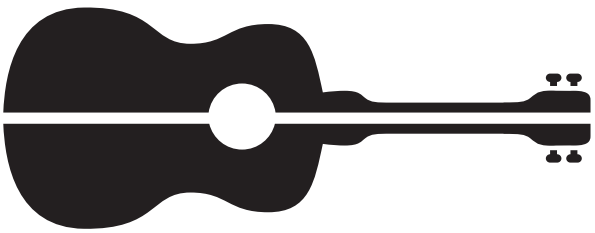


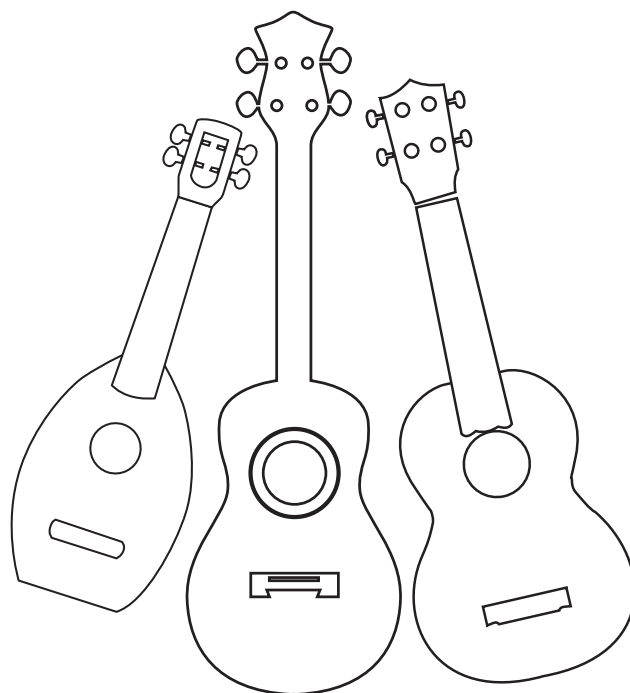
FORTÉ

AND THE



PIANISSIMOS

Songs



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

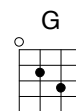
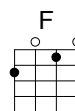
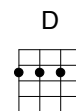
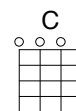
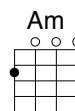
Instrumental Bridge

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!



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

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

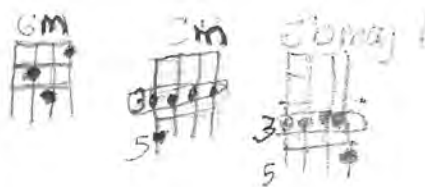
C
And I know that she's the only one

G
And if I die in Raleigh

D C
At least I will die free

Chorus (x2 second time no music)

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

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)

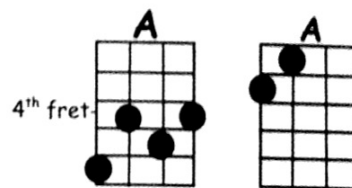
F Bb
Up above the clear blue sky,
C7 F
The tourist cars come driving by.
F Bb
Wind surfers across the bay,
C7 (2nd time C7 /) F (don't play F 2nd time)
Just a tropical Hawaiian day.

Chorus:
(Repeat verse)

Drop Baby Drop by Eddie Grant

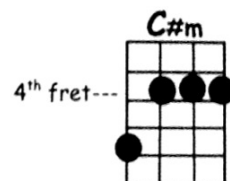
A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
My heart does a tango, with every little move you make

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



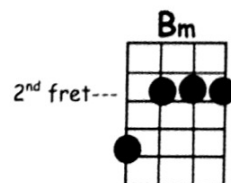
A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
I want you to *Drop Baby, Drop Baby, Drop.....* Drop all your love on me

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



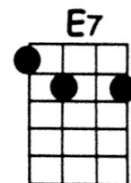
A **C#m** **Bm** **E7**
My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go

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.



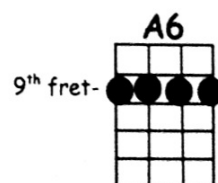
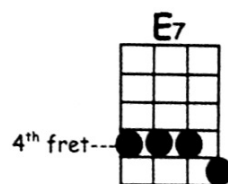
(Instrumental-A pentatonic!)

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

Noho Paipai - Traditional Hawaiian

INTRO: D7 G7 C (C#) ----- D7 G7 C Bb-B-C

Pupue [C] iho au [F] e meha[C]na

Hone ana [D7] 'o Uese [G7] i ku'u poli [C]

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C

Me he ala [C] nō e 'i [F] mai an[C]a

'Auhea [D7] ku'u lei [G7] roselan[C]i

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C

SOLO

Malihini [C] 'oe, [F] malihini [C] au

Ma ka [D7] ihu kāua [G7] kama'āin[C]a

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C

Inā [C] 'o you [F] me a'[C]u

Kau pono [D7]i ka noho [G7] paipa[C]i

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C

SOLO

Ha'ina [C] 'ia mai [F] ka puan[C]a

Hone ana [D7] 'o Uese [G7] i ku'u poli [C]

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C (first time only)

Ending: D7 G7 C (C#)

D7 G7 C Bb-B-C

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]

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

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]

St. James Infirmary Blues

Arranged by Lil Rev
(Gamblers Blues)

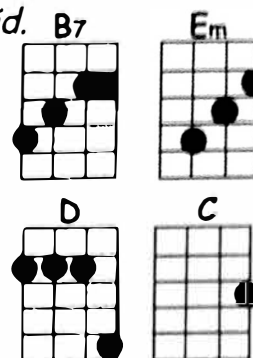
Em B7 Em D B7
It was down in old Joes Bar Room, on the corner by the square

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

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

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

Em B7 Em D B7
I went down to that St. James Infirmary, I saw my baby there,
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
Stretched out on that long white table, *So cold, So Pale, So Fair.*



Em B7 Em D B7
Let her go, let her go, God Bless her, wherever she may be,
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
You may search this old wide world over, and *never find another man like me!*

Em B7 Em D B7
When I die now won't you please bury me, tell my friends all, gather round,
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
And sing me one last, lonesome ditty, fo' they *lower me down, that cold, cold ground.*

Em B7 Em D B7
I want six crap shooters for my pall bearers, a chorus girl to sing me a song,
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
A Jazz band around my Hearse wagon, yes, so *I can raise some hell as I roll a-long.*

Em B7 Em D B7
And now that you've heard my story, pour me a-nother shot of booze,
Em B7 Em C B7 Em
If anybody here should ask you, tell em, 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

The Otter Song

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

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

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

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

[C] [C7] [F7] [C] [G7] [F7] [C]

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

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

[G7] Otter [F7] Otter [C] Otter

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

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

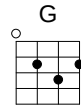
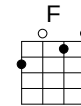
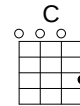
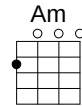
[C] I get so ex-**[D]** cited when I **[G]** feel you next to **[C]** me.
[C] Feeling so de**[D]** lighted, when your **[G]** love pours **[C]** in **[C#]** to **[D]** me.

[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.

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.

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

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] rice

[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

Wahine 'Ilikea Fair Skinned Woman



1. ^C Nani wale nō nā wailele uka	Beautiful indeed, are the highland waterfalls
^G 'O Hina, 'o Hāhā, 'o Mo'oloa ^{G7}	Hina, Haha, and Mo'oloa
^C Nā wai 'ekolu i ka ^{Cm} uluwehiwehi	The three waterfalls amidst the lush greenery
^G O Kamalō i ka ^{D7} mālie	Of Kamalo, serene and tranquil
(hui) ^{G C} Pua kalaunu ma ke ^{G C} kai o ^{G C} Honouliwai ^{D7}	Crown flower near the shore of Honouliwai
^G Wahine 'ilikea ^C i ka ^G poli o ^C Moloka'i	Fair skinned woman in the bosom of Moloka'i
^G Nō ka heke ^{C G G7}	The highest one
2. ^C Nani wale nō ka 'āina Hālawā	Beautiful indeed, is the land of Halawa
^G Home ho'okipa a ka malihini ^{G7}	Hospitable home to the visitor
^C 'Aina uluwehi i ka ^{Cm} noe ahiahi	Verdant land, in the mist of the evening
^G Ua lawe mai e ka makani Ho'olua ^{D7}	Brought by Ho'olua, the Northern wind

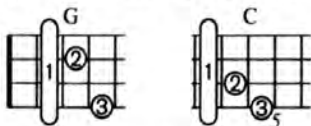
Story

The mountains of Moloka'i were the inspiration behind this popular song. Described as the "fair skinned woman", Kamalo, short for Kamalo'oa (the dry place), is on the Leeward side of the island.

Instruction

This song also begins with the hui.

The ukulele solo in the introduction and ending is played using arpeggios. We used an ukulele with a High-G. The arpeggio is played by simply picking with the thumb from the top string to the bottom string. Each string gets one beat. Use these two chords for your left hand.



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



This strumming pattern also has a sound similar to that of the tremolo. The trick is to strum upwards on the strings slowly during the 1st upbeat (notated with the tremolo mark). That 2nd downbeat should follow the slow upbeat very quickly.

Island Song by Zac Brown Band

Intro G D C G D

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

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

[Chorus]

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

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

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

[Chorus] 1X

[Bridge]

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

[Chorus] X2

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]

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]

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

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

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

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]

WELCOME TO THE UKULELE CONCERT

THE MUSICAL EMERGENCY KIT

This ukulele
is prepared for
anything!



STRUM ON,
FRIENDS!

The songs beyond this page have been carefully preserved
for one or more of the following highly scientific purposes:



SUBSTITUTIONS

(When someone says,
"Can we play
something else?")



SOUND CHECK

(Because "One... Two...
Testing..." gets old.)



FILLER TUNES

(For those magical moments
when the audience isn't ready...
or we aren't.)

THESE SONGS MAY BE USED WHEN:



We finish
early.



We need
one more song.



Someone forgets
what comes next.



The leader suddenly
says, "Let's do
something fun!"



The crowd won't
let us leave.

PROCEED
WITH
CAUTION...

CONTENTS MAY CONTAIN:



Spontaneous
singing



Extra
verses



Accidental
solos



Uncontrolled
smiling



Excessive
ukulele
happiness

You've been warned... Turn the page!



500 Miles — The Proclaimers

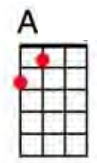
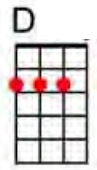
10

(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.

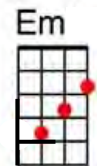
(D)If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you.

(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.

America the Beautiful

Text by Katherine Bates/ Music by Samuel Ward

{Verse 1}

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

{Verse 2}

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

Instrumental Solo

{Verse 3}

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

God Bless America

By Irving Berlin

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

From the (D)mountains(D7), to the
(G)prairies,
to the (D)oceans(D7), white with
(G)foam(G7)

(C)God Bless A(G)merica,
(C)my (G)home, (D)sweet (G)home (G7)
(C)God Bless A(G)merica,
(C)my (G)home, (D)sweet (G)home.
(Am) (D7) (G)

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?

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

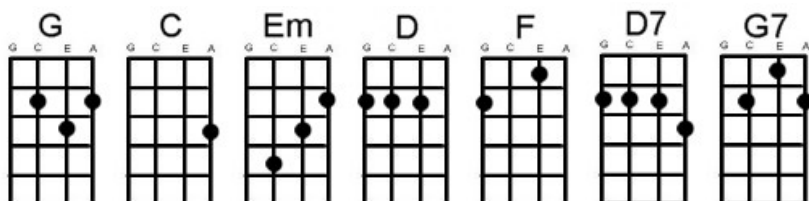
[C] Separate checks, [C7] it must be
[F] Charge the split to her, the [D7] water to me
[C] Banana split for my [A7] baby, and a [D7] glass of plain [G7] water for [C] me
Ain't got no [A7] money
[D7] The glass of plain [G7] water's for [C] me

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



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

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

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.

You Stole My Heart

by Greg Forton

[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]
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 I'd be [D]gett'n all along the [G]way.

[G]You said honey I might be gay, [C]I said well that's ok,
[G]we don't judge like we did be[D]fore
[G]Just because you like to curl, [C]up with every other girl,
[G]now we got someth'n in [D]common that's for [G]sure.

[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]
You stole my [D]heart, when you took my [G]truck.

You Stole My Heart

[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]