonight
             Em      C          G     B7  Em
But till the morning sun you're mine, all mine
          D     C       D     *D        G
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love
D
Ohh
Em       D      C       D          *D        G
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love


[Outro]

D- G

      D           *D         G- D- G
Yeah, sway to the rhythm of love
```

Rocky Top Tennessee

[C] Wish that I was [F] on ole [C] Rocky Top
Down in the [G] Tennes-[C] see hills
Ain't no smoggy [F] smoke on [C] Rocky Top
Ain't no [G] telephone [C] bills

Once I had a [F] girl on[C] Rocky Top
Half bear [G] other half [C] cat
Wild as a mink but [F] sweet as [C] soda pop
I still [G] dream about [C] that

[F] Rocky Top you'll [C] always be [Bb] Home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top,
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see, Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see

[C] Once two strangers [F] climbed ole [C] Rocky Top
Looking for a [G] moonshine [C] still
Strangers ain't come [F] down from [C] Rocky Top
Reckon they [G] never [C] will

[C] Corn don't grow at [F] all on [C] Rocky Top
Ground's too [G] rocky by [C] far
That's why all the [F] folks on [C] Rocky Top
Drink their [G] corn from a [C] jar

[F] Rocky Top you'll [C] always be [Bb] Home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top,
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see, Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see

[C] I've had years of [F] cramped up [C] city life
Trapped like a [G] duck in a [C] pen
All I know is [F] it's a [C] pity life
Can't be [G] simple a-[C] gain

[F] Rocky Top you'll [C] always be [Bb] Home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top,
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see, Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see

TRACK 40

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Bill and Charlie Monroe recorded an early version of this traditional tune in the 1930s, and countless bluegrass and country artists have recorded it since then.

Traditional



Additional Verses

2. Now where was you last Friday night while I was lyin' in jail?
   Walkin' the streets with another man, you wouldn't even go my bail.

3. I know your parents don't like me, they drove me away from your door.
   If I had my life to live over again, I'd never go there anymore.

4. Mama's a beauty operator, sister can weave and can spin.
   Dad's got an interest in the old cotton mill, just watch the money roll in.

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Sandwiches are Beautiful by Fred Penner

(Dm) Sandwiches are beautiful, sandwiches are fine -
(C) I like sandwiches, I eat them all the time.
I (Dm) eat them for my supper and I eat them for my lunch;
If I (Am) had a hundred sandwiches, I'd (A7) eat them all at (Dm) once

Well **(Dm)** I'm roamin' and a-travelling and a-wanderin' alone,
(C) And if you care to listen I will sing a happy song;
I **(Dm)** will not ask a favor and I will not ask a fee
If you **(Am)** have yourself a sandwich won't you **(A7)** give a bite to **(Dm)** me?

(Dm) Well once I went to England - I visited the Queen!
I **(C)** swear she was the grandest lady that I'd ever seen...
I **(Dm)** told her she was beautiful and could not ask for more;
She **(Am)** handed me a sandwich and she **(A7)** threw me out the **(Dm)** door!
Chorus

(Dm) Well, once I met a pretty girl - the fairest in the land -
(C) Young men in the county, they were asking for her hand.
They would **(Dm)** offer her the moon and they would offer her the sea;
I **(Am)** offered her a sandwich and she **(A7)** said she'd marry **(Dm)** me.

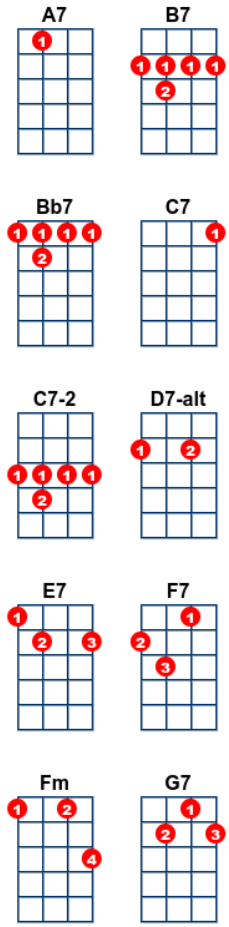
(Dm) Once met an old man who had a loaf of bread
He **(C)** saw that I had tuna fish, he looked at me and said
"Your **(Dm)** tuna fish is lonely, and my loaf of bread is bare,
(Am) We could have some sandwiches if **(A7)** you would care to **(Dm)** share.
Chorus

(Dm) A sandwich may be egg or cheese or even peanut butter
But **(C)** they all taste so good to me, It really doesn't matter
(Dm) Jam of ham of cucumber, any kind will do
(Am) I like sandwiches, **(A7)** how about **(Dm) y**ou?

(Dm) Sandwiches are beautiful, sandwiches are fine -
(C) I like sandwiches, I eat them all the time.
I **(Dm)** eat them for my supper and I eat them for my lunch;
If I **(Am)** had a hundred sandwiches, I'd **(A7)** eat them all at **(Dm)** once! (x3)

San Francisco Bay Blues [C] (nicer)

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jesse Fuller



Also uses: C, D, F

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]
[F7] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
[D7-alt] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die

4th line is a run down from 3rd fret C7

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind
[F] If she ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be
a-[C7-2]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day
[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go
[F7] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7-alt] Ride all the way to the end of the line,
[G7] (STOP) thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, Just about to [F] go [C] insane
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name
[F] If I ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be
a-[C7-2]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day
[D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey

[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
[E7] [A7] Yeah [D7-alt] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

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

Save The Rich

Intro: F G
F G
F G C

(C)Everyone knows these times are really (F)tough
And we (G)need to band together and (C)say we've had enough
(Am)All the jobless (G)people need to (F)learn to be con(C)tent
Cause (F)what we need to do is pro(G)tect our one percent

Save (C)the rich
Let them (F)know you care
(Dm)Don't leave to languish
In their (G)penthouse of despair

Save (C)the rich
Let their (F)bonuses be swollen
And (Dm)let them keep it all tax free
(G)Even if it's stolen

Save (C)the rich (C)

(C)Let's give our job creators
More than (F)their fare share
So (G)they can go to Asia
And cre(C)ate jobs over there

There's (Am)loopholes and ex(G)emptions
And (F)children to ex(C)ploit
So (F)give them special tax breaks
Who (G)cares about Detroit (G)

And (C)those who don't create jobs
Really (F)need help too
Cause with(G)out their 7th home
How will (C)they make it through

It's (Am)not time for com(G)plaining
Not the (F)time for class (C)war
It's time (F)sacrifice yourself
To give them (G)more and more and more
And more and more and more

Save (C)the rich
America's (F)built on corporate greed
It's (Dm)not Wall Street's fault
If you can't (G)get what you need

Save (C) the rich
Don't go (F) crying to mommy
Cause (Dm) if you don't agree
Than you're a (G) socialist commie
Save (C) the rich

Bridge:
Blame your (F) self for your problems
Not the (G) bad economy
So (G) what if those who have the most
Are the (Am)ones who put it in jeopardy

Bridge cont.
For (Am)get your student (F) loans
(Am) Screw your kids and their (F)health care
It'll (G)only take 10,000 of your jobs
To put another private jet in the (C)air…

Save (C)the rich
It's so (F)easy to do
Just (Dm)let yourself be ignorant
To (G)what's been done to you

Save (C)the rich
By doing (F)nothing at all
(Dm)Deny all sense and logic
And just (G)think really small
(No chord) (You should think really small)
(Or just don't think at all…) And

(C)save the rich

The Scotsman by The Irish Rovers

```
  C                  F             G                C
A SCOTSMAN CLAD IN A KILT LEFT THE BAR ONE EVENING FAIR
    C                  F                 C                   G
AND ONE COULD TELL BY HOW HE WALKED HE'D DRUNK MORE THAN HIS SHARE
   F                                 C              G
HE STUMBLED ON UNTIL HE COULD NO LONGER KEEP HIS FEET
        C         G     C      F        G                C
THEN HE STAGGERED OFF INTO THE GRASS TO SLEEP BESIDE THE STREET
F                                    C               G
RING DING DEEDLE DEEDLE DI-DE-O, RING DI DEEDLE O DEE
        C         G     C      F        G                C
HE STUMBLED OFF INTO THE GRASS TO SLEEP BESIDE THE STREET
C                  F             G               C
LATER ON TWO YOUNG AND LOVELY GIRLS JUST HAPPENED BY
    C                  F                 C                   G
AND ONE SAYS TO THE OTHER WITH A TWINKLE IN HER EYE
F                                    C               G
"YOU SEE YON SLEEPING SCOTSMAN - SO STRONG AND HANDSOME BUILT
        C         G     C      F        G                C
I WONDER IF IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY DON'T WEAR BENEATH THE KILT?"
F                                    C               G
RING DING DEEDLE DEEDLE DI-DE-O, RING DI DEEDLE O DEE
        C         G     C      F        G                C
"I WONDER IF IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY DON'T WEAR BENEATH THE KILT?"
C                  F             G               C
THEY CREPT UP TO THE SLEEPING SCOTSMAN QUIET AS COULD BE
    C                  F                 C                   G
LIFTED UP HIS KILT ABOVE THE WAIST SO THEY COULD SEE
F                                    C               G
AND THERE BEHOLD FOR THEM TO VIEW BENEATH HIS SCOTTISH SKIRT
        C         G     C      F        G                C
WAS NOTHING BUT WHAT GOD HAD GRACED HIM WITH UPON HIS BIRTH
F                                    C               G
RING DING DEEDLE DEEDLE DI-DE-O, RING DI DEEDLE O DEE
        C         G     C      F        G                C
WAS NOTHING BUT WHAT GOD HAD GRACED HIM WITH UPON HIS BIRTH
C                  F             G               C
THEY MARVELED FOR A MOMENT THEN ONE SAID "WE'D BEST BE GONE,
    C                  F                 C                   G
BUT LET'S LEAVE A PRESENT FOR OUR FRIEND BEFORE WE MOVE ALONG"
F                                    C               G
SO AS A GIFT THEY LEFT A BLUE SILK RIBBON - TIED INTO A BOW
        C         G     C      F        G                C
AROUND THE BONNIE STAR OF THE SCOT'S KILT-LIFTING SHOW
F                                    C               G
RING DING DEEDLE DEEDLE DI-DE-O, RING DI DEEDLE O DEE
        C         G     C      F        G                C
AROUND THE BONNIE STAR OF THE SCOT'S KILT-LIFTING SHOW
```

C F G C
THE SCOTSMAN WOKE TO NATURE'S CALL AND STUMBLED TOWARD THE TREES
C F C G
BEHIND A BUSH HE LIFTS HIS KILT AND HE GAWKS AT WHAT HE SEES
F C G
THEN IN A STARTLED VOICE HE SAYS TO WHAT'S BEFORE HIS EYES
C G C F G C
"MY FRIEND, I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU BEEN, BUT I SEE YOU WON FIRST PRIZE
F C G
RING DING DEEDLE DEEDLE DI-DE-O, RING DI DEEDLE O DEE
C G C F G C
"MY FRIEND, I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU BEEN, BUT I SEE YOU WON FIRST PRIZE.

Sea Of Heartbreak recorded by Don Gibson, 1961
written by Hal David and Paul Hampton

Verse 1
[C] The lights in the **[Am]** harbor **[F]** don't shine for **[G7]** me
[C] I'm like a **[Am]** lost ship **[F]** adrift on the **[G7]** sea

---

Chorus
The sea of **[C]** heartbreak lost love and **[G7]** loneliness
Memories of **[C]** your caress so divine **[F]** how I wish
You were mine **[C]** again my dear I'm on a **[G7]** sea of tears
A sea of **[C]** heartbreak

Verse 2
[C] How did I **[Am]** lose you **[F]** where did I **[G7]** fail
[C] Why did you **[Am]** leave me **[F]** always to **[G7]** sail

(Chorus)

Bridge
[F] Oh what I'd give to **[C]** sail back to shore
[F] Back to your arms once **[G7]** more

Verse 3
So **[C]** come to my **[Am]** rescue **[F]** come here to **[G7]** me
[C] Take me and **[Am]** keep me **[F]** away from this **[G7]** sea

(Chorus)

Outro - slower
[Am] **[F]** **[G7]** A sea of **[C]** heartbreak

Secret Agent Man

Intro
[Em] [C] [C#m] [C] x2

Verse 1
[Em] There's a man who **[Am]** leads a life of **[Em]** danger **[C] [C#m] [C]**
To **[Em]** everyone he **[Am]** meets he stays a **[B7]** stranger
With **[Em]** every **[C]** move he makes **[C#m] [C]**, a-**[Am]** nother chance he takes

Bridge/Chorus
[Em] Odds are he won't **[Am]** live to see to-**[Em]** morrow

Secret **[Bm]** Agent **[Em]** Man, Secret **[Bm]** Agent **[Em]** Man
They've **[Am]** given you a **[B7]** number and
taken away your **[Em]** name **[C] [C#m] [C] [Em] [C] [C#m] [C]**

Verse 2
[Em] Beware of pretty **[Am]** faces that you **[Em]** find **[C] [C#m] [C]**
A **[Em]** pretty face can **[Am]** hide an evil **[B7]** mind
Oh, be **[Em]** careful **[C]** what you say **[C#m] [C]**, or you'll **[Am]** give yourself away

To Bridge/Chorus

Instrumental (picked)
E E G B A G G E G E
E E G BB DD B D B
(high) E E D B G B
G A G B G E
E E G B A E G E

Verse 3
[Em] Swinging on the **[Am]** Riviera **[Em]** one day **[C] [C#m] [C]**
And then **[Em]** laying in a **[Am]** Bombay alley **[B7]** next day
Oh no, you **[Em]** let the **[C]** wrong words slip **[C#m] [C]**,
[Am] while kissing persuasive lips

To Bridge/Chorus

Outro
Secret **[Bm]** agent **[Em]** man!

Shame And Scandal In The Family

[E7] Woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family
[E7] Woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family

In [A] Trinidad there was a [D] family
With [E7] much confusion as [A] you will see
There was a mama and a papa and a [D] boy who was grown
He [E7] wanted to marry and have a [A] wife of his own

He [A] met a young girl who [D] suited him nice
He [E7] went to his papa to [A] ask his advice
His papa said, “Son, I [D] have to say no
That [E7] girl is your sister but your [A] mama don't know.”

A [E7] woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family
A- [E7] Woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family

A [A] week went by and the [D] summer came down
And [E7] soon another girl on the [A] island, he found
He went to his papa to [D] name the day
His [E7] papa shook his head and this time [A] he did say
“You can't marry this girl, I [D] have to say no
That [E7] girl is your sister but your [A] mama don't know”

A [E7] woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family
A- [E7] Woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family

So the years went by and he [D] wished he was dead
He had [E7] seventeen girls and [A] still wasn’t wed
When he asked his papa, papa [D] always said no,
“These [E7] girls are your sisters but your [A] mama don’t know.”

A [E7] woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family
A- [E7] Woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family

Now, he went to his mama and [D] covered his head
He [E7] told his mama what his [A] papa had said
His mama, she laughed, she said, [D] “Go man, go,
Your [E7] pappa ain't your pappa but your [A] pappa don't know

A [E7] woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family
A- [E7] Woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family

"Shaving Cream" by Benny Bell

[C]I have a sad story to tell you
It may hurt your feelings a [G7]bit
Last night when I walked into my [C]bathroom
I [F]stepped in a [G7]big pile of

Chorus:
[C]Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[F]Shave every [C]day and you'll
[G7]always look [C]keen

[C]I think I'll break off with my girlfriend
Her antics are queer I'll [G7]admit
Each time I say, "Darling, I [C]love you"
She [F]tells me that [G7]I'm full of
Chorus:

[C]Our baby fell out of the window
You'd think that her head would be [G7]split
But good luck was with her that [C]morning
She [F]fell in a [G7]barrel of
Chorus

[C]An old lady died in a bathtub
She died from a terrible [G7]fit
In order to fulfill her [C]wishes
She was [F]buried in [G7]six feet of
Chorus

[C]When I was in France with the army
One day I looked into my [G7]kit
I thought I would find me a [C]sandwich
But the [F]darn thing was [G7]loaded with
Chorus

[C]And now, folks, my story is ended
I think it is time I should [G7]quit
If any of you feel [C]offended
Stick your [F]head in a [G7]barrel of
Chorus

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

By Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown

opener



```
A__0_____________________0_____________________________________
E_____1_____1_____1_____1_____1_____________1_________________
C_____________2_____________________________2_________________
G_____0_____________________0_____0_____________________________
```



(Swing Shuffle: Down Up Down Up Down Up Down Up)

F - Am F - Am F - Am F - Am
I'm singin' in the rain . . . . . Just singin' in the rain

F - Am F - Am Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7
What a glorious feelin' I'm happy again

Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7
I'm laughin' at clouds So dark up above

Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7 F – Am F – Am
The sun's in my heart And I'm ready for love

F - Am F – Am F – Am F - Am
Let the stormy clouds chase Everyone from the place

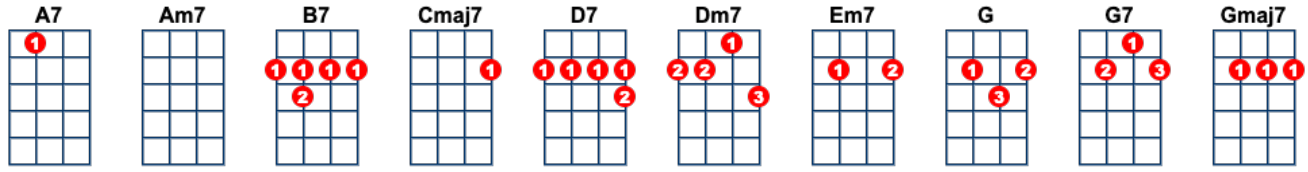
F – Am F – Am Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7
Come on with the rain I've a smile on my face

Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7
I walk down the lane With a hap - py refrain

Gm6 – C7 Gm6 – C7 F – Am – F
Just singin', Singin' in the rain

Sing, Sing a Song

artist: The Carpenters / writer: Joe Raposo



[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song **[D7]**
Sing out **[G]** loud, sing out **[Dm7]** strong **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Sing of good things not **[G]** bad
[Em7] Sing of **[A7]** happy not **[Am7]** sad **[D7]**

[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song
Make it **[G]** simple to **[Gmaj7]** last your whole life **[Dm7]** long **[G7]**
Don't **[Cmaj7]** worry that it's not **[B7]** good enough
For **[Em7]** anyone else to **[A7]** hear
Just **[Am7]** sing, **[D7]** sing a **[G]** song

[G] La la do la da, **[Gmaj7]** la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da
[G] La la do la da, **[Gmaj7]** la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song
Let the **[G]** world sing a**[Dm7]** long **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Sing of love there could **[G]** be
[Em7] Sing for **[A7]** you and for **[Am7]** me **[D7]**

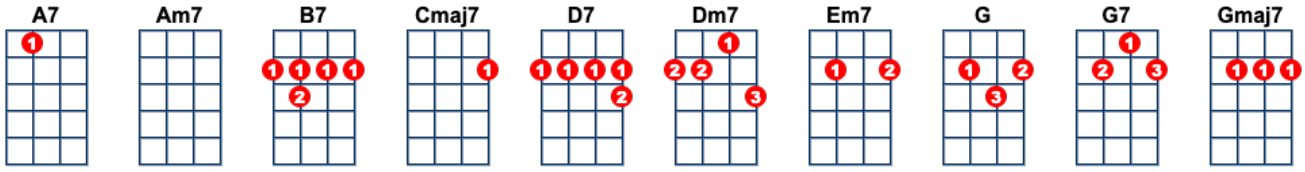
[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song
Make it **[G]** simple to **[Gmaj7]** last your whole life **[Dm7]** long **[G7]**
Don't **[Cmaj7]** worry that it's not **[B7]** good enough
For **[Em7]** anyone else to **[A7]** hear
Just **[Am7]** sing, **[D7]** sing a **[G]** song

[G] La la do la da, **[Gmaj7]** la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da
[G] La la do la da, **[Gmaj7]** la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

Repeat last two sections

Sing, Sing a Song

artist: The Carpenters / writer: Joe Raposo



[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song **[D7]**
Sing out **[G]** loud, sing out **[Dm7]** strong **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Sing of good things not **[G]** bad
[Em7] Sing of **[A7]** happy not **[Am7]** sad **[D7]**

[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song
Make it **[G]** simple to **[Gmaj7]** last your whole life **[Dm7]** long **[G7]**
Don't **[Cmaj7]** worry that it's not **[B7]** good enough
For **[Em7]** anyone else to **[A7]** hear
Just **[Am7]** sing, **[D7]** sing a **[G]** song

Start on "song" **[G]** La la la la la, **[Gmaj7]** la la la la la la
[Cmaj7] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la, **[Gmaj7]** la la la la la la
[Cmaj7] La la la la la la

Females
[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song
Let the **[G]** world sing a**[Dm7]** long **[G7]**
[Cmaj7] Sing of love there could **[G]** be
[Em7] Sing for **[A7]** you and for **[Am7]** me **[D7]**

Males
[G] Sing, sing a **[Am7]** song
[G] La la la la la, - la la la la la la -**[Am7]** La la la la la la la
Make it **[G]** simple to **[Gmaj7]** last your whole life **[Am]** long
[G] La la la la la, -**[Gmaj7]** la la la la la la -**[Am]** La la la la la la la
All
Don't **[Cmaj7]** worry that it's not **[B7]** good enough
For **[Em7]** anyone else to **[A7]** hear
Just **[Am7]** sing, **[D7]** sing a **[G]** song

[G] La la la la la, **[Gmaj7]** la la la la la la
[Cmaj7] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la, **[Gmaj7]** la la la la la la
[Cmaj7] La la la la la la la 2X / End on **[G]**

Six Days In The ICU

Well my [A] head is pounding and my nose is red
Don't know if I'll make it or just [E7] die instead
The [A] doctors say "Buddy what's wrong with you?"
[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU

I get [A] prodded and poked and pushed around
Six doctors and I wonder [E7] what they found?
By the [A] way they're scratching they ain't got a clue
[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU

Well the [D] food is lousy and they short the sheets
The [A] breeze is running up [A7] both my cheeks
I [D] hope my insurance is up to date
They're [E7] asking me which parts I wanna donate

When I [A] try to sleep they wake me up
Sayin' "Come put something nasty [E7] in this cup."
I'm [A] fadin' fast, don't know what to do
[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU

> *Well my [A] head is pounding and my nose is red*
> *Don't know if I'll make it or just [E7] die instead*
> *The [A] doctors say "Buddy what's wrong with you?"*
> *[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU*

Well the [D] food is lousy and they short the sheets
The [A] breeze is running up [A7] both my cheeks
I [D] hope my insurance is up to date
They're [E7] asking me which parts I wanna donate

Well my [A] head is pounding and my nose is red
Don't know if I'll make it or just [E7] die instead
The [A] doctors say "Buddy what's wrong with you?"
[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU

Someone to Lava

[C] [G7] [F] [C] [G7]
[C] A long long time ago, [G7] there was a volcano.
[F] Living all alone, in the [C] middle of the [G7] sea.
He [C] sat high above his bay, [G7] watching all the couples play,
And [F] wishing that, [C] he had someone [G7] too.
[C] And from his lava came this [G7] song of hope that he sang out-[F] loud every day,
[C] For years and [G7] years.

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true,
That [G7] you're here with me and [C] I'm here with [C7] you.
[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above
Will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] lava.

[C] Years of singing all alone [G7] turned his lava into stone,
[F] Until he was on the [C] brink of extinc-[G7]tion.
[C] But little did he know that [G7] living in the sea below
[F] Another volcano was [C] listening to his [G7] song.
[C] Every day she heard his tune. Her [G7] lava grew and grew
[F] Because she believed his [C] song was meant for [G7] her.
[C] Now she was so ready to [G7] meet him above the sea
[F] As he sang his song of hope [C] for the last [G7] time.

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true,
That [G7] you're here with me and [C] I'm here with [C7] you.
[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above
Will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] lava.

[C] Rising from the sea below [G7] stood a lovely volcano
[F] Looking all around but [C] she could not see [G7] him.
He [C] tried to sing to let her know [G7] that she was not there alone,
But [F] with no lava his [C] song was all [G7] gone.
He [C] filled the sea with his tears and [G7] watched his dreams disappear
As [F] she remembered what his [C] song meant to [G7] her.

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true,
That [G7] you're here with me and [C] I'm here with [C7] you.
[F] I wish that the earth, sea and the [C] sky up above
Will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] lava.

Oh [C] they were so happy to [G7] finally meet above the sea,
All [F] together now their [C] lava grew and [G7] grew.
No [C] longer are they alone with [G7] Aloha as their new home,
And [F] when you visit them, [C] this is what they [G7] sing…

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true.
That [G7] you'll grow old with me, And [C] I'll grow old with [C7] you.
We [F] thank the earth, sea, and [C] sky we thank too.
[F] I [G7] lava [C] YOU! [F] I [G7] lava [C] YOU! [F] I [G7] lava [C] YOU!

Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

composer: E.V. Harburg/Harold Arlen
performed by: Israel Kamakawiwo`ole

```
C         Em               F        C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F       C                        G             Am     F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby
C         Em               F          C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F       C                          G             Am     F
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
      C
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                     Am     F
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?
            C       G        am          C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,
F               C         G
I'll watch then bloom for me and you
      am               F       G        C    F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
           C        G             am       C                     F   C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day
G                  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, ³How do you do?²
F              C       Dm             G7
They're really saying, ³I,      I love you²
       C      G        am        C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
F                  C     G       Am
they¹ll learn much more than we'll know
      F                G                Am      F
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
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 blue birds fly
F       C                          G             Am     F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
                        C
Oh yes… Dreams do come true
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Songbirds

Intro [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[C] I'm gonna build you a rocket
[F] To fly us to the [G] moon
[C] ‘Cause I don't want nobody else
[F] To tell you what I’m gonna say [G] soon

It's [C] love, L-O-V-E, I love you
[F] I sing it ‘cause I know its [G] true
It's [C] love, L-O-V-E, I love you
I [F] always wanna be with [G] you

[F] And when the sun sets, [G] well I bet,
[F] You'll enjoy the [G] view
From the [C] moon [C] [F] [G]

[C] It’s happy times in the summer
[F] Spring fall winter [G] too
And [C] even when it’s cold outside
My [F] heart's so warm by [G] you

[C] ‘Cause we’re like two songbirds
[F] Always happy ‘cause were singing a [G] song *(whistle)*
[C] So come here and join us
[F] Be happy and sing [G] along

It's [C] love, L-O-V-E, I love you
[F] I sing it ‘cause I know its [G] true
It's [C] love, L-O-V-E, I love you
I [F] always wanna be with [G] you
[F] And when the sun sets, [G] well I bet,
[F] You'll enjoy the [G] view

From the [C] moon [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
From the [C] moon

Sorry But

[C] You say you're sorry but you're [F] doing it a-[G7]gain
[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] think that it's a [G7] sin
[F] You say you're sorry but you [C] won't do it no more
[C] Now take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]

[C] You say you're sorry but you [F] never seem to [G7] learn
[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] never get my [G7] turn
[F] You say you're sorry but I [C] just cannot ignore
[C] So take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]

[F] Good times, bad times, happy, sad times [C] all part of the deal
[F] But when lying causes crying, [G7] that's when it gets real

[C] You say you're sorry but you [F] think I'll take you [G7] back
[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] think you gotta [G7] pack
[F] You say you're sorry but it's [C] me that you adore
[C] Just take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]

[C] You say you're sorry but you're [F] doing it a-[G7]gain
[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] think that it's a [G7] sin
[F] You say you're sorry but you [C] won't do it no more
[C] Now take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]

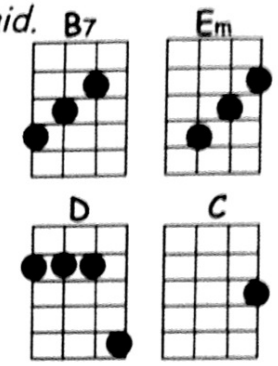
[F] Good times, bad times, happy, sad times [C] all part of the deal
[F] But when lying causes crying, [G7] that's when it gets real

[C] You say you're sorry but you're [F] doing it a-[G7]gain
[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] think that it's a [G7] sin
[F] You say you're sorry but you [C] won't do it no more
[C] Now take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]

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.*



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, Lil Rev got them Old Gambler Blues!

As sung by **Lil Rev** on his **"Drop Baby Drop"** CD

Note: This wonderful New Orleans Jazz Classic has become an American Chestnut by virtue of the thousands of different versions recorded over the years, from, jazz, folk and blues, to bluegrass and country, literally every genre has spawned a version! My personal favorites include: Louis Armstrong, Cisco Houston, Cab Calloway, & Josh White. **www.lilrev.com**

St. Louis Blues

arranged by Lil Rev

F Bb F F7
I hate to see that evening sun going down.

Bb Bbm F
I hate to see that evening sun going down.

C7 Bb7 F C7
Well it makes me think on my last go a-round.

F Bb F F7
If I feel tomorrow like I feel to-day,

Bb Bbm F
If I feel tomorrow like I feel to-day.

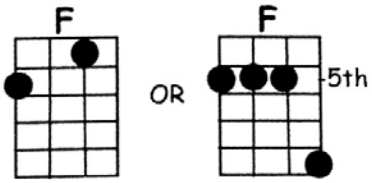
C7 Bb7 F C7
Well I would pack my trunk make my get-a-way.

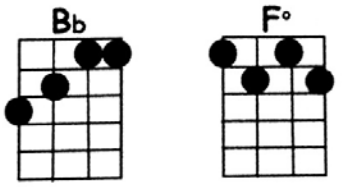
Fm C7
Well the St. Louis woman, she got a diamond ring.

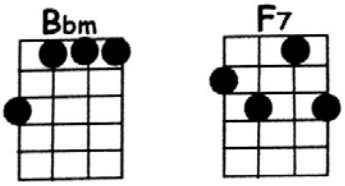
C7 F F° C7
And she leads her man around it by her apron string.

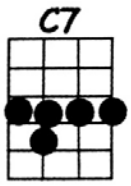
Fm C7
But for her perfume and her store bought paint,

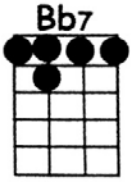
C7 F F° C7
Well the St. Louis woman is trying to be what she ain't.

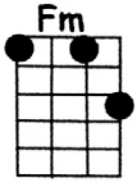












Chorus

F Bb F F7
I got the St. Louis Blues, I'm as blue as I could be.

Bb Bbm F
I got the St. Louis Blues, I'm as blue as I could be.

C7 Bb7 F C7
Well the gal I love, she got a heart like a rock in the sea

This was written by W.C. Handy. My version comes from the playing of "Louie Bluie" Howard Armstrong, a great old time Blues and Jazz fiddler and mandolinist. As recorded by Lil Rev on **"Fountain of Uke"** Vol-1

www.lilrev.com

Book 9

28

Stand By Me Ben E King

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM
(Playing for Change version, play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

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

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see

[C] No I won't be afraid no I [Am] won't be afraid
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

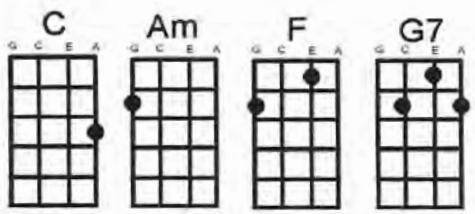
[C] So darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] If the sky that we look upon
[Am] Should tumble and fall
Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea

[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Am] won't shed a tear
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me



Summer's End by Randy McSorley

[G] [Cm] [G] [Am] [D7]

[G] [Dm]
When the days are growing shorter
[C] [Cm]
And the sun is hanging low
[G] [Dm]
When the birds take flight for warmer quarters
[C] [Cm]
I watch and so I know
[G] [Cm] [G] [Am] [D7]
That an- other warm season's coming to a close

[G] [Dm]
When the moon on the hor- izon
[C] [Cm]
Shines on fields of orange and gold
[G] [Dm]
When O- rion's stars are risin'
[C] [Cm]
There are tales that should be told
[G] [Cm] [G] [G7]
Of an- other warm season coming to a close

[C] [G]
So many brilliant days be- hind
[Cm] [Am] [D7]
So many wondrous times a- head

Instrumental

[G] [Dm]
When the days are growing shorter
[C] [Cm]
And the sun is hanging low
[G] [Dm]
When the birds take flight for warmer quarters
[C] [Cm]
I watch and so I know
[G] [Cm] [G] [Am] [D7]
That an- other warm season's coming to a close

[G] [Dm]
If you think of sunny meadows
[C] [Cm]
All the joy and all the cheer
[G] [Dm]
And the sand that's between your toes
[C] [Cm]
There is nothing you can fear
[G] [Cm] [G] [G7]
As an- other cold season's going to be here

[C] [G]
So many brilliant days be- hind
[Cm] [Am] [D7]
So many wondrous times a- head

[G] [Dm]
When the days are growing shorter
[C] [Cm]
And the sun is hanging low
[G] [Dm]
When the birds take flight for warmer quarters
[C] [Cm]
I watch and so I know
[G] [Cm] [G]
That an- other warm season's coming to a close

[G] [Cm] [G] [Am] [D7] [G]
That an- other warm season's coming to a close

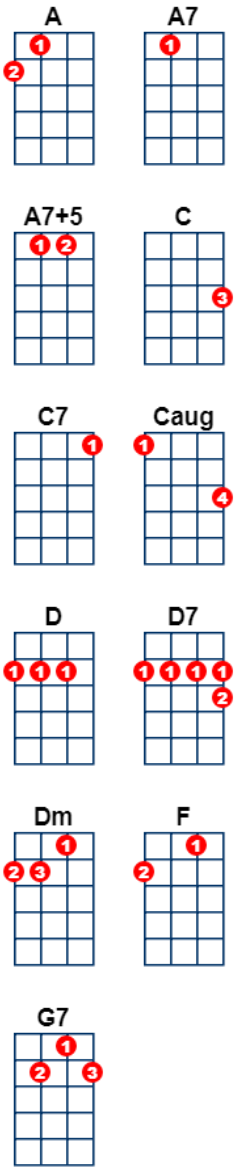
SUMMERTIME (Gershwin)

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Em        Am7 Em       Am7       Em    Am7 Em
Summertime,    and the livin' is easy
         Am7                        B7  C7 B7
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
             Em  Am7 Em       Am7          Em      Am7 Em
Your daddy's rich,   and your momma's good lookin'
G                   A7 B7        Em  Am7 Em
So hush little baby,   don't you cry

Em                   Am7 Em           Am7     Em      Am7 Em
One of these mornings,   you're gonna rise up singing
            Am7                                        B7  C7 B7
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
             Em     Am7 Em        Am7         Em       Am7 Em
But till that morning,   there's a nothin' can harm you
     G              A7 B7       Em  Am7 Em
With daddy and mammy   standing by
```

Sunny Afternoon [Dm] - The Kinks

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davie



Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home
[A] Lazin' [A7] on a [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon
And I can't [C] sail my yacht
He's [F] taken every [C] thing I've got
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime
In the [A] summertime

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa
[A] Tellin' [A7] tales of [A7+5] drunken[A7]ness and [Dm] cruelty
Now I'm [C] sittin' here, [F] sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

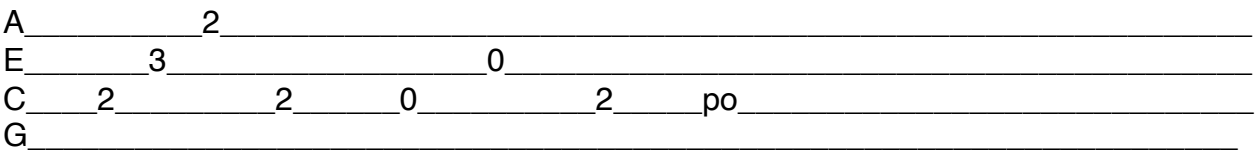
[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7] way
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]
Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm] noon
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime
In the [A] summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] tryin' to break [F] me [A7] And I
[Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon

In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime
In the [A] summer-[A7]time [A7+5] [A7] [Dm]

Sunshine On My Shoulders by **John Denver**

G Am7 repeat as a vamp



Strum [G] [Am7] [G] [Am7]

Chorus
[G] Sunshine [Am7] on my [G] shoulders [Am7] makes me [G] happy [Am7] [G] [Am7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] in my [G] eyes can [Am7] make me [D] cry [D7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] on the [G] water [Am7] looks so [G] lovely [Am7] [G] [Am7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] almost [G] always [Am7] makes me [G] high [Am7] [G] [Am7]

Verse 1
[G] If I [Am] had a [Bm] day [C] that I could [G] give you [Am] [Bm] [C]
[G] I'd give to [Am] you a [Bm] day just [C] like to[D]day [D7]
[G] And If I [Am] had a [Bm] song [C] that I could [G] sing for [Am] you [Bm] [C],
[G] I'd sing a [Am] song to [Bm] make you [C] feel this [G] way [Am] [Bm] [C],

Chorus
[G] Sunshine [Am7] on my [G] shoulders [Am7] makes me [G] happy [Am7] [G] [Am7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] in my [G] eyes can [Am7] make me [D] cry [D7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] on the [G] water [Am7] looks so [G] lovely [Am7] [G] [Am7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] almost [G] always [Am7] makes me [G] high [Am7] [G] [Am7]

Verse 2
[G] If I [Am] had a [Bm] tale [C] that I could [G] tell you [Am] [Bm] [C]
[G] I'd tell a [Am] tale [Bm] sure to [C] make you [D]smile [D7]
[G] And If I [Am] had a [Bm] wish [C] that I could [G] wish for [Am] you [Bm] [C]
[G] I'd make a [Am] wish for [Bm] sunshine [C] all the [G] while [Am] [Bm] [C]

Chorus
[G] Sunshine [Am7] on my [G] shoulders [Am7] makes me [G] happy [Am7] [G] [Am7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] in my [G] eyes can [Am7] make me [D] cry [D7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] on the [G] water [Am7] looks so [G] lovely [Am7] [G] [Am7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] almost [G] always [Am7] makes me [G] high [Am7] [G] [Am7]

Outro
[G] Sunshine [Am7] almost [G] all the time [Am7] makes me [G] high [Am7] [G] [Am7]
[G] Sunshine [Am7] almost [G] always…….. [Am7] [G] [Am7] [G]

Sweet Caroline **Neil Diamond** arrangement usdc

Intro: **All Downstrokes** **Leader: C/// All: C///**

VRS 1: Downstrokes (C) Where it began, (F) I can't begin to knowin'
(C) But then I know it's growin' Up and Down (G) strong
↘ ↘ (C) Was in the spring, (F) And spring became the summer
(C) Who'd have believed you'd come ↕ (G) along
(C) Hands, (Am) touchin' hands, (G) Reachin' out
(F) Touchin' me Touchin' (G) you F G

CHRS (C) Sweet Caro (F) line {Xba Xba Xba}
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (so good, so good) F G
(C) I've been in (F) clined XXX
(F) To believe they never (Gring) would
(Fring) But (Emring) now (Dmring) I

VRS 2: ↘ ↘ (C) Look at the night, (F) And it don't seem so lonely
(C) We fill it up with only ↕ (G) two
↘ ↘ (C) And when I hurt, (F) Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
(C) How can I hurt when I'm with ↕ (G) you
(C) Warm, (Am) touchin' warm, (G) Reachin' out
(F) Touchin' me, Touchin' (G) you F G

CHRS (C) Sweet Caro (F) line XXX
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (so good, so good) F G
(C) I've been in (F) clined XXX
(F) To believe they never (G) would
(F) But (Em) now (Dm) I

CHRS (C) Sweet Caro (F) line XXX
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (so good, so good) F G
(C) I've been in (F) clined XXX
(F) To believe they never (retard) (Gring) would
(Fring), no (Emring), no (Dmring), no (Cring) 5403

Sweet Home

[A] Two hobos on a railroad line, [D] I'm getting ready to [A] go
[A] Pulling on a bottle of burgundy wine, [E7] I'm getting ready to go
Well they [A] couldn't hear that southbound whistle when
The [D] Dixie Flyer burned a-[Dm]round the bend
And it [A] punched their tickets for the promise land
[D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

> [A] Sweet home, [D] loving heaven [A] heaven
> [A] Sweet home, can't ya [E7] hear me singing low
> [A] Sweet home, [D] lordy I'll be [A] traveling
> So [D] throw the gates wide [A] open
> Cause [D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

Two [A] magpies on a telephone wire, [D] I'm getting ready to [A] go
[A] Singing to the corn like a heavenly choir, [E7] I'm getting ready to go
Old [A] Farmer John must be sleeping sound
They [D] shucked that corn and [Dm] passed it around
But the [A] old man's wife got her shotgun down
[D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

> [CHORUS]

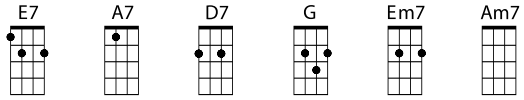
[F#m] Listen here pal 'fore your road is run
And your tightrope breaks in two
It's a [B7] mighty big world you're standing on
And it keeps going round without little old you know [E7] who
(Boodle-am boodle-am boodle-am boodle-am boo)
(Toodle-am toodle-am toodle-am toodle-am too)

[D] Shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg [A] now
[D] Break a leg, [A] drag a leg, [D] shake a leg, [A] grab a leg,
[D] Break a leg, [A] shake a leg [E7] now

Well it's [A] so long, good luck, great to know you, [D] I'm getting ready to [A] go
May the [A] Lord above take a liking to you, [E7] I'm getting ready to go
Well it's a [A] short life of trouble so don't make more
When [D] death comes creeping 'round [Dm] your back door
It [A] don't knock twice brother that's for sure
[D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

> [CHORUS]
> [D] Throw the gates wide [A] open
> Cause [D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

Swing on a Star (Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen)



Chorus

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule? (…pig?) (…fish?)

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
[G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak
And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school. [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

Chorus

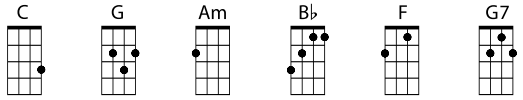
A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.
He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

Chorus

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book.
To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few.
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
[D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7]
[Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star.

Take Me Home Country Roads (John Denver)



[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growing like a [C] breeze

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her [G] miner's lady
[F] Stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Bridge
[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re [C] minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday yester [G7] day

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Take me [G] home country [C] roads
Take me [G] home country [C] roads

Tallulah From Missoula

[C] When I head to Montana, I'm looking for a [G7] girl
The [G7] ones from Butte are awful cute
But [D] they don't make [G7] my head twirl

'Cause [C] when I'm in Montana, there's
[C7] One I'm thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol' Missoula
And [G7] that's where I'll find [C] love

When [C] I'm in big sky country, it's beautiful you [G7] know
The [G7] girls from Billings are always willing
But I [D] always tell them [G7] no no no

'Cause [C] when I'm in Montana, there's [C7] one I'm thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol' Missoula
And [G7] that's where I'll find [C] love

'Cause [F] Tallulah is bright and Ta-[C]llulah is fair
And [F] best of all Ta-[G7]llulah is always there

When it's [C] time to leave Montana, there's a tear in my [G7] eye
The [G7] Great Falls ladies can go to Hades
When [D] they try to make me [G7] their best guy

'Cause [C] when I'm in Montana, there's [C7] one I'm thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol' Missoula
And [G7] that's where I'll find [C] love

[C] When I head to Montana, I'm looking for a [G7] girl
The [G7] ones from Butte are awful cute
But [D] they don't make [G7] my head twirl
'Cause [C] when I'm in Montana, there's [C7] one I'm thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol' Missoula
And [G7] that's where I'll find [C] love

‘Cause [F] Tallulah is bright and Ta-[C]llulah is fair
And [F] best of all Ta-[G7]llulah is always there

When it’s [C] time to leave Montana, there’s a tear in my [G7] eye
The [G7] Great Falls ladies can go to Hades
When [D] they try to make me [G7] their best guy

‘Cause [C] when I’m in Montana, there’s [C7] one I’m thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol’ Missoula
And [G7] that’s where I’ll find [C] love

Oh [A7] yeah!
[D7] That’s where [G7] I’ll find [C] love [G7] [C]

Tatooine Farm Boy Blues (in G)

[G] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' to do,
'Cept [C] work on the farm with Uncle Owen and Aunt Be- [G] ru
They got me [D] fixin' the droids and [C] drinkin' milk that's [G] blue.

[G] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but sand,
On [C] Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but [G] sand,
And the [D] desert people will [C] shoot you where you [G] stand.

On [G] Tatooine we got 2 suns scorchin' the ground,
On [C] Tatooine we got 2 suns scorchin' the [G] ground,
I'm [D] goin' to Mos Eisly, I [C] ain't gonna hang a- [G] round.

I'm [G] gonna find me a freighter, don't care where it goes,
Gonna [C] ind me a freighter, I don't care where it [G] goes,
I'm headin' [D] into the black I ain't [C] never coming [G] back.

I got the [G] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy blues,
I got the [C] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy [G] blues,
I'm going to [D] join the resistance, I [C] ain't got nothin' else to [G] lose.
I'm going to [D] join the resistance, I [C] ain't got nothin' else to [G] lose.

Tatooine Farm Boy Blues - Greg Steiner

[E] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' to do,
'Cept [A7] work on the farm with Uncle Owen and Aunt Be- [E] ru
They got me [B7] cleanin' the droids and [A7] drinkin' milk that's [E] blue.

[E] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but sand,
On [A7] Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but [E] sand,
And the [B7] desert people will [A7] shoot you where you [E] stand.

On [E] Tatooine we got 2 suns scorchin' the ground,
On [A7] Tatooine we got 2 suns scorchin' the [E] ground,
I'm [B7] goin' to Mos Eisly, I [A7] ain't gonna hang a- [E] round.

> [A7] I gotta get off this rock, I don't care where I [E] go,
> I gotta [A7] get off this rock, I don't care where I [E] go
> Just don't [B7] take me to Hoth, [A7] I can't stand the cold and [E] snow

I got the [E] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy blues,
I got the [A7] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy [E] blues,
I'm going to [B7] join the rebellion, I [A7] ain't got nothin' left to [E] lose.
I'm going to [B7] join the rebellion, I [A7] ain't got nothin' left to [E] lose.

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Teenage Dirtbag
Wheatus

C G
Her name is Noelle
C F
I have a dream about her
C G
she rings my bell
C F
I got gym class in half an hour
C G
Oh how she rocks
Am F
In Keds and tube socks
C F G
But she doesn't know who I am
Am F G
And she doesn't give a damn about me

C F G Am F
Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
C F G Am F
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
C F G Am F C
Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me
F G F C
Ooohooooooo

C G C F C G C F

C G
Her boyfriend's a dick
C F
he brings a gun to school
C G
And he'd simply kick
C F
My ass if he knew the truth
C G
He lives on my block
C F
and He drives an IROC
C F G
But he doesn't know who I am
C F G
And he doesn't give a damn about me...

C F G Am F
Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
C F G Am F
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
C F G Am F C
Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me
F G F C
Ooohooooooo

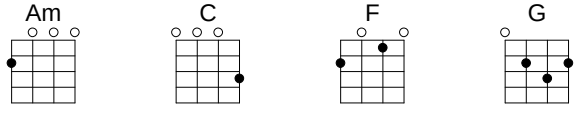
C F C G C F
Oh yeah, dirtbag
C Am F G C
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

C G
Man I feel like mold
C F
It's prom night and I am lonely.
C G
Lo and behold
C F
she's walking over to me.
C G
This must be fake
Am F
My lip starts to shake
Am F G
How does she know who I am?
Am F G
And why does she give a damn about me?

C F G Am F
I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden baby
C F G Am F
Come with me Friday - don't say maybe.
C F G Am F C
I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby like you
F G F C
Ooohooooooo

C F C G C F
Oh yeah, dirtbag
C Am F G C
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.
C F C G C F
Oh yeah, dirtbag
C Am F G C
No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

Original Key: E



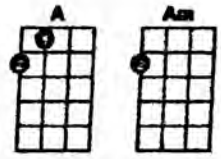
Tequila Sunrise

key:G, artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

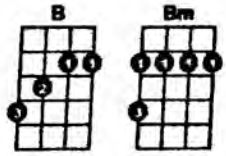
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA

Thanks Dave Bennett - watch the Youtube and pick up on rhythm of G -> G6

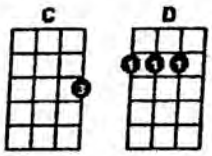
I can't find a non restricted version anymore - really an isssue



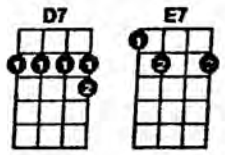
[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]
[Am] [D] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]



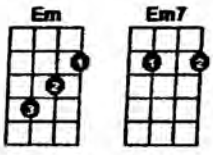
[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] Staring slowly across the **[Am]** sky, **[D7]** said good **[G]** bye
[G6] [G] [G6]
[G] He was just a hired hand
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to **[Am]** try, **[D7]** the days go **[G]** by **[G6] [G] [G6]**

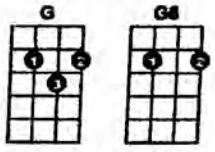


[Em] Every night when the **[C]** sun goes down
[Em] He's just another **[C]** lonely boy in **[Em]** town
[Am] And she's out running **[D]** round **[D]**



[G] She wasn't just another woman
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming **[Am]** on, **[D7]** it's been so
[G] long **[G6] [G] [G6]**
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling
[D] When it comes down to dealing **[Am]** friends, **[D7]** it never
[G] ends **[G6] [G] [G6]**





[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [G]

[Am] Take another **[D]** shot of courage,
[Bm] Wonder why the **[E7]** right words never **[Am]** come
[B] You just get **[Em7]** numb **[A]**

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] This old world still looks the **[Am]** same
[D7] Another **[G]** frame **[G6]**

(fading) **[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G]**

Thank You Very Much

(C)Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever (G) done for me
(Dm)I may sound Double-Dutch, but (C5) my delight is such
I (D)feel as if a losing war's been (G)won for me
And (C)if I had a (E7) flag I'd hang my (F) flag out, (F5)
to (D) add a sort of final victory (G) touch (G7)
But (C)since I left me (C7) flag at home, I'll (F) simply have to (add C) say,
Thank you (C)very, very (G) very, (C)much!!

(C)Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever (G) done for me
It (Dm)sounds a bit bizarre But (C5) things the way they are
I (D) feel as if another life's (G) begun for (G7) me
And (C)if I had a (E7) cannon I would (F) fire it, (F5)
to (D) add a sort of celebration (G) touch (G7)
But (C) since I left me (C7) cannon at home, I'll (F) simply have to (add C) say,
Thank you (C)very, very (G) very, (C)much!!

(C)Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever (G) done for me
It (Dm) isn't everyday good (C5) fortune comes my way
I (D) never thought the future would be (G) fun for me
And (C) if I had a (E7) bugle I would (F) blow it, (F5)
To (D) add a sort of O-your-fathers (G) touch (G7)
But (C)since I left me (C7) bugle at home, I'll (F)simply have to (add C) say,
Thank you (C)very, very (G) very, (C)much!!

(C)Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever (G) done for me
The (Dm) future looks all right, in (C5) fact it looks so bright
I (D) feel as if they're polishing the (G) sun for me
And (C) if I had a (E7) drum I'll have to (F) bang it! (F5)
To (D) add a sort of rumty-tumty (G) touch (G7)
But (C) since I left me (C7) drum at home, I'll (F) simply have to (add C) say,
Thank you (C)very, very, (G) very, (C)Extra – ordi(G)nary,
(C)Thank you very, ver(G)y, (C)much!! G C

This Land Is Your Land by Woody Guthrie

Intro G G7 C

[Chorus]

F C
This land is your land, and this land is my land
G C C7
From California, to the New York Island
F C Am
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
G G7 C
this land was made for you and me

[Verse]

F C
As I was walking a ribbon of highway
G C C7
I saw above me an endless skyway
F C Am
I saw below me a golden valley
G G7 C
This land was made for you and me [Chorus]

[Verse]

F C
I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
G C C7
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
F C Am
And all around me a voice was sounding
G G7 C
This land was made for you and me [Chorus]

[Verse]

F C
The sun comes shining as I was strolling
G C C7
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
F C Am
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
G G7 C
This land was made for you and me [Chorus]

Today

Randy Sparks - The New Christy Minstrels

[C]Today while the **[Am]**blossom still **[F]**clings to the **[G]**vine
[C]I'll taste your straw**[Am]**berries, I'll **[F]**drink your sweet **[G]**wine
A **[C]**million to**[C7]**morrows shall **[F]**all pass **[Dm]**away
[C]Ere I for**[Am]**get all the **[F]**joy that is **[G]**mine to**[C]**day

[C]I'll be a **[Am]**dandy and **[F]**I'll be a **[G]**rover
You'll **[C]**know who I **[Am]**am by the **[F]**song that I **[G]**sing
I'll **[C]**feast at your **[Am}**table, I ll **[F]**sleep in your **[G]**clover
Who **[F]**cares what to**[G]**morrow shall **[C]**bring **[G7]**

[C]Today while the **[Am]**blossom still **[F]**clings to the **[G]**vine
[C]I'll taste your straw**[Am]**berries, I'll **[F]**drink your sweet **[G]**wine
A **[C]**million to**[C7]**morrows shall **[F]**all pass **[Dm]**away
[C]Ere I for**[Am]**get all the **[F]**joy that is **[G]**mine to**[C]**day

I **[C]**can't be con**[Am]**tented with **[F]**yesterday's **[G]**glories
I **[C]**can't live on **[Am]**promises **[F]**winter to **[G]**spring
To**[C]**day is my **[Am]**moment and **[F]**now is my **[G]**story
I'll **[F]**laugh and I'll **[G]**cry and I'll **[C]**sing **[G7]**

[C]Today while the **[Am]**blossom still **[F]**clings to the **[G]**vine
[C]I'll taste your straw**[Am]**berries,I'll **[F]**drink your sweet **[G]**wine
A **[C]**million to**[C7]**morrows shall **[F]**all pass **[Dm]**away
[C]Ere I for**[Am]**get all the **[F]**joy that is **[G]**mine to**[C]**day**[F]**[C]

Toes

artist:Zac Brown Band writer:Zac Brown, Wyatt Durrette, John Driskell Hopkins, Shawn Mullins

[D][G] [D][A] [D][G] [D][A] [D]

I got my [D]toes in the water, [G] ass in the sand.
Not a [D]worry in the world, a cold [A] beer in my hand. Life
is [G] good today, [A] life is [D]good today.

Well, the [D]plane touched down just a-[G]bout three o'clock
and the [D]city's still on my [A] mind.
Bi-[D]kinis and palm trees [G] danced in my head
I was [D]still in the [A] baggage [D]line.
Concrete and cars are there [G] own prison bars like this [D]life I'm living [A] in. But
the [D]plane brought me farther, I'm sur-[G]rounded by water
And I'm [D]not going [A] back a-[D]gain.

I got my [D]toes in the water, [G] ass in the sand.
Not a [D]worry in the world, a cold [A] beer in my hand. Life
is [G] good today, [A] life is [D]good today.

[D]Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. Yeah I'm leaving [D]GA.
And if it [A] weren't for Tequila and pretty senoritas I'd have no reason to [D]stay.
Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. Yeah I'm leaving [D]GA.
Gonna [A] lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one and grab my guitar and [D]play.

[D]Four days flew by like a [G] drunk Friday night as the [D]summer drew to an [A] end.
[D]They can't believe that I [G] just couldn't leave
And I [D]bid a-[A]dieu to my [D]friends.
'Cause [D]my bartender [G] she's from the islands, her [D]body's been kissed by the [A] sun. And
[D]coconut replaces the [G] smell of the bar
And I don't [D]know if it's [A] her or the [D]Rum.

I got my [D]toes in the water, [G] ass in the sand
Not a [D]worry in the world, a cold [A] beer in my hand. Life
is [G] good today, [A] life is [D]good today.

[D]Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. A long way from [D]GA.
Yes [A] all the muchachas they call me Big Poppa when I throw pesos their [D]way. Adiós
and vaya con [G] Dios. A long way from [D]GA
Someone [A] do me a favor and pour me a Jaeger, I'll grab my guitar and [D]play.

Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. Going home now to [D]stay.
The senor-[A]itas don't care-o when there's no dinero. I got no money to [D]stay.

Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. Going home now to [D]stay.
Spoken: (goona prop it up by the lake)
With my [D]ass in a lawn chair, [G] toes in the clay, not a [D]worry in the world a PB-[A]-R on the way
Life is [G] good today. [A] Life is [D]good today. [G] [A] [D]

Tropical Hawaiian Day

Performed by: The Ka`au Crater Boys

```
F                     Bb
Mountains roll down, to the sea,
C7                    F
I wish that you were here with me.
F                       Bb
The waves are breaking along the shore,
C7                           F
It`s not the same without you no more


     F   Bb            C7   F           F   Bb           C7   F
Chorus: Whoa             Whoa            Whoa             Whoa
(Repeat verse + chorus)

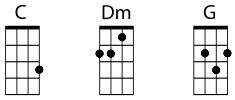
F                    Bb
Watch the sun lift off the sea,
C7                    F
Cast a shadow off a coconut tree.
F                      Bb
Soon the surfers will catch the wave,
C7 (2nd time C7) /       F (don't play F 2nd time)
The beach will fill with local babes.

Chorus:
(Repeat verse + chorus)

F             Bb
Up above the clear blue sky,
C7                     F
The tourist cars come driving by.
F             Bb
Wind surfers across the bay,
C7 (2nd time C7 /)        F (don't play F 2nd time)
Just a tropical Hawaiian day.

Chorus:
(Repeat verse)
```

The Unicorn Song (Shel Silverstein / Irish Rovers)



A [C] long time ago when the [Dm] earth was green
There was [G] more kinds of animals than [C] you'd ever seen
They'd [C] run around free while the [Dm] world was being born
But the [C] loveliest of them all was the [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn
There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long necked geese
Some [G] humpy back camels and some [C] chimpanzees
[C] Cats and rats and elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
The [C] loveliest of all was the [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn

But the [C] Lord seen some sinnin' and it [Dm] caused him pain
He [G] said "Stand back - I'm gonna [C] make it rain
[C] So hey brother Noah, I'll [Dm] tell you what to do,
[C] Build me a [Dm] floa [G] ting [C] zoo."
And you take [C] two alligators and a [Dm] couple of geese
Two [G] hump back camels and two [C] chimpanzees
[C] Two cats, two rats, two elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
[C] Noah, don't you forget my [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn.

[C] Now Noah was there and he [Dm] answered the callin'
And he [G] finished up the ark as the [C] rain started fallin'
[C] And he marched in the animals [Dm] two by two
And he [C] sung out as [Dm] they [G] went [C] through
“Hey Lord, I got you [C] two alligators and a [Dm] couple of geese
Two [G] hump back camels and two [C] chimpanzees
[C] Two cats, two rats, two elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
Lord, I [C] just don't see your [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corns."

Well, [C] Noah looked out through the [Dm] driving rain,
But the [G] unicorns were hiding - [C] playing silly games,
They were [C] kickin' and a-spashin' while the [Dm] rain was pourin'
[C] Oh them foolish [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corns.
And you take [C] two alligators and a [Dm] couple of geese
Two [G] hump back camels and two [C] chimpanzees
[C] Two cats, two rats, two elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
[C] Noah, don't you forget my [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn.

And then the [C] ark started moving and it [Dm] drifted with the tide,
And the [G] unicorns looked up from the [C] rock and cried,
And the [C] water came up and sort of [Dm] floated them away,
That's why you've never seen a unicorn [Dm] to [G] this [C] day.
"You'll see a [C] lot of alligators and a [Dm] whole mess of geese
You'll see [G] hump back camels and [C] chimpanzees
[C] You'll see cats and rats and elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
You're [C] never gonna see no [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corns."

Under the Boardwalk

Performed by: The Ka`au Crater Boys

```
                F                                                C7
When the sun beats down, and melts the tar upon the roof

                                                                          F   F7
And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
          Bb                          F
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
                               C7                  F
On a blanket with my baby, that`s where I`ll be

                F                                        C7
From the park you`ll hear the happy sounds of a carousel

                                                                    F     F7
You can almost taste those hot dogs and french fries they sell
          Bb                          F
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
                                    C7            F
On a blanket with my baby, that`s where I'll be

Bridge:
                  Dm
Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
                  Am
Under the boardwalk, we`ll be having some fun
                  Dm
Under the boardwalk, people walking above
                   Am
Under the boardwalk, we`ll be falling in love
                  Dm/    /        /        /
Under the board-walk, board-walk

Instrumental:

(Repeat 2nd verse)

Bridge:
```

Up Pond – By W.J. (lyrics) & Greg Steiner (tune)

[C] Up on the Rock River where the [F] willows grow rank
Where the [C] cattails stand all [G] along the river bank
There's a [C] spot near Kekoskee the [F] kids call "up pond"
That [C] draws them to venture like some [G] magic [C] wand. [F] [G] [C]

[C] It's a wide stretch of water, the [F] dam's back flow
In the [C] winter there's skating if there's [G] not too much snow
There's [C] brush and tall grasses and [F] cattails galore
the [C] blackbirds and mallards build [G] nests along the [C] shore. [F] [G] [C]

[C] When baseball or football or [F] girl-teasing palls
and the [C] urge to do something [G] different befalls
It's [C] "up pond" they wander, in [F] groups large or small
age [C] eight, nine or twelve, makes no [G] diff'rence at [C] all.

Chorus
[F] C'mon Up Pond with [C] me and my friends,
It's a [G] special place where the [C] fun never ends.
We'll [F] do this and that, [C] run, swim and play,
It's my [G] fav 'rit place to spend a [C] summer's day. [F] [G] [C]
(Not last time)

[C] They'll be gone from town half an [F] hour, half a day.
and [C] return late for supper, to their [G] Mom's dismay
"Where you [C] been?" , she'll inquire. They'll [F] reply with a grin
"Up [C] Pond!" with Jack, [G] Tom, Bob & [C] Skin. [F] [G] [C]

[C] While they're gone, parents worry, as [F] Moms and Dads do
They [C] forget they were kids once and [G] did those things too.
Did they [C] fall in full-clothed, get [F] bit by a muskrat?
Or [C] (perish the thought), meet a [G] smelly pole – [C] cat? [F] [G] [C]

[C] Each time the tale is diff'rent. We found [F] eggs in a nest!
We played [C] explorers, I [G] like that the best
Saw a [C] mallard with young 'uns, [F] guess there were five
And we [C] chased a turtle – didn't [G] catch it, it took a [C] dive.

Chorus

[C] Seems each boy's a Tom Sawyer if a [F] river's nearby
And a [C] place so enticing, as [G] summer drifts by
But they [C] always come home, maybe [F] muddy and scratched
After [C] roving Up Pond – an [G-Hold] adventure un- [C] matched.

Chorus

Outro
It's the [G] best place to while the [C] hours away. [F] [G] [C]

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Volcano by Jimmy Buffet

Chorus:

F)I don't know
I don't (C7)know
(F)I don't know where (Bb)I'm a gonna go
When the (F)vol-(C7)cano (F)blow

```
F                    Bb    F
Ground she's movin' under me
                 Bb    F
Tidal waves out on the sea
                  Bb     F
Sulphur smoke up in the sky
                Bb       F
Pretty soon we learn to fly
```

(Repeat chorus)

My girl quickly say to me
Mon you better watch your feet
Lava come down soft and hot
You better lava me now or lava me not

(Repeat chorus)

No time to count what I'm worth
'Cause I just left the planet earth
Where I go I hope there's rum
Not to worry mon soon come

(Repeat chorus)

```
      F                       Bb       F
But I don't want to land in New York City
                        C7   F
Don't want to land in Mexi-co
                           Bb         F
Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island
                      C7    F
Don't want to see my skin aglow
```

Don't want to land in Commanche Sky park
Or in Nashville, Tennessee
Don't want to land in no San Juan airport
Or the Yukon Territory

Don't want to land no San Diego
Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay
Don't want to land on no Eye-Yatullah
I got nothing more to say

(Repeat chorus)

TRACK 55

The Wabash Cannon Ball

This is one of the most popular train songs. Two of the more memorable versions are the Carter Family's recording in 1929 and Roy Acuff's 1936 version. Both the train and Daddy Claxton may be fictitious, an invention, (The Carters sang about "Daddy Cleaton," and Roy Acuff's middle name was Claxton) but they have become legend.

Traditional



Additional Lyrics

3. Oh, the Eastern states are dandy so the Western people say,
from NewYork to St. Louis and Chicago by the way.
Through the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall,
no chances can be taken on the Wabash Cannon Ball.

4. Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand,
and may he be remembered in the courts throughout our land.
When his earthly race is over and the curtain around him falls,
they'll carry him to glory on the Wabash Cannon Ball.

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Wahine 'Ilikea
Fair Skinned Woman

1. C Nani wale nō nā wailele uka	Beautiful indeed, are the highland waterfalls
'O G Hina, 'o Hāhā, 'o Mo'oloa G7	Hina, Haha, and Mo'oloa
C Nā wai 'ekolu i ka Cm uluwehiwehi	The three waterfalls amidst the lush greenery
O Kamalō G i ka mālie D7	Of Kamalo, serene and tranquil
(hui) G C Pua kalaunu G C ma ke kai G o Honouliwai C G D7	Crown flower near the shore of Honouliwai
Wahine G 'ilikea C i ka poli G o Moloka'i C	Fair skinned woman in the bosom of Moloka'i
Nō ka G heke C G G7	The highest one
2. C Nani wale nō ka 'āina Hālawa	Beautiful indeed, is the land of Halawa
G Home ho'okipa a ka malihini G7	Hospitable home to the visitor
C 'Aina uluwehi i ka Cm noe ahiahi	Verdant land, in the mist of the evening
Ua lawe G mai e ka makani Ho'olua D7	Brought by Ho'olua, the Northern wind

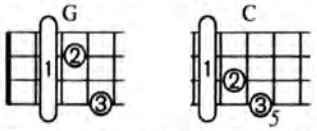
Story

The mountains of Moloka'i were the inspiration behind this popular song. Described as the "fair skinned woman", Kamalo, short for Kamalo'oa (the dry place), is on the Leeward side of the island.

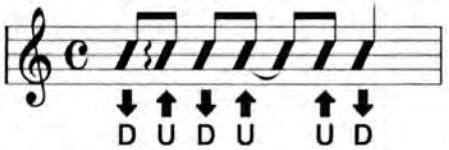
Instruction

This song also begins with the hui.

The ukulele solo in the introduction and ending is played using arpeggios. We used an ukulele with a High-G. The arpeggio is played by simply picking with the thumb from the top string to the bottom string. Each string gets one beat. Use these two chords for your left hand.



The strumming pattern that is used for this song is as follows:



This strumming pattern also has a sound similar to that of the tremolo. The trick is to strum upwards on the strings slowly during the 1st upbeat (notated with the tremolo mark). That 2nd downbeat should follow the slow upbeat very quickly.

Walking My Puppy

I'm [G] walking my [D7] puppy a-[C] round to-[D7] day
It's [G] sunny and it's [D7] nice in the [C] town [D7]
My [G] puppy is [D7] straining to [C] run and [D7] play
But the [C] leash is slowing him [D7] down

Yeah the [C] leash is slowing him [D7] down
As I walk [G] around [D7] [C] [D7] [G] [D7] [C] [D7]

"Are [G] you walking [D7] him, or is [C] he walking [D7] you?"
Neighbor [G] Lennie says while [D7] raking his [C] yard [D7]
It's [G] old and it's [D7] corny but it's [C] also [D7] true
Puppy [C] wants to run 'cross the [D7] yard

Yeah, he [C] wants to run fast and [D7] hard
Across the [G] yard [D7] [C] [D7] [G] [D7] [C] [D7]

I [G] smile and con-[D7] tinue to [C] walk be-[D7] hind
A [G] puppy who just [D7] wants to be [C] free [D7]
A [G] couple more [D7] weeks and [C] he'll be [D7] fine
He will [C] learn to walk nice with [D7] me

He will [C] still be happy with [D7] me
Just a little less [G] free [D7] [C] [D7] [G] [D7] [C] [D7]

I [G] guess it's im-[D7] portant to [C] work it [D7] out
To [G] learn the [D7] rules of the [C] game [D7]
But [G] as we [D7] learn what it's [C] all a-[D7] bout
Do we [C] lose a bit while becoming [D7] tame?

Do we [C] lose ourselves by playing the [D7] game?
Ain't it a [G] shame? [D7] [C] [D7] [G] [G] [D7] [C] [D7] [G]

Wagon Wheel

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C 2x

G **D**
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em **C**
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G
Starin' up the road
D **C**
And pray to God I see headlights

G **D**
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em **C**
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
D **C**
I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:
G **D**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em **C**
Rock me mama anyway you feel
G **D** **C**
Hey, mama rock me
G **D**
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em **C**
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G **D** **C**
Hey, mama rock me

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C

G **D**
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em **C**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
G
My baby plays the guitar
D **C**
I pick a banjo now

G **D**
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Em **C**
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
G
But I ain't a turnin' back
D **C**
To livin' that old life no more

Chorus

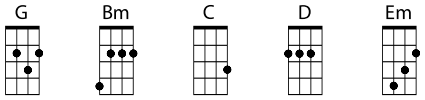
G, D, Em, C
G, D, C 2x

G **D**
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em
I caught a trucker out of Philly
C
Had a nice long toke
G **D**
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
C
To Johnson City, Tennessee

G **D**
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
Em
I hear my baby callin' my name
C
And I know that she's the only one
G
And if I die in Raleigh
D **C**
At least I will die free

Chorus (x2 second time no music)

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."

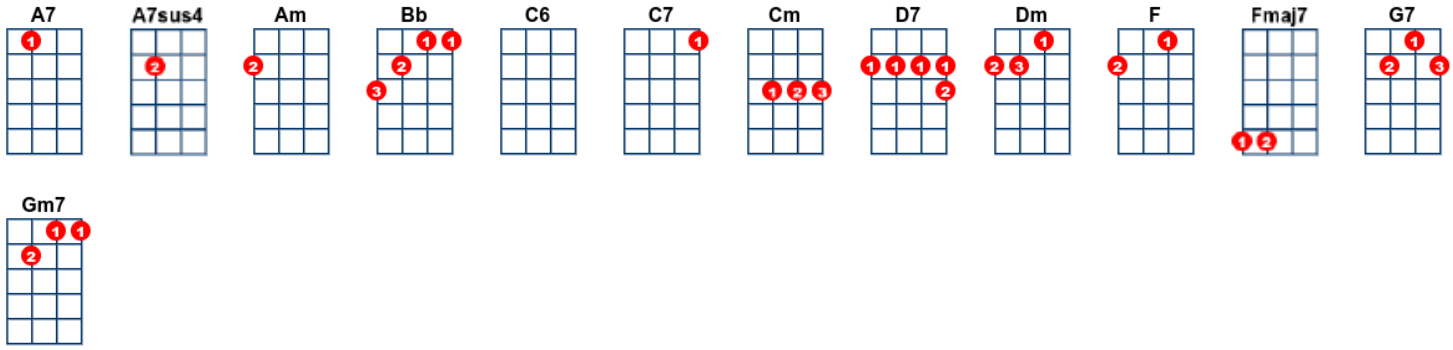
Chorus

[G] Catch a [Bm] Cannonball, now, [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

What The World Needs Now

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



[Am]/// [Dm]/// [Am]/// [Dm]*

[NC] What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love. [Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of.
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another mountain,
there are [Cm] mountains and [F] hillsides [Bb] enough to climb.
There are [Cm] oceans and [F] rivers [Bb] enough to cross,
[Dm] enough to last [G7] till the end of [Gm7] time [C7]

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of.
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another meadow,
there are [Cm] cornfields and [F] wheat fields [Bb] enough to grow
There are [Cm] sunbeams and [F] moonbeams [Bb] enough to shine,
oh [Dm] listen Lord, [G7] if you want to [Gm7] know [C7]

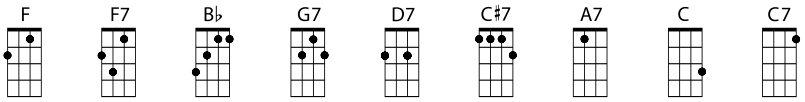
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb]It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7] everyone [D7]

[Bb] No not just the some [Bb]

Slower on last line

[Am] Just [Dm] for [Bb] eve-[Bb]ry [F] one [F]

When I'm Cleaning Windows (George Formby)



[F] \ \ \ [F7] \ \ \ [Bb] \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \ [C#7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \

Now [F] I go window cleaning to [G7] earn an honest bob.
[C] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [F] job

[F] Now it's a job that [F7] just suits me, [Bb] A window cleaner [G7] you will be.
If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too, [Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.
You'd [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I [C] get right to the [C7] top.

[F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine, The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine
I'd [F] rather have his [D7] job than mine [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call, It's a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don't fall.
My [F] minds not on my [D7] work at all [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows
[F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell, He has a [Bb] thirst it's [G7] plain to tell.
I've [F] seen him drink his [D7] bath as well [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows, oh
[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I [C] get right to the [C7] top.

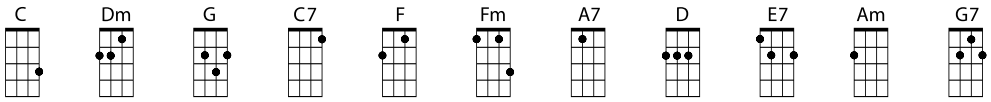
[F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side [Bb] ladies nighties [G7] I have spied.
I've [F] often seen what [D7] goes inside, [C#7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] \ \ \ [F7] \ \ \ [Bb] \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \ [C#7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind, Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind,
and After [F] that pulls [D7] down the blind [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I [C] get right to the [C7] top.

[F] An old maid walks [F7] around the floor [Bb] She's so fed up one [G7] day I'm sure,
she'll [F] drag me in and [D7] lock the door [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows
[F] \ \ \ [F7] \ \ \ [Bb] \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \
[C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows

When I'm 64 (The Beatles)



Intro: [C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [C] [C] …..

[C] When I get older losing my hair many years from [G] now
Will you still be sending me a Valentine
Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three [C7] would you lock the [F] door
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A7] feed me
[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] four

[Am] Hmm [G] mmm [Am] mmm, You'll be older [E7] too
[Am] Aaah and if you [Dm] say the word
[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G7]

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have [G] gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside
Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride
Doing the garden digging the weeds [C7] who could ask for [F] more
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A7] feed me
[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] four

Bridge
[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of [G] Wight
If it's not too [Am] dear
We shall scrimp and [E7] save
[Am] Ah grandchildren [Dm] on your knee
[F] Vera [G] Chuck and [C] Dave [G7]

[C] Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of [G] view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
Yours sincerely [C] wasting away
Give me your answer fill in a form [C7] mine forever [F] more
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A7] feed me
[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] four

[C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [C]

When The Saints Go Marching In

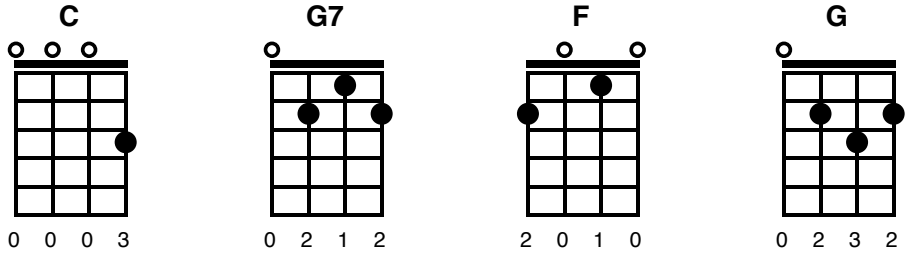
Key of C

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                C
Oh when the saints go marching in
                                  G7
When the saints go marching in
          C                    F
Oh lord I want to be in that number
           C          G7        C
When the saints go marching in

                C
Oh when the sun refuse to shine
                                  G7
Oh when the sun refuse to shine
          C                    F
Oh lord I want to be in that number
           C      G7      C
When the sun refuse to shine

                C
Oh when the stars fall from the sky
                                   G
Oh when the stars fall from the sky
          C                    F
Oh lord I want to be in that number
           C          G7        C
When the stars fall from the sky

                 C
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
                                    G7
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
          C                    F
Oh lord I want to be in that number
           C         G7          C
When the trumpet sounds its call
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White Sandy Beach - IZ

[Intro] F F Bb - Bbm F C7

[Verse 1]

I [F] saw you in my dream, We were walking hand in hand

On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of [F] Hawaii [C7]

We were [F] playing in the sun, We were having so much fun

On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of [F] Hawaii

[Chorus]

The [C7] sound of the ocean [Bb] Soothes my restless [C7] soul

Oh the [C7] sound of the ocean,

Rocks me all night long-ooo-ooo-[C7]ooo

[Verse 2]

Those [F] hot long summer days, Lying there in the sun

On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of [F] Hawaii [C7]

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Last [F] night in my dream, I saw your face again

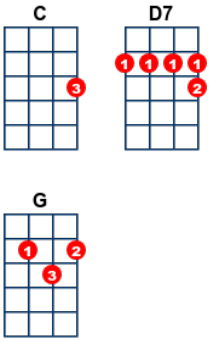
We were [Bb] there in the sun… …

On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach … of [F] Hawaii …

On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach … of [F] Hawaii …

Wildflowers

artist:Dolly Parton, Linda Ronstadt and Emmy Lou Harris writer:Dolly Parton



intro: hum or just play chords
When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur-[G]vive,
Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

The [G] hills were alive with wild [C] flowers and, [G] I
was as wild, even [D7] wilder than [G] they,
For at least I could run, they just [C] died in the [G] sun
And I refused to just [D7] wither in [G] place.

Just a [C] wild mountain rose, needs [G] freedom to grow
So I [C] ran fearing not where I'd [G] go-o-[D7]-o
When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur[G]vive,
Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

And the [G] flowers I knew, in the [C] fields where I [G] grew
Were con-[G]tent to be [D7] lost in the [G] crowd,
They were [G] common and close, I had [C] no room to [G] grow
And I [G] wanted so [D7] much to branch [G] out.

So I [C] uprooted myself, from my [G] home ground and left,
Took my [C] dreams and I took to the [G] road-o-[D7]oad
When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur-[G]vive,
Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.
[G] [D7] [G]

I grew [G] up fast and wild and I [C] never felt [G] right
In a garden so [D7] different from [G] me,
I just [G] never belonged, I just [C] longed to be [G] gone
So the garden one [D7] day, set me [G] free.

I hitched a [C] ride with the wind, and since [G] he was my friend
I just [C] let him decide where we'd [G] go-o-[D7]-o
When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur[G]vive,
Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

Just a [C] wild rambling rose, seeking [G] myst'ries untold,
No re-[C]grets for the path that I [G] chose-o-[D7]ose
When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur-[G]vive
Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow. Repeat last 2 lines

Wild Montana Skies

He was [D] born in the Bitteroot Valley in the [G] early morning [D] rain.
Wild geese over the water, heading north and home a-[A]gain.
Bringing a [D] warm wind from the south, bringing the [G] first taste of the [D] spring.
His mother took him to her breast, and [A] softly she did [D] sing

Oh [G] Mont-[A]ana, [D] give this child a home.
Give him the [G] love of a good [A] family and a [D] woman of his own.
Give him a [G] fire in his [A] heart, give him a [D] light in his [G] eyes,
Give him the [D] wild wind for a brother and the [A] wild Montana [D] Skies [G] [A] [D]

His [D] mother died that summer and he [G] never learned to [D] cry.
He never knew his father and he never did ask [A] why.
He [D] never knew the answers that would [G] make an easy [D] way,
But he learned to know the wilderness and to [A] be a man that [D] way.

His [D] mother's brother took him in to his [G] family and his [D] home,
Gave him a hand that he could lean on and a strength to call his [A] own.
And he [D] learned to be a farmer, and he [D] learned to love the [D] land,
And he learned to read the seasons and he [A] learned to make a [D] stand.

Oh [G] Mont-[A]ana, [D] give this child a home.
Give him the [G] love of a good [A] family and a [D] woman of his own.
Give him a [G] fire in his [A] heart, give him a [D] light in his [G] eyes,
Give him the [D] wild wind for a brother and the [A] wild Montana [D] Skies [G] [A] [D]

On the [D] eve of his 2lst birthday, he [G] set out on his [D] own.
He was 30 years and running when he found his way back [A] home.
Riding a [D] storm across the mountains and an [G] aching in his [D] heart,
Said he came to turn the pages and to [A] make a brand new [D] start.

Now he [D] never told a story of the [G] time that he was [D] gone.
Some say he was a lawyer, some say he was a [A] John.
There was [D] something in the city that he [G] said he couldn't [D] breathe,
There was something in the country that he [A] said he couldn't [D] leave.

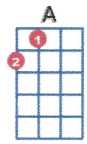
Now [D] some say he was crazy, [G] some are glad he's [D] gone.
Some of us will miss him and try to carry [A] on,
Giving a [D] voice to the forest, giving a [G] voice to the [D] dawn.
Giving a voice to the wilderness and the [A] land that he lived [D] on.

Oh [G] Mont-[A]ana, [D] give this child a home.
Give him the [G] love of a good [A] family and a [D] woman of his own.
Give him a [G] fire in his [A] heart, give him a [D] light in his [G] eyes,
Give him the [D] wild wind for a brother and the [A] wild Montana [D] Skies [G] [A] [D]

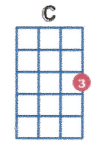
Witch Doctor

artist:David Seville Alvin & the Chipmunks writer: Ross Bagdasarian

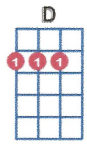
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cmjrTcYMqBM Capo 3



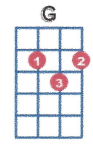
No key changes in this version



[G] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you!
[G] I told the witch doctor You didn't love me too!
[D] And then the witch doctor, [G] he told me what to do
[D] He said that ....



[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang



[G] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true
[G] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice
[D] And then the witch doctor, [G] he gave me this advice
[D] He said that

[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang

[D] Now, you've been keeping love from me
Just [G] like you were a miser
And [D] I'll admit I wasn't very [G] smart
So [D] I went out and found myself
A [G] guy that's so much wiser
[A] And he taught me the way to win your [D] heart

[G] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say
[G] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
[D] I know that you'll be mine when [G] I say this to you
[D] and I'll say

[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang

XYZ

When you [G] walk out of the rest room XY[D7]Z
Make sure that there ain't nothin we're gonna [G] see
If we [G] look and see your [G7] BVDs
[C] Close the barn door A[A7]SAP
When you [G] walk out of the [D7] rest room XY[G]Z [D7]

If you're [G] talking and your friend offers a [D7] mint
Do not refuse you gotta take the [G] hint
Don't [G] make them ask you [G7] pretty please
Your [C] breath will bring them [A7] to their knees
If you're [G] offered you just [D7] gotta take that [G] mint

Don't [B7] be embarrassed just take my ad-[Em7]vice
Take a [Am] moment to check yourself over [D7] twice

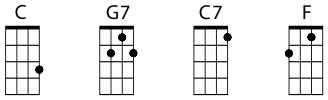
After [G] dinner did you check between your [D7] teeth?
Broccoli hanging there like a big Christmas [G] wreath
Let the [G] veggies know that [G7] you're the boss
[C] Grab a pick or [A7] dental floss
After [G] dinner did you [D7] check between your [G] teeth?

Don't [B7] be embarrassed just take my ad-[Em7]vice
Take a [Am] moment to check yourself over [D7] twice

When you [G] walk out of the rest room XY[D7]Z
Make sure that there ain't nothin we're gonna [G] see
If we [G] look and see your [G7] BVDs
[C] Close the barn door A[A7]SAP
When you [G] walk out of the [D7] rest room XY[G]Z [E7]

When you [A7] walk out of the [D7] rest room XY[G]Z [D7] [G]

You Are My Sunshine



Intro
[C] [G7] [C]

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
But when I [F] woke dear I was mis [C] taken [Am]
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way
Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way [G7] [C]

You Stole My Heart by Forté

[G] I saw you sit-in there, in that **[C]** old wood desk and chair
[G] with your fancy cloths and shoes and pretty **[D]** hair.
[G] Your skin was glowed like and angel, I **[C]** swear I saw your halo
When you **[G]** winked and me and there was **[D]** heaven in the **[G]** air.

[G] I carried your books to class, **[C]** all my troubles were in the past
[G] you and I were an item yes in**[D]** deed
[G] I said if you would be my gal, **[C]** I would give up all my pals
[G] and be there to **[D]** take care of your **[G]** needs.

[G] We were high school sweethearts, **[C]** said we'd never be apart
[G] Got married on graduation **[D]** day.
[G] but that's just when it started, and **[C]** now I'm broken hearted
[G] cause that's when you **[D]** took my love a**[G]** way.

[G] You took my name, [G7] you took my ring.
[C] Honey I thought I gave you [A7] everything.
[G] Being with you, I was [C] so love struck [C] [C#] [D] *(Stop Strumming)*
Now you stole my [D] heart, when you took my [G] truck.

[G] I took you to the malt shop, **[C]** you said we'd never stop.
[G] Soon I'd be get'n some every**[D]** day
[G] You bought me rocky road, **[C]** I guess I should have know'd
[G] That's what you had meant **[D]** all along the **[G]** way.

[G] You said we'd be together. **[C]** Always and forever
[G] Our love was perfect from the **[D]** start
[G] But then you changed your mind, and **[C]** said what's yours is mine.
And **[G]** then you left and **[D]** stole my **[G]** heart.

[G] Don’t know how you did it, **[C]** I have to admit it.
[G] Your loving smile lead me as-**[D]** tray
[G] Now you’ve got me feeling blue, **[C]** I just don’t know what to do
You **[G]** stole my heart and **[D]** took it a**[G]** way

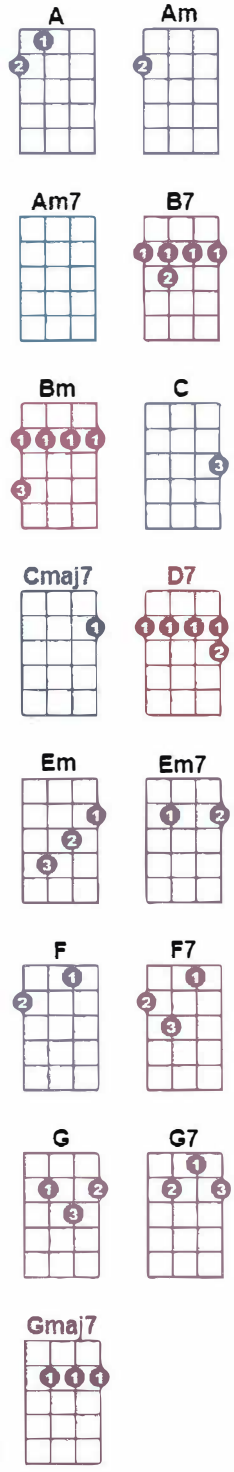
[G] You took my name, [G7] you took my ring.
[C] Honey I thought I gave you [A7] everything.
[G] Being with you, I was [C] so love struck [C] [C#] [D] *(Stop Strumming)*
You stole my [D] heart, when you took my [G] truck.

[G] You stole my heart, and **[G7]** took it away
[C] I gave you all you wanted just **[A7]** like a big buffet
[G] Being with you, I was **[C]** so love struck **[C] [C#] [D]**
Now you stole my **[D]** heart, when you took my **[G]** truck.

[G] You stole my heart, **[C]** you stole my heart,
[G] You stole my heart now I’m down on my **[D]** luck
[G] But now you got me feeling sad, I **[C]** lost the best thing I ever had.
Cause **[G]** you stole my **[D]** heart, when you took my **[G]** truck. **[D] [G]**

You've Got A Friend [G]

key:G, artist:Carole King writer:Carole King



[G] [C] / **[G] [G] [A]-[B7]**
When you're **[Em]** down and **[B7]** troubled
And you **[Em]** need some **[B7]** love and **[Em]** care **[Em7]**
And **[Am]** nothin' **[Cmaj7]** nothin' is going **[G]** right **[G7]**
[B7] Close your eyes and **[B7]** think of me
And **[Em]** soon I **[B7]** will be **[Em]** there **[Em7]**
To **[Am]** brighten up **[Bm]** even your darkest **[Am7]** night **[D7]**

You just **[G]** call out my **[Gmaj7]** name and you **[Cmaj7]** know wherever
I **[C]** am I'll come **[G]** running **[Gmaj7]** to see you a **[Cmaj7]** gain

[Am]-[Am7] [D7]

[G] Winter spring summer or **[Gmaj7]** fall
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is call **[Am]** And I'll
[G] be there **[Bm]-[Am] [Am7]** you've got a **[G]** friend **[G]**

[G] [C] / **[G] [G] [A]** / **[B7]**

If the **[Em]** sky a**[B7]**bove you
Grows **[Em]** dark and **[B7]** full of **[Em]** clouds **[Em7]**
And that **[Am]** old north **[Cmaj7]** wind begins to **[G]** blow **[G7]**
[B7] Keep your head to **[B7]** gether
And **[Em]** call my **[B7]** name out **[Em]** loud
[Am] Soon you'll hear me **[Bm]** knocking at your **[Am7] [D7]** door

You just **[G]** call out my **[Gmaj7]** name and you **[C]** know wherever
I **[Cmaj7]** am I'll come **[Gmaj7]** running
[Gmaj7] to see you a **[Cmaj7]** gain **[Am] [Am7]** - **[D7]**
[G] Winter spring summer or **[Gmaj7]** fall
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is **[Am7]** call And I'll **[Bm]** be there
yes I **[Am]** will .

Now **[F]** ain't it good to know that **[C]** you've got a friend
When **[G]** people can be so **[Gmaj7]** cold
They'll **[C]** hurt you yes and de **[F7]**sert you
And **[Em7]** take your soul if you **[A]** let them
Oh but **[Cmaj7]** don't you let them **[Gmaj7]**- **[D7]**

You just **[G]** call out my **[Gmaj7]** name and you **[C]** know wherever I am
[Cmaj7]
I'll come **[G]** running running yeah yeah **[G]** to see you a **[Cmaj7]** gain **[D7]**
[G] Winter spring summer or **[Gmaj7]** fall **[C]** all you have to do is call **[Am7]**
And I'll **[Bm]** be there **[Am]** yes I **[Am]** will you've got a **[G]** friend **[C]**
You've got a **[G]** friend
ain't it **[C]** good to know you got a **[G]** friend **[C] [G]**

ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend [C] [G]

Zombie Jamboree

It was a [A] Zombie Jamboree took place in a [E7] New York cemeter-[A]y
It was a [A] Zombie Jamboree took place in a [E7] New York cemeter-[A]y
Zombies from all [D] parts of the is-[A]land, some of them was [E7] fine Calypsoni-[A]ans
Although the [D] season was Carni-[A]val, they got to-[E7]gether in baccha-[A]nal
And they singing

[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done dead already
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done dead already
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree

[A] One female Zombie wouldn't behave, [E7] see how she dancing out [A] of her grave
In [A] one hand she holds a quart of rum, the [E7] other hand she beats a [A] Conga drum [D]
The lead singer start to [A] make his rhyme
While [E7] other zombies rock their [A] bones in time
[D] One bystander had [A] this to say,
“It was a [E7]trip to see the zombies [A] break away.”

[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done dead already
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree / they were singing
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done dead already
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree

1234 ay ay ay ay aya ya ay ay
But a [A] Zombie Jamboree from Time Square to the [E7] Statue of Liber [A] ty
Up Town Down Town Zombie Jamboree ohohohohohoh [E7] yah [A]
there’s an a cappella [D] zombie singing down Broad [A] way
a King Kong [E7] zombie on the Empire [A]State
but the biggest [D] zombies from Tokyo to [A]Rome
are the zombies who [E7] call this city [A]home.

[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done dead already
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree / they were singing
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done dead already
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree



SPOOK-ULELE



Song Order	Song Title	Key
1	Bad Moon Rising	G
2	Evil Ways	Gm7
3	Spooky	Em7
4	Adams Family Theme	G
5	Werewolves of London	D
6	Hotel California	Am
7	I Put a Spell on You	Em
8	Black Magic Woman	Dm
9	Love Potion No. 9	Dm
10	Little Red Riding Hood	G
11	Paint it Black	Em
12	Monster Mash	G
13	Purple People Eater	D
14	Great Balls of Fire	A
15	Devil in Disguise	F
16	Ghost Chickens in the Sky	Am
17	Science Fiction Double Feature	G
18	Ghostbusters	A
19	Don’t Fear the Reaper	Am
	Scariest Song: Goodnight Sweetheart	G

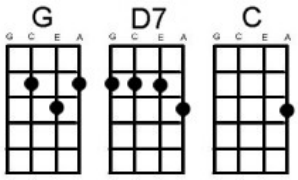
Bad Moon Rising **Creedence Clearwater Revival**

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZeZm7KQJT1o

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
[G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G]day

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise



[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a[G]blowing
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon
[G] I fear [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye

[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise
[C] Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise

Evil Ways Santana

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYGzRGOSeI0 (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

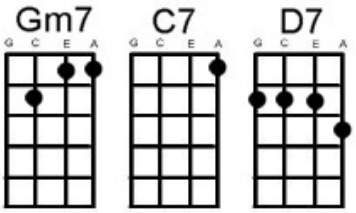
[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you
You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true
You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town
You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping
And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop)
(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)
(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

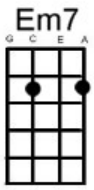
When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)
(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change

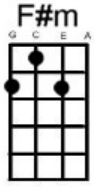


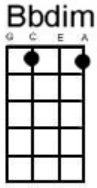
Spooky Classics IV

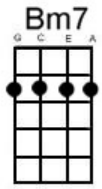
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cUf4F9VXo_s (play along with capo at 1st fret)

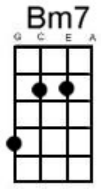
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com











Intro:
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Uke 1    Em7   F#m    Em7   F#m
Uke 2 E|3 03 22 2   3 03 22 2
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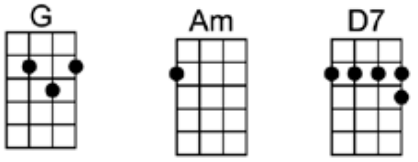
In the [Em7] cool of the evening
When [F#m] everything is gettin kind of [Em7] groovy [F#m]
I [Em7] call you up and ask you
If you'd [F#m] like to go with me and see a [Em7] movie [F#m]
[Em7] First you say no you've got some plans for the night
And then you [F#m!] stop and say [Bbdim] all right
[Em7] Love is kinda crazy
With a [F#m] spooky little girl like [Em7] you [Bm7]

You [Em7] always keep me guessin
I [F#m] never seem to know what you are [Em7] thinkin [F#m]
And if a [Em7] fella looks at you
It's for [F#m] sure your little eye will be a [Em7] winkin [F#m]
[Em7] I get confused cause I don't know where I stand
And then you [F#m!] smile and [Bbdim] hold my hand
[Em7] Love is kinda crazy with a [F#m] spooky little girl like [Em7] you
[Bm7] Spooky yeah

```
Uke 1    Em7   F#m       Em7   F#m       Em7   F#m       Em7   F#m
Uke 2 E|3 03 22 2 020 3 03 22 2 020 3 03 22 2 020 3 03 22 2
```

[Em7] If you decide some day
To [F#m] stop this little game that you are [Em7] playin' [F#m]
I'm [Em7] gonna tell you all
Of what my [F#m] heart's been a dyin' to be [Em7] sayin' [F#m]
[Em7] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams
So I'll pro[F#m!]pose on [Bbdim] Halloween
[Em7] Love is kinda crazy with a [F#m] spooky little girl like [Em7] you
[Bm7] Spooky
[Em7] Spooky I said [F#m] spooky
Yeah [Em7] spooky so [F#m] spooky [Em7]

THE ADAMS FAMILY – Theme song



INTRO: [G] Ba da da doom (snap) (snap) | **[Am]** Ba da da doom (snap) (snap)
[G] Ba da da doom, **[G]** Ba da da doom, **[G]** Ba da da doom (snap) (snap) **(X2)**

They're **[G]** creepy and they're **[Am]** kooky, my-**[D7]** sterious and **[G]** spooky
They're all together **[Am]** ooky, the **[D7]** Addams Fami-**[G]** ly

Their **[G]** house is a mu-**[Am]** seum, when **[D7]** people come to **[G]** see-um
They really are a **[Am]** scre-um the **[D7]** Addams Fami-**[G]** ly

[G] Ba da da doom (snap) (snap/"neat") **[G]** Ba da da doom (snap) (snap/"sweet")
[G] Ba da da doom, **[G]** Ba da da doom, **[G]** Ba da da doom (snap) (snap/"petit")

So **[G]** get a witch's **[Am]** shawl on, a **[D7]** broomstick you can **[G]** crawl on
We're going to make a **[Am]** call on the **[D7]** Addams Fami-**[G]** ly

[G] Ba da da doom (snap) (snap) | **[Am]** Ba da da doom (snap) (snap)
[G] Ba da da doom, **[G]** Ba da da doom, **[G]** Ba da da doom (snap) (snap)

[G] Ba da da doom (snap) (snap) | **[Am]** Ba da da doom (snap) (snap)

[G] the **[D7]** Addams Fami-ly **[G]**

WEREWOLVES OF LONDON - Warren Zevon

INTRO: [D] - **[C]** - **[G]** x 4

[D] I saw a **[C]** werewolf with a Chinese **[G]** menu in his hand
[D] Walking through the **[C]** streets of So-**[G]** ho in the rain.
[D] He was **[C]** looking for the place called **[G]** Lee Ho Fook's
[D] Going to **[C]** get a big dish of **[G]** Beef Chow Mein

CHORUS:
[D] Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]** Werewolves of London | **[D]** Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]**
[D] Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]** Werewolves of London | **[D]** Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]**

[D] If you hear him **[C]** howling around your **[G]** kitchen door
[D] **[C]** Better not let him **[G]** in
[D] Little old **[C]** lady got mutilated **[G]** late last night
[D] Werewolves of **[C]** London a-**[G]** gain

CHORUS:
[D] Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]** Werewolves of London | **[D]** Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]**
[D] Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]** Werewolves of London | **[D]** Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]**

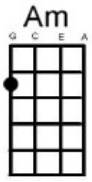
He's the **[D]** hairy-handed **[C]** gent who **[G]** ran amuck in Kent
[D] Lately he's been **[C]** overheard in **[G]** Mayfair
[D] You better **[C]** stay away from him, he'll **[G]** rip your lungs out, Jim
[D] I'd **[C]** like to meet his **[G]** tailor

CHORUS:
[D] Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]** Werewolves of London | **[D]** Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]**
[D] Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]** Werewolves of London | **[D]** Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]**

[D] Well, I **[C]** saw Lon Chaney **[G]** walking with the Queen
[D] Do-**[C]** ing the werewolves of **[G]** London
[D] I saw Lon **[C]** Chaney Jr. walking **[G]** with the Queen
[D] Doing the **[C]** werewolves of **[G]** London
[D] I saw a **[C]** werewolf drinking a pina co- **[G]** lada at Trader Vic's
[D] His **[C]** hair was **[G]** perfect

CHORUS:
[D] Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]** Werewolves of London | **[D]** Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]**
[D] Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G]** Werewolves of London | **[D]** Aaa **[C]** hoooo **[G↓]**

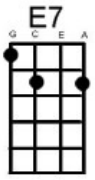
Hotel California Eagles



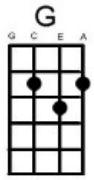
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lFlPC3h3Z2Y (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

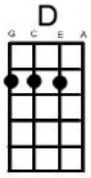
Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2



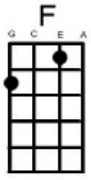
[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[E7] I had to stop for the night

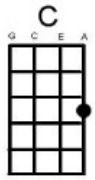


[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell
[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

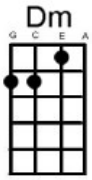


Chorus: *[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*
Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face
(1) [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia
Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here
(2) They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia
What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis





[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget



[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine
He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

Chorus 2

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device
[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door
[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

Repeat Chorus 2 and finish on [Am]

I Put A Spell On You – Creedence Clearwater Revival

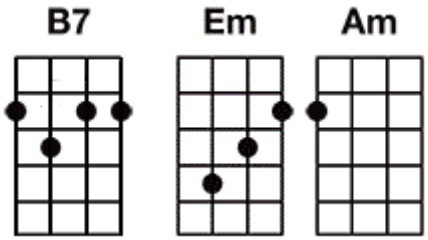
[intro – waltz time] (Em) (Em) (Em)(Em) (Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)

I put a **(Em)**spell on you **(Am)**
Because you re **(Em)**mine.
You better **(Am)**stop
The things that you re doing.
I said watch out!
I ain t **(B7)**lying, yeah!
(Em)I ain t gonna take none of your
Fooling around;
(Am)I ain t gonna take none of your
(B7) Putting me down;

I put a **(Em)**spell on you **(Am)**
Because you're **(Em)**mine. **(Am) (B7)**
All right!

I put a **(Em)**spell on you **(Am)**
Because you re **(Em)**mine.
You better **(Am)**stop
The things that you re doing.
I said watch out!
I ain t **(B7)**lying, yeah!
(Em)I ain t gonna take none of your
Fooling around;
(Am)I ain t gonna take none of your
(B7) Putting me down;

I put a **(Em)**spell on you **(Am)**
Because you're **(Em)**mine. **(Am) (B7)**
All right!



www.otleyukuleleorchestra.wordpress.com jen@bighooha.co.uk

BLACK MAGIC WOMAN - SANTANA



STRUM PATTERN - d R u udu

INTRO - RIFF 1

Dm/// (for 9 bars) Gm6/// x2
Dm/// Gm6/// Dm/// STOP

INSTRUMENTAL - RIFF 2

Dm/// Dm/// Am/// Am///
Dm/// Dm/// Gm/// Gm///
Dm/// Am/// Dm/// Dm **STOP!**

VERSE 1

Dm
Got a black magic woman
Am
Got a black magic woman.
Dm
I got a black magic woman
Gm
Got me so blind I can't see
Dm
That she's a black magic woman
Am
She's tryin' to make a devil out of
Dm
me.

STOP!

VERSE 2

Dm
Turn your back on me baby
Am
Turn your back on me baby.
Dm
Don't turn your back on me baby
Gm
Stop messing around with your tricks
Dm
Don't turn your back on me baby
Am **Dm**
You might pick up my magic sticks.

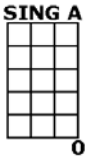
STOP!

SOLO/INSTRUMENTAL - RIFF 2

Dm/// Dm/// Am/// Am///
Dm/// Dm/// Gm/// Gm///
Dm/// Am/// Dm/// Dm **STOP!**

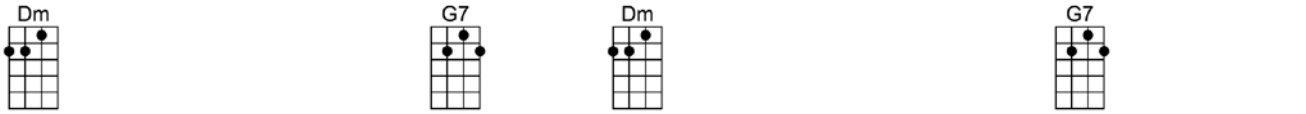
VERSE 3

Dm
Got your spell on me baby
Am
Got your spell on me baby.
Dm
You got your spell on me baby
Gm
Turning my heart into stone
Dm
I need you so bad
Am **Dm**
Magic woman I can't leave you alone.

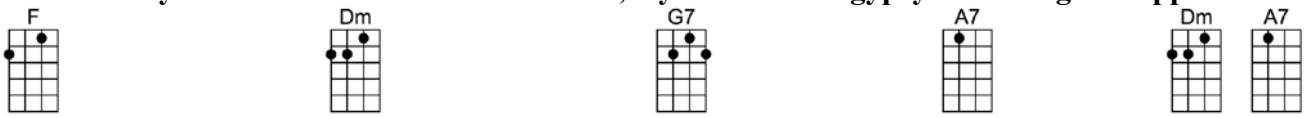


LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

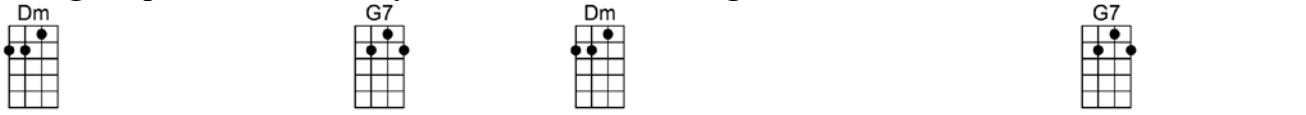
4/4 1…2…1234



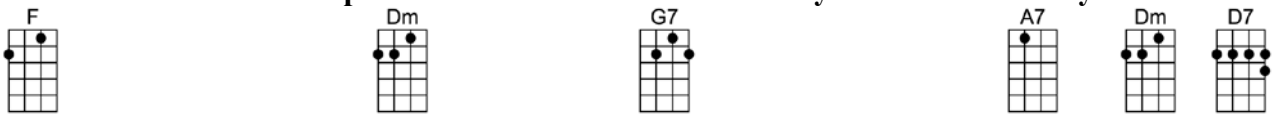
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth



She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles of ….Love Potion # 9

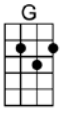


I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

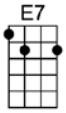


She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

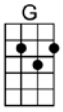
Chorus:



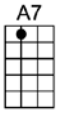
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink



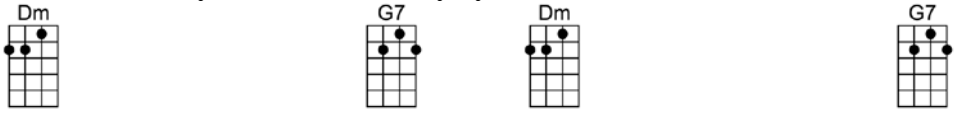
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink



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)

LOVE POTION NUMBER 9

4/4 1…2…1234

Dm G7 Dm G7
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth, you know the gypsy with the gold capped tooth

F Dm G7 A7 Dm A7
She's got a pad down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, selling little bottles of ….Love Potion # 9

Dm G7 Dm G7
I told her that I was a flop with chicks. I've been that way since nineteen fifty-six

F Dm G7 A7 Dm D7
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign, told me what I needed was L P #9

Chorus:

G
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

E7
She said I'm gonna mix it up right here in the sink

G
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink

A7
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Dm G7 Dm G7
I didn't know if it was day or night, I started kissing every-thing in sight

F Dm G7 A7 Dm D7
1 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9.

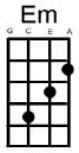
CHORUS

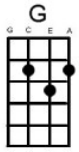
F Dm G7 A7 Dm
2 But when I kissed the cop down at Thirty-fourth and Vine, he broke my little bottle of L P #9. (X3)

Little Red Riding Hood Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdVVLbe1rfY (play along in this key)

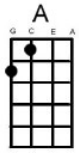
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm





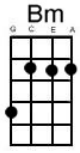
Howl [G] [Bm] [Em] Who's that I see walking in these woods
[G] [Bm] [Em] Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

[G] [Bm] [Em] Hey there Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7]
[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood [A] I don't think little big girls should
[C] Go walking' in these [B7] spooky old woods a[Em]lone [B7] (howl)



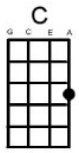
[G] What big eyes you have
[Em] The kind of eye that drive wolves mad
[A] So just to see that you don't get chased
I think I [D7] ought to walk with you for a ways

[G] What full lips you have [Em] they're sure to lure someone bad
So un[A]til you get to Grandma's place
I think you [D7] ought to walk with me and be safe

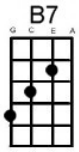


[Em] I'm gonna keep my [G] sheep suit on
[A] 'Til I'm sure that you've been shown
That [C] I can be trusted [B7] walkin' with you a[Em]lone [B7] (howl)

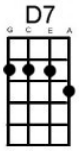
[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood [A] I'd like to hold you if I could
But [C] you might think I'm a [B7] big bad wolf
So I [Em] won't [B7] (howl)



[G] What a big heart I have [Em] the better to love you with
[A] Little Red Riding Hood [D7] even bad wolves can be good



[G] I'll try to keep satisfied [Em] just to walk close by your side
[A] Maybe you'll see things my way
Be[D7]fore we get to Grandma's place

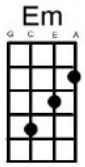


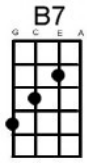
[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood [A] you sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7] (howl)
I mean.....[Em] Baa [G] Baa? [A] Baa! [C] [B7] [Em]

Paint It Black Rolling Stones

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5AdP28V4RiU (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



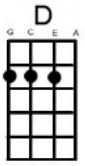


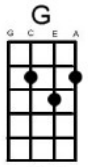
Intro:
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E|0 2 3 5 3 2 0 0 – 0 2  --0 2 -- – –
C|– – – – – – – – 3 – –  13– – 43 1 3
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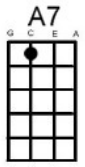
[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black
[Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black
[Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by
Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes
[Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes

[Em] I see a line of cars and [B7] they're all painted black
[Em] With flowers and my love both [B7] never to come back
[Em] I [D] see people [G] turn their [D] heads and [Em] quickly look away
[Em] Like a [D] newborn [G] baby [D] it just [A7] happens every [B7] day

[Em] I look inside myself and [B7] see my heart is black
[Em] I see my red door I must [B7] have it painted black
[Em] Maybe [D] then I'll [G] fade a[D]way
And [Em] not have to face the facts
[Em] It's not [D] easy [G] facing [D] up
When [A7] your whole world is [B7] black







[Em] No more will my green sea go [B7] turn a deeper blue
[Em] I could not forsee this thing [B7] happening to you
[Em] If [D] I look [G] hard e[D]nough in[Em]to the setting sun
[Em] My [D] love will [G] laugh with [D] me
Be[A7]fore the morning [B7] comes

[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black
[Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black
[Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by
Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes
[Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes

[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
Paint it [Em] black

MONSTER MASH-Bobby "Boris" Pickett

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

Intro: | G | 𝄎 | Em | 𝄎 | C | 𝄎 | D | 𝄎 |

G Em

I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld an eerie sight

C D

For my monster from his slab began to rise, and suddenly, to my surprise

G Em

***He did the mash*... He did the Monster Mash, *The Monster Mash*... It was a graveyard smash**

C D

***He did the mash*... It caught on in a flash, *He did the mash*... He did the Monster Mash**

G Em

From my laboratory in the Castle East to the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast

C D

The ghouls all came from their humble abode to get a jolt from my electrode

G Em

***They did the mash*... They did the Monster Mash, *The monster mash*... It was a graveyard smash**

C D

***They did the mash*... It caught on in a flash, *They did the mash*... They did the monster mash**

C D

The Zombies were having fun... *wha-ooo,* the party had just begun... *wha-ooo*

C D

The guests included Wolfman...*wooo*, Dracula and his son..*wooooo*

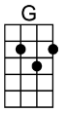
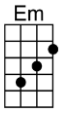
G Em

The scene was rocking, all were digging the sound, Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds

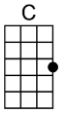
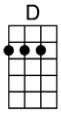
C D

The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five

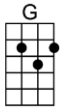
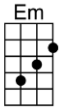
p.2. Monster Mash

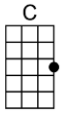
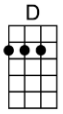
***They played the mash*... They played the Monster Mash, *The monster mash*... It was a graveyard smash**

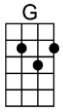
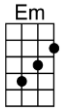
***They played the mash*... It caught on in a flash, *They played the mash*... They played the monster mash**

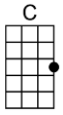
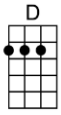
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, it seems he was troubled by just one thing

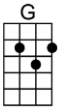
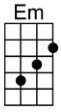
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said "Whatever hoppened to my Transylvania Tvist?"

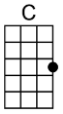
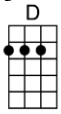
***It's now the mash*... It's now the Monster Mash, *The monster mash*... And it's a graveyard smash**

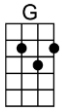
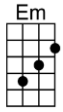
***It's now the mash*... It caught on in a flash, *It's now the mash*... It's now the Monster Mash**

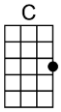
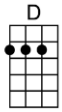
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band, and my Monster Mash is the hit of the land

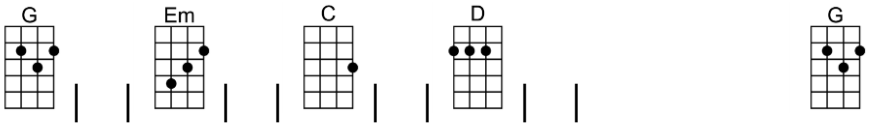
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too, when you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

***And you can Mash*... And you can Monster Mash, *The monster mash*... And do my graveyard Smash**

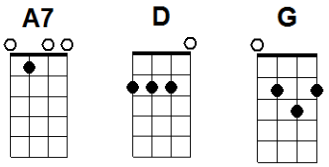



***Then you can Mash*... You'll catch on in a flash, *Then you can Mash*... Then you can Monster Mash**

Outro: 

(Make monster sounds!) The Monster Mash!

Purple People Eater



Intro: G A7 D

D
Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
A7 D
It had-a one long horn and one big eye
G
I commenced to shakin' and I said: "Oooh-Wee”
A7(One Strum)
It looks like a Purple People Eater to me."

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
One-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater
G A7 D
Sure looked strange to me. (One Eye?)

D
Oh, well, he came down to earth and he lit in a tree
A7 D
I said: "Mr. Purple People Eater don't eat me."
G
I heard him say in a voice so gruff:
A7(One Strum)
("I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough.")

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
One-eyed, one-horned flyin' Purple People Eater
G A7 D
Sure looked strange to me. (One horn?)

D
I said: "Mr. Purple People Eater what's your line?"
A7 D
He said: "Eatin' Purple People and it sure is fine
G
But that's not the reason that I came to land
A7(One Strum)
(I want to get a job in a Rock-and-Roll band.")

```
       D
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
(We wear short shorts), friendly little People Eater
G        A7        D
What a sight to see.

D
And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground
         A7                          D
And he started to rock, really rockin' around
                      G
It was ditty with a swingin' tune
         A7(One Strum)
(With a bop-bop-a-loop-a-lop-a-loom-bam-boo.)

       D
Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' Purple People Eater
A7
Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' Purple People Eater
D
(I like short shorts), friendly little People Eater
G        A7       D
What a sight to see.

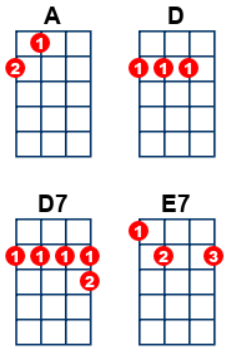
D
Well, he went on his way and then whatta ya know
  A7                          D
I saw him last night on a TV show
                                 G
He was blowin' it out, really knockin' 'em dead
         A7(One Strum)
Playin' Rock-and-Roll music through the horn in his head

Instrumental (Kazoos)
```

Great Balls of Fire [A]

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jt0mg8Z09SY Capo 3



[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
[D7] Too much love drives a man insane
[E7] You broke my will
[D] But what a thrill
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny
[D7] You came along and moved me honey
[E7] I've changed my mind
[D] Your love is fine
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[D] Kiss me baby, **[A]** mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
[E7] You're fine, so kind
[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental first verse

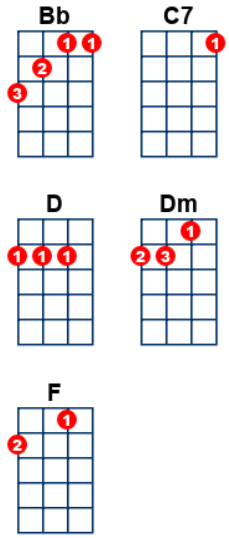
[D] Kiss me baby, **[A]** mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
[E7] You're fine, so kind
[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Devil In Disguise, The

key: F, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Giant, Bernie Baum and Florence Kaye

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2wQFaX83l1E



Quite Slow

You **[F]** look like an angel, **[F]** walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got **[C7]** wise {STOP}

Fast

You're the devil in **[F]** disguise
Oh yes you **[Dm]** are
The devil in **[F]** disguise (ooh **[D]** ooh)
[F] You fooled me with your kisses
[Dm] You cheated and you schemed
[F] Heaven knows you **[Dm]** lied to me
You're **[Bb]** not the **[C7]** way you **[F]** seemed **[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**

Quite Slow

You **[F]** look like an angel, **[F]** walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got **[C7]** wise {STOP}

Fast

You're the devil in **[F]** disguise, oh yes you **[Dm]** are
The devil in **[F]** disguise (ooh **[D]** ooh)
[F] I thought I was in Heaven
[Dm] But I was sure surprised
[F] Heaven help, I didn't see
The **[Bb]** devil **[C7]** in your **[F]** eyes **[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**

Quite Slow

You **[F]** look like an angel, **[F]** walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got **[C7]** wise {STOP}

Fast

You're the devil in **[F]** disguise, oh yes you **[Dm]** are
The devil in **[F]** disguise, oh oh oh **[Dm]** oh;
The devil in **[F]** disguise, oh yes you **[Dm]** are
The devil in **[F]** disguise, oh oh oh **[Dm]** oh
The devil in **[F]** disguise / / / **[Dm]** / / / **[Bb]** **[C7]** **[F]** **[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**-**[C7]**

Quite Slow

You **[F]** look like an angel, **[F]** walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got **[C7]** wise {STOP}

Sing next line very slowly:

[C7] You're the devil in **[F]** disguise

GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY *(written by SEAN MOREY)*

Am C
A chicken farmer went out one dark and windy day,
Am C
And by the coops he rested as he went along his way.
Am C Am
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye,
F Dm Am
It was the sight he dreaded most, …. Ghost Chickens in the sky!

C Am F Am
Squawk … squawk, cluck … cluck, … Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am C
The farmer had these chickens since he was twenty-four,
Am C
He'd been working for the COLONEL for 30 years or more.
Am C Am
Killin' all these chickens then sending them to fry,
F Dm Am
And now it's time for payback for Ghost Chickens in the sky!

C Am F Am
Squawk … squawk, cluck … cluck, … Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am C
Their beaks were black and shiny, their eyes were burning red.
Am C
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens they were dead.
Am C
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.
F Dm Am
They cooked him "extra crispy" and ate him with cold slaw.

C Am F Am
Squawk … squawk, cluck … cluck, … Ghost Chickens in the sky.
C Am F Am
Squawk … squawk, cluck … cluck, … Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am C
As the chickens flew on by me I heard one squawk out my name.
Am C
If you're craving chicken dinner then you'd better think again.
Am C
Don't be eatin' our feathered kin, a breast or wing or thigh,
F Dm Am
Or we'll put you in a bucket, along with two extra sides!

C Am F Am
Squawk … squawk, cluck … cluck, … Ghost Chickens in the sky.
C Am F Am
Squawk … squawk, cluck … cluck, … Ghost Chickens in the sky.

Am C
The moral to this story is: "Be careful who you eat!".
Am C
'Cause there's no more painful death then to be ROTISSERIE'D!
Am C
Please go have a burger and pass the COLONEL by,
F Dm Am
And maybe you'll survive – Ghost Chickens In The Sky.

C
Squawk … Squawk, (Squawk … Squawk)
Am
Cluck … cluck, (Cluck … cluck)
F Am
Ghost Chickens in the sky!
F Am
Ghost Chickens in the sky!

(Everybody make chicken noises! – Squawk's / Cluck's / Bawk's)

Ghostbusters – Ray Parker Jnr

[intro]

(A)(A)(G)(D) (A)(A) (G)(D) (A)(A)(G)(D) Ghost**(A)**busters! **(G)(D)**

If there's **(A)**something strange **(G)(D)** in your **(A)**neighborhood **(G)(D)**
(A) Who you gonna call? - **(G)(D)**Ghost-**(A)**busters! **(G)(D)**
If there's **(A)**something weird **(G)(D)**and it **(A)**don't look good **(G)(D)**
(A) Who you gonna call? -**(G)(D)** Ghost-**(A)**busters! **(G)(D)**

(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost
(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost

[instrumental](A)(A)(G)(D) (A)(A) (G)(D) (A)(A)(G)(D) (A)(A)(G)(D)

If you're **(A)**seeing things **(G)(D)** running **(A)**through your head **(G)(D)**
(A) Who can you call? - **(G)(D)**Ghost-**(A)**busters! **(G)(D)**
An **(A)**invisible man **(G)(D)**sleeping **(A)**in your bed **(G)(D)**
Oh, **(A)**who can you call? - **(G)(D)**Ghost-**(A)**busters! **(G)(D)**

(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost
(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost
(A)(A)(G)(D)(A)(A)(G)(D)(A) Who you gonna call?-**(G)(D)**Ghost-**(A)**busters!

(G)(D).. If you're **(A)**all alone, **(D)(G)**pick **(A)**up the phone **(D)(G)**
And **(A)**call - **(G)(D)**Ghost-**(A)**busters!

(Am)...**(G)** I ain't afraid of no **(D)**ghost
(Am)...**(G)** I hear it likes the **(D)**girls
(Am)...**(G)** I ain't afraid of no **(D)**ghost
(Am)...**(E7)**Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(A)(A)(G)(D)(A)(A)(G)(D)(A) Who you gonna call?-**(G)(D)**Ghost-**(A)**busters!

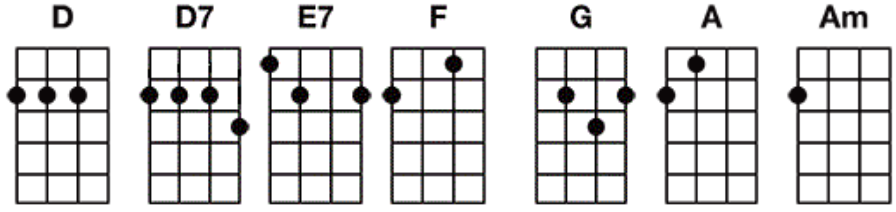
If you've **(A)**had a dose **(G)(D)**of a **(A)**freaky ghost **(G)(D)**
You'd better **(A)**call - **(G)(D)**Ghost-**(A)**busters! **(G)(D)**

(E7 2 strums)- **(G)(E7 2 strums)(G)..**.
(E7 2 strums)(G) Let me tell you something
(E7 2 strums) Bustin' makes me feel good

(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost
(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost

(A)(A)(G)(D)(A) Don't get caught **(G)**alone, **(D)**oh no
(A)(A)(G)(D) Ghost-**(A)**busters!
When **(A)**it comes through your door **(G)(D)**
Unless you just **(A)**want some more **(G)(D)**
I **(A)**think you better call - **(G)(D)**Ghost-**(A)**busters!

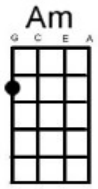
(A) Who you gonna call? -**(G)(D)** Ghost-**(A)**busters! **(G)(D) [repeat to end]**

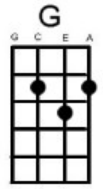


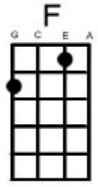
Don’t Fear The Reaper Blue Öyster Cult

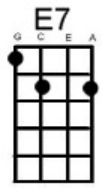
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cMYSWiPm7E0 (play along in this key)

From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com









[Am] [G] [F] [G] x 4
[Am] All [G] our [F] times [G] have [Am] come [G] [F] [G]
[Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] [F] [G]
[F] Seasons don't [G] fear the [Am] reaper
Nor do the [F] wind the [E7] sun or the [Am] rain
We can [G] be like [F] they are

Chorus: *[G] Come on [Am] baby (don't [G] fear the [F] reaper)*
Baby [G] take my [Am] hand (don't [G] fear the [F] reaper)
We'll be [G] able to [Am] fly (don't [G] fear the [F] reaper)
Baby [G] I'm your [Am] man [G] [F] [G]
[Am] La [G] la [F] la [G] la [Am] la [G] [F] [G] x 2

[Am] Val[G]en[F]tine [G] is [Am] done [G] [F] [G]
[Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] [F] [G]
[F] Rome[G]o and [Am] Juliet
Are to[F]gether in e[E7]terni[Am]ty (Rome[G]o and [F] Juliet)
40,000 [G] men and women [Am] every day (like [G] Romeo and [F] Juliet)
40,000 [G] men and women [Am] every day ([G] redefine [F] happiness)
Another 40,[G]000 coming [Am] every day (we can [G] be like [F] they are)

Repeat Chorus

[Am] Love [G] of [F] two [G] is [Am] one [G] [F] [G]
[Am] Here [G] but [F] now [G] they're [Am] gone [G] [F] [G]
[F] Came the last [G] night of [Am] sadness
And it was [F] clear she [E7] couldn't go [Am] on [G]

Then the [F] door was [G] open and the [Am] wind appeared [G]
The [F] candles [G] blew and then [Am] disappeared [G]
The [F] curtains [G] flew then [Am] he appeared
(Saying [G] don't be a[F]fraid [G] come on [Am] baby)
And she [G] had no [F] fear
[G] And she [Am] ran to him (then they [G] started to [F] fly)
They looked [G] backward and [Am] said goodbye
(She had be[G]come like [F] they are)
She had [G] taken his [Am] hand (she had be[G] come like [F] they are)
[G] Come on [Am] baby don't [G] fear the [F] reaper [G]
[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am]

GoodnightSweetheart – The Spaniels

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G]Goodnight sweet[Em]heart well it's [Am]time to [D7] go
[G]Goodnight sweet[Em]heart well it's [Am]time to [D7] go
[G] I hate to [G7] leave you I [C] really must [Cm] say
Oh good[G]night sweet[D7]heart good[G]night
REPEAT ↑↑↑

Well [C] it's three o'[Cm] clock in the [G] morning [G7]
[C] Baby I [Cm] just can't keep [G] right [G7]
Oh I [C] hate to leave you [Cm] baby [G]
don't [Gmaj7] mean [E7] maybe
Be[A]cause I love you [D] so [D7]

[G]Goodnight sweet[Em]heart well it's [Am]time to [D7] go
[G]Goodnight sweet[Em]heart well it's [Am]time to [D7] go
[G] I hate to [G7] leave you I [C] really must [Cm] say
Oh good[G]night sweet[D7]heart good[G]night

[C] Mother [Cm] oh and your [G] father [G7]
Won't [C] like it if I [Cm] stay here too [G] long [G7]
One [C] kiss in the [Cm] dark and [G] I'll [Gmaj7] be [E7] going
You [A] know I hate to [D] go [D7]

[G]Goodnight sweet[Em]heart well it's [Am]time to [D7] go
[G]Goodnight sweet[Em]heart well it's [Am]time to [D7] go
[G] I hate to [G7] leave you I [C] really must [Cm] say
Oh good[G]night sweet[D7]heart good[G]night
Oh good[G]night sweet[D7]heart good[G]night

Slower… Oh good [G]night sweet[D7] heart (stop) [C] good [G]night
↑Ending strums

