

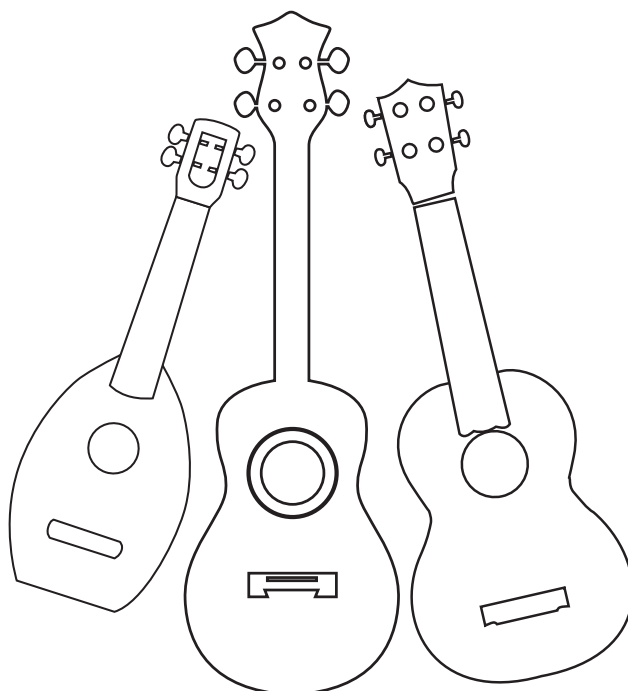
FORTÉ

AND THE



PIANISSIMOS

Songs



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

Stand by Me

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

Crocodile 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

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

All I have to do is dream - Everly Brothers

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

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

Chain Gang - Sam Cooke

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

Baby - Justin Bieber (down up pause)

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

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

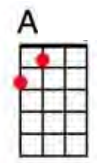
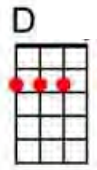
10

(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.

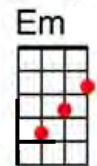
(D)If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you.

(D)And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) havoring to (D)you.



CHORUS

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



(D)When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you.

(D)And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you.

(D)When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.

(D)And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) growing old with (D)you.

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

(D)When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you.

(D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.

(D)When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A) goes along with (D)you.

(D)And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.
I'm gonna (Em)be the man who's (A) coming home to (D) you.

CHORUS then ' Ta la la la' again.

Ain't 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 Katharine L. Bates, 1859 - 1929

Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848 - 1903

[Intro]

G G7 C G C D7 G

[Verse 1]

G D
O beautiful for spacious skies,
D7 G D7
For amber waves of grain,
G D
For purple mountain majesties
A7 D D7
Above the fruited plain!
G Am D
America! America!
D7 G G7
God shed his grace on thee,
C G
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
C D7 G
from sea to shining sea!

[Verse 2]

G D
O beautiful for heroes proved
D7 G D7
In liberating strife,
G D
Who more than self their country loved,
A7 D D7
and mercy more than life!
G Am D
America! America!
D7 G G7
May God thy gold refine,
C G
Till all success be nobleness,
C D7 G
and every gain divine!

Instrumental Solo

[Verse 3]

G D
O beautiful for patriot dream
D7 G D7
That sees beyond the years
G D
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
A7 D D7
undimmed by human tears!
G Am D
America! America!
D7 G G7
God shed his grace on thee,
C G
And crown thy good with brotherhood
C D7 G
From sea to shining sea!

Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses, yearning to
breathe free,
The wretched refuse of your
teeming shore,
Send these, the homeless, tempest
tost to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden
door.

Angels Among Us / Alabama

[Intro]

G D/F# C G Bm7 C D

[Verse 1] (Spoken)

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

[Bridge]

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

[Chorus]

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

Verse 2]

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

[Bridge]

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

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

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

Outro

C D G
to guide us with a light of love

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Banana Split For My Baby

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Battle of New Orleans

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

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

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

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

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

G
We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
D7 **G**
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago

Battle of New Orleans

We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

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

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

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

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

Better Place by Rachel Platten

C G Am C F G C

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Big Rock Candy Mountain

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

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

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

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

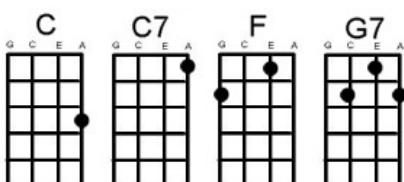
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't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

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

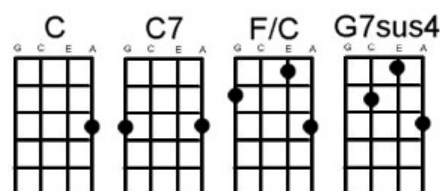
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung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

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

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



Alternative chords
for enhanced
bluegrass effect...



Bill Bailey, won't you please come home

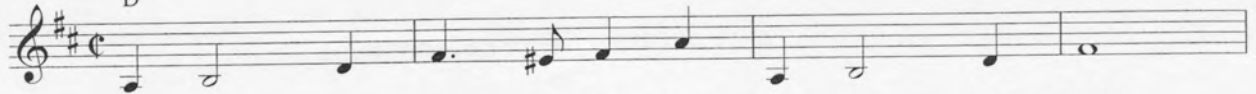
Words and Music by
HUGHIE CANNON

FIRST NOTE

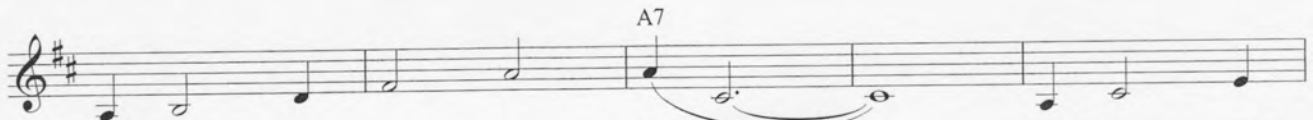


Brightly

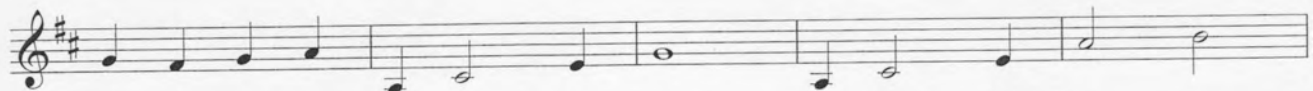
D



Won't you come home, Bill Bai - ley, won't you come home?



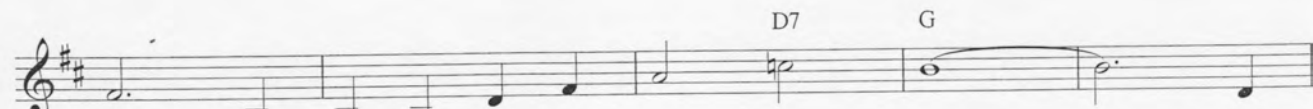
She cries the whole day long. I'll do the



cook - ing, hon - ey, I'll pay the rent. I know I've done you



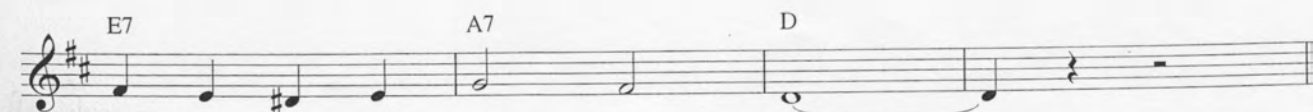
wrong. 'Mem - ber that rain - y eve that I drove you



out with noth - in' but a fine - tooth comb? I



know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame? Bill



Bai - ley, won't you please come home?

Blame it on the Ukulele



C



F



G7

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

C

G7

I was on my own feeling sad and blue

When I met a friend who knew just what to do

C7

F

On her little uke, she began to play

C

G7

C

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

[NC]

G7

C

Blame it on the uku-lele with its magic spell

G7

C

C7

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

F

Oh it all began with just one little chord

C

But soon it was a sound we all adored

G7

C

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

Bridge:

G7

(Boys):Is it a guitar?

(Girls):No no a ukulele

C

(Boys):Or a mandolin?

(Girls):No no a ukulele

G7

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

C

F

C

(All): The sound of love

C

G7

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

C

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

C7

F

All my friends play uke and I'm never blue

C

G7

C

So join our band and you can play one too

[NC]

G7

C

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	&	2	&	3	&	4	&	1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&
Π		Π	V	Π	V	V		V	Π	V		V	Π	V	

Bossa Nova Strum Pattern

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

G7

C

C7

Oh it all began with just one little chord

F

But soon it was a sound we all adored

C

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

G7

C

Bridge:

G7

(Boys):Is it a guitar?

(Girls):No no a ukulele

C

(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 Wind

Key of Am

Original by Leona Sweat & Judy Davis - june, 2015

Verse 1:

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Instr:

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

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

Chorus:

Breakdown - Jack Johnson

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

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

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

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

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

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

Brown Eyed Girl Van Morrison

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

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

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

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

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

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

Build Me Up Buttercup - 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.

F - C - G - C - G

[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.

F - C - G - C - G

[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=KUwjNBiqR-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

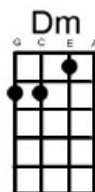
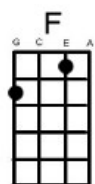
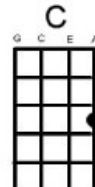
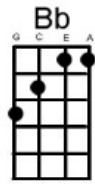
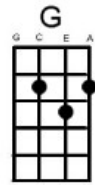
Chorus

[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

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

[Verse]

 G A D
Tried to amend my carnivorous habits
G A D
Made it nearly seventy days
 G A D
Losin' weight without speed, eatin' sunflower seeds
E A
Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and soakin' up rays

 G A D G
But at night I'd have these wonderful dreams
G A Bm
Some kind of sensuous treat
 G D G D
Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgar wheat
 G D A D
But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat

[Chorus]

 G A D
Cheeseburger in paradise
G A D
Heaven on Earth with an onion slice
G A D
Not too particular, not too precise
 G D A D
I'm just a Cheeseburger in paradise

[Instrumental]

Bm |||| A | D |

[Verse]

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

Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead
Well it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn

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

[Chorus]

Cheeseburger in Paradise
Medium rare with mustard be nice
Heaven on Earth with an onion slice
I'm just a Cheeseburger in Paradise

[Interlude]

[Bridge]

*** 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]

[Instrumental]

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

[Outro]

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 see 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 it's (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) you 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) guide you

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

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

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

Yeah yea

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

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

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

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

Yeah yeah

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

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

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

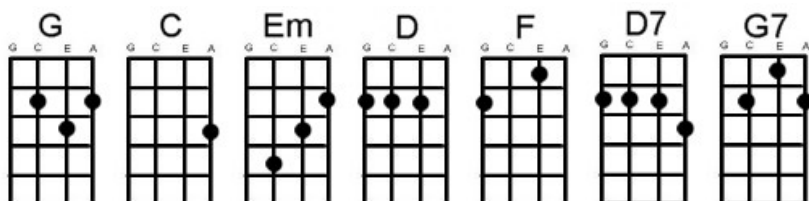
You can (F) count on me 'cos (G) I can count on (C) you!

Country Roads John Denver

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oN86d0CdghQ> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

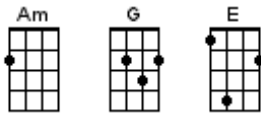
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze
[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma
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] mamma
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] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads

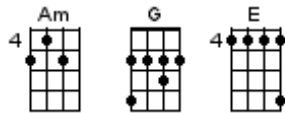


*rabbit chords * Hem songs for ukulele*

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 Am
As she goes passing by

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

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

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

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

Don't Go Slow

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

Key of A
50 BPM

Chorus:

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

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

Instr:

Verse 2:

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

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

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

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

By Bob Dylan

[Verse 1]

G **D** **Em**
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
C **G** **D**
If'n you don't know by now
G **D** **Em**
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
A7 **D** **D7**
It'll never do somehow
G **G7**
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
C **A7**
Look out your window and I'll be gone
G **D** **Em** **C**
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
G **D** **G**
Don't think twice, it's all right

[Verse 2]

G **D** **Em**
And it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
C **G** **D**
That light I never knowed
G **D** **Em**
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
A7 **D**
I'm on the dark side of the road
G **G7**
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
C **A7**
To try and make me change my mind and stay
G **D** **Em** **C**
We never did too much talkin' anyway
G **D** **G**
Don't think twice, it's all right

[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] street
Willy and the [D] Poorboys are [A] playin'
Bring a [E7] nickel; tap your [A] feet

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

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

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

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

[2X]

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]

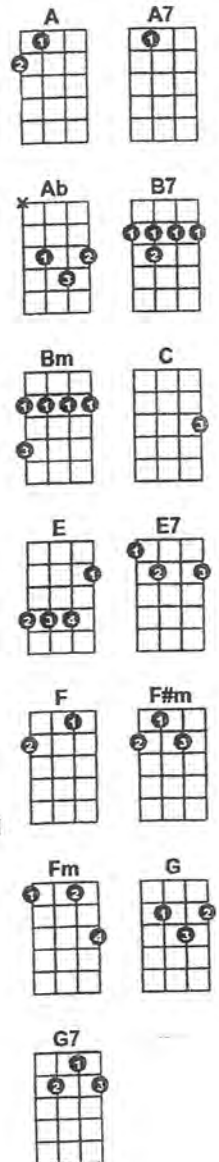
[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

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

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

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

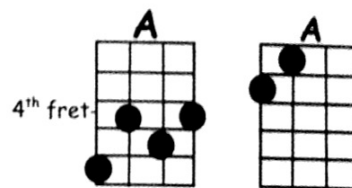
[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G7] of [C] me
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me



Drop Baby Drop by Eddie Grant

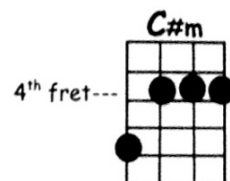
A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
My heart does a tango, with every little move you make

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



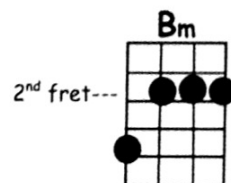
A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
I want you to *Drop Baby, Drop Baby, Drop.....* Drop all your love on me

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



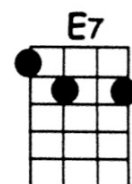
A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go

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



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

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



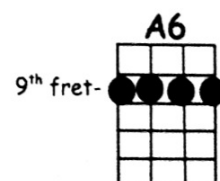
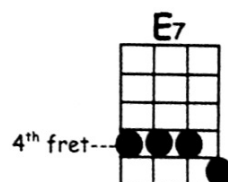
(Instrumental-A pentatonic!)

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

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

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

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



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

www.lilrev.com

Eagle and Horses

by John Denver



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

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

chorus:

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

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

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

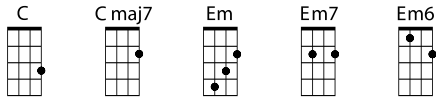
chorus:

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

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

chorus:

Eleanor Rigby (The Beatles)



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

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

[Em] Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has [C] been
Lives in a [Em] dream

[Em] Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the [C] door
Who is it [Em] for?

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

[Em] Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will [C] hear
No one comes [Em] near.

[Em] Look at him working. Darning his socks in the night when there's [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

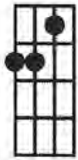
[Em] Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her [C] name
Nobody [Em] came

[Em] Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the [C] grave
No one was [Em] saved

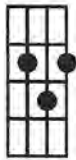
*[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from?
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people
Where [Cmaj7] do they all be [Em] long?*

Evil Ways - Santana

Dm



G



A7



sing

Strumming

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

Intro

Dm G Dm G Dm G

Verse 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Chorus

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

Interlude

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

Verse 3 (Verse 1 again)

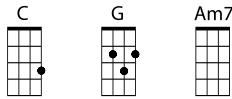
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You've got to change your evil ways, baby, before I stop loving you
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You've got to change, baby, and every word that I say is true
Dm G Dm G
You've got me running and hiding all over town
Dm G Dm G
You've got me sneaking and peaking and running you down

Chorus

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



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

Versel:

(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, that's what i
mean Em G C B7

Chorus:

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

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

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

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Key of C

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

C E7
Turned up nose, turned down hose

A7
Never had no other beaus.

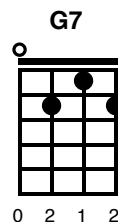
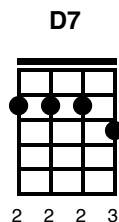
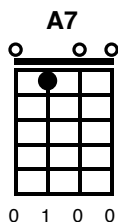
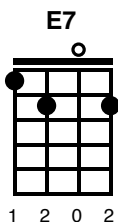
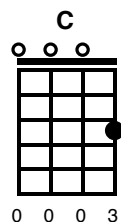
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

Bridge:

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

Verse 3:

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



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

Intro: G D G C G D G

G

The fox went out on a chilly night

D

He prayed for the moon to give him light

G

C

For heâd many a mile to go that night

G

D

G

D

G

Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o

C

G

D

G

Heâd many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o

G

He ran til he came to the farmerâs pen

D

The ducks and the geese were kept therein

G

C

He said, ãa couple of you are gonna grease my chin,

G

D

G

D

G

Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-oä

C

G

D

G

Said a couple of you are gonna grease my chin, before I leave this town-o

G

He grabbed the great goose by the neck

D

And he threw a duck across his back

G

C

And he didnât mind the quack, quack

G

D

G

D

G

And the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o

C

G

D

G

He didn't mind the quack, quack and the legs all dangling down-o

G

The old grey woman jumped out of bed

D

Out of the window she popped her head,

G

C

Crying John, John, the great goose is gone

G

D

G

D

G

And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o

C

G

D

G

John, John, the great goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o

The Fox

G

He ran til he came to his nice warm den

D

And there were the little ones, eight, nine, ten

G

C

Sayin Daddy, Daddy, better go back again

G

D

G

D

G

For it must be a might fine town-o, town-o, town-o

C

G

D

G

Daddy, Daddy, go back again for it must be mighty fine town-o

G

The fox and his wife, without any strife

D

Cut up the goose with a fork and a knife

G

C

They never had such a supper in their life

G

D

G

D

G

And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o

C

G

They never had such a supper in their life

D

G

And the little ones chewed on the bones

Outro: G D G C G D 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 America

Irving Berlin

G D

God bless America,

D7 G

land that I love

G7 C G

Stand beside her and guide her,

G D7 G

thru the night with a light from above

D D7 G

From the mountains, to the prairies,

D D7 G G7

to the oceans white with foam

C G

God bless America,

C G D G G7

my home, sweet home.

C G

God bless America,

C G D G Am D7 G

my home, sweet home.

God Bless The USA

Intro: C G/C F5 (2x)

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

I'm (G)proud to be an American
Where at (F)least I know I'm (C)free.
And I (G)won't forget the men who died
And (F)gave that right to (C)me.
And I'll gladly (Am) stand up next to (C)you
And de(F)fend her still (C)today.
Cause there (Dm)ain't no doubt I (C)love this land.
F C G/C F5 C G/C F5
God Bless The USA!

Verse 2:

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

Chorus X2

Gone Gone Gone

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Got My Mojo Working

[Harmonica intro]

[E] I'm going down to Louisiana, get me a mojo hand [E7]

I'm going [A] down to Louisiana, get me a mojo [E] hand

I'm gonna [B7] have that one women

[A] Right under my [E] command [B7]

[E] I Got my mojo working

I Got my mojo working [E7]

I Got my [B7] mojo working and I

[A] Hope it's gonna work on [E] you [B7]

[E] I got a gypsy woman she's givin' me advice [E7]

I got a [A] gypsy woman she's givin' me [E] advice

I got a [B7] whole lot of tricks, there

[A] Sitting here on [E] ice [B7]

[SOLOS]

I Got my [E] mojo working... (he's got his mojo working)

I Got my mojo working... (he's got his mojo working) [E7]

I Got my [A] mojo working... (he's got his mojo working)

I Got my [E] mojo working... (he's got his mojo working)

I got my [B7] mojo working,

But it [A] just won't work on [E] you

[played slow and out]

Grandma's Feather Bed

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus X2

Half Mile Down - Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro - D C G

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

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

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

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

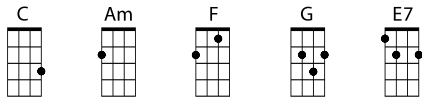
Solos

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

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

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

Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)



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

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

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

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

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

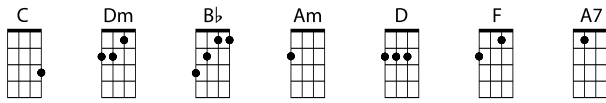
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live a [G] lone before I [C] knew ya [G]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
No it's a [G] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle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

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

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

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

Happy Together (The Turtles)



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hard and Rocky Road – Greg Steiner

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

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

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

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

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

Harvest Moon

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

Neil Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2MtEsrcTTs>

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

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

[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a-[D]way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

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

[Em7] When we were strangers

I watched you from a-[D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

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

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

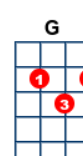
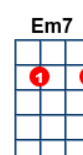
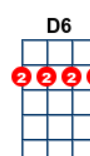
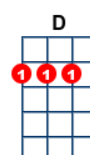
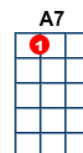
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

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



Hawai'i Pono'i

Hawaiian National Anthem

Words by King Kalākaua
Music by Captain Henri Berger

F C7 Bb F

Soprano
Alto

1) Ha-wai-'i po - no-ī, Nā - nā i kou mō-ī, Ka la - ni
2) Ha-wai-'i po - no-ī, Nā - nā i nā a - li-'i, Nā pu - a
3) Ha-wai-'i po - no-ī, E ka lā - hu - i ē, 'O kā - u

Tenor
Bass

C7 G7 C7 F

S
A

a - li - 'i, Ke A - li - 'i.
mu - li kou, Nā pō - ki - 'i. Maku-a la - ni ē, Ka-me-ha - me - ha ē,
ha - na nui, E u - i ē.

T
B

F7 Bb C7 F

13

S
A

Na kāu - a e pa - le Me ka i - he. -he.

T
B

1 2

*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.

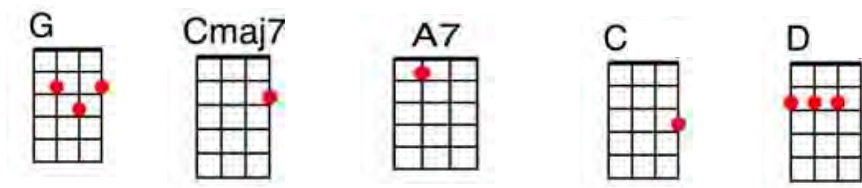
SPOKEN: "Second verse, same as the first!"

[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 red the other one green

The [F] biggest bug I ever seen

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

[F] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my [C] beer

[G] One eye is red, the other one is blue

[F] The big ol' bug drinkin' all my brew

[C] Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer (*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 ol '[G] sun is [A7] shining so [D7] bright
And all day [G] Monday, I'm grateful [C] this day [Cm]
Has come a-[A7] long and I'm [D7] feeling all [G] right [D7]

Solo through Chords

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

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

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

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

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

A Horse With No Name

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hound Dog

Jerry Lieber & Mike Stoller

Intro

G /// G / Gdim / G /

X G
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all
the time

C7
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all
the time

D7 /..X X
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
C7 G
And you ain't no friend of mine.

X G
When they said you was high classed
Well that was just a lie

C7
When they said you was high classed,
Well, that was just a lie.

D7 /..X X
You ain't never caught a rabbit
C7 G
And you ain't no friend of mine

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

X G
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all
the time

C7
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog... cryin' all
the time

D7 /..X X
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
C7 G G Gdim G
And you ain't no friend of mine.

Arranged by BDP

Woyaya (We Are Going)

Osibisa

C Cmaj7

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

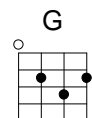
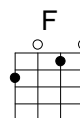
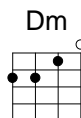
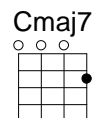
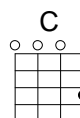
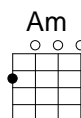
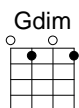
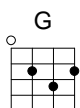
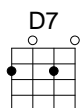
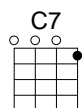
C Cmaj7

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

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

C Cmaj7

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



The Hukilau Song

Key of C

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

Oh throw our nets out into the sea

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

Oh we're going to the hukilau,
huki huki huki huki, hukilau

Chorus:

What a beautiful day for fishing
In the old Hawaiian way

All the hukilau nets are swishing
Down in old Liae Bay

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

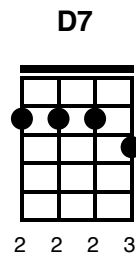
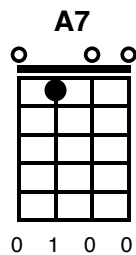
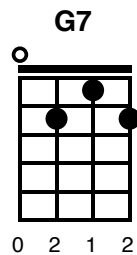
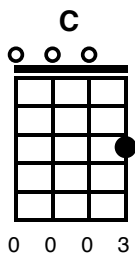
Everybody loves the hukilau

Where the laulau is the kaukau at the hukilau

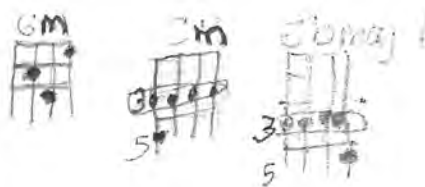
Oh throw our nets out into the sea

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

Oh we're going to the hukilau,
huki 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 Oh oh
Gm Cm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7
I hear music, I hear music, Oh oh oh Oh oh oh Oh Oh oh

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

I Know Love Is All I Need Chords by Rodney Crowell

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

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

[Chorus]

C G Am G
I know love is all I need, I know love is all I need
Am F C G Am F
I know love is all I need, That's all I know

C G
An image I recall a picture on the wall
Am F
of my mother on her wedding day
C G
Young and naive nothing up her sleeve
Am F
But the things that just got lost along the way

[Chorus]

C G Am G
I know love is all I need, I know love is all I need
Am F C G Am F
I know love is all I need, That's all I know

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

[Bridge]

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

C G
I had a dream last night I saw my mom and dad
Am F
They were happy now and I was glad
C G
They had a brand new house that they'd just moved in
Am F
And when I awoke they were gone again

[Chorus]

C G Am G
I know love is all I need, I know love is all I need
Am F C G Am F
I know love is all I need, That's all I know

Repeat and end on a C

"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,

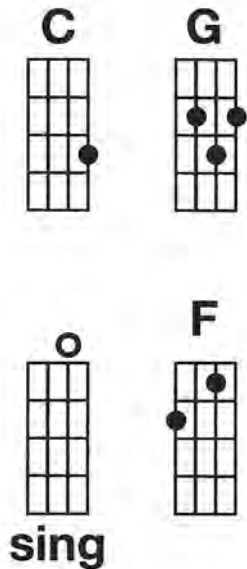
I [D7]must have my ba[G7]nanas

[C]Cabbages and onions

[D7]Hurt my singing tones

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

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



Intro: C C

Verse 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Chorus

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

Interlude: C C C C F F C C

Verse 2

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

Chorus

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

Strumming

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



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

Intro

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

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

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

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

Solo

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

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

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

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

I'm a Big Cowboy by Greg Forton

No matter how big we get, we can always learn from the older people around us. Your mamas, your 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
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
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
some

I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait, I'm yours

C G Am F

Well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find love love
love love
Listen to the music of the moment people
dance and sing
We're just one big family
And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved
love loved love loved

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

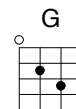
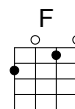
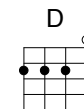
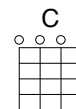
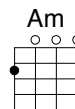
Instrumental Bridge

C G Am G F D

I'm Yours

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
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
I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait, I'm yours
Well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find that the
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

^G
Can anybody here pass me a beer
^D
And I'mma keep playing this music that you hear
^C ^{G D}
And if you know the song then come and sing along with me
^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
^G ^D
Yeah I'm gonna party like I'm a Jamaican

[Chorus]

^G ^{Bm}
If you really wanna know where you can find me
^C
I'll be unwinding
^G ^D
Down in the islands, down in the islands
^G ^{Bm}
You should lose track of your timing
^C
Grab a drink beside me
^G ^D ^G
Down in the islands, down in the islands

Can anybody here pass me the rum
And we can find somebody who can play the steel drums
And if you like this beat then everybody dance with me
We got the ladies to the left, fellas to the right
And everybody's faded at the Tiki bar tonight
And we are gonna dance to the rhythm of the waves
While we drink Bacardi by the bonfire flames
[Chorus] 1X

[Bridge]

^C ^D ^{Em}
You don't need no invitation, no - Whoaaa
^C ^D ^{Em D C D}
If you're looking for re-lax-a-tion
^C ^D ^{Em}
Get away, get away with me
^C ^D
Make your destination my location

[Chorus] X2

Island Style - John Cruz

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

[Chorus]

On the [D] Island, we do it Island [A] style

From the [A] mountain to the ocean from the

[E7] windward to the leeward [A] side [A7]

On the [D] Island, we do it Island [A] style

From the [A] mountain to the ocean from the

[E7] windward to the leeward [A] side

[Verse 1]

[A] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [D] dinner real [A] nice

Beef [A] stew on the stove, lomi [E7] salmon with the [A] ice

[A] We eat & drink and we [D] sing all [A] day

[A] Kanikapila in the [E7] old Hawaiian [A] way

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

We [A] go to grandma's house on the [D] weekend clean [A] yard

[A] If we no go, grandma [E7] gotta work [A] hard

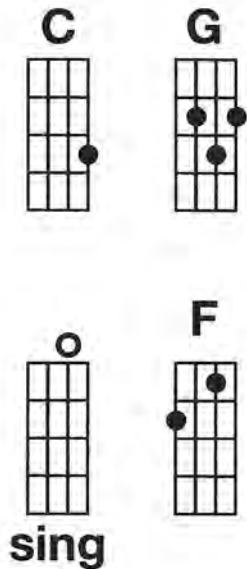
[A] You know my grandma, she like the [D] poi real [A] sour

[A] I love my grandma every [E7] minute, every [A] hour

[Chorus]

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

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



Intro: C C

Verse 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Chorus

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

Interlude: C C C C F F C C

Verse 2

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

Chorus

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

Strumming

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



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

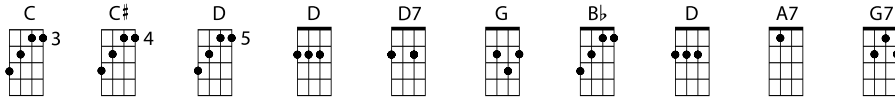
He [Dm] talks about you [F] in his sleep
There's [C] nothing I can [Dm] do to keep
From [C] crying when he [Am] calls your name, [Dm] Jolene
And [Dm] I can easily understand
How [C] you could easily [Dm] take my man
But [C] you don't know [Am] what he means to me, [Dm] Jolene

[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)

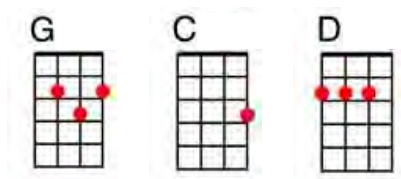
(Blenkhorn/Entwistle)

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.

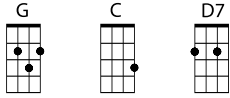
[G]Keep on the sunny side,
[C]always on the [G]sunny side,
Keep on the sunny side of [D]life.
It will [G]help us every day,
it will [C]brighten all the [G]way,
If we keep [C]on the [G]sunny [D]side of [G]life.

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

{C:Chorus}

spoken: Aloha

Let The Good Times Roll

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

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

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

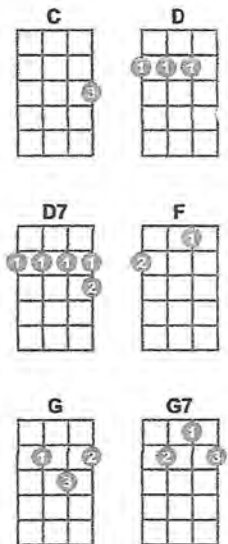
[C] Come on baby yes this is real.
Come on baby show me how you feel, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.

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

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

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

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



The Lion Sleeps Tonight - The Tokens



(Just singing)

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way!

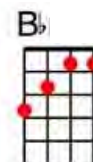
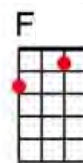
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way!

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

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

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

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



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

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

CHORUS *(Main vocal and backing sung together)*

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way!

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

A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(C) wimoweh, a-wimoweh) x2

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

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



CHORUS

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

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



CHORUS - (all three parts sung together)

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way!

Da-da-do' Da-da-do' Da-da-do' Da-da-do' Da-da dum-um-away!

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

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



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

Little Woman Blues

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

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

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

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

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

Love Bucket by Greg Forton (Forté)

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

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

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] carries

[Dm] I hope the wind [G7] carries

My [C] message to the [A7] sky

I [Dm] sit and wonder [G7] why

The [C] days and nights have been so [B7] long

The [C] clouds have turned dark and [A7] everything seems so [Dm] wrong

I'm only [G7] pining

[Dm] A silver [G7] lining

May be [C] just a dream a- [A7] way

I [Dm] know it's coming [G7] someday

[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [Dm]
[G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] [A7]
[Dm] [G7]

I [C] see your face in my [B7] dreams

I [C] hope that my love will ar- [A7] rive with the moon- [Dm] beams

And in the [G7] moonlight

[Dm] We will find [G7] delight

Please [C] answer [A7] soon

'Cause I'm [Dm] waiting for [G7] you Mister [C] Moon.

[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [Dm]
[G7] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Margaritaville chords by Jimmy Buffett

[Verse]

D

Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

A

All of those tourists covered with oil

A

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing

D D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

[Chorus]

G

A

D

D7 G

A

D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G

A

D A/C# G

A

D

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's nobody's fault

[Verse]

D

Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season

A

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo

A

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

D D7

How it got here I haven't a clue

[Chorus]

G

A

D

D7 G

A

D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G

A

D A/C# G

A

D

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, now I think, hell it could be my fault

[Instrumental]

D

A

G A D A/C# G A D

[Verse]

D

I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top

A

Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

A

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

D D7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

[Chorus]

G

A

D

D7 G

A

D D7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville, searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

G

A

D A/C# G

A

D D7

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, but I know, it's my own damn fault

G

A

D A/C# G

A

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know, it's my own damn [D]fault

[Outro]

D G A D

Mellow Yellow (Donovan)

4

[C]I'm just mad about [F]Saffron
[C]Saffron's mad about [G]me [G-F#]
[F]I'm just mad about Saffron
[G]She's just mad about [G7]me

Chorus

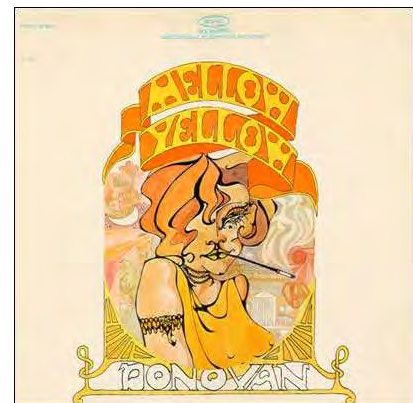
[G7]They call me mellow [C]yellow *Quite rightly*[F]
They [G7]call me mellow [C]yellow *Quite rightly*[F]
They [G7]call me mellow [C]yellow [F-G-G7]



[C]I'm just mad about [F]Fourteen
[C]Fourteen's mad about [G]me [G-F#]
[F]I'm just mad about Fourteen
[G]She's just mad about [G7]me

Chorus

[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

Chorus x2

Chords

F# = X121



The Mermaid Song

[D]When I was a lad in a fishing town, an [G]old man said to [D]me,
you can spend your life, your jolly life, a [Bm]sailing on the [A]sea.
you can [D]search the world for pretty girls,
till your [G]eyes are weak and [F#m]dim,
but [G]don't go searching for a [D]mermaid, [Bm]son,
if you [G]don't know [A]how to [D]swim.

Chorus:

Cause her [G]hair is green as [D]seaweed
her [G]skin is blue and [D]pale,
her [G]face it was a [D]work of art,
I [G]loved that girl with [D]all my heart,
but I [G]only liked the [D]upper [Bm]part,
I [G]did not [A]like the [D]tail.

I [D]signed onto a sailing ship, my [G]very first day out at [D]sea,
I seen the mermaid in the waves, there [Bm]reaching out to [A]me,
come and [D]live with me in the sea said she,
[G]down on the ocean [F#m]floor,
And I'll [G]show you a million [D]wondrous [Bm]things,
you've [G]never [A]seen be[D]fore.

So [D]over I jumped and she pulled me down,
[G]down to her seaweed [D]bed,
and a pillow made of tortoise shell she [Bm]placed beneath my [A]head,
she [D]fed me shrimp and caviar, [G]upon a silver [F#m]dish,
from her [G]head to her waist she was [D]just my [Bm]taste,
but the [G]rest of [A]her was a [D]fish.

Chorus

[D]Then one day she swam away, [G]swam to the clams and the [D]whales,
Oh how I missed her seaweed hair, and the [Bm]silvery shine of her
[A]scales,
but [D]then her sister, she swam by, [G]set my heart a [F#m]whirl,
cause her [G]upper part was an [D]ugly [Bm]fish,
but her [G]bottom [A]part was a [D]girl.

(Same as chorus) (x2)

Yes her [G]hair was green as [D]seaweed, her [G]skin was blue and [D]pale,
her [G]legs they are a [D]work of art,
I [G]love that girl with [D]all my heart,
and I [G]don't give a damn about the [D]upper [Bm]part,
'cause [G]that's how I [A]get my [D]tail.

A MILLION DREAMS THE GREATEST SHOWMAN

INTRO

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C /// ///

VERSE 1

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C /// ///

I close my eyes and I can see the world that's waiting up for me that I call my own

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C /// ///

Through the dark, through the door through where no one's been before but it feels like home

PRE-CHORUS

D /// Em // D // C /// ///

They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy

They can say, they can say I've lost my mind

I don't care, I don't care, so call me crazy

We can live in a world that we design

CHORUS

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C /// ///

'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C /// ///

I think of what the world could be, a vision of the one I see, a million dreams is all it's gonna take

No chords (a capella) G /// D /// Em /// C ///

A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

VERSE 2

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C /// ///

There's a house we can build every room inside is filled with things from far away

G /// D /// Em /// C /// G /// D /// C /// ///

The special things I compile each one there to make you smile on a rainy day

PRE-CHORUS

D /// Em // D // C /// ///

They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy

They can say, they can say I've lost my mind

I don't care, I don't care, so call me crazy

We can live in a world that we design

CHORUS

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C /// ///

'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C /// ///

I think of what the world could be, a vision of the one I see, a million dreams is all it's gonna take

No chords (a capella)

A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

BRIDGE

Em /// B /// G /// A /// C /// D /// B //

However big, however small let me be part of it all share your dreams with me

Em /// B /// G /// A /// C ///

You may be right, you may be wrong but say that you'll bring me along

C /// G /// G /// Am /// D /// ///

To the world you see to the world I close my eyes to see I close my eyes to see

CHORUS

No chords (a capella)

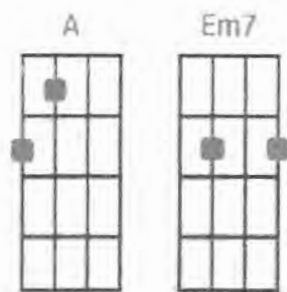
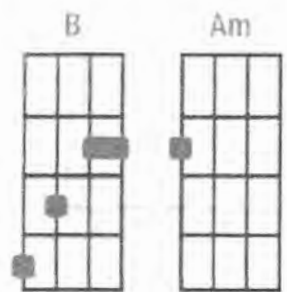
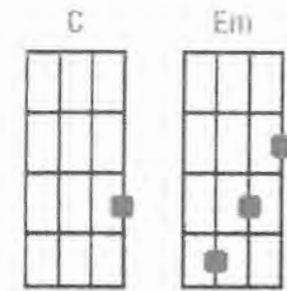
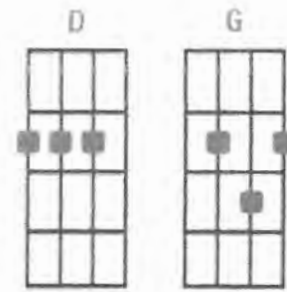
'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake

G /// D /// Am /// G /// C /// ///

I think of what the world could be, a vision of the one I see, a million dreams is all it's gonna take

C /// G /// D /// Em /// C /

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



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

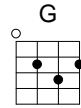
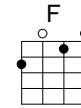
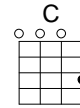
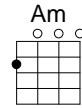
I [F] left the house in my dismay [G] feeling oh so gloom.
[C] Every bit of news these days, [F] seems to be of doom.
I [F] walked down to the local pub to [G] grab a brew or two
To [C] my surprise I heard a sound so
[F] (slowing) happy [Bb] through [B] and [C] through.

Chorus X2 / Solos / Final Chorus

Octopus' Garden

The Beatles (Lenon/McCartney)

Octopus' Garden



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

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

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

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

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

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

On The Road Again

Key of C

Willie Nelson

C E7
On the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and
F G7 C G7
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

C E7
On the road again, goin' places that I've never been

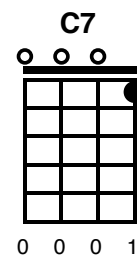
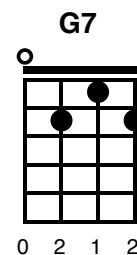
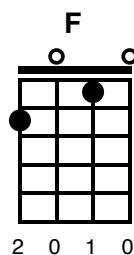
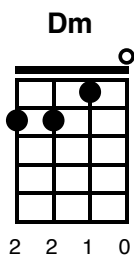
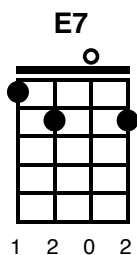
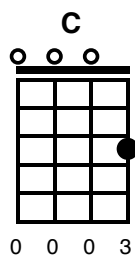
Dm
Seein' things that I may never see again, and
F G7 C C7
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

F C
On the road again, like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
F C G7
We're the best of friends, insisting that the world be turnin' our way and our way

C E7
Is on the road again, just can't wait to get on the road again

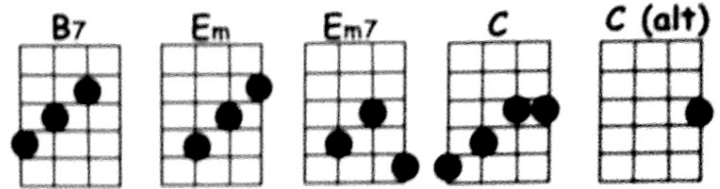
Dm
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and
F G7 C
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

Uncle Jon's Music



One Meatball

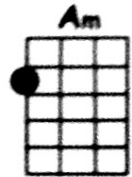
B7 Em Em7 C B7
Well the little man walked up and down
Em Em7 C B7
Find an eat-ing place in town
Em Em7 Am
He read the menu through and through
C B7
To see what 15 cents would do



Chorus

Em Em7 C B7
One meat-ball, No spa-ghetti
One meat-ball, No spa-ghetti
Em Em7 C B7 Em
Well, he could afford but one meat-ball." [Em - Em7 - C - B7 - Em] 2x

Em Em7 C B7
He told the waiter near at hand,
Em Em7 C B7
The simple dinner he had planned.
Em Em7 Am
The guests were startled, one and all,
C B7
To hear that waiter loudly call, (chorus)



Em Em7 C B7
The little man felt ill at ease,
Em Em7 C B7
He said, "Some bread, sir, if you please."
Em Em7 Am
The waiter hollered down the hall,
C B7
"You gets no bread with one meatball. (chorus)

Em Em7 C B7
The little man felt very bad,
Em Em7 C B7
One meat-ball was all he had,
Em Em7 Am
And in his dreams he heard that call,
C B7
"You gets no bread with one meatball. (chorus)

As sung by Lil Rev
"Fountain of Uke" Vol-2
Originally recorded by the Late
Great Blues Singer: Josh White,
as well as Dave Von Ronk, and Ann
Rabson, to name a few.
www.lilrev.com

One Tin Soldier

[C] Listen, children, [G] to a story [Am] that was written [Em] long ago,
[F] 'Bout a kingdom [C] on a mountain [F] and the valley [G] folk below.
[C] On the mountain [G] was a treasure [Am] buried deep be-[Em]neath the stone,
[F] And the valley [C] people swore they'd [F] have it for their [C] very own.

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend.
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] Heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [G] end.
There [C] won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing [F] come the judgment [C] day,
On the bloody morning after... one tin [F] soldier rides a-[C]way.

[C] So the people [G] of the valley [Am] sent a message [Em] up the hill,
[F] Asking for the [C] buried treasure, [F] tons of gold for [G] which they'd kill.
[C] Came an answer [G] from the kingdom, [Am] "With our brothers [Em] we will share
[F] All the secrets [C] of our mountain, [F] all the riches [C] buried there."

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend.
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] Heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [G] end.
There [C] won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing [F] come the judgment [C] day,
On the bloody morning after... one tin [F] soldier rides a-[C]way.

[C] Now the valley [G] cried with anger, [Am] "Mount your horses! [Em] Draw your sword!"
[F] And they killed the [C] mountain people, [F] so they won their [G] just reward.
[C] Now they stood be-[G]side the treasure, [Am] on the mountain, [Em] dark and red.
[F] Turned the stone and [C] looked beneath it... [F] "Peace on Earth' was all it [C] said.

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend.
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] Heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [G] end.
There [C] won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing [F] come the judgment [C] day,
On the bloody morning after... one tin [F] soldier rides a-[C]way.

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend.
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] Heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [G] end.
There [C] won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing [F] come the judgment [C] day,
On the bloody morning after... one tin [F] soldier rides a-[C]way.

Ooo Wee Baby Blues

[G] Ooo we baby you sure look good to me

[C] Ooo we baby you sure look good to [G] me

Some-[D7] times I wonder, a [C] hurricane your love must [G] be

Harp solo

[G] Ooo we baby you sure do feel good to me

[C] Ooo we baby you sure do feel good to [G] me

Why [D7] don't you baby, take my [C] hand and dance with [G] me

Solos

Bye..., [G] bye, bye baby good bye (response is Bye, Bye..bye, bye)

Bye..., [C] bye, bye baby good bye (response is Bye, Bye..bye, [G] bye)

[D7] Bye, bye, baby..[C] baby don't you [G] cry

Opihi Man

artist:Ka'au Crater Boys writer:Ka'au Crater Boys

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0R5D36ngew>

[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [D7] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

[G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the [G] high ground
White water coming, [D7] no foolin` a-[G] round [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D7] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

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

Keep your eye on the wave, don` t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

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

Keep your eye on the wave, don` t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

[G] Like the crab on the rock, you [D7] gotta run real [G] fast

Keep your eye on the wave, don` t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

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

Keep your eye on the wave, don` t [D7] ever turn your [G] back [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

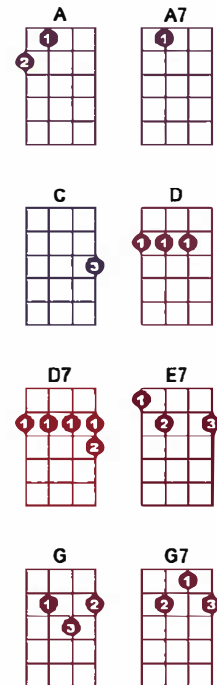
[G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the high [G] ground

White water coming, [D7] no foolin` a-[G] round [G7]

[C] Opihi man in the [E7] sun. [A7] Opihi man grab your bag and [D] run

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way [D7]

[G] Opihi man another [D7] swell is coming your [G] way



The Otter Song

Tempo 150 (75)

C
Along the river, there is an otter,
C7
And she seems to be having fun
F7
She's on her back now, taking a nap now
C
And she's basking in the sun
G7 **F7**
The other otters are swimming and they
C
All will 'til day is done

C
Another otter, along the river
C7
He sees our otter floating by
F7
He is so happy, he's feeling sappy
C
So his heart begins to fly
G7 **F7**
He takes a chance and begins to dance and
C
He knows he's a lucky guy

Am **C**
Frogs hopping fish jumping birds singing in the air
Am **Dm** **G7**
Love growing love showing love glowing every-where

C
An otter fam'ly, another summer
C7
A tale so old and yet so new
F7
The pups are swimming, the folks are brimming
C
Their pride is coming into view
G7 **F7**
The oldest story, the oldest glory
C
It's so good and it is true

Our Special Day-Original

Key of D

Original, Leona Sweat & Judy Davis 1/21/15

Verse 1:

D
1): Sunshine streaming down on my face
Walkin'faster, pick up the pace
Em A D
We're going to find love, on our special day.

D
We're not going to make it, walking so slow
We've got somewhere, special to go
Em A D
Yea, yea yea, our dreams will come true.

Chorus:

D Em
Come, come, come, Come and join us
A D
This is our, our our, our special day
Em
Won't you come, come come, come and join us
A D
This is our, our, our, Our special day.

Verse 2:

D
2): Time goes quickly, you're walkin' too slow
it's been a long road, hurry let's go
Em A D
Time, time, time, is on our side

D
We've been dreamin' far too long
Take my hand, & let's sing this song
Em A D
You're gonna feel love, on this special day.

Chorus: (2x)

Outside Lookin' In by Greg Forton

10

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]

C
 Along the river, there is an otter,
C7
 And she seems to be having fun
F7
 She's on her back now, taking a nap now
C
 And she's basking in the sun
G7 **F7**
 The other otters are swimming and they
C
 All will 'til day is done

UKULELE
SOLO

Am **C**
 Frogs hopping fish jumping birds singing in the air
Am **Dm** **G7**
 Love growing love showing love glowing every-where

C
 An otter fam'ly, another summer
C7
 A tale so old and yet so new
F7
 The pups are swimming, the folks are brimming
C
 Their pride is coming into view
G7 **F7**
 The oldest story, the oldest glory
C
 It's so good and it is true

G7 **F7** **C** **G7** **C**
 Otter Otter Otter

Paint Me a Birmingham

D
Em
 He was sitting there his brush in hand
A/D
A
D
 Painting waves as they dance upon the sand
D
Em
 With every stroke he brought to life
A/D
A
D
 The deep blue of the ocean against the morning sky
Em
A/D
A
 I asked him if he only painted ocean scenes
G
A/D
A
 He said for twenty dollars, I'll paint you anything

Chorus :

Chorus: D
 Could you paint me a Birmingham?
Bm
 Make it look just the way I plan
G
 A little house on the edge of town
A
 Porch goin' all the way around
D
 Put her there on the front yard swing
Bm
 Cotton dress, make it early spring
G A/D A
 For awhile she'll be mine aga---in
D
 If you could paint me a Birmingham

D Em
 He looked at me, with knowing eyes
 A/D A D
 And took a canvas from a bag there by his side
 D Em
 Picked up a brush and said to me
 A/D A D
 Son just where in this picture would you like to be?
 Em A/D A
 I asked him if there's anyway you can
 G A/D A
 Could you paint me back into her arms again?

Chorus

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 in the front yard swing
Cotten dress make in early spring
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

[D]I don't care if it rains or freezes
[G]'Long as I got my Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]Through my trials and tribulations [G]And my travels through the nations
[D]With my Plastic [A]Jesus I'll go [D]far

[D]Plastic Jesus, [G]Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]I'm afraid He'll have to go
[G]His magnets ruin my radio
[D]And if I have a [A]wreck He'll leave a [D]scar

[D]Riding down a thoroughfare
[G]With His nose up in the air
[D]A wreck may be ahead, but He don't [A]mind
[D]Trouble coming He don't see [G]He just keeps His eye on me
[D]And any other [A]thing that lies [D]behind

[D]Plastic Jesus, [G]Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]Though the sunshine on His back [G]Makes Him peel, chip and crack
[D]A little patching [A]keeps Him up to [D]par

[D]When I'm in a traffic jam
[G]He don't care if I say "damn"
[D]I can let all my curses [A]roll
[D]Plastic Jesus doesn't hear
[G]'Cause he has a plastic ear
[D]The man who invented [A]plastic saved my [D]soul

[D]Plastic Jesus! [G]Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]Once His robe was snowy white
[G]Now it isn't quite so bright
[D]Stained by the [A]smoke of my [D]cigar

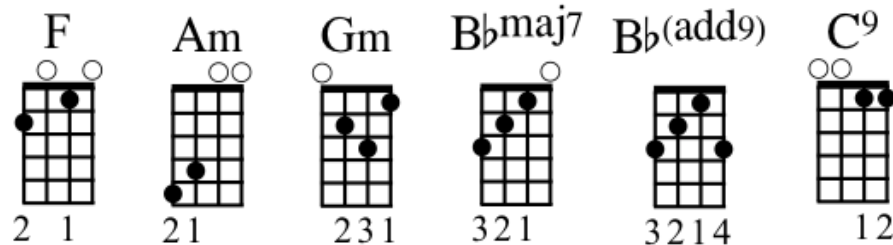
[D]If I weave around at night. [G]And policemen think I'm tight
[D]They never find my bottle, though they [A]ask
[D]Plastic Jesus shelters me
[G]For His head comes off, you see
[D]He's hollow, and I [A]use Him for a [D]flask

[D]Plastic Jesus! [G]Plastic Jesus
[D]Riding on the dashboard of my [A]car
[D]Ride with me and have a dram [G]Of the blood of the Lamb
[D]Plastic Jesus [A]is a holy [D]bar

Play Guitar



Bella Hemming



INTRO

F Am Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9

VERSE 1

F Am
So you really like her and you want to win her heart
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
Well honey your techniques have been so wrong from the start
F Am
Because she has a boyfriend and you're really not too cool
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
So here's a secret guaranteed to make the ladies drool

CHORUS

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

VERSE 2

F Am
You can learn to ride a skateboard, or you can learn to dance
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
But you've gotta learn guitar if you're looking for romance
F Am
So go ahead and get one, you can buy them pretty cheap
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
And once you hold it in your hands you'll find a girl to keep

BRIDGE

Gm
So don't waste your bucks on roses
Bbmaj7
Even though they're nice
Gm
The girls are gonna love you if you
Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
Take my advice, so

CHORUS

VERSE 3

F Am
Serenade her with a song you wrote for her called baby
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
You might even be cooler if you play the ukulele
F Am
Just play and F and play a C and she will be most definitely
Gm Bbmaj7 Bbadd9
In your arms, and you will see.

BRIDGE

CHORUS

OUTRO

Bbmaj7 C9 F Am Gm
She might love you if you learn to play guitar
Bbmaj7 C9 F
She might love you if you learn to play guitar

Pua 'Ōlena

Jimmy Kaholokula

Moderato

C G7sus4 C G7sus4 G7

1. Pu-a 'ō-

C Em C7 F

le-na, pu-a moe wa-le I ka na- he-le e mo- e nei Ka u- a

Fm C A7

no-e ma-ka- li- 'i E a- la mai, ho- 'i- ke mai i - kou

Dm G7 To Coda C G7

na-ni Pua 'ō- le-na, pu- a 'ō- le-na 2. Pu-a 'ō-

Coda C A7 Dm rit. G7

le-na of - your beau-ty Pua 'ō- le-na, pu-a 'ō-

a tempo C G7sus4 C G7sus4 CMaj7

le- na

<p>C</p>	<p>G7sus4</p>	<p>G7</p>	<p>Em</p>	<p>C7</p>
<p>F</p>	<p>Fm</p>	<p>A7</p>	<p>Dm</p>	<p>CMaj7</p>

1. Pua ^C‘ōlena, pua ^{Em}moe wale

I ka ^{C7}nahele e ^Fmoe nei

Ka ua ^{Fm}noe makali‘i

E ala ^Cmai, hō‘ike ^{A7}mai i kou ^{Dm}nani

Pua ^{G7}‘ōlena, pua ^C‘ōlena

‘Ōlena blossom, blossom sleeping

In the forest, sleeping here

The misty summer rain

Awake and show now your beauty

‘Ōlena blossom, ‘ōlena blossom

2. Pua ^C‘ōlena, dream filled ^{Em}beauty

Of my ^{C7}garden deep in ^Fslumber

Kissed by ^{Fm}misty summer rain

Come with ^Cme, come let's see of your ^{A7}beauty ^{Dm}

Pua ^{G7}‘ōlena, pua ^C‘ōlena

3. Lau ^C‘ōlena, lau ^{Em}pālulu

E pe‘e ^{C7}nei kau ^Fmōhala

‘O ka ^{Fm}makani hāwanawana

Hō‘ike ^Cnei, pua ^{A7}‘ōlena, i kou ^{Dm}nani

Pua ^{G7}‘ōlena, pua ^C‘ōlena

*‘Ōlena leaf, leaf that shelters
and protects*

Hiding the blossom unfolding

The wind whispers

*See here the ‘ōlena blossom
show your beauty*

‘Ōlena blossom, ‘ōlena blossom

4. Ha'ina mai ka puana ^C ^{Em}

Let the story be told

Pua moe^{C7} wale, pua moe^F 'ole

Blossom asleep, blossom awake

I ka nāhele o Hanalei

In the forest of Hanalei

Come with me, come let's see of your beauty

Pua 'ōlena, pua 'ōlena

'Ōleana blossom, 'ōlena blossom

Techniques

The strumming pattern that is used for this song is as follows.

The score looks complicated because of the many 16th notes. However, it is not a very fast song, and you can strum the rhythm with just one finger. Take some time to get used to the rhythm by keeping things simple and slow. When playing the verses, a two finger strumming approach may also be used.

(Introduction & Ending)

(Verses)

The CD includes 'ukulele solos between the third and fourth verses. Some parts of the melody are harmonized. During solo play, the strumming of the chords will be staggered, and inserted between the melody notes. The tablature is shown on the next page.

[Low-G string 'Ukulele]

Chord progression: G7, C, Em, C7, F, Fm, C, A7, Dm, G7, C, G7.

Tablature (T = Treble, B = Bass):

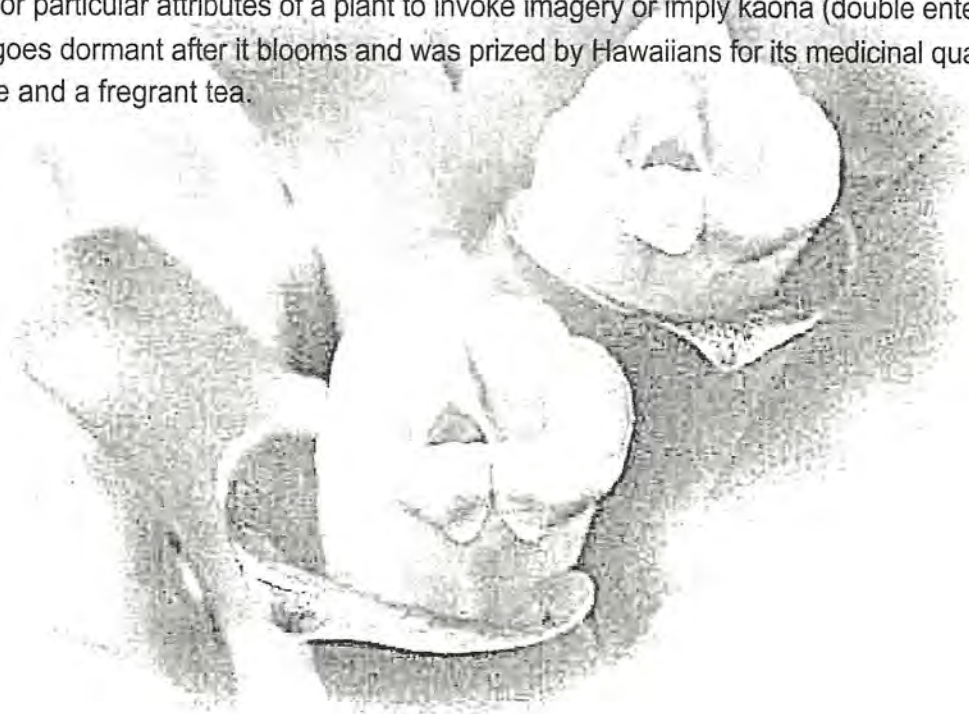
Line 1: G7, C, Em, C7, F

Line 2: Fm, C, A7

Line 3: Dm, G7, C, G7

Story

The selection of a particular flower when composing a mele is an effective metaphor in Hawaiian song and poetry. It allows for particular attributes of a plant to invoke imagery or imply kaona (double entendre). The olena or turmeric root goes dormant after it blooms and was prized by Hawaiians for its medicinal qualities. Olena was also used for dye and a fragrant tea.



The Reunion

A [G] man stumbles up to another [C] patron in a [G] bar

Can I [G] buy you a drink, the stranger said while [D7] lighting a cigar

“Of [C] course,” said the [G] second man, “may I [C] ask where you are [G] from?”

“From [G] Ireland,” said the first man, “here [D7] have a shot of [G] rum.” [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] “I’m from Ireland as well, from [C] Dublin through and [G] through.”

“You’re [G] not gonna believe it, friend, [D7] I’m from Dublin too.”

“That’s [C] such a great co-[G]incidence, I [C] makes it hard to [G] think.”

“But [G] since you are from Dublin, I’ll [D7] buy another [G] drink.” [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

The [G] second man says, “May I ask you [C] where you went to [G] school?” The [G] first says, “Old Saint Mary’s, [D7] class of ‘92”

[C] “This is just a-[G]mazing, [C] this is just sub-[G]lime”

They [G] shouted to each other, [D7] right at the same [G] time [C] [G] [G] [D7] [G]

Just [G] then another customer asks the [C] barkeep for a [G] cup

He [G] looks at the two and he asks the bar-[D7]tender, “What is up?”

[C] “Nothing much,” said the [G] bartender, [C] opening a [G] gin

It [G] seems that the O’Malley twins are [D7] getting drunk a-[G]gain!

Oh, It [G] seems that the O’Malley twins are [D7] getting drunk a-[G]gain!!

Rhythm of Love by Plain White T's

[Intro]

G - D - G - D

[Verse 1]

G D
My head is stuck in the clouds

G D
She begs me to come down

Em D C
Says "Boy quit foolin' around"

G D
I told her "I love the view from up here

G D
The warm sun and wind in my ear

Em D C
We'll watch the world from above

D G
As it turns to the rhythm of love"

[Chorus]

Em C G
We may only have tonight

Em C G B7 Em
But till the morning sun you're mine , all mine

D C D G
Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love

[Instrumental]

D- G- D

[Verse 2]

G D
My heart beats like a drum

G D
A guitar string to the strum

Em D C
A beautiful song to be sung

G D
She's got, blue eyes deep like the sea

G D
That roll back when she's laughing at me

Em D C
She rises up like the tide

D G
The moment her lips meet mine

[Chorus]

Em C G
We may only have tonight
Em C G B7 Em
But till the morning sun you're mine , all mine
D C D G
Play the Music low and sway to the rhythm of love

[Instrumental]

D- G- D

[Bridge]

B7 C G D
When the moon is low
B7 C G D A
We can dance in slow motion
C D C
And all your tears will subside
C D G
All your tears.....will dry
G D G D
Bah-bah-(ba-ba) bah bah - Bah-bah-(ba-ba)- Bah bah
Em D C
Daaah - dada, dum - da da, Dum
Em D C
Daaah - dada, dum - da da, Dum
G D
And long after I've gone
G D
You'll still be humming along
Em D C
And I will keep you in my mind
D G
The way you make love so fine

[Chorus]

Em C G
We may only have tonight
Em C G B7 Em
But till the morning sun you're mine, all mine
D C D G
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love

D
Ohh

Em D C D G
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
Half bear [G] other half [C] cat
Wild as a mink but [F] sweet as [C] soda pop
I still [G] dream about [C] that

[F] Rocky Top you'll [C] always be [Bb] Home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top,
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see, Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see

[C] Once two strangers [F] climbed ole [C] Rocky Top
Looking for a [G] moonshine [C] still
Strangers ain't come [F] down from [C] Rocky Top
Reckon they [G] never [C] will

[C] Corn don't grow at [F] all on [C] Rocky Top
Ground's too [G] rocky by [C] far
That's why all the [F] folks on [C] Rocky Top
Drink their [G] corn from a [C] jar

[F] Rocky Top you'll [C] always be [Bb] Home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top,
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see, Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see

[C] I've had years of [F] cramped up [C] city life
Trapped like a [G] duck in a [C] pen
All I know is [F] it's a [C] pity life
Can't be [G] simple a-[C] gain

[F] Rocky Top you'll [C] always be [Bb] Home sweet home to [F] me
Good ole [C] Rocky Top,
Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see, Rocky Top [Bb] Tennes-[C] see



TRACK 40

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Bill and Charlie Monroe recorded an early version of this traditional tune in the 1930s, and countless bluegrass and country artists have recorded it since then.

Traditional

1. Ain't gon - na work on the rail - road. Ain't gon - na
Chorus: Roll in my sweet ba - by's arms, — roll in my

work on the farm. } Gon - na lay 'round the shack 'til the
sweet ba - by's arms. }

mail train comes back and I'll roll in my sweet ba - by's arms.

Additional Verses

2. Now where was you last Friday night while I was lyin' in jail?
Walkin' the streets with another man, you wouldn't even go my bail.
3. I know your parents don't like me, they drove me away from your door.
If I had my life to live over again, I'd never go there anymore.
4. Mama's a beauty operator, sister can weave and can spin.
Dad's got an interest in the old cotton mill, just watch the money roll in.

© 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:

C F C C F F C C7
F D C A7 D7 D7 G7 G7

C
I got those blues where my baby
F C C7
Left me by the Frisco Bay, yea-yea
F C C7
An ocean liner came and took her away, yea-yea
F
I didn't mean to treat her bad,
C A7
she was the best girl I ever had,
D
She said goodbye, she made me cry,
G
I wanna lay down my head and die...I

Refrain:

C F C C7
Ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime
F E7
If She don't come back, I ain't gonna lose my mind
F D C A7
If she ever comes back to stay, 'sgonna be another brand new day
D7 G7 C G
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

C F C
Well I'm sittin' here lookin' out my back door,
C F C C7
Wonderin' which way to go
F C
Woman I'm so crazy about she don't love me no more
F D C A7
Think I'll catch me a freight train, cause I'm feelin' blue
D D7 G7
ride on down to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you!

Refrain and solos

San Francisco Bay Blues ~ Peter Paul and Mary

C F C C F C C7
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,
D7 G C G C
Walkin' with my baby down by the Frisco Bay!!!

Intro: F G
 F G
 F G C

(C)Everyone knows these times are really (F)tough
And we (G)need to band together and (C)say we've had enough
(Am)All the jobless (G)people need to (F)learn to be con(C)tent
Cause (F)what we need to do is pro(G)tect our one percent

Save (C)the rich
Let them (F)know you care
(Dm)Don't leave to languish
In their (G)penthouse of despair

Save (C)the rich
Let their (F)bonuses be swollen
And (Dm)let them keep it all tax free
(G)Even if it's stolen

Save (C)the rich (C)

(C)Let's give our job creators
More than (F)their fare share
So (G)they can go to Asia
And cre(C)ate jobs over there

There's (Am)loopholes and ex(G)emptions
And (F)children to ex(C)plot
So (F)give them special tax breaks
Who (G)cares about Detroit (G)

And (C)those who don't create jobs
Really (F)need help too
Cause with(G)out their 7th home
How will (C)they make it through

It's (Am)not time for com(G)plaining
Not the (F)time for class (C)war
It's time (F)sacrifice yourself
To give them (G)more and more and more
And more and more and more

Save (C)the rich
America's (F)built on corporate greed
It's (Dm)not Wall Street's fault
If you can't (G)get what you need

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

Save (C)the rich
By doing (F)nothing at all
(Dm)Deny all sense and logic
And just (G)think really small
(No chord) (You should think really small)
(Or just don't think at all...)
And (C)save the rich

Save (C)the rich

The Scotsman

Tempo 110

Clean & Simple, little instrumentation

C **F** **G** **C**
A Scotsman clad in a kilt left the bar one evening fair
C **F** **C** **G**
And one could tell by how he walked he'd drunk more than his share
F **C** **G**
He stumbled on until he could no longer keep his feet
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Then he staggered off into the grass to sleep beside the street
F **C** **G**
Ring ding deedle deedle di-de-o, ring di deedle o dee
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
He stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street

C **F** **G** **C**
Later on, two young and lovely girls just happened by
C **F** **C** **G**
And one says to the other with a twinkle in her eye
F **C** **G**
"You see yon sleeping Scotsman – so strong and handsome built
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the kilt?"
F **C** **G**
Ring ding deedle deedle di-de-o, ring di deedle o dee
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
"I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the kilt?"

C **F** **G** **C**
They crept up to the sleeping Scotsman quiet as could be
C **F** **C** **G**
Lifted up his kilt above the waist so they could see
F **C** **G**
And there behold for them to view beneath his Scottish skirt
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Was nothing but what god had graced him with upon his birth
F **C** **G**
Ring ding deedle deedle di-de-o, ring di deedle o dee
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Was nothing but what god had graced him with upon his birth

C **F** **G** **C**
 They marveled for a moment then one said "We'd best be gone,
C **F** **C** **G**
 But let's leave a present for our friend before we move along"
F **C** **G**
 So as a gift they left a blue silk ribbon - tied into a bow
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 Around the bonnie star of the Scot's kilt-lifting show
F **C** **G**
 Ring ding deedle deedle di-de-o, ring di deedle o dee
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 Around the bonnie star of the Scot's kilt-lifting show

C **F** **G** **C**
 The Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled toward the trees
C **F** **C** **G**
 Behind a bush he lifts his kilt and he gawks at what he sees
F **C** **G**
 Then in a startled voice he says to what's before his eyes
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 "My friend, I don't know where you been, but I see you won first prize"
F **C** **G**
 Ring ding deedle deedle di-de-o, ring di deedle o dee
C **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 "My friend, I don't know where you been, but I see you won first prize"

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!

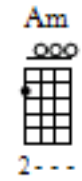
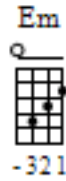
Somewhere Over the Rainbow

E.V. Harburg and Harold Arlen

(Jason Castro Version)



① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



C Em
Somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Way up high
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F
Once in a lullaby I-I-I

C Em
Somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Bluebirds fly
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F
Dreams really do come true

C
Some day I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
G
High above the chimney top
Am F
That's where you'll find me

C Em
Somewhere over the rainbow
F C
Bluebirds fly
F C
And the dreams that you dare to
G Am
Dreams really do come true
F C
Oh, yes. Dreams come true.

Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

composer: E.V. Harburg/Harold Arlen

performed by: Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F C G Am F
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?
C G am C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,
F C G
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
am F G C F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
C G am C F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white and the brightness of day
G am F G C F C
I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world
G C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
are also on the faces of people passing by
F C F C
I see friends shaking hands saying, 'How do you do?'
F C Dm G7
They're really saying, 'I, I love you'
C G am C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
F C G Am
they'll learn much more than we'll know
F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
C G Am F
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
C
Oh yes... Dreams do come true

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 Tempo 98

C / / / / / / / /

C You say you're sorry but you're doing it a-gain **F** **G7**

C You say you're sorry but **F** I think that it's a sin **G7**

F You say you're sorry but you won't do it no more **C**

C Now take your sorry butt and walk it out the door **F** **G7** **C**

F Oooo **G7** Oooo **C** Ooh

C You say you're sorry but you never seem to learn **F** **G7**

C You say you're sorry but I never get my turn **F** **G7**

F You say you're sorry but I **C** just cannot ignore

C So take your sorry butt and walk it out the door **F G7 C**

F Oooo **G7** Oooo **C** Ooh

F Good times, bad times, happy, sad times **C** all part of the deal

F But when lying causes crying, that's when it gets real **G7** / / / /

C You say you're sorry but you **F** think I'll take you back **G7**

C You say you're sorry but I think you gotta pack **F** **G7**

F You say you're sorry but it's **C** me that you adore

C Just take your sorry butt and walk it out the door **F** **G7** **C**

F 0000 **G7** 0000 **C** 00h

Harmonica Solo

Ukulele Solo

C You say you're sorry but you're doing it a-gain **F** **G7**

C You say you're sorry but I think that it's a sin **F** **G7**

F You say you're sorry but you won't do it no more **C**

C Now take your sorry butt and walk it out the door **F** **G7** **C**

F Oooo **G7** Oooo **C** Ooh **[STOP]**

St. James Infirmary Blues

Arranged by Lil Rev
(Gamblers Blues)

Em B7 Em D B7
It was down in old Joes Bar Room, on the corner by the square

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
The drinks where served as usual, and the usual crowd was there.

Em B7 Em D B7
On my left stood Big Joe McKennedy, his eyes they were blood shot red,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
He looked at that gang all a-round him, and *these were the words he said.*

Em B7 Em D B7
I went down to that St. James Infirmary, I saw my baby there,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
Stretched out on that long white table, *So cold, So Pale, So Fair.*

Em B7 Em D B7
Let her go, let her go, God Bless her, wherever she may be,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
You may search this old wide world over, and *never find another man like me!*

Em B7 Em D B7
When I die now won't you please bury me, tell my friends all, gather round,

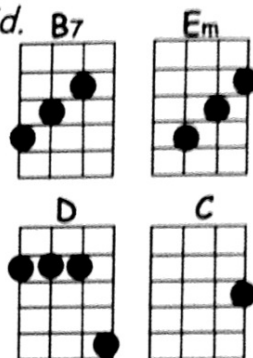
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
And sing me one last, lonesome ditty, fo' they *lower me down, that cold, cold ground.*

Em B7 Em D B7
I want six crap shooters for my pall bearers, a chorus girl to sing me a song,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
A Jazz band around my Hearse wagon, yes, so *I can raise some hell as I roll a-long.*

Em B7 Em D B7
And now that you've heard my story, pour me a-nother shot of booze,

Em B7 Em C B7 Em
If anybody here should ask you, tell em, Lil Rev got them Old Gambler Blues!



As sung by Lil Rev on his "Drop Baby Drop" CD

Note: This wonderful New Orleans Jazz Classic has become an American Chestnut by virtue of the thousands of different versions recorded over the years, from, jazz, folk and blues, to bluegrass and country, literally every genre has spawned a version! My personal favorites include: Louis Armstrong, Cisco Houston, Cab Calloway, & Josh White.

www.lilrev.com

St. Louis Blues

arranged by Lil Rev

F **Bb** **F** **F7**
I hate to see that evening sun going down.

Bb **Bbm** **F**
I hate to see that evening sun going down.

C7 **Bb7** **F** **C7**
Well it makes me think on my last go a-round.

F **Bb** **F** **F7**
If I feel tomorrow like I feel to-day,

Bb **Bbm** **F**
If I feel tomorrow like I feel to-day.

C7 **Bb7** **F** **C7**
Well I would pack my trunk make my get-a-way.

Fm **C7**
Well the St. Louis woman, she got a diamond ring.

C7 **F** **F°** **C7**
And she leads her man around it by her apron string.

Fm **C7**
But for her perfume and her store bought paint,

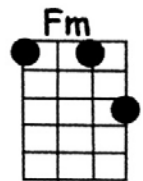
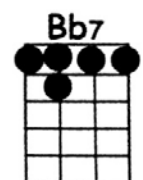
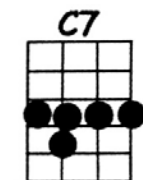
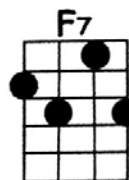
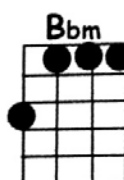
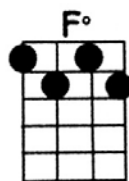
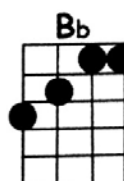
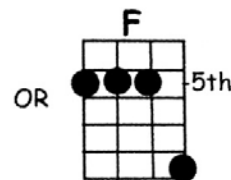
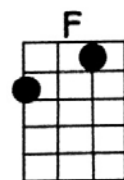
C7 **F** **F°** **C7**
Well the St. Louis woman is trying to be what she ain't.

Chorus

F **Bb** **F** **F7**
I got the St. Louis Blues, I'm as blue as I could be.

Bb **Bbm** **F**
I got the St. Louis Blues, I'm as blue as I could be.

C7 **Bb7** **F** **C7**
Well the gal I love, she got a heart like a rock in the sea



This was written by W.C. Handy. My version comes from the playing of "Louie Blue" Howard Armstrong, a great old time Blues and Jazz fiddler and mandolinist. As recorded by Lil Rev on "Fountain of Uke" Vol-1

Stand By Me Ben E King

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>
(Playing for Change version, play along in this key)

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

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

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see

[C] No I won't be afraid no I [Am] won't be afraid
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] So darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] If the sky that we look upon
[Am] Should tumble and fall

Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea

[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Am] won't shed a tear
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me



Summer's End

by Randy McSorley

[G] [Cm] [G] [Am] [D7]

[G] [Dm]
When the days are growing shorter

[C] [Cm]
And the sun is hanging low

[G] [Dm]
When the birds take flight for warmer quarters

[C] [Cm]
I watch and so I know

[G] [Cm] [G] [Am] [D7]
That an- other warm season's coming to a close

[G] [Dm]
When the moon on the hor- izon

[C] [Cm]
Shines on fields of orange and gold

[G] [Dm]
When O- rion's stars are risin'

[C] [Cm]
There are tales that should be told

[G] [Cm] [G] [G7]
Of an- other warm season coming to a close

[C] [G]
So many brilliant days be- hind

[Cm] [Am] [D7]
So many wondrous times a- head

[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

[G] [Dm]
If you think of sunny meadows
[C] [Cm]
All the joy and all the cheer
[G] [Dm]
And the sand that's between your toes
[C] [Cm]
There is nothing you can fear
[G] [Cm] [G] [G7]
As an- other cold season's going to be here

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

[G] [Dm]
When the days are growing shorter
[C] [Cm]
And the sun is hanging low
[G] [Dm]
When the birds take flight for warmer quarters
[C] [Cm]
I watch and so I know
[G] [Cm] [G]
That an- other warm season's coming to a close

[G] [Cm] [G] [Am] [D7] [G]
That an- other warm season's coming to a close

SUMMERTIME

(Gershwin)

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em

Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Am7 B7 C7 B7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em

Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'

G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em

So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em

One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

Am7 B7 C7 B7

Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em

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

G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em

With daddy and mammy standing by

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 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 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 G C
Sunshine almost always make me high

[Verse]

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)

Dm C F C
 The taxman's taken all my dough and left me in my stately home

BASS AA GG FF EE D
 A Dm
 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

C F C
 And I can't sail my yacht he's taken everything I got

BASS AA GG FF EE D
 A Dm
 All I've got's this sunny afternoon

D7 G7
 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze.....

C F A7
 I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me.....
 Dm G D7 G C

And I love to live so pleasantly live this life of luxury
 F A

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) A(2) Dm(2) A(2)
 noooon In a summertime In a summertime In a summertime

Dm C F C
 My girlfriend's run off with my car and gone back to her ma and pa

A Dm
 Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty

C F C
 Now I'm sittin' here sippin' at my ice-cooled beer

BASS AA GG FF EE D
 A Dm
 Lazin' on this sunny... afternoon

120 BPM

D7
 Help me, help me, help me sail away.....
 C
 Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay.....
 Dm G D7 F A7
 Cause I love to live so pleasantly live this life of luxury
 F A
 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) A(2) Dm(2) A(2)
 noooon In a summertime In a summertime In a summertime

D7
 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze.....
 C F A7
 I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me.....
 Dm G D7 G C
 And I love to live so pleasantly live this life of luxury
 F A
 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) A(2) Dm(2) A(2)
 noooon In a summertime In a summertime In a summertime

Dm (arpeggio for ending)

NOTE: Bass player's notes are in red

Sweet Caroline Neil Diamond arrangement usdc

Intro: All Downstrokes **Leader:** C// **All:** C//

VRS 1: Downstrokes (C) Where it began, (F) I can't begin to knowin'
(C) But then I know it's growin' Up and Down (G) strong
 ♫ ♫ (C) Was in the spring, (F) And spring became the summer
(C) Who'd have believed you'd come ♫ (G) along
(C) Hands, (Am) touchin' hands, (G) Reachin' out
(F) Touchin' me Touchin' (G) you F G

CHRS (C) Sweet Caro (F) line {Xba Xba Xba}
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (so good, so good) F G
(C) I've been in (F) clined XXX
(F) To believe they never (Gring) would
(Fring) But (Emring) now (Dmring) I

VRS 2: ♫ ♫ (C) Look at the night, (F) And it don't seem so lonely
(C) We fill it up with only ♫ (G) two
 ♫ ♫ (C) And when I hurt, (F) Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
(C) How can I hurt when I'm with ♫ (G) you
(C) Warm, (Am) touchin' warm, (G) Reachin' out
(F) Touchin' me, Touchin' (G) you F G

CHRS (C) Sweet Caro (F) line XXX
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (so good, so good) F G
(C) I've been in (F) clined XXX
(F) To believe they never (G) would
(F) But (Em) now (Dm) I

CHRS (C) Sweet Caro (F) line XXX
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (so good, so good) F G
(C) I've been in (F) clined XXX
(F) To believe they never (retard) (Gring) would
(Fring), no (Emring), no (Dmring), no (Cring) 5403

Sweet Home

[A] Two hobos on a railroad line, [D] I'm getting ready to [A] go
[A] Pulling on a bottle of burgundy wine, [E7] I'm getting ready to go
Well they [A] couldn't hear that southbound whistle when
The [D] Dixie Flyer burned a-[Dm]round the bend
And it [A] punched their tickets for the promise land
[D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

[A] Sweet home, [D] loving heaven [A] heaven
[A] Sweet home, can't ya [E7] hear me singing low
[A] Sweet home, [D] lordy I'll be [A] traveling
So [D] throw the gates wide [A] open
Cause [D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

Two [A] magpies on a telephone wire, [D] I'm getting ready to [A] go
[A] Singing to the corn like a heavenly choir, [E7] I'm getting ready to go
Old [A] Farmer John must be sleeping sound
They [D] shucked that corn and [Dm] passed it around
But the [A] old man's wife got her shotgun down
[D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

[CHORUS]

[F#m] Listen here pal 'fore your road is run
And your tightrope breaks in two
It's a [B7] mighty big world you're standing on
And it keeps going round without little old you know [E7] who
(Boodle-am boodle-am boodle-am boodle-am boo)
(Toodle-am toodle-am toodle-am toodle-am too)

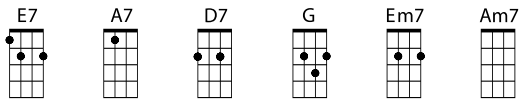
[D] Shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg [A] now
[D] Break a leg, [A] drag a leg, [D] shake a leg, [A] grab a leg,
[D] Break a leg, [A] shake a leg [E7] now

Well it's [A] so long, good luck, great to know you, [D] I'm getting ready to [A] go
May the [A] Lord above take a liking to you, [E7] I'm getting ready to go
Well it's a [A] short life of trouble so don't make more
When [D] death comes creeping 'round [Dm] your back door
It [A] don't knock twice brother that's for sure
[D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

[CHORUS]

[D] Throw the gates wide [A] open
Cause [D] I'm getting [E7] ready to [A] go

Swing on a Star (Johnny Burke & Jimmy Van Heusen)



Chorus

*Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule? (...pig?) (...fish?)*

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
[G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak
And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school. [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

Chorus

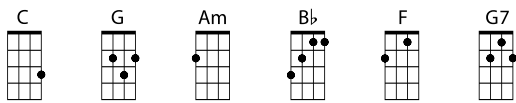
A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.
He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

Chorus

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book.
To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

*And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few.
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
[D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7]
[Am7] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star.*

Take Me Home Country Roads (John Denver)



[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

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

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

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

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

Bridge

*[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re [C] minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get the [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday yester [G7] day*

[C] Country roads take me [G] home to the [Am] place I be [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia mountain [G] momma, Take me [F] home country [C] roads

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

Tallulah From Missoula

[C] When I head to Montana, I'm looking for a [G7] girl
The [G7] ones from Butte are awful cute
But [D] they don't make [G7] my head twirl

'Cause [C] when I'm in Montana, there's
[C7] One I'm thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol' Missoula
And [G7] that's where I'll find [C] love

When [C] I'm in big sky country, it's beautiful you [G7] know
The [G7] girls from Billings are always willing
But I [D] always tell them [G7] no no no

'Cause [C] when I'm in Montana, there's [C7] one I'm thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol' Missoula
And [G7] that's where I'll find [C] love

'Cause [F] Tallulah is bright and Ta-[C]llulah is fair
And [F] best of all Ta-[G7]llulah is always there

When it's [C] time to leave Montana, there's a tear in my [G7] eye
The [G7] Great Falls ladies can go to Hades
When [D] they try to make me [G7] their best guy

'Cause [C] when I'm in Montana, there's [C7] one I'm thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol' Missoula
And [G7] that's where I'll find [C] love

*[C] When I head to Montana, I'm looking for a [G7] girl
The [G7] ones from Butte are awful cute
But [D] they don't make [G7] my head twirl*

*'Cause [C] when I'm in Montana, there's [C7] one I'm thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol' Missoula
And [G7] that's where I'll find [C] love*

‘Cause [F] Tallulah is bright and Ta-[C]llulah is fair
And [F] best of all Ta-[G7]llulah is always there

When it's [C] time to leave Montana, there's a tear in my [G7] eye
The [G7] Great Falls ladies can go to Hades
When [D] they try to make me [G7] their best guy

‘Cause [C] when I'm in Montana, there's [C7] one I'm thinking [F] of
[Fm] Give me Tallulah from [C] ol' Missoula
And [G7] that's where I'll find [C] love

Oh [A7] yeah!

[D7] That's where [G7] I'll find [C] love [G7] [C]

Tatooine Farm Boy Blues (in G)

[G] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' to do,
'Cept [C] work on the farm with Uncle Owen and Aunt Be- [G] ru
They got me [D] fixin' the droids and [C] drinkin' milk that's [G] blue.

[G] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but sand,
On [C] Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but [G] sand,
And the [D] desert people will [C] shoot you where you [G] stand.

On [G] Tatooine we got 2 suns scorchin' the ground,
On [C] Tatooine we got 2 suns scorchin' the [G] ground,
I'm [D] goin' to Mos Eisly, I [C] ain't gonna hang a- [G] round.

I'm [G] gonna find me a freighter, don't care where it goes,
Gonna [C] ind me a freighter, I don't care where it [G] goes,
I'm headin' [D] into the black I ain't [C] never coming [G] back.

I got the [G] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy blues,
I got the [C] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy [G] blues,
I'm going to [D] join the resistance, I [C] ain't got nothin' else to [G] lose.
I'm going to [D] join the resistance, I [C] ain't got nothin' else to [G] lose.

Tatooine Farm Boy Blues - Greg Steiner



[E] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' to do,
'Cept [A7] work on the farm with Uncle Owen and Aunt Be- [E] ru
They got me [B7] cleanin' the droids and [A7] drinkin' milk that's [E] blue.

[E] On Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but sand,
On [A7] Tatooine baby there ain't nothin' but [E] sand,
And the [B7] desert people will [A7] shoot you where you [E] stand.

On [E] Tatooine we got 2 suns scorchin' the ground,
On [A7] Tatooine we got 2 suns scorchin' the [E] ground,
I'm [B7] goin' to Mos Eisly, I [A7] ain't gonna hang a- [E] round.

[A7] I gotta get off this rock, I don't care where I [E] go,
I gotta [A7] get off this rock, I don't care where I [E] go
Just don't [B7] take me to Hoth, [A7] I can't stand the cold and [E] snow

I got the [E] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy blues,
I got the [A7] Tatooine, Tatooine farmboy [E] blues,
I'm going to [B7] join the rebellion, I [A7] ain't got nothin' left to [E] lose.
I'm going to [B7] join the rebellion, I [A7] ain't got nothin' left to [E] lose.

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
 Oohooooooooo

C G C F C G C F

C G
 Her boyfriend's a dick
 C F
 he brings a gun to school
 C G
 And he'd simply kick
 C F
 My ass if he knew the truth
 C G
 He lives on my block
 C F
 and He drives an IROC
 C F G
 But he doesn't know who I am
 C F G
 And he doesn't give a damn about me...

C F G Am F
 Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
 C F G Am F
 Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
 C F G Am F C
 Listen to Iron Maiden baby... with me
 F G F C
 Oohooooooooo

C F C G C F
 Oh yeah, dirtbag
 C Am F G C
 No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

Teenage Dirtbag

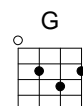
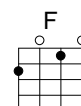
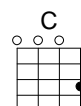
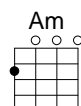
C F C G C F
 Oh yeah, dirtbag
 C Am F G C
 No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

C G
 Man I feel like mold
 C F
 It's prom night and I am lonely.
 C G
 Lo and behold
 C F
 she's walking over to me.
 C G
 This must be fake
 Am F
 My lip starts to shake
 Am F G
 How does she know who I am?
 Am F G
 And why does she give a damn about me?

C F G Am F
 I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden baby
 C F G Am F
 Come with me Friday - don't say maybe.
 C F G Am F C
 I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby like you
 F G F C
 Oohooooooooo

C F C G C F
 Oh yeah, dirtbag
 C Am F G C
 No, she doesn't know what she's missing.
 C F C G C F
 Oh yeah, dirtbag
 C Am F G C
 No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

Original Key: E



Tequila Sunrise

key:G, artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA>

Thanks Dave Bennett - watch the Youtube and pick up on rhythm of G -> G6

I can't find a non restricted version anymore - really an issue

[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]
[Am] [D] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye
[G6] [G] [G6]
[G] He was just a hired hand
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the
days go [G] by [G6] [G] [G6]

[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down
[Em] He's just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town
[Am] And she's out running [D] round [D]

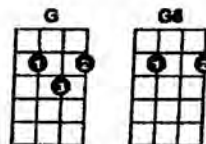
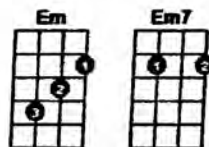
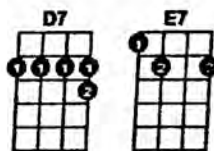
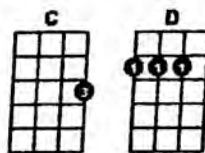
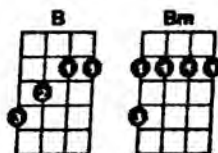
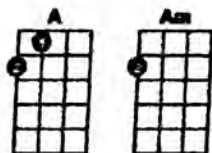
[G] She wasn't just another woman
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it's been so
[G] long [G6] [G] [G6]
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never
[G] ends [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [G]

[Am] Take another [D] shot of courage,
[Bm] Wonder why the [E7] right words never [Am] come
[B] You just get [Em7] numb [A]

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same
[D7] Another [G] frame [G6]

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



Thank You Very Much

C

Thank you very much! Thank you very much!

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! 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 very much

This Land Is Your Land by Woody Guthrie

Intro G G7 C

[Chorus]

F C
This land is your land, and this land is my land
G C C7
From California, to the New York Island
F C Am
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
G G7 C
this land was made for you and me

[Verse]

F C
As I was walking a ribbon of highway
G C C7
I saw above me an endless skyway
F C Am
I saw below me a golden valley
G G7 C
This land was made for you and me [Chorus]

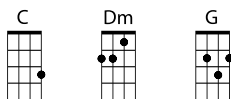
[Verse]

F C
I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
G C C7
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
F C Am
And all around me a voice was sounding
G G7 C
This land was made for you and me [Chorus]

[Verse]

F C
The sun comes shining as I was strolling
G C C7
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
F C Am
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
G G7 C
This land was made for you and me [Chorus]

The Unicorn Song (Shel Silverstein / Irish Rovers)



A [C] long time ago when the [Dm] earth was green
 There was [G] more kinds of animals than [C] you'd ever seen
 They'd [C] run around free while the [Dm] world was being born
 But the [C] loveliest of them all was the [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn
*There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long necked geese
 Some [G] humpy back camels and some [C] chimpanzees
 [C] Cats and rats and elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
 The [C] loveliest of all was the [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn*

But the [C] Lord seen some sinnin' and it [Dm] caused him pain
 He [G] said "Stand back - I'm gonna [C] make it rain
 [C] So hey brother Noah, I'll [Dm] tell you what to do,
 [C] Build me a [Dm] floa [G] ting [C] zoo."
*And you take [C] two alligators and a [Dm] couple of geese
 Two [G] hump back camels and two [C] chimpanzees
 [C] Two cats, two rats, two elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
 [C] Noah, don't you forget my [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn.*

[C] Now Noah was there and he [Dm] answered the callin'
 And he [G] finished up the ark as the [C] rain started fallin'
 [C] And he marched in the animals [Dm] two by two
 And he [C] sung out as [Dm] they [G] went [C] through
*"Hey Lord, I got you [C] two alligators and a [Dm] couple of geese
 Two [G] hump back camels and two [C] chimpanzees
 [C] Two cats, two rats, two elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
 Lord, I [C] just don't see your [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corns."*

Well, [C] Noah looked out through the [Dm] driving rain,
 But the [G] unicorns were hiding - [C] playing silly games,
 They were [C] kickin' and a-spashin' while the [Dm] rain was pourin'
 [C] Oh them foolish [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corns.
*And you take [C] two alligators and a [Dm] couple of geese
 Two [G] hump back camels and two [C] chimpanzees
 [C] Two cats, two rats, two elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
 [C] Noah, don't you forget my [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn.*

And then the [C] ark started moving and it [Dm] drifted with the tide,
 And the [G] unicorns looked up from the [C] rock and cried,
 And the [C] water came up and sort of [Dm] floated them away,
 That's why you've never seen a unicorn [Dm] to [G] this [C] day.
*"You'll see a [C] lot of alligators and a [Dm] whole mess of geese
 You'll see [G] hump back camels and [C] chimpanzees
 [C] You'll see cats and rats and elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born
 You're [C] never gonna see no [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corns."*

D G D A D G D A D

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

[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

F Bb
Mountains roll down, to the sea,
C7 F
I wish that you were here with me.
F Bb
The waves are breaking along the shore,
C7 F
It`s not the same without you no more

F Bb C7 F F Bb C7 F
Chorus: Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoa
(Repeat verse + chorus)

F Bb
Watch the sun lift off the sea,
C7 F
Cast a shadow off a coconut tree.
F Bb
Soon the surfers will catch the wave,
C7 (2nd time C7) / F (don't play F 2nd time)
The beach will fill with local babes.

Chorus:
(Repeat verse + chorus)

F Bb
Up above the clear blue sky,
C7 F
The tourist cars come driving by.
F Bb
Wind surfers across the bay,
C7 (2nd time C7 /) F (don't play F 2nd time)
Just a tropical Hawaiian day.

Chorus:
(Repeat verse)

Under the Boardwalk

Performed by: The Ka`au Crater Boys

When the sun beats down, and melts the tar upon the roof
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:

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
Under the boardwalk, we`ll be having some fun
Under the boardwalk, people walking above
Under the boardwalk, we`ll be falling in love
Under the board-walk, board-walk

Instrumental:

(Repeat 2nd verse)

Bridge:

Up Pond – By W.J. (lyrics) & Greg Steiner (tune)



[C] Up on the Rock River where the [F] willows grow rank
Where the [C] cattails stand all [G] along the river bank
There's a [C] spot near Kekoskee the [F] kids call "up pond"
That [C] draws them to venture like some [G] magic [C] wand. [F] [G] [C]

[C] It's a wide stretch of water, the [F] dam's back flow
In the [C] winter there's skating if there's [G] not too much snow
There's [C] brush and tall grasses and [F] cattails galore
the [C] blackbirds and mallards build [G] nests along the [C] shore. [F] [G] [C]

[C] When baseball or football or [F] girl-teasing palls
and the [C] urge to do something [G] different befalls
It's [C] "up pond" they wander, in [F] groups large or small
age [C] eight, nine or twelve, makes no [G] difference at [C] all.

Chorus

[F] C'mon Up Pond with [C] me and my friends,
It's a [G] special place where the [C] fun never ends.
We'll [F] do this and that, [C] run, swim and play,
It's my [G] fav 'rit place to spend a [C] summer's day. [F] [G] [C]
(Not last time)

[C] They'll be gone from town half an [F] hour, half a day.
and [C] return late for supper, to their [G] Mom's dismay
"Where you [C] been?" , she'll inquire. They'll [F] reply with a grin
"Up [C] Pond!" with Jack, [G] Tom, Bob & [C] Skin. [F] [G] [C]

[C] While they're gone, parents worry, as [F] Moms and Dads do
They [C] forget they were kids once and [G] did those things too.
Did they [C] fall in full-clothed, get [F] bit by a muskrat?
Or [C] (perish the thought), meet a [G] smelly pole – [C] cat? [F] [G] [C]

[C] Each time the tale is diff'rent. We found [F] eggs in a nest!
We played [C] explorers, I [G] like that the best
Saw a [C] mallard with young 'uns, [F] guess there were five
And we [C] chased a turtle – didn't [G] catch it, it took a [C] dive.

Chorus

[C] Seems each boy's a Tom Sawyer if a [F] river's nearby
And a [C] place so enticing, as [G] summer drifts by
But they [C] always come home, maybe [F] muddy and scratched
After [C] roving Up Pond – an [G-Hold] adventure un- [C] matched.

Chorus

Outro

It's the [G] best place to while the [C] hours away. [F] [G] [C]

Valerie – Amy Winehouse

100 BPM

INTRO— [Eb*2, Fm*2] x 2

Eb

Well sometimes I go out by myself

Fm

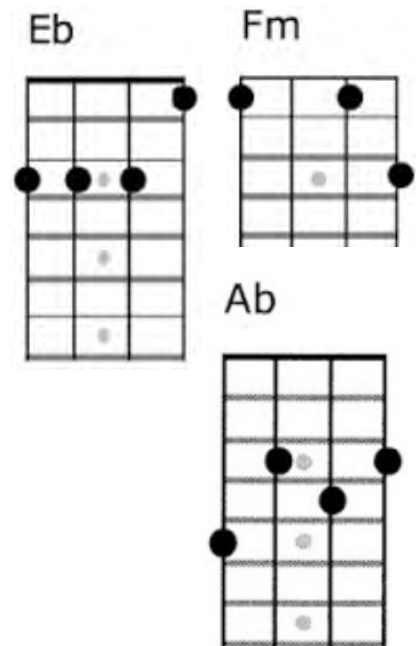
and I look across the water

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

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

[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 **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

*******[SOLO]** **Eb, Fm x 2*******

[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

F Bb F
Ground she's movin' under me
Bb F
Tidal waves out on the sea
Bb F
Sulphur smoke up in the sky
Bb F
Pretty soon we learn to fly

(Repeat chorus)

My girl quickly say to me
Mon you better watch your feet
Lava come down soft and hot
You better lava me now or lava me not

(Repeat chorus)

No time to count what I'm worth
'Cause I just left the planet earth
Where I go I hope there's rum
Not to worry mon soon come

(Repeat chorus)

F Bb F
But I don't want to land in New York City
C7 F
Don't want to land in Mexi-co
Bb F
Don't want to land on no Three Mile Island
C7 F
Don't want to see my skin aglow

Don't want to land in Commanche Sky park
Or in Nashville, Tennessee
Don't want to land in no San Juan airport
Or the Yukon Territory

Don't want to land no San Diego
Don't want to land in no Buzzards Bay
Don't want to land on no Eye-Yatullah
I got nothing more to say

(Repeat chorus)



TRACK 55

The Wabash Cannon Ball

This is one of the most popular train songs. Two of the more memorable versions are the Carter Family's recording in 1929 and Roy Acuff's 1936 version. Both the train and Daddy Claxton may be fictitious, an invention, (The Carters sang about "Daddy Cleaton," and Roy Acuff's middle name was Claxton) but they have become legend.

Traditional

From the great At - lan - tic O - cean to the wide Pa - cif - ic shore, from the
Now, lis - ten to the jin - gle, and the rum - ble and the roar, as she

high and ver - dant moun - tains, past the south - lands by the shore, she's
dash - es thro' the wood - lands and speeds a - long the shore. See the

might - y tall and hand - some, and she's known quite well by all. She's a
might - y rush - ing en - gines, hear the mer - ry bell's clear call, as you

reg - 'lar com - bi - na - tion on the Wa - bash Can - non Ball.
trav - el 'cross the coun - try on the Wa - bash Can - non Ball.

Additional Lyrics

3. Oh, the Eastern states are dandy so the Western people say,
from New York 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
G, D, C 2x

Wagon Wheel

G D
Headed down south to the land of the
pines

Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North
Caroline

G
Starin' up the road

D C
And pray to God I see headlights

G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen
hours

Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh

D C
I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel

G D C
Hey, mama rock me

G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C
Hey, mama rock me

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C

G D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time
stringband

G
My baby plays the guitar

D C
I pick a banjo now

G D
Oh, the North country winters keep a
gettin' me now

Em C
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to
up and leave

G
But I ain't a turnin' back

D C
To livin' that old life no more

Chorus

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C 2x

G D
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

Em
I caught a trucker out of Philly

C
Had a nice long toke

G D
But he's a headed west from the
Cumberland Gap

C
To Johnson City, Tennessee

G D
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

Em
I hear my baby callin' my name

C
And I know that she's the only one

G
And if I die in Raleigh

D C
At least I will die free


Chorus (x2 second time no music)

Wahine 'Ilikea






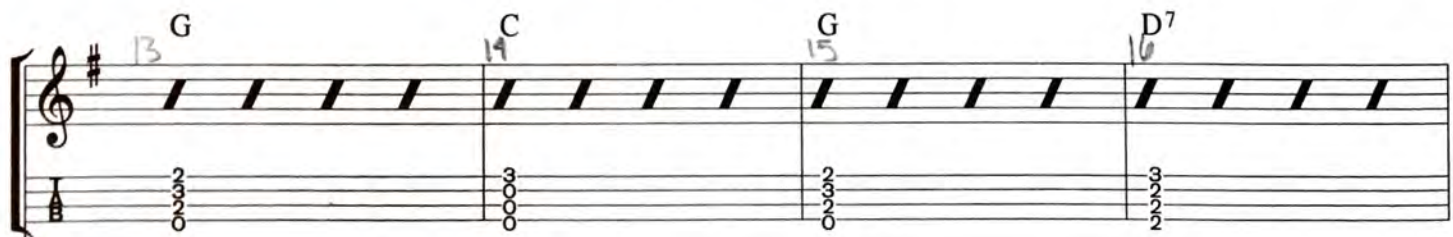
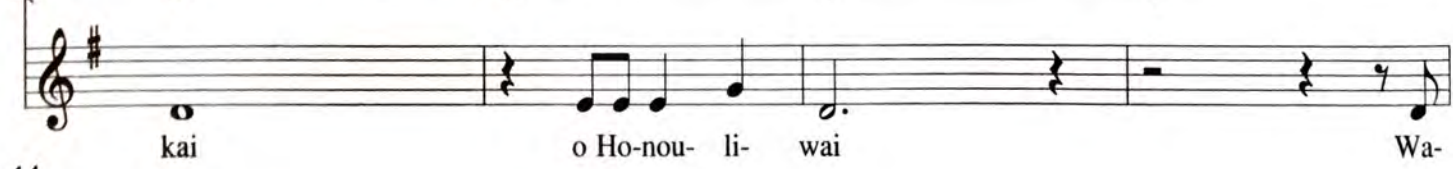
Dennis Kamakahi

Allegro

Ukulele



Vocal

17 G 18 C 19 G 20 C

hi-ne 'i-li-ke-a i ka po-li o Mo-lo-ka-'i Nō ka

21 G 22 C To Coda 23 G 24 G7

heke (e) - - -

25 C 26 27 28

Na-ni wa-le nō - nā wa-i-le-le u-ka

29 G 30 31 32 G7

Hi-na, 'o Hā-hā, 'o Mo-'o-lo-a

33 C 34 35 Cm 36

Nā wai 'e-ko-lu i ka u-lu-we-hi-we-hi Ō Ka-ma-

Handwritten annotations: 27, 38, 39, 40

Chords: G, D7

lō i ka mā- li- e

Handwritten annotations: 41, 42, 43, 44

Chords: G, C, G, C

⊕ Coda

(e) - - -

Handwritten annotations: 45, 46, 47, 48

Chords: G, C, G, C, G

Handwritten annotations: 45, 46, 47, 48

Chords: G, C, D7, G7, Cm

Wahine 'Ilikea Fair Skinned Woman



1. Nani wale nō nā wailele uka	Beautiful indeed, are the highland waterfalls
‘O Hina, ‘o Hāhā, ‘o Mo‘oloa	Hina, Haha, and Mo'oloa
Nā wai ‘ekolu i ka uluwehiwehi	The three waterfalls amidst the lush greenery
O Kamalō i ka mālīe	Of Kamalo, serene and tranquil
(hui) Pua kalaunu ma ke kai o Honouliwai	Crown flower near the shore of Honouliwai
Wahine ‘ilikea i ka poli o Moloka‘i	Fair skinned woman in the bosom of Moloka'i
Nō ka heke	The highest one
2. Nani wale nō ka ‘āina Hālawā	Beautiful indeed, is the land of Halawa
Home ho‘okipa a ka malihini	Hospitable home to the visitor
‘Āina uluwehi i ka noe ahiahi	Verdant land, in the mist of the evening
Ua lawe mai e ka makani Ho‘olua	Brought by Ho'olua, the Northern wind

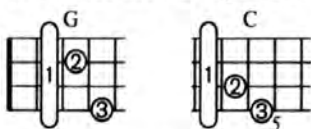
Story

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]

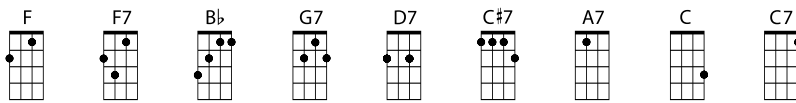
I [G] smile and con-[D7] tinue to [C] walk be-[D7] hind
A [G] puppy who just [D7] wants to be [C] free [D7]
A [G] couple more [D7] weeks and [C] he'll be [D7] fine
He will [C] learn to walk nice with [D7] me

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

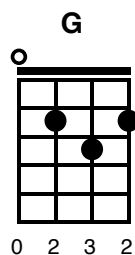
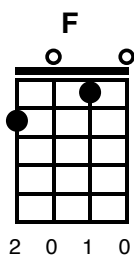
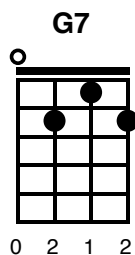
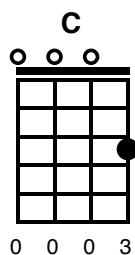
Key of C

Oh when the saints go marching in
 When the saints go marching in
 Oh lord I want to be in that number
 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
 When the sun refuse to shine

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
 When the stars fall from the sky

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
 Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
 Oh lord I want to be in that number
 When the trumpet sounds its call



Wild Montana Skies

He was [D] born in the Bitterroot 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 21st 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, 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, 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 smithers [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, 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

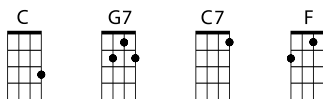
After [G] dinner did you check between your [D7] teeth?
Broccoli hanging there like a big Christmas [G] wreath
Let the [G] veggies know that [G7] you're the boss
[C] Grab a pick or [A7] dental floss
After [G] dinner did you [D7] check between your [G] teeth?

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 ohohohohohoh [E7] yah [A]
there's an a cappella [D] zombie singing down Broad [A] way
a King Kong [E7] zombie on the Empire [A]State
but the biggest [D] zombies from Tokyo to [A]Rome
are the zombies who [E7] call this city [A]home.

[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done 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