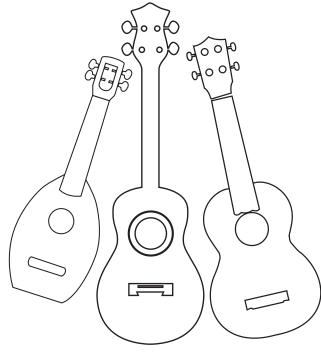
I ORITA MANISSIMOS Songs

PROPERTY OF

torté and Pianissimos,

Unauthorized users may be subject to hours of laughter, fun, peace, and harmony!



I vi IV V CaFG 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

Lollipop

Lollipop Iollipop Oh Iolli Iolli Iolli Lollipop Iollipop.....

<u>Chain Gang - Sam Cooke</u> Thats the sound of the man working on the

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

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
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 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 She Sweet

[C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[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? (Dm) [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 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]
```

[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 [C]me?

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

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

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. (C)my (G)home, (D)sweet (G)home.

Angels Among Us / Alabama

[Intro] Verse 2] G D/F# C G Bm7 C D G D/F# When life held troubled times [Verse 1] (Spoken) Em and had me down on my knees D/F# Bm7 I was walkin' home from school there's always been someone Em on a cold winter day, to come along and comfort me took a short cut through the woods a kind word from a stranger Em and I lost my way. to lend a helping hand D/F# Em It was gettin' late, and I was scared and alone. a phone call from a friend Bm7 Then a kind old man took my hand, just to say I understand and led me home. [Bridge] [Bridge] Bm7 Bm7 Now ain't it kind of funny Oh mama couldn't see him, Bm7 at the dark end of the road but he was standing there, Bm7 Bm7 someone lights the way with just a And I knew in my heart Am7 single ray of hope. he was the answer to my prayer. [Chorus] [Chorus] Am7 [Bridge] Oh, I believe there are Angels Among Us, Am7 They wear so many faces, Sent down to us from somewhere up above. Bm7 Em show up in the strangest places They come to you and me in our darkest hours Bm7 C and grace us with their mercies to show us how to live to teach us how to give G Bm7 C in our time of need. to guide us with a light of love. Outro 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 [G7]messin' with the 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

Rain all day and I really, (6) really, really don't mind.

Can't you see, can't you (Am) see? You gotta wake up (G) slow.

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.

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 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) 000 (G) 000 (Am) ooh Now I'm alright (F) Now I'm alright (Fsus2) Everything's al(F)rii(G)iight(Am) 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

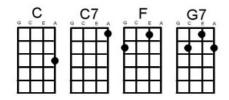
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't 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

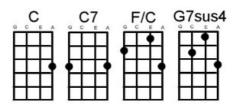
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day Where they [F] hung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

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...



Bill Balley, Woll t You Flease Come Home



Blame it on the Ukulele







C

G7

Intro: C | C | C F | C G7 |

I was on my own feeling sad and blue

When I met a friend who knew just what to do

On her little uke, she began to play

C G7 C

And then I knew I'd buy a uke that day

Blame it on the uku-lele with its magic spell

G/ C

Blame it on the uku-lele that she played so well

Oh it all began with just one little chord

But soon it was a sound we all adored

Blame it on the uku-lele....the sound of love

Bridge:

[NC]

G7

(Boys):Is it a guitar? (Girls):No no a ukulele

(Boys):Or a mandolin? (Girls):No no a ukulele

(Boys):So was it the sound? (Girls):Yeah yeah the ukulele

(All): The sound of love

C G

Now I'm glad to say I have a fami-ly

Soprano tenor bass......ev'ry ukule-le

All my friends play uke and I'm never blue

C G7 C

So join our band and you can play one too

Come and play the uku-lele with its magic spell

words by Susan Nicholls of UROC

('Blame it on the Bossa Nova' by Edyie Gorme)

1 8 2 8 3 8 4 8 1 8 2 8 3 8 4 8

Bossa Nova Strum Pattern

Come and play the uku-lele makes you feel so well

Oh it all began with just one little chord

But soon it was a sound we all adored

Blame it on the uku-lele.....the sound of love

Bridge:

G7

(Boys):Is it a guitar? (Girls):No no a ukulele

-

(Boys):Or a mandolin? (Girls):No no a ukulele

G7

(Boys):So was it the sound? (Girls):Yeah yeah the ukulele

C F C Cha Cha Cha (All): The sound of love

Blow In The Springtime WindOriginal by Leona Sweat & Judy Davis - june, 2015

Verse 1:	Am G
Am G	Winter came and took it's toll,
Ever since the winter set in	D Am
D Am	All the way up, to the North Pole.
Cold and frost, is all there's been	Am G
G	Food's all stored, by
The dark and clouds just fill the days	D Am
D Am	To last 'em til' Spring sets in.
Makes you yearn for summer ways.	
, ,	Am G
Am G	And if, the food gets all used up,
And way down south, of this land,	D Am
D Am	Some will find an empty cup.
They're enjoying the sun & a gettin' tan.	Am G
Am G	It won't be easy to see their end,
The eagles fly and the salmon run,	D Am
D Am	By the ghost of the winter wind.
In the land of the midnight sun.	Chorus:
3	
Chorus:	
Am G	
So blow, blow in the springtime w	rind.
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:	

Breakdown - Jack Johnson

```
[C] I hope this old [Em] train breaks down.
[Am] Then I could take a [6] 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. [6] 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]
[6] Let me [F] break on down. [C] [6]
[F] But you [C] can't stop nothing if you [Em] got no control
Of the [Am] thoughts in your mind that you [6] 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 - The Foundations

[Intro] C - E7 - F - G C - E7 - F - G G

[CHORUS]

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

[Verse 1]

"I'll be [C] over at [G] ten," you told me [Bb] time and [F] again
But you're [C] late, I wait [F] around and then
I [C] went to the [G] door, I can't [Bb] take any [F] more
It's not [C] you, you let me [F] down again.

[Pre-Chorus]

[F] Hey, [C] hey, [Dm] hey Baby, baby, [G] try to find [G]Hey, [F] hey, [Em] hey a little time and I'll [A7]make you mine [F] I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you [G] Ooo-oo-ooo, [G] ooo-oo-ooo

[CHORUS]

Build Me Up Buttercup - The Foundations

[Verse 2]

To [C] you I'm a [G] toy but I [Bb] could be the [F] boy you
[C] adore, if you'd just [F] let me know
al[C]though you're [G] untrue I'm [Bb] attracted to [F] you all the
[C] more. Why do I [F] need you so

[Pre-Chorus]

[F] Hey, [C] hey, [Dm] hey Baby, baby, [G] try to find [G]Hey, [F] hey, [Em] hey a little time and I'll [A7]make you mine [F] I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you [G] Ooo-oo-ooo, [G] ooo-oo-ooo

[CHORUS]

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

[SOLOS] Verse -- Pre-Chorus

SING chorus --- end

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

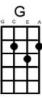
But it's [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you Dad

It's been [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you

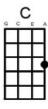
And as I [F] hung up the phone it o[Dm]ccurred to me

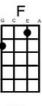
He'd [Bb] grown up [Dm] just like [G] me my [Bb] boy was [Dm] just like [G] me

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
[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 |
[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
[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

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

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) quide 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 (Em)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 (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

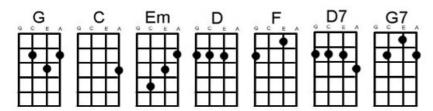
Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long

West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] momma

Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Take me [D] home country [G] roads

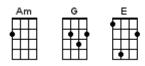
Take me [D] home country [G] roads



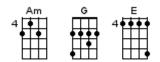
rabbit chards * Hem songs for ukulele

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 A

As she goes passing by

Am

Oh the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird

G E Am

And she warbles as she flies

Αm

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

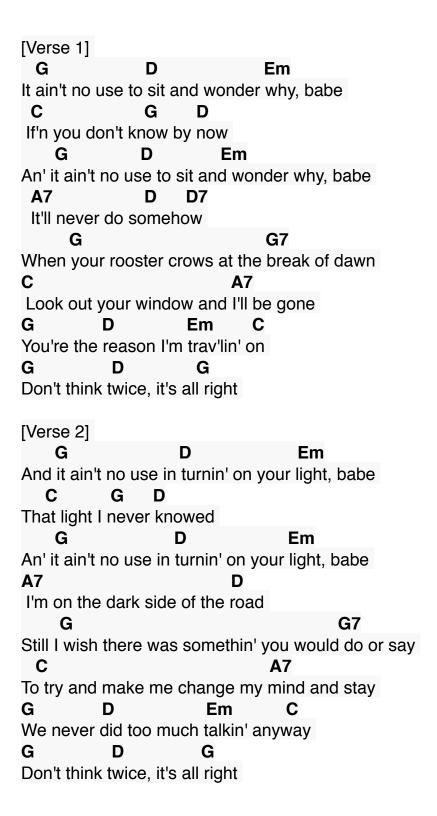
You can see that I have wandered From the dust that's on my feet But now I'll build me a log cabin And let my true love look for me

Don't Go Slow

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

Chorus: Bm Don't go slow, don't let it pass you by Don't go slow, & don't you wonder why Bm Life is great, and if- you, can't wait Don't go slow, or you'll never know. Verse 1: Take the high road, take a chance Take the low road, if you can't F#m Just remember, life's only promised for today Live twice for today, and He'll show the way. **Chorus:** Instr: Verse 2: Instr:Bb trpt: D# C# B----Do all you can, every day Е D# C# B, C# B G# For the heart, not the pay C# C# B Bb----F# F# B C# D# Find the joy, not the grief D# C# B----Е D# C# B C# B C# B G# Follow Him, for He you should believe. C# B Bb, F# F# D# C# B

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright (Album Version) By Bob Dylan



[Verse 3]
G D Em
No, it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
C G D
Like you never did before
G D Em
And it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal A7 D D7
I can't hear you anymore
G G7
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walkin' all the way down the road C A7
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
G D Em C
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
G D G
Don't think twice, it's all right
[Verse 4]
G D Em
So loooooong, honey babe
C G D
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
G D Em
But goodbye's too good a word, babe
A7 D
So I'll just say fare thee well
G G7
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind C A7
You could have done better but I don't mind G D Em C
You just kinda wasted my precious time
G D G
But don't think twice, it's all right
G D G
But don't think twice, it's all right

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] streetWilly 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 'Uha---ne Nō,

Em D G D G C D7 G Ke Aku--a mau ho'omaika'i 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 GPraise 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.

Dream a Little Dream of Me

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

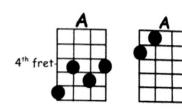
Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt - Mama Cass: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4T3tMkjRig changed artist to Mama Cass so last verse doesn't match Youtube but hey [C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G] you [C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A] whisper "I love [A7] you" [F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [G] me [G7] [C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7] [A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E] [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G] [C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab] find [G] you [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be[A7]hind you [F] But in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be Fm [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7] [A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E] [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G] [C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G7] of [C] me

[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me

Drop Baby Drop by Eddie Grant

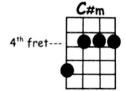
A C#m Bm E7
My heart does a tango, with every little move you make

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



I want you to Drop Baby, Drop Baby, Drop..... Drop all your love on me

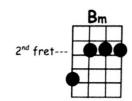
A C#m Bm E7
Drop Baby, Drop Baby, Drop... because I'm hungry.



A

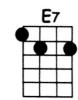
My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go

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



I want you to *Drop Baby*, *Drop Baby*, *Drop Baby*, *Drop* all your love on me

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



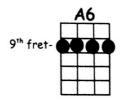
(Instrumental-A pentatonic!)

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

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

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

A C#m Bm E7 A6
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

[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	C maj7	Em	Em7	Em6
				•
Ш	 	 	• •	 •
1111		11	Ш	ш
		•	ШШ	

[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 [C] nobody 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

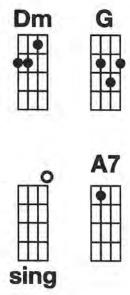
[C] Ah, look at all the lonely [Em] people

[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



Intro Dm G Dm G Dm G

Verse 1

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

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)

G Dm G Dm Dm You've got to change your evil ways, before I stop loving you baby, 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 You've got me sneaking and peaking and running you down

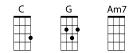
Chorus

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:

С **E7**

Five foot two, eyes of blue

But oh! what those five foot could do,

D7

G7

С G7

Has anybody seen my gal?

Verse 2:

С **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,

Diamond rings and all those things,

Betcha' life it isn't her,

Verse 3:

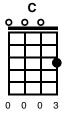
С **E7**

Could she love, could she woo?

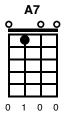
Could she, could she coo?

G7

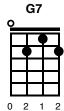
Has anybody seen my girl?











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.

```
God Bless The USA
Intro: C G/C F5 (2x)
Verse 1:
  C
If tomorrow all the things were gone
I worked for all my life.
    Dm
And I had to start again
  A# G
Just my children and my wife.
I thank my God above,
     Em
To be living here today.
         Dm
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom
      Am
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:
From the lakes of Minnesota,
 F
To the hills of Tennessee.
 Dm
Across the plains of Texas,
  A#
From sea to shining sea.
   С
From Detroit down to Houston,
   Em
And New York to L.A.
       Dm
There's pride in every American heart
       Am
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
- DPa would talk about the Gfarm 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
- DNext 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

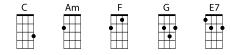
And [D] even [A] kissed aunt [D]Lou (foo!)

- [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)

Half Mile Down - Old Crow Medicine Show Intro - D C G They come down from Washington city to our blue ridge mountain home C G And they crossed that crooked river to the valley down below C G I was swimming in that water when they came up to the shore C G Saying sorry son this won't be dry land here anymore C Yes and my home town is a half mile down Its a half mile of water all around all around C My home town is a half mile down First they started their surveying and making up their plans To flood that peaceful valley just to build Watogga dam Well they brought in their bulldozers and pushed our homes away And they handed me a shovel and sixty cents a day D Singing my home town is a half mile down Its a half mile of water all around all around С My home town is a half mile down Solos So they stripped out all the timber and they leveled all the land C And they drilled and dynamited til they blew the mountains in I tore down my old home place and I dug up daddy's grave And I relocated mama to fourteen miles away Now I look out on the water that rose upon that day By the banks of the old Wattoga where I once used to play Yes I look out on that water where they made their big mistake And covered up our hometown 'neath that god forsaken lake Singing my hometown is a half mile down Its a half mile of water all around all around C My home town is a half mile down Its a half mile of water all around all around С 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]

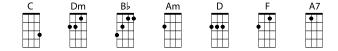
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live a [G] lone before I [C] knew ya [G]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
No it's a [G] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle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

V

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.

Date Created - Jul-28, 2024

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] / / /

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









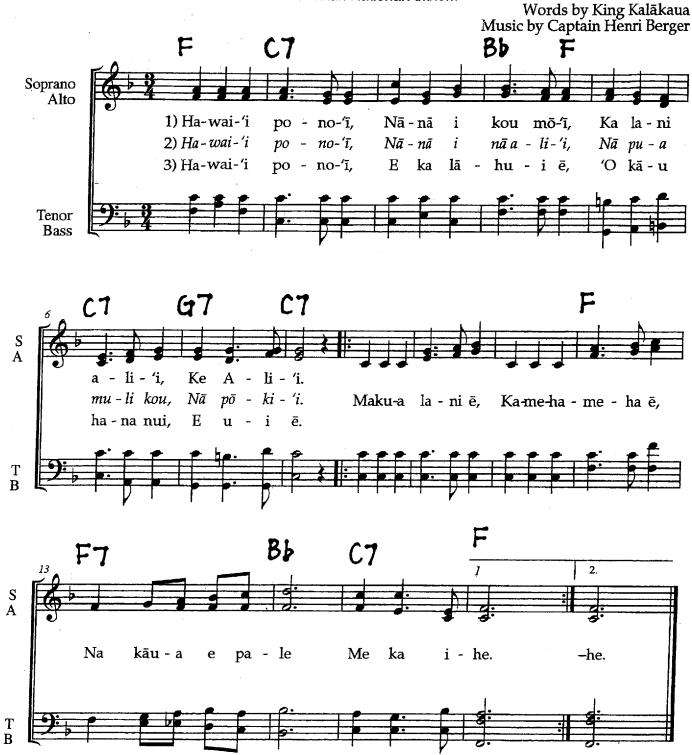






Hawai'i Pono'ī

Hawaiian National Anthem



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

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
```

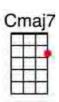
Henry The Eighth

```
[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













(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
- [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, he drinkin' up all the foam (Take him out, Take him out)
- [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 reed 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 (Take him out, Take him out)
- 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 of '[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 la [Am] la, la, [G6] la [Am] La, la, [G6] la 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

Woyaya (We Are Going) Osibisa

Intro G |||| G | Gdim | G | You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all the time Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine. When they said you was high classed Well that was just a lie When they said you was high classed, Well, that was just a lie. |..X You ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine (Select group to clap in last chorus & others play) You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all the ti You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all the time

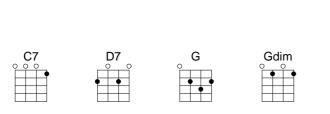
C Cmaj7
We are going
F C Dm
Heaven knows where we are going
G C
We know within

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

Arranged by BDP

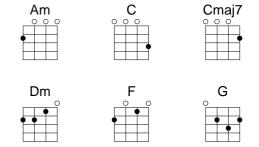


|..X

Gdim G

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

And you ain't no friend of mine.



The Hukilau Song

Oh we're going, to the hukilau

Huki huki, huki huki, huki hukilau

Everybody loves the hukilau

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

A7

Oh we're going to the hukilau,

huki huki huki, hukilau

Chorus:

What a beautiful day for fishing

In the old Hawaiian way

All the hukilau nets are swishing

D7 G7

Down in old Liae Bay

Oh we're going, to the hukilau

Huki huki, huki huki, huki hukilau

Everybody loves the hukilau

Where the laulau is the kaukau at the hukilau

A7

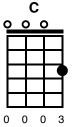
Oh throw our nets out into the sea

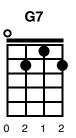
G7

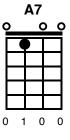
And all the ama-ama come a-swimmin' to me

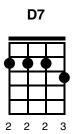
Oh we're going to the hukilau,

huki huki huki, hukilau

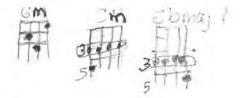








I Hear Music



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

Gm Cm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7

I hear music, I hear music, 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

Ebmai7 D7 Gm D7

To sing a song about today

Chorus

Gm Cm

Just like birds of a feather, we got to sing together

Ebmai7 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

Ebmai7 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}

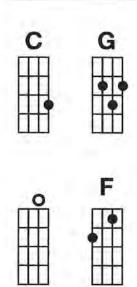
[F] I can see it with my [C] children [F] I can feel it with my [C] wife[F] And I know it with these [C] friends I [Am] have,[F] so important in my [G] life

[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

Intro: C C



Verse 1 I have climbed highest mountains, I have run through the fields C Only to be with you, only to be with you I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls C These city walls, only to be with you Chorus But I still haven't found what I'm looking for But I still haven't found what I'm looking for Verse 2 I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing finger-tips It burned like fire, this burning de-sire I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone Chorus But I still haven't found what I'm looking for But I still haven't found what I'm looking for Interlude: C C C C F F C C Verse 2 I be-lieve in the kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one Bleed into one, but yes, I'm still ru-nning You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, carried the cross of my shame Of my shame you know I be-lieve it Chorus But I still haven't found what I'm looking for But I still haven't found what I'm looking for 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



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

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

Now I'm trying to get back

Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest

And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention

I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn

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

C G Am F

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 love love
love love

C

Listen to the music of the moment people

G dance and sing

We're just one big family

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

love loved love loved

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

It cannot wait I'm sure

There's no need to complicate

Our time is short

This is our fate, I'm yours

Instrumental Bridge C G Am G F D

C G Am G F D

I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror

And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer

Am

But my breath fogged up the glass

And so I drew a new face and I laughed

I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason

To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons

It's what we aim to do

Our name is our virtue

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

C
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

Please don't, please don't, please don't

There's no need to complicate

Cause our time is short

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

[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]

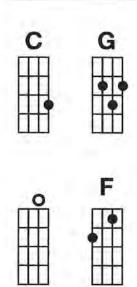
[Verse 2]

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

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

Intro: C C



Verse 1 I have climbed highest mountains, I have run through the fields C Only to be with you, only to be with you I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls C These city walls, only to be with you Chorus But I still haven't found what I'm looking for But I still haven't found what I'm looking for Verse 2 I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing finger-tips It burned like fire, this burning de-sire I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone Chorus But I still haven't found what I'm looking for But I still haven't found what I'm looking for Interlude: C C C C F F C C Verse 2 I be-lieve in the kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one Bleed into one, but yes, I'm still ru-nning You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, carried the cross of my shame Of my shame you know I be-lieve it Chorus But I still haven't found what I'm looking for But I still haven't found what I'm looking for 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



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.

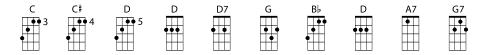
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [G7] gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou.

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)

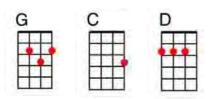
(Blenkhorn/Entwistle)

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.

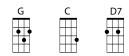
[G]Keep on the sunny side,
[C]always on the [G]sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of [D]life.
It will [G]help us every day,
it will [C]brighten all the [G]way,
If we keep [C]on the [G]sunny [D]side of [G]life.

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]

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	С	D
[C] Come on baby let the good times roll.		999
Come on baby let me thrill your soul, yeah!		
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,	D7	F
[D] Roll all night [G] long.	0000	0
[C] Come on baby yes this is real.		H
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.	G 0	G7
	HH	H

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

- [F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G] long.
- 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

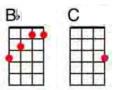
9

(Just singing)

We-de-de, de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way! We-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) $\times 2$

- (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 dum-um-away!

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

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



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.

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] [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]

Margaritaville chords by Jimmy Buffett

[Verse] D								
	on sponge cake	e, watchin' th A	e sun	bake				
All of thos A	se tourists cover	red with oil						
Strumm	nin' my six string	, on my front	porcl	n swing D7				
Smell tho	se shrimp they'r	re beginnin' t	o boil					
[Chorus]	A	D	D 7	G		A	D	D7
_	away again in N	Margaritaville		searchin'		ost shaker	of sa	
Some pe	eople claim that	there's a wo	man t	o blame,	but I kno	ow, it's nob	ody's	fault
[Verse] D								
Don't kr	now the reason,	I stayed here	e all s	eason				
Nothin' to A	show but this b	rand new tat	too					
But it's	a real beauty, a	Mexican cuti D D7	ie					
How it go	t here I haven't	a clue						
[Chorus]								
Wastin' G	A away again in N A	D	, A/C :	# G	Α		D	
Some p my fault	eople claim tha	t there's a wo	oman	to blame,	now I th	nink, hell it	could	be
[Instrume D A	ntal]							
	C# G A D							

[Verse] D						
I blew o	ut my flip flop, st	epped on a	pop top			
Cut my he	eal had to cruise	on back ho	ome			
Α						
But ther	e's booze in the	blender, ar	nd soon it D D7			
That froze	n concoction the	at helps me				
[Chorus]						
G	Α	D D7	.		Α	D D7
Wastin'	away again in M	•	•	•	/ lost shaker	of salt
G	Α	D	A/C#	G A	D	D7
Some p	eople claim that	there's a w	oman to	blame, but I l	know, it's my	own
damn faul	t					
G	A	1	D	A/C# G	A	
Yes and,	some people cl	aim that the	ere's a wo	man to blam	e, and I kno	w, it's my
own damr	n [D]fault					
[Outro]						
DGAD						

9

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

[67] They call me mellow [C] yellow Quite rightly[F]

They [67] call me mellow [C] yellow Quite rightly[F]

They [67] call me mellow [C] yellow [F-6-67]

[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

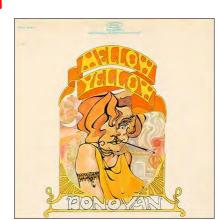
Chrous

[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

[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

Chords

F# = X121



Chorus x2

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 //// ////	D	G
VERSE 1 G //// D //// Em //// C //// G //// D //// C //// //// G //// D //// I close my eyes and I can see the world that's waiting up for me that I call my own G //// G //// D //// C //// //// G //// D //// Em //// C //// D //// C //// C //// C //// C //// C //////	000	
PRE-CHORUS		
D //// Em // D // C //// ////		
They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy	C	Em
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	Ш	
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	В	Am
VERSE 2		ПТ
G //// D //// Em //// C //// G //// D //// C //// ////		
There's a house we can build every room inside is filled with things from far away		0
G //// D //// Em //// C //// G //// D //// C //// /// The special things I compile each one there to make you smile on a rainy day		H
The special things I compile each one there to make you smile on a rainy day	7	144
PRE-CHORUS 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	Α	Em7
I don't care, I don't care, so call me crazy We can live in a world that we design	I	
We can live in a world that we design		
CHORUS		10
G //// //// D //// //// Am //// G //// C //// ////	TH	H
'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake G //// //// Am //// G //// C //// ////		
G //// /// 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		
Tod may be right, you may be wrong but say that you it 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)

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 //// Em //// C /

A million dreams for the world we're gonna make For the world we're gonna make

THE UKULELE BIBL

Morningbird tab by Forest Sun

[C] Sing to me
My [F] morning [C] bird
The sweetest song, I ever [G]heard
Loves melo-[C]dy [F] in your hearts own [C]words
Sing to me
[G]My morning [C]bird

When the sun
Climbs over the mountain
Just to hear you sing your song,
And all the stars lay down in heaven
To take their rest till evening comes

Sing to me
My morning bird
The sweetest song, I ever heard
Loves melody in your hearts own words
Sing to me
My morning bird

Don't you fly
Away from me,
Without leaving,
Me with your song,
For the morning, is much to lonely,
And so quiet, when you're gone

Sing to me
My morning bird
The sweetest song, I ever heard
Loves melody in your hearts own words
Sing to me
My morning bird

Sing to me My morning bird

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

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]

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

Octopus' Garden

Octopus' Garden The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)









C Am I'd like to be under the sea In an octopus' garden in the shade He'd let us in, knows where we've been In his octopus' garden in the shade

I'd ask my friends to come and see An octopus' garden with me Am I'd like to be under the sea In an octopus' garden in the shade.

We would be warm below the storm In our little hideaway beneath the waves Resting our head on the sea bed In an octopus' garden near a cave

We would sing and dance around because we know we can't be found Am I'd like to be under the sea In an octopus' garden in the shade

We would shout and swim about The coral that lies beneath the waves (Lies beneath the ocean waves) Oh what joy for every girl and boy Knowing they're happy and they're safe (Happy and they're safe)

Am We would be so happy you and me No one there to tell us what to do Am I'd like to be under the sea In an octopus' garden with you.

On The Road Again

Willie Nelson

С **E7**

On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again

The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and

I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

С

On the road again, goin' places that I've never been Dm

Seein' things that I may never see again, and

С G7

I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

G7 We're the best of friends, insisting that the world be turnin' our way and our way

E7

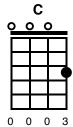
Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again

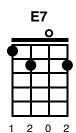
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and

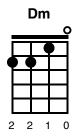
G7

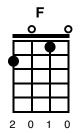
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

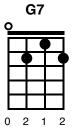
Uncle Jon's Music

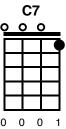












B7 Em Em7 C B7

Well the little man walked up and down

Em Em7 C

B7

Find an eat-ing place in town

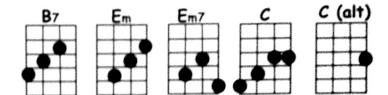
Em

Em7 Am

He read the menu through and through

C B7

To see what 15 cents would do



One Meatball

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] meSome-[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] meWhy [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

Date Created - Jul-28 ,2024 Go To Contents

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

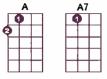
Gotta [G] fill up your [D7] bag, with the yellow and [G] black

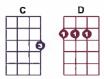
Keep your eye on the wave, don't [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

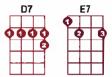
- [C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run
- [G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way
- [G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]
- [G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the high [G] ground

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

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

Yea, yea yea, our dreams will come true.

Chorus:

ח

Em

Come, come, come and join us

This is our, our our, our special day

Em

Won't you come, come come, come and join us

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

He was sitting there his brush in hand A/D A Painting waves as they dance upon the sand Em With every stroke he brought to life A/D The deep blue of the ocean against the morning sky A/D A I asked him if he only painted ocean scenes A/D He said for twenty dollars, I'll paint you anything Could you paint me a Birmingham? Make it look just the way I plan A little house on the edge of town Porch goin' all the way around Put her there on the front yard swing BmCotton dress, make it early spring For awhile she'll be mine aga---in If you could paint me a Birmingham He looked at me, with knowing eyes A And took a canvas from a bag there by his side D Em Picked up a brush and said to me A/D A Son just where in this picture would you like to be? A/DAI asked him if there's anyway you can A/D A Could you paint me back into her arms again? Chorus Paint me a Birmingham Make it look just the way I plan F#Min A little house on the edge of town В Porch goin all the way around 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 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
```

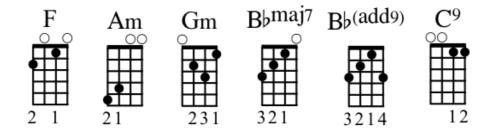
"Plastic Jesus" by George Cromarty, Ed Rush, & Ernie Marrs

```
DII 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
DRiding 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
DWhen 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
DOnce 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
GFor 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						
VEF	RSE 1									
F				Am						
So you really like her and you want to win her heart										
	Gm	-	-		Bbmaj7	ļ	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			Bbma	aj7	Bbado	19			
So here's a secret guaranteed to make the ladies drool										
CH	ODIIC									

Am Gm Teach yourself to play guitar, I promise it will take you far Bbadd9 Bbmaj7 They'll be head over heels Am Gm Just strum a few chords together, and her heart will be yours forever Bbmaj7 C9 Am Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9 She might love you if you learn to play guitar

VERSE 2

Am You can learn to ride a skateboard, or you can learn to dance Bbmaj7 Bbadd9 But you've gotta learn guitar if you're looking for romance Am So go ahead and get one, you can buy them pretty cheap 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 Bbmai7 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

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)

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] [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]
My head is stuck in the clouds
She begs me to come down
      \operatorname{Em}
               D
Says "Boy quit foolin' around"
I told her "I love the view from up here
The warm sun and wind in my ear
       \operatorname{Em}
                D
We'll watch the world from above
As it turns to the rhythm of love"
[Chorus]
       Εm
            C
We may only have tonight
                                 G B7
             Εm
                      С
But till the morning sun you're mine , all mine
Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love
[Instrumental]
D- G- D
[Verse 2]
My heart beats like a drum
A guitar string to the strum
A beautiful song to be sung
She's got, blue eyes deep like the sea
That roll back when she's laughing at me
She rises up like the tide
The moment her lips meet mine
```

```
[Chorus]
      Em C
We may only have tonight
                             G B7
             \operatorname{Em}
But till the morning sun you're mine , all mine
               С
                        D
Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love
[Instrumental]
D- G- D
[Bridge]
               G D
В7
    С
When the moon is low
      С
                G D
We can dance in slow motion
And all your tears will subside
        D
All your tears.....will dry
Bah-bah-(ba-ba) bah bah - Bah-bah-(ba-ba)- Bah bah
Daaah - dada, dum - da da, Dum
              D
Daaah - dada, dum - da da, Dum
And long after I've gone
You'll still be humming along
           Εm
                     D
And I will keep you in my mind
The way you make love so fine
[Chorus]
       \operatorname{Em}
            C
We may only have tonight
                     С
                                G B7
             \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}
But till the morning sun you're mine, all mine
             С
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love
D
Ohh
              С
                        D
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love
[Outro]
D - G - 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
```

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



Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

B ill 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.



Additional Verses

- 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.
- 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.

© 2010 Flea Market Music, Inc. International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved

San Francisco Bay Blues ~ Peter Paul and Mary

```
Intro:
             A7 D7 D7 G7 G7
   D C
I got those blues where my baby
                     C
Left me by the Frisco Bay, yea-yea
An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea
I didn't mean to treat her bad,
she was the best girl I ever had,
She said goodbye, she made me cry,
         I wanna lay down my head and die...I
Refrain:
Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
If She don't come back, I ain't gonna lose my mind
If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day
                         G7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
                      F
Well I'm sittin' here lookin' out my back door,
                      C
                             C7
Wonderin' which way to go
Woman I'm so crazy about she don't love me no more
Think I'll catch me a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue
ride on down to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you!
Refrain and solos
```

San Francisco Bay Blues ~ Peter Paul and Mary

```
Meanwhile livin' at the city, just about to go insane

F

E7

Thought I heard my baby Lord, wishin' she would call my name

F

D

C

A7

If she ever gets back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day

D

G

C

A7

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay hey hey hey,

D

G

C

A7

Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,

D

G

C

G

Walkin' with my baby down by the Frisco Bay!!!
```

Intro: F G F G Save The Rich

(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

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 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

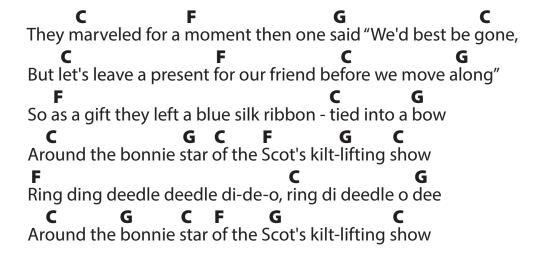
Bridge cont.

For(Am-1)get your student (F-1)loans (Am-1)Screw your kids and their (F-1)health care

It'll (G)only take 10,000 of your jobs To (C)put another private jet in the 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

C F G C A Scotsman clad in a kilt left the bar one evening fair
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
Ring ding deedle deedle di-de-o, ring di deedle o dee
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?"
Ring ding deedle deedle di-de-o, ring di deedle o dee
"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
Lifted up his kilt above the waist so they could see
And there behold for them to view beneath his Scottish skirt
Was nothing but what god had graced him with upon his birth
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



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
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
My friend, I don't know where you been, but I see you won first prize"

G C Turnaround ending

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

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

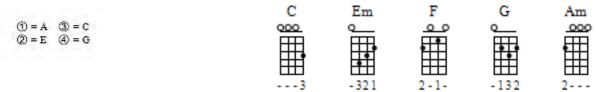
```
[C] [G7] [F] [C] [G7]
[C] A long long time ago, [G7] there was a volcano.
[F] Living all alone, in the [C] middle of the [G7] sea.
He [C] sat high above his bay, [G7] watching all the couples play,
And [F] wishing that, [C] he had someone [G7] too.
[C] And from his lava came this [G7] song of hope 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

E.V. Harburg and Harold Arlen

(Jason Castro Version)



Em

Somewhere over the rainbow

 \mathbf{C}

Way up high

And the dreams that you dream of

Am F

Once in a lullaby I-I-I

C Em

Somewhere over the rainbow

 \mathbf{C}

Bluebirds fly

And the dreams that you dream of

Am

Dreams really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Where troubles melt like lemondrops

High above the chimney top

Am

That's where you'll find me

 \mathbf{C} Em

Somewhere over the rainbow

F

Bluebirds fly

 \mathbf{C}

And the dreams that you dare to

Dreams really do come true

Oh, yes. Dreams come true.

```
Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World
composer: E.V. Harburg/Harold Arlen
performed by: Israel Kamakawiwo`ole
        Em
                          F
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
                                                      F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
                                                                Am
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,
I'll watch then bloom for me and you
                     F
                             G
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
                          am C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day
                  am
I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
are also on the faces of people passing by
I see friends shaking hands saying, 3How do you do?2
              С
                      Dm
They're really saying, 3I,
                              I love you<sup>2</sup>
                       am
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
                        G
they'll learn much more than we'll know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
```

Oh yes... Dreams do come true

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. Jame	s Infirma	ry Blues	Arranged by Lil Rev				
				·	(Gamblers Blues)				
	B7 En		D	B7					
It was down in o	ld Joes Ba	r Room, on the	corner by the	sauare					
Em	B7	Em C	B7	Em					
The drinks when	e served o								
Em		Em	c asaar crowa v	D	B7				
On my left stoo			avea they were	•					
Em	B7		eyes they wer						
		Em	C	B7	Em				
He looked at the	ui gang ali	a-round him, ar	nd these were	the words he	said. B7 Em				
C		_							
Em	B7	Em	D	B7					
I went down to		ames Infirmary	, I saw my bab	y there,					
Em	B7	Em	<i>C</i> B7	Em	D C				
Stretched out o	on that long	g white table, S	So cold, So Pale	e, So Fair.	•••				
Em	B7	Em	D	B7					
Let her go, let h	ner go, God	Bless her, whe	rever she may	be.					
Em	B		c	B7	Em				
You may search	this old wi		and never find						
					me me.				
Em	B7	Em		D	B7				
When I die now	won't you		tell my friend	_					
Em	B7	Em	<i>c</i>		B7 Em				
					cold, cold ground.				
					ora, cora grouna.				
Em	B7	Em		D	B7				
I want six crap			ers a chorus ai						
Em B7	_		C C	B7	Em				
A Jazz band ard			_						
A Jazz bana ara	ound my rie	ui se wagon, ye	s, so I carr rais		is I roll a-long.				
Γ	07	Em	D	B7					
Em	B7								
And now that yo	_	my story, pour	me a-nother s						
Em B7	Em		C	B7	Em				
If anybody here	should asl	(you, tellem,	Lil Rev got the	em Old Gamb	oler Blues!				
As some build Day on his "Deep Baby Deep" CD									
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 Wi			lilrev.com						

Calloway, & Josh White.

St. Louis Blues arranged by Lil Rev I hate to see that evening sun going down. OR Bb Bbm F I hate to see that evening sun going down. Well it makes me think on my last go a-round. Bb If I feel tomorrow like I feel to-day, Bbm If I feel tomorrow like I feel to-day. Well I would pack my trunk make my get-a-way. Well the St. Louis woman, she got a diamond ring. And she leads her man around it by her apron string. But for her perfume and her store bought paint, Well the St. Louis woman is trying to be what she ain't. Fm Bb I got the St. Louis Blues, I'm as blue as I could be. Bbm

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

I got the St. Louis Blues, I'm as blue as I could be.

Well the gal I love, she got a heart like a rock in the sea

www.lilrev.com

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

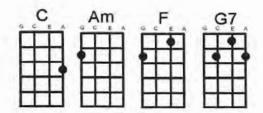
[Am] Should tumble and fall

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



28

[G] [Cm] [G] [Am] [D7] [G] [Dm] When the days are growing shorter [C] [Cm] And the sun is hanging low When the birds take flight for warmer quarters [Cm] I watch and so I know [Cm] [Am] [D7] [G] That an- other warm season's coming to a close [G] [Dm] When the moon on the hor-izon Shines on fields of orange and gold [Dm] [G] When O-rion's stars are risin' [Cm] There are tales that should be told [Cm] [**G**] [**G7**]

[C] [G]
So many brilliant days be- hind
[Cm] [Am] [D7]
So many wondrous times a- head

Of an- other warm season coming to a close

[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

Instrumental



SUMMERTIME (Gershwin)

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Summertime, and the livin' is easy Am7 C7 B7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'

So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing Am7 E7 B7 C7 B7

A7 B7 Em Am7 Em

Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky $$\tt Em $$ ${\tt Am7}$ ${\tt Em}$ ${\tt Am7}$ ${\tt Em}$ ${\tt Am7}$ ${\tt Em}$

But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you

G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em

With daddy and mammy standing by

Sunshine On My Shoulders chords by John Denver

[Chorus]

G C G C G C G C
Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy.
G C G C Am7 D7
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
G C G C G C G C
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely.
G C G C G C
Sunshine almost always make me high

[Verse]

G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C

If I had a day that I could give you
G Am7 Bm C Am7 D7

I'd give to you a day just like today.
G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C

If I had a song that I could sing for you.
G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C

I'd sing a song to make you feel this way.

[Chorus]

G CGC G Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy. C G C Am7 Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry G C G C G C G C Sunshine on the water looks so lovely. C G C GCGC Sunshine almost always make me high



G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C

If I had a tale that I could tell you
G Am7 Bm C Am7 D7

I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile.
G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C

If I had a wish that I could wish for you.
G Am7 Bm C G Am7 Bm C

I'd make a wish for sunshine all the while.

[Chorus]

G C G C G C G C Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy.
G C G C Am7 D7
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
G C G C G C G C
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely.

[Coda]

G C G C G Am7 Bm C Sunshine almost all the time makes me high.
G C G C G Am7 Bm C G Sunshine almost always.

SUNNY AFTERNOON - THE KINKS

NOTE: Bass player's notes are in red **INTRO** BASS DD CC BB BbBb AA GG FF EE DD CC BB BbBb AA GG FF EE ukes Dm(2) A(2) Dm(2) A(2) The taxman's taken all my dough and left me in my stately home BASS AA GG D Dm 120 BPM Lazin' on a sunny afternoon And I can't sail my yacht he's taken everything I got BASS AA GG All I've got's this sunny afternoon D7 G7 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze..... I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me....... And I love to live so pleasantly live this life of luxury Lazin' on a sunny after-BASS DD CC BB BbBb AA GG FF EE DD CC BB BbBb AA GG FF EE A(2) Dm(2) Dm(2) In a summertime in a summertime in a summertime noooon My girlfriend's run off with my car and gone back to her ma and pa Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty Now I'm sittin' here sippin' at my ice-cooled beer BASS

Dm

afternoon

Lazin' on this sunny...

D7 Help me, help me, help me sail away...... A7 Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay...... **D7** Cause I love to live so pleasantly live this life of luxury Lazin' on a sunny after-BASS DD CC BB BbBb AA GG FF EE DD CC BB BbBb AA GG FF EE Dm(2) ukes Dm(2) noooon In a summertime In a summertime In a summertime D7 G7 Save me, save me from this squeeze...... I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me...... And I love to live so pleasantly live this life of luxury Lazin' on a sunny after-BASS DD CC BB BbBb AA GG FF EE DD CC BB BbBb AA GG FF EE ukes Dm(2) Dm(2)A(2) In a summertime In a summertime In a summertime noooon

Dm (arpeggio for ending)

NOTE: Bass player's notes are in red

Sweet Caroline Neil Diamond arrangement usde

All Downstrokes Leader: C/// Intro: Alle CIII 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 3 (G) along (C) Hands, (Am) touchin' hands, (G) Reachin' out (F) Touchin' me Touchin' (G) you 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 (C) Look at the night, (F) And it don't seem so lonely VRS 2: (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 (F) To believe they never (retard) (Gring) would (Fring), no (Emring), no (Dmring), no (Cring) 5403

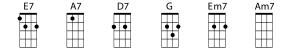
Sweet Home

```
[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 boo)
(Toodle-am toodle-am toodle-am too)
[D] 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

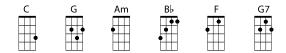
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught

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.

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
Ooohoooooo

CGCFCGCF

Her boyfriend's a dick

C
F
he brings a gun to school

C
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
But he doesn't know who I am

C
F
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
Ooohoooooo

CF 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.

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
Ooohoooooo

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 $G \rightarrow G$

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]





[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] [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

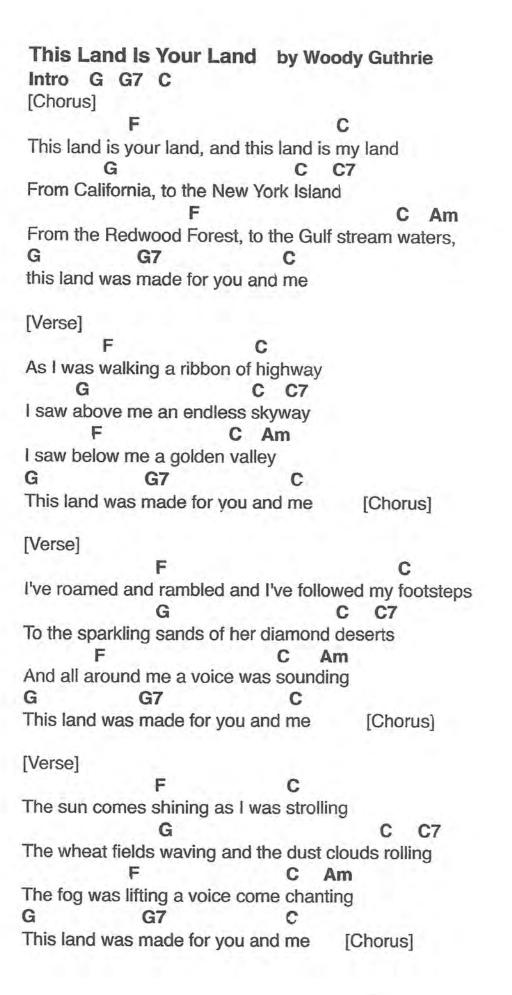
[D7] Another [G] frame [G6]

(fading) [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G]

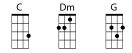
Thank You Very Much

C Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
mank you very much! mank you very much!
G That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever done for me
Dm C5 I may sound Double-Dutch But my delight is such
D G I feel as if a losing war's been won for me
C E7 F F5 D G G7 And if I had a flag I'd hang my flag out, To add a sort of final victory touch
C C7 F F5 C G C But since I left my flag at home, I'll simply have to say, Thank you very, very, very much!
C Thank you very much!
G That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever done for me
Dm C5 It sounds a bit bizarre But things the way they are
D G G7 I feel as if another life's begun for me
C E7 F F5 D G G7 And if I had a cannon I would fire it, To add a sort of celebration touch
C C7 F F5 C G C But since I left my cannon at home, I'll simply have to say, Thank you very, very, very much

C
Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
G That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever done for me
Dm C5 It isn't everyday Good fortune comes my way
D G I never thought the future would be fun for me
C E7 F F5 D G G7 And if I had a bugle I would blow it, To add a sort of 'ow's-your-father touch
C C7 F F5 C G C But since I left my bugle at home, I'll simply have to say, Thank you very, very, very much!!
C Thank you very much! Thank you very much!
G That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever done for me
Dm C5 The future looks all right, in fact it looks so bright
D G I feel as if they're polishing the sun for me
C E7 F F5 D G G7 And if I had a drum I'd have to bang it! To add a sort of rumty-tumty touch
C C7 F F5 C G But since I left my drum at home, I'll simply have to say, Thank you very, very
C G C G C Extra - ordinary, Thank you very wuch



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

"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."

Toes Zac Brown Band

DGDADGDAD

Chorus

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 good today (D)

[Verse]

well the (D)plane touched town
just (G)about 3 o'clock
and the (D)city's still on my (A)mind
(D)bikinis & palm trees (G)danced in my head
i was (D)still in the (A)baggage (D)line

(D) concrete and cars are their (G) own prison bars like this (D) life i'm livin (A) in but the (D) plane brought me farther i'm (G) surrounded by water and (D) i'm not (A) going back (D) again

[Pre-Chorus]

(D) Adios and vaya con (G) dios
Yea, i'm leavin (D) GA
and if it (A) weren't for tequila & pretty senoritas
i'd have no reason to stay

(D) Adios and vaya con (G) dios Yea, i'm leavin (D) GA gonna (A) lay in the hot sun & roll a big fat one & grab my guitar & (D) play

[Instrumental]

D G D A D G D A D

[Verse]

the (D) 4 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) deiu to my (D) friends

Toes Zac Brown Band

[Bridge]

cuz (D) my bartender
(G) she's from the islands
her (D) body's been kissed by the (A) sun
& (D) coconut replaces the (G) smell of the bar
& i (D) don't know if its (A) her or the (D) rum

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]

(D) Adios and vaya con (G) dios
A long way from (D) GA
hey and (A) all the muchas they call me big papa
when i throw pesos their (D) way

(D) Adios and vaya con (G) dios A long way from (D) GA hey boss (A) do me a favor & pass me the Jaegar & i'll grab my guitar & (D) play

D G D A D G D A D

[Chorus]

(D) Adios and vaya con (G) dios Goin home now to (D) stay cuz (A) senioritas don't care-oh when there's no deneiro you got no money to (D) stay (D) Adios and vaya con (G) dios Goin home now to (D) stay . . .

. . . I'm (D) just crop up by the lake with my (D) ass in the lawn chair (G) toes in the clay not a (D) worry in the world a (A) P-B-R on the way life is (G) good today (A) life is good (D) today

[Outro]

G A D

Tropical Hawaiian Day

```
Performed by: The Ka`au Crater Boys
                     Bb
Mountains roll down, to the sea,
I wish that you were here with me.
The waves are breaking along the shore,
It's not the same without you no more
                                  F Bb
                                               C7
       Вb
Chorus: Whoa
                                 Whoa
                                               Whoa
                     Whoa
(Repeat verse + chorus)
                   Bb
Watch the sun lift off the sea,
C7
Cast a shadow off a coconut tree.
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)
             Bb
Up above the clear blue sky,
C7
                      F
The tourist cars come driving by.
             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)
```

Under the Boardwalk

Bridge:

Performed by: The Ka'au Crater Boys

C7 When the sun beats down, and melts the tar upon the roof F7 And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-proof Under the boardwalk, down by the sea On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be From the park you'll hear the happy sounds of a carousel You can almost taste those hot dogs and french fries they sell Under the boardwalk, down by the sea On a blanket with my baby, that's where I'll be Bridge: Dm Under the boardwalk, out of the sun Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Dm Under the boardwalk, people walking above Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love Dm/ Under the board-walk, board-walk Instrumental: (Repeat 2nd verse)

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

[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]

INTRO— [Eb*2, Fm*2] x 2

Eb

Well sometimes I go out by myself

Fm

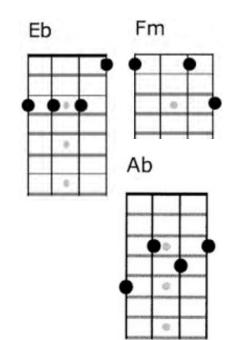
and I look across the water

Eb

And I think of all the things, what you're doing

Fm

and in my head I paint a picture



[Chorus]

Ab Gm

'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess

Ab

Gm

And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress **Gm Bb**

Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me

[XX]

Eb Fm Eb Fm

Why don't you come on over Valerie, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie

[Eb, Fm]

Did you have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale, did you get a good lawyer

I hope you didn't catch a tan, I hope you found the right man who'll fix it for ya

Now you're shoppin' everywhere, changed the color of your hair, are you busy?

Did you have to pay that fine you was dodging all the time are you still dizzy?

[Chorus]

Ab Gm

'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess

Ab

Gm

And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress

Ab

Bb

Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me

[XX]

Eb Fm Eb Fm

Why don't you come on over Valerie, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie

[Chorus]

Ab Gm

'Cos since I've come on home, well my body's been a mess

Ab

Gm

And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress

Ab

Gm

Bb

Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me

[XX]

Eb Fm Eb Fm

Why don't you come on over Valerie, Valerie, Valerie, Valerie

[Outro]

Eb, Fm x 4

w/vocals ad lib "Valerie"

SLOW

Fm

Ebmaj7

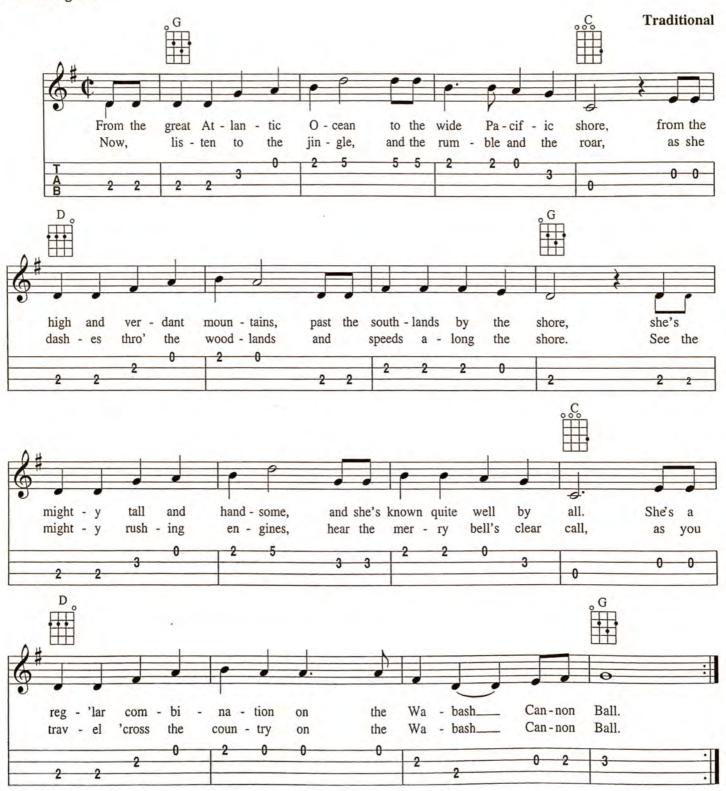
Why dont you come on over Valerie...

```
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
                    Bb
Ground she's movin' under me
               Bb
Tidal waves out on the sea
                 Bb
Sulphur smoke up in the sky
              Bb
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)
                           Bb
     F
But I don't want to land in New York City
                      C7 F
Don't want to land in Mexi-co
                         Bb
Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island
                     C7
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)
```



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.



Additional Lyrics

- 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.

G, D, Em, C Wagon Wheel Headed down south to the land of the Em And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline Starin' up the road And pray to God I see headlights I made it down the coast in seventeen Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh ${\bf D}$ 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 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 Runnin' from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave But I ain't a turnin' back To livin' that old life no more

Chorus

G, D, Em, C

G, D, C 2x

1

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

Em

I caught a trucker out of Philly ${\bf c}$

Had a nice long toke

But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

C
To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun $\mathbf{F}_{\mathbf{m}}$

I hear my baby callin' my name

And I know that she's the only one ${\bf G}$

And if I die in Raleigh

 $\begin{tabular}{lll} \bf D & \bf C \\ \end{tabular}$ At least I will die free

Chorus (x2 second time no music)

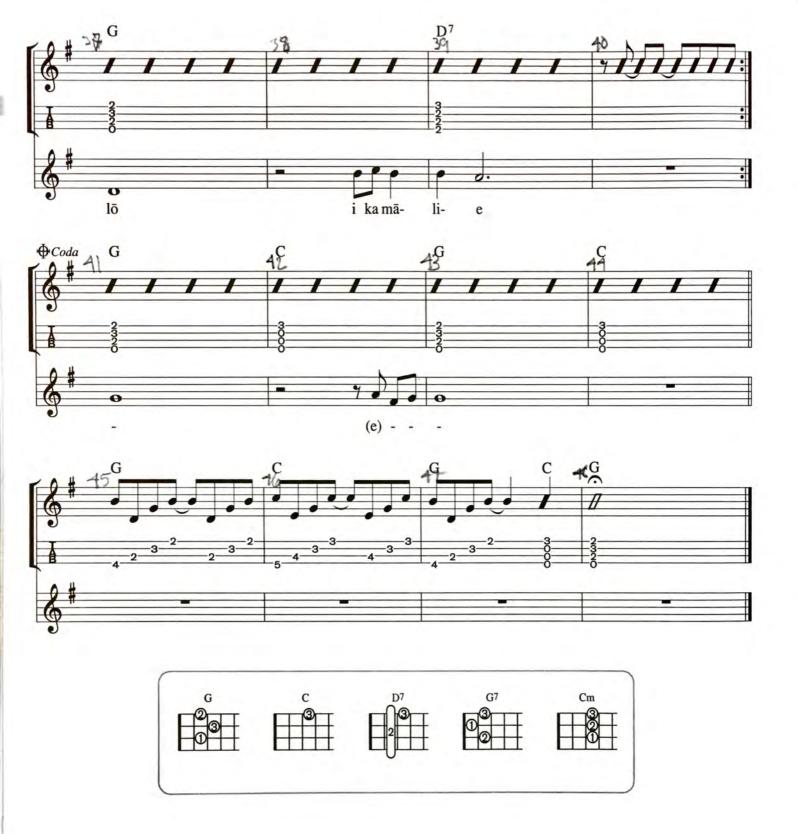


Wahine 'Ilikea

Dennis Kamakahi







Wahine 'Ilikea Fair Skinned Woman



1. Nani wale no na wailele uka

'O Hina, 'o Hāhā, 'o Mo'oloa G7

Nā wai 'ekolu i ka uluwehiwehi

O Kamalō i ka mālie

(hui) Pua kalaunu ma ke kai o Honouliwai

Wahine 'ilikea i ka poli o Moloka'i

Nō ka heke C G G⁷

2 Nani wale no ka 'āina Hālawa

Home hoʻokipa a ka malihini G⁷

Aina uluwehi i ka noe ahiahi

Ua lawe mai e ka makani Hoʻolua

Beautiful indeed, are the highland waterfalls

Hina, Haha, and Mo'oloa

The three waterfalls amidst the lush greenery

Of Kamalo, serene and tranquil

Crown flower near the shore of Honouliwai

Fair skinned woman in the bosom of Moloka'i

The highest one

Beautiful indeed, is the land of Halawa

Hospitable home to the visitor

Verdant land, in the mist of the evening

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

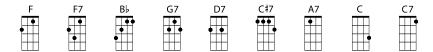
He will [C] still be happy with [D7] me

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]

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 The Saints Go Marching In

Oh when the saints go marching in

When the saints go marching in

Oh lord I want to be in that number G7

When the saints go marching in

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

Oh lord I want to be in that number

G7

When the sun refuse to shine

С

Oh when the stars fall from the sky

Oh when the stars fall from the sky

Oh lord I want to be in that number

G7

When the stars fall from the sky

С

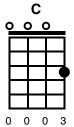
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call

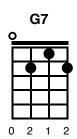
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call

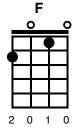
Oh lord I want to be in that number

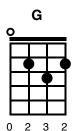
G7

When the trumpet sounds its call









[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 ...

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]

X-Ray Eyes

I [C] wish I, wish I had X-ray [D7] eyes
I'd [Dm] put on a cape, [G7] fly around in my dis-[C]guise [G7]
I'd [C] help the needy and beat up the bad [D7] guys
Change [Dm] back to me and go [G7] back serving [C] fries

The [C] other heroes would ask to be on my [D7] team
As I [Dm] fight big reptiles, [G7] using my laser [C] beam [G7]
[C] Up on the rooftop, we'd look for guys acting [D7] mean
Back [Dm] at the clubhouse we'd [G7] all have some ice [C] cream

[Am] Evil villains would all plot and [D7] plan
We'll [G7] round them up and put them in the [C] can [C7]
They [F] might escape but we'll find them and [D7] then
The [C] city will be [G7] safe and sound a-[C]gain [G7]

I [C] wish I, wish I had X-ray [D7] eyes
I'd [Dm] put on a cape, [G7] fly around in my dis-[C]guise [G7]
I'd [C] help the needy and beat up the bad [D7] guys
Change [Dm] back to me and go [G7] back serving [C] fries

[Am] Evil villains would all plot and [D7] plan
I'll [G7] round them up and put them in the [C] can [C7]
They [F] might escape but I'll find them and [D7] then
The [C] city will be [G7] safe and sound a-[C]gain [G7]

When [C] asteroids come and cause a [D7] scene I'll [Dm] blast them all, [G7] straight to smither-[C]eens [G7] They'll [C] build a statue, and name a school for [D7] me Cause [Dm] I'm so humble I [G7] do it all for [C] free

I [C] wish I, wish I had X-ray [D7] eyes
I'd [Dm] put on a cape, [G7] fly around in my dis-[C] guise [G7]
I'd [C] help the needy and beat up the bad [D7] guys
Change [Dm] back to me and go [G7] back serving [C] fries

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

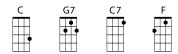
After [G] dinner did you check between your [D7] teeth?
Broccoli hanging there like a big Christmas [G] wreath
Let the [G] veggies know that [G7] you're the boss
[C] Grab a pick or [A7] dental floss
After [G] dinner did you [D7] check between your [G] teeth?

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]

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] Long Island 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, we get 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 died 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 died 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 jumps out [A] of her grave In [A] one hand she holds a quart of rum, with the [E7] other hand she beats a [A] Conga drum [D] The lead singer start to [A] make his rhyme While the [E7] other zombies rack their [A] bones in time [D] One bystander had [A] this to say, "It was a [E7] sight 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 died 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 died 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 ohohohohoh [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 died 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 died already

[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree