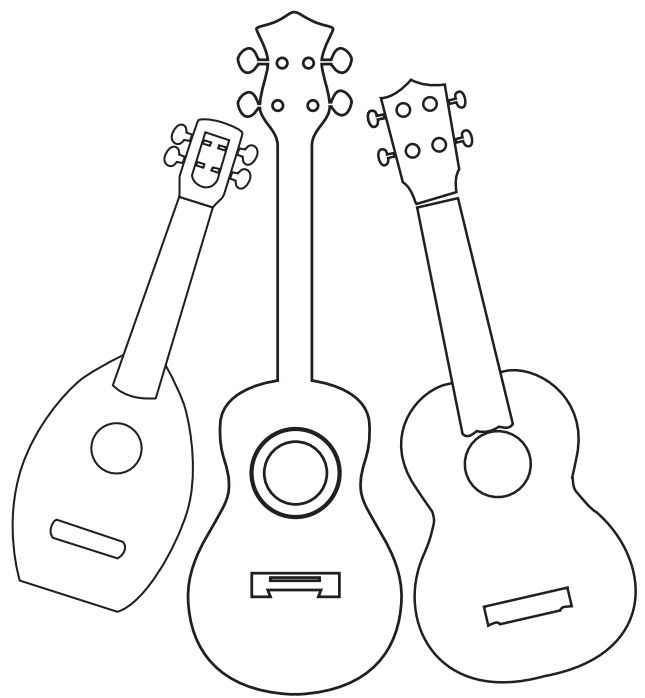


# FORTÉ AND THE PIANISSIMOS

## Songs

PROPERTY OF  
**Forté** and the Pianissimos  
Unauthorized users  
may be subject to  
hours of laughter, fun,  
peace, and harmony!



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

Stand by Me

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

Crockadile Rock Elton John

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

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

## 8 Dogs 8 Banjos

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

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

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

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

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

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

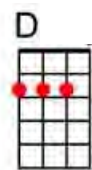
All morning, all night  
All morning, all night  
Come on boy don't hesitate  
Kiss a pretty girl before it's too late  
All morning, all night

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

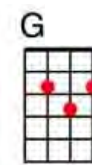
## 500 Miles — The Proclaimers

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.

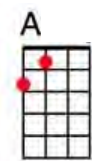


(D)When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you.



(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.

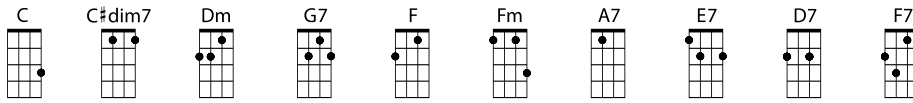
(D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.

(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 Misbehavin'



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

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

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

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

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

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

## 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]

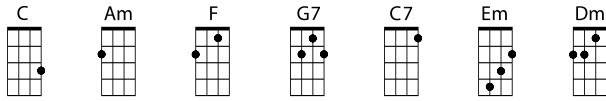
[G] All for me shirt, me [C] noggin, noggin [G] shirt  
[G] All for me beer and [D7] tobacco  
Oh the [G] sleeves are all worn and the [C] collar's torn [G] about  
And the [G] tail is looking out for better [D7] wea-[G] ther  
[G] [D7] [G]

### [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 I Have To Do Is Dream (Everly Brothers)



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## All Of Me

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

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

### Solo's

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# America the Beautiful

Text by Katherine Bates/ Music by Samuel Ward

## {Verse 1}

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

## {Verse 2}

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

## \*Instrumental Solo\*

## {Verse 3}

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

# God Bless America

By Irving Berlin

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

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

# Angels Among Us / Alabama

[Intro]

G D/F# C G Bm7 C D

[Verse 1] (Spoken)

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

[Bridge]

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

[Chorus]

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

Verse 2]

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

[Bridge]

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

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

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

Outro

C D G  
to guide us with a light of love

## Bad Bad Leroy Brown

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Banana Pancakes- Jack Johnson

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

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

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

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

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

But the (Am) telephone's singin', 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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Better Place by Rachel Platten

C G Am C F G C

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

2X's

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

## Big Rock Candy Mountain

Hear this song at: [http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=c6kv\\_eGSGZ4](http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=c6kv_eGSGZ4) (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://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

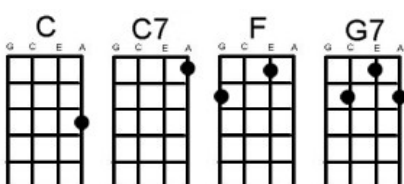
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs  
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs  
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay  
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] 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

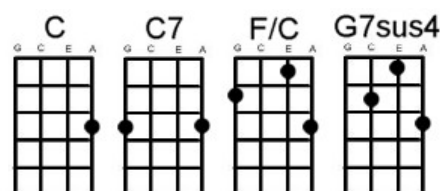
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin  
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in  
There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks  
I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day  
Where they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

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Hughie Cannon

Bobby Darin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UCu3-LBdCoA> But in F

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

I moan the whole night [D7] long

[D] I'll do the cooking honey [D7] I'll pay the rent

[D] I know I done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that

I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb

Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame

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

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

I moan the whole night [D7] long

[D] I'm a gonna do your cooking honey [D7] I'm a gonna pay your rent

[D] I know that I've done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that

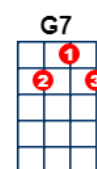
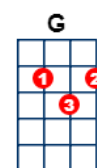
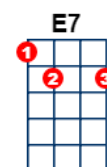
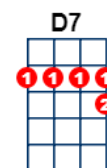
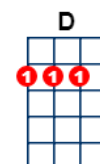
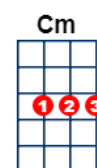
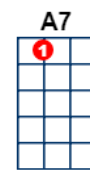
I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb

Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame

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

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

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



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

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

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Lyrics: Susan Nicholls of UROC

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

[C] I was on my own feeling sad and [G7] blue  
When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do  
On her little uke [C7] she began to [F] play  
And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day  
[NC] Blame it on the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell  
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele that she played so [C] well [C7]  
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord  
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored  
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele.....the sound of [C] love

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

[C] Now I'm glad to say I have a fami[G7]ly  
Soprano tenor bass.....ev'ry ukule[C]le  
All my friends play uke [C7] and I'm never [F] blue  
So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too  
[NC] Come and play the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell  
Come and play the uku[G7]lele makes you feel so [C] well [C7]  
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord  
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored  
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele.....the sound of [C] love

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

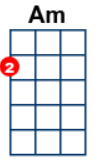
(i.e cha cha cha ending)



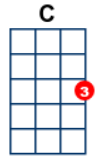
# Blowing in the Wind

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

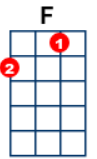
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



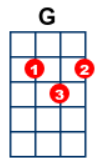
[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down  
Before you [F] call him a [G] man? [G7]  
[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail  
Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand? [G7]



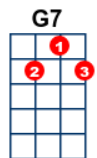
[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly  
Before they're for-[F]ever [G] banned? [G7]  
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,  
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



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



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



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

# Blow In The Springtime Wind

Key of Am

Original by Leona Sweat & Judy Davis - june, 2015

## Verse 1:

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

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

## Chorus:

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

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

Instr:

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

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

**Chorus:**

## Breakdown - Jack Johnson

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

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

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

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

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

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

## **Brown Eyed Girl** Van Morrison

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Build Me Up Buttercup [C]

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

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

chorus:

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

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

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

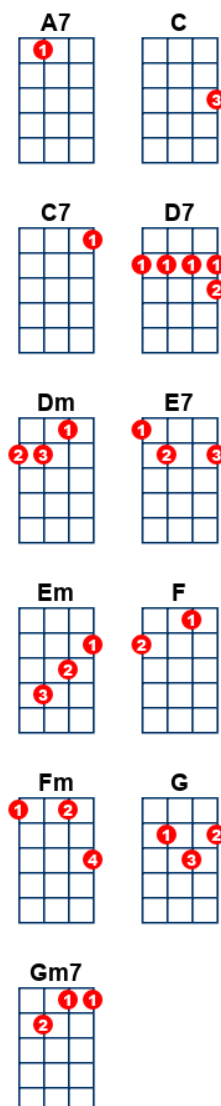
chorus

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

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

chorus

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



# Build Me Up Buttercup [G]

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

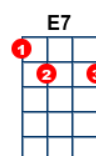
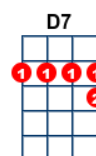
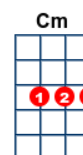
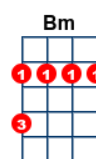
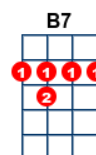
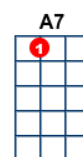
Chorus

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

Repeat bridge and chorus

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

*From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)*



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, C

## 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](http://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

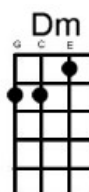
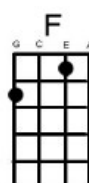
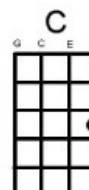
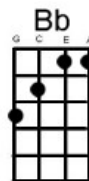
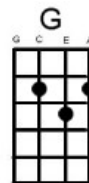
**Chorus:** *And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon  
[Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon  
[G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when  
But [Bb] we'll get to[Dm]gether [G] then son  
You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then*

[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

[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

[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)



**Chorus**

**Chorus**

# Cheeseburger In Paradise Jimmy Buffet

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

## [Verse]

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

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

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

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

## [Chorus]

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

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

## [Verse]

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

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

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

## [Chorus]

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

## [Interlude] [Bridge]

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

## [Chorus]

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

## **Chicken Fried by Zac Brown Band**

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

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

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

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

### **Chorus**

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

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

I like to 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 2<sup>nd</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://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

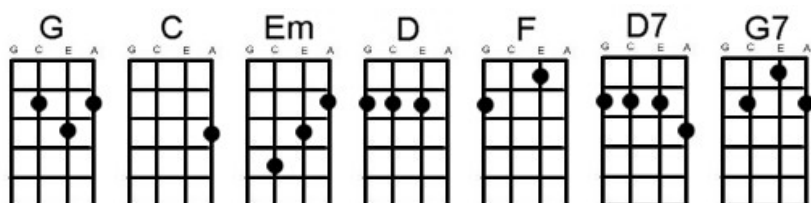
[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady  
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water  
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky  
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

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

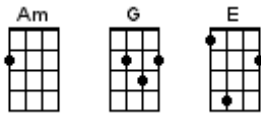
Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long  
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma  
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

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

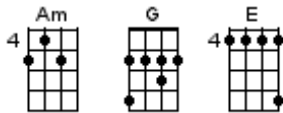


# rabbit chords \* *Mem songs for ukulele*

## 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

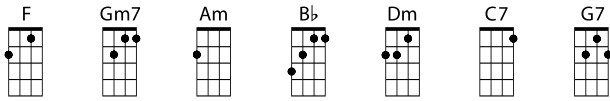
Am  
Oh the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird  
          G  E      Am  
And she warbles as she flies  
Am  
But she never says cuckoo  
          G      E      Am  
'Til the fourth day of July

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

## Daydream Believer (The Monkees)



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

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

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

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

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

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

# Don't Go Slow

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 [F]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

)

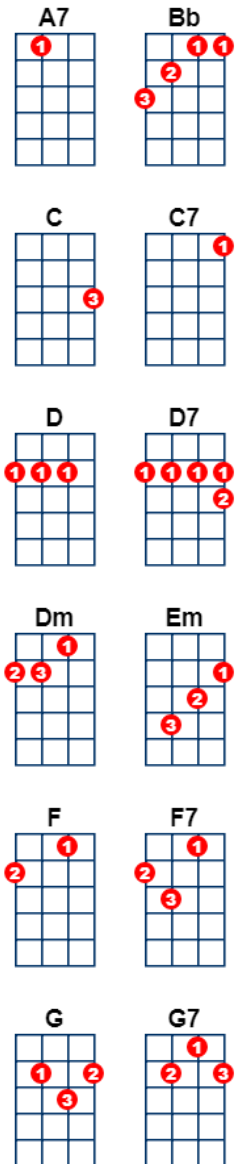
Intro: [F] vamp till ready

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

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

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

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



## Down On The Corner

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

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

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

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

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

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

[2X]

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

## In Hawaiian:

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

**D Em C G D**  
Ke Keiki me ka 'Uha---ne Nō,

**Em D G D G C D7 G**  
Ke Aku--a mau ho'omaika'i pū

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

## In English:

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

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

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

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

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

# Dream a Little Dream of Me

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

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

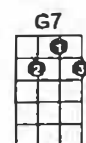
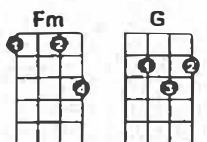
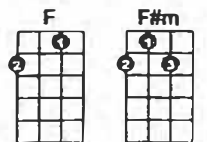
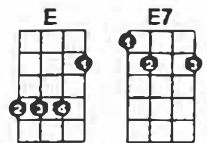
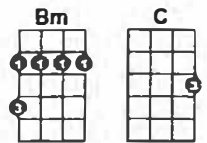
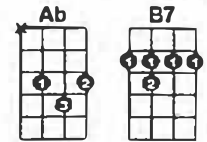
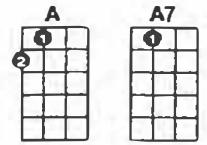
[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

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

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

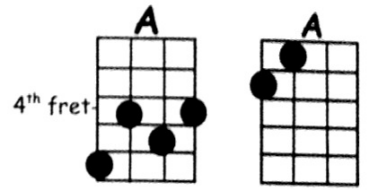
[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E7] on, dear  
 [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E7]  
 [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E7] dawn, dear  
 [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

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



# Drop Baby Drop by Eddie Grant

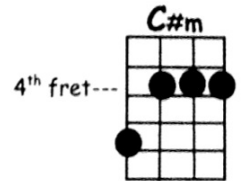
A C#m Bm E7  
My heart does a tango, with every little move you make



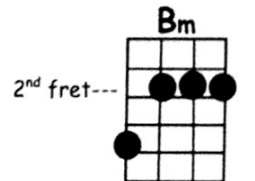
A C#m Bm E7  
I love you like a mango, cause we can make it every day

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

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

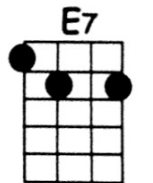


A C#m Bm E7  
My nights would be so lonely, if ever you should choose to go



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

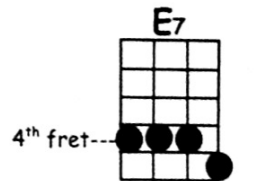
A C#m Bm E7  
I want you to Drop Baby, Drop Baby, Drop..... Drop all your love on me



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

(Instrumental-A pentatonic!)

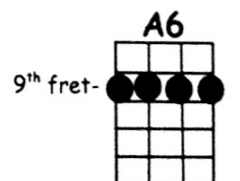
A C#m Bm E7  
Who loves you, Who loves you, Who loves you .....



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

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

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



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

[www.lilrev.com](http://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

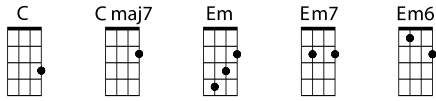
## **chorus:**

[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

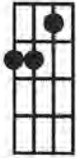
[Em] Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her [C] name  
Nobody [Em] came

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

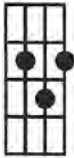
*[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people  
Where [Cmaj7] do they all come [Em] from?  
[Em7] All the lonely [Em6] people  
Where [Cmaj7] do they all be [Em] long?*

# Evil Ways - Santana

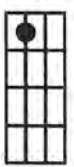
**Dm**



**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)

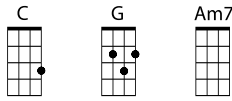
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G  
You've got to change your evil ways, baby, before I stop loving you  
Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G  
You've got to change, baby, and every word that I say is true  
Dm G Dm G  
You've got me running and hiding all over town  
Dm G Dm G  
You've got me sneaking and peaking and running you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

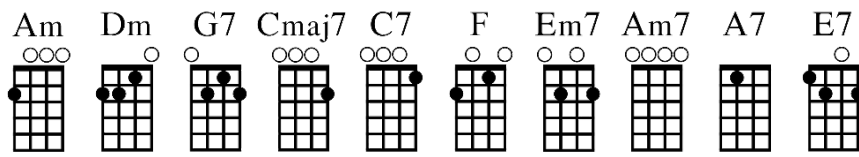
Chorus:

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...





## Fly Me To The Moon - Count Basie and Frank Sinatra

### VERSE 1:

[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon

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

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

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

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

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

### CHORUS:

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song

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

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

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

### BRIDGE:

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

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

### (CHORUS)

### OUTRO:

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

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

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

# For What It's Worth (Buffalo Springfield)

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

## **Verse 1:**

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

## **Chorus:**

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

## **Verse 2:**

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

## **Chorus:**

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

## **Verse 3:**

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

## **Chorus:**

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

## **Verse 4:**

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

## **Chorus:**

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

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

typical Hawaiian vamp D7 G7 C... D7 G7 C

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

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

## Chorus

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

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

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

## Chorus

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

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

## Chorus

## Solo's

## Chorus

# The Fox

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

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

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

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

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

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

Outro: G D G C G

## Garden Song

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

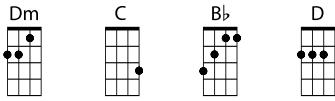
[D] Pulling weeds and [G] picking [D] stones,  
[G] Man is [A] made of [D] dreams and bones.  
[G] Feel the [A] need to [D] grow my own 'cause the  
[G] Time is close at [A] hand.  
[D] Grain for grain, [G] sun and [D] rain,  
[G] Find my [A] way in [D] nature's chain,  
[G] To my [A] body [D] and my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

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

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

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

## ***(The Ballad of) Gilligan's Island***



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

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

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

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

### ***End Credits:***

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

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

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

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

## **God Bless The USA**

Intro: C G/C F5 (2x)

### **Verse 1:**

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

### **Chorus:**

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

### **Verse 2:**

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

### **Chorus X2**

## Gone Gone Gone

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Got My Mojo Working

### [Harmonica intro]

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

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

I'm gonna [B7] have that one women

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

[E] I Got my mojo working

I Got my mojo working [E7]

I Got my [B7] mojo working and I

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

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

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

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

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

### [SOLOS]

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

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

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

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

I got my [B7] mojo working,

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

### [played slow and out]

## Grandma's Feather Bed

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

[D]We'd have chicken pie, [G]country ham  
[D]Home-made butter on the [A]bread  
[D]But the best darn thing about [G]Grandma'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

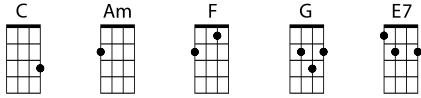
## Solos

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]*

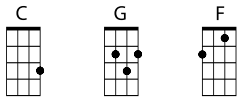
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before  
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,  
I [F] used to live a [G] lone before I [C] knew ya [G]  
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch  
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march  
No it's a [G] cold and it's a very [E7]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



C            G                            C                            G F            C    G C

A | -----0---3-2-----0---5-3-----10-7-3-2-0-8-8-7-3-5-3--- |

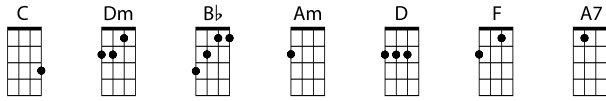
E | --3-3---3-----3-3---3-----3-3----- |

C | ----- |

G | ----- |

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

## Happy Together (The Turtles)



[Dm] Imagine me and you I do.

I think about you [C] day and night it's only right

To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight so happy to [A7] gether

If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime

And you say you be [C] long to me and ease my mind

Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine so happy to [A7] gether

*[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life*

*[D] When you're with me [Am] baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life*

[Dm] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be

The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to [A7] gether

*[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life*

*[D] When you're with me [Am] baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life*

[Dm] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be

The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to [A7] gether

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

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

[Dm] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be

The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to [A7] gether

*[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether, [Dm] how is the [A7] weather*

*[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether, [Dm] We're happy to [A7] gether*

*[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether. [Dm] Happy to [A7] gether*

*[Dm] So happy to [A7] gether, [Dm] So happy to [A7] gether [D]*

## Hard and Rocky Road – Greg Steiner

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

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

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

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

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

# 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](http://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].

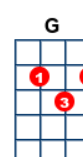
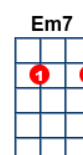
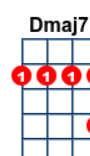
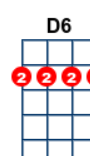
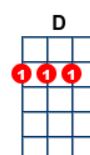
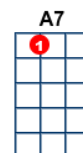
[G] But now it's gettin' late  
And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]  
[G] I want to celebrate  
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[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-`i, Nā - nā i kou mō-`i, Ka la - ni  
2) Ha-wai-`i po - no-`i, Nā - nā i nā a - li-`i, Nā pu - a  
3) Ha-wai-`i po - no-`i, 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

S  
A

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

T  
B

\*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 Eney the [C7] eighth I am,  
[F] Eney 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] Eney,  
She [F] wouldn't have a Willy or a [G7] Sam (NO SAM!)  
I'm er [C] eighth old [E7] man I'm [Am] Eney, [D7]  
[C] Eney the [G7] eighth I [C] am.

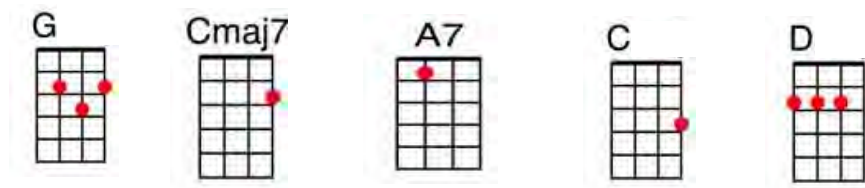
SPOKEN: "Second verse, same as the first!"

[C] I'm Eney the [C7] eighth I am,  
[F] Eney 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] Eney,  
She [F] wouldn't have a Willy or a [G7] Sam (NO SAM!)  
I'm er [C] eighth old [E7] man I'm [Am] Eney, [D7]  
[C] Eney the [G7] eighth I [C] am. [A7]

[D7] Eney the [G7] eighth I [C] am [A7]  
[D7] Eney 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 G

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. G

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 G

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)

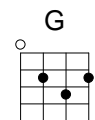
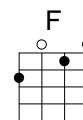
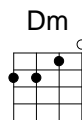
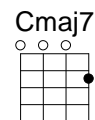
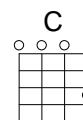
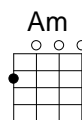
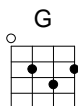
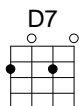
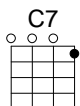
Osibisa

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

C

Oh we're going, to the hukilau

G7

Huki huki, huki huki, huki hukilau

Everybody loves the hukilau

C

Where the laulau is the kaukau at the hukilau

A7

Oh throw our nets out into the sea

D7

G7

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

C

A7

Oh we're going to the hukilau,

G7

C

huki huki huki huki, hukilau

## Chorus:

C

What a beautiful day for fishing

G7

In the old Hawaiian way

All the hukilau nets are swishing

D7

G7

Down in old Liae Bay

C

Oh we're going, to the hukilau

G7

Huki huki, huki huki, huki hukilau

Everybody loves the hukilau

C

Where the laulau is the kaukau at the hukilau

A7

Oh throw our nets out into the sea

D7

G7

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

C

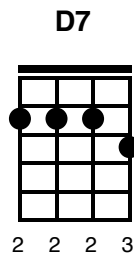
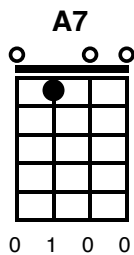
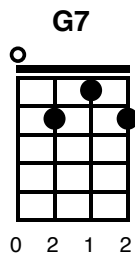
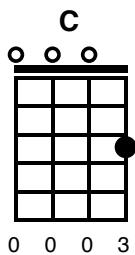
A7

Oh we're going to the hukilau,

G7

C

huki huki huki huki, hukilau



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

## Verse 1

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

## Chorus

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

## Verse 2

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

## Chorus

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

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

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

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

[Intro]

**C G Am F G C**

[Verse 1]

**C G Am**  
Well, I'd like to visit the moon

**F G7 C**  
On a rocket ship high in the air

**C G Am**  
Yes, I'd like to visit the moon

**F G C**  
But I don't think I'd like to live there

[Chorus]

**F C**  
Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above

**F C**  
I would miss all the places and people I love

**F G7 E7 Am**  
So although I might like it for one afternoon

**F G C**  
I don't want to live on the moon

[Verse 2]

**C G Am**  
I'd like to travel under the sea

**F G7 C**  
I could meet all the fish everywhere

**C G Am**  
Yes, I'd travel under the sea

**F G C**  
But I don't think I'd like to live there

[Chorus]

**F C**  
I might stay for a day there if I had my wish

**F C**  
But there's not much to do when your friends are all fish

**F G7 E7 Am**  
And an oyster and clam aren't real family

**F G C**  
So I don't want to live in the sea

[Bridge]

I'd like to visit the jungle, hear the lions roar  
Go back in time and meet a dinosaur  
There are so many strange places I'd like to be  
But none of them permanently

[Verse 3]

So, if I should visit the moon  
Well, I'd dance on a moonbeam and then  
I would make a wish on a star  
And I'd wish I was home once again

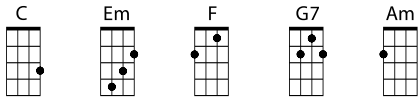
[Chorus]

Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above  
I would miss all the places and people I love  
So although I may go I'll be coming home soon  
'Cause I don't want to live on the moon  
No, I don't want to live on the moon

[Outro]

C G Am F G C

## If I Had a Hammer



### Intro:

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

[C] [Em] [F]

If [G7] I had a [C] hammer [Em] [F] I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] morning [Em] [F]  
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

*I'd hammer out [C] danger I'd hammer out a [Am] warning*

*I'd hammer out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters*

*[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]*

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em] [F] I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

*I'd ring out [C] danger I'd ring out a [Am] warning*

*I'd ring out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters*

*[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]*

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em] [F] I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] morning [Em] [F]

I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] evening [Em] [F] all over this [G7] land

*I'd sing out [C] danger I'd sing out a [Am] warning*

*I'd sing out [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters*

*[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]*

Well [G7] I've got a [C] hammer [Em] [F] And [G7] I've got a [C] bell [Em] [F]

And [G7] I've got a [C] song [Em] [F] singin over this [G7] land

*It's a hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom*

*It's a song about [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters*

*[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7] [C] [Em] [F]*

*It's a [G7] hammer of [C] justice it's a bell of [Am] freedom*

*It's a song about [F] love be- [C] tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters*

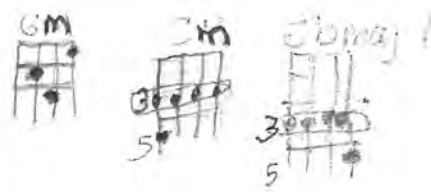
*[F] All [C] [G7] over this [C] land [Em] [F] [G7]*

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

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

[C]

# I Hear Music



Intro: Gm Cm Ebmaj7 D7 Gm D7

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

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

## Chorus

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

## Chorus

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

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

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

You [D7]never seem to [G]show

The [D7]fruit we all love [G]so

[D7]That's why bus'ness hasn't been the [G]same [G7]

[C]I don't like your peaches,

[D7]They are full of stones

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

[C]Don't give me tomatoes,

[D7]Can't stand ice-cream cones.

[G7]I like bananas because they have no [C]bones! [C7]

No [F]matter where I go,

With Susie, May or [C]Anna

I [D7]want the world to [Am]know,

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

[C]Cabbages and onions

[D7]Hurt my singing tones

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

# I Know Love Is All I Need Chords by Rodney Crowell

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

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

## {Chorus}

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

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

## {Chorus}

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

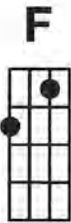
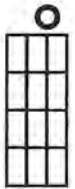
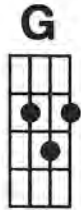
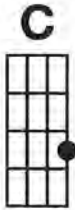
## {Bridge}

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

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

## {Chorus} X2

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



sing

**Intro:** C C

**Verse 1**

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

**Chorus**

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

**Verse 2**

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

**Chorus**

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

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

**Verse 2**

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

**Chorus**

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

## Strumming

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



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

Intro

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

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

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

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

Solo

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

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

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

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

# I'm a Big Cowboy by Greg Forton

No matter how big we get, we can always learn from the older people around us. Your 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

# I'm Yours

### 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

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

C G Am F

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

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

### Instrumental Bridge

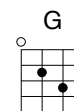
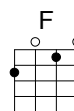
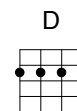
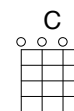
C G Am G F D

C G Am G F D

C  
 I've been spending way too long checking my  
 tongue in the mirror  
 G  
 And bending over backwards just to try to see  
 it clearer  
 Am  
 But my breath fogged up the glass  
 F  
 And so I drew a new face and I laughed  
 C  
 I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no  
 better reason  
 G  
 To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the  
 seasons  
 Am  
 It's what we aim to do  
 F  
 Our name is our virtue

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

C G  
 Well open up your mind and see like me  
 Am  
 Open up your plans and damn you're free  
 Look into your heart and you'll find that the  
 F  
 sky is yours  
 C  
 Please don't, please don't, please don't  
 G  
 There's no need to complicate  
 Am  
 Cause our time is short  
 F D  
 This oh this this is our fate, I'm yours!



# Island Song by Zac Brown Band

Intro G D C G D

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

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

## [Chorus]

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

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

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

## [Chorus] 1X

## [Bridge]

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

## [Chorus] X2

## *Island Style - John Cruz*

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

### **[Chorus]**

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

From the [A] mountain to the ocean from the

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

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

From the [A] mountain to the ocean from the

[E7] windward to the leeward [A] side

---

### **[Verse 1]**

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

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

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

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

### **[Chorus]**

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### **[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]**

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

## It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Jack Of All Trades

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Jambalaya

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Jolene

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

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

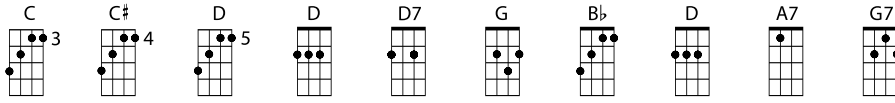
He [Dm] talks about you [F] in his sleep  
There's [C] nothing I can [Dm] do to keep  
From [C] crying when he [Am] calls your name, [Dm] Jolene  
And [Dm] I can easily understand  
How [C] you could easily [Dm] take my man  
But [C] you don't know [Am] what he means to me, [Dm] Jolene

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

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

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

## Joy to the World (Three Dog Night)



[C] [C#] [D]

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

### Chorus

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

[C] [C#] [D]

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

### Chorus

[C] [C#] [D]

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

### Chorus x3

# Keep on the sunny side (1899)

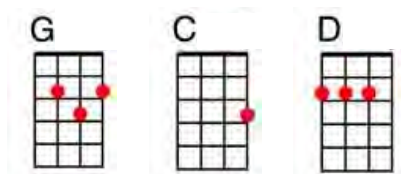
(Blenkhorn/Entwistle)

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

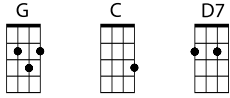
[G]Keep on the sunny side,  
[C]always on the [G]sunny side,  
Keep on the sunny side of [D]life.  
It will [G]help us every day,  
it will [C]brighten all the [G]way,  
If we keep [C]on the [G]sunny [D]side of [G]life.

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

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



## **King of the Road (Roger Miller)**



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

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

### **Bridge**

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

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

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

## Last Meal

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

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

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

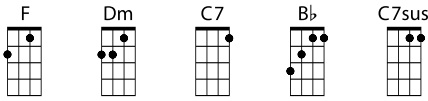
So [C] go and get my dinner, [G] go, and get my dinner  
You [D7] ain't got it, [C] go out and get it  
Cause [G] I ain't goin' till you get back with it

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

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

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

## Leaving On A Jet Plane (John Denver)



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

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

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

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

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

## Leave No Trace

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

*[Strum]*

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

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

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

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

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

{C:Chorus}  
{soc}  
[D]Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian  
Whisper in my [A]ear  
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.

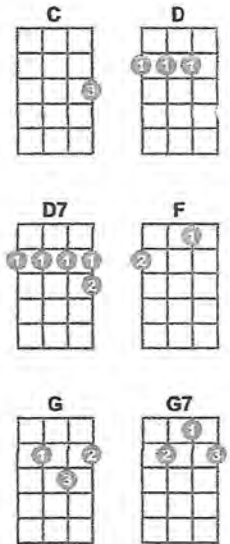
[C] Come on baby yes this is real.  
Come on baby show me how you feel, yeah!  
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,  
[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[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)tood 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

[D] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake

All of those tourists covered with [A] oil

Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to [D] boil [D7]

## [Chorus]

G A D D7 G A D D7

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

G A D A/C# G A D

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

## [Verse]

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

Nothin' to show but this brand new [A] tattoo

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

How it got here I haven't a [D] clue [D7]

## [Chorus]

G A D D7 G A D D7

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

G A D A/C# G A D

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

## [Verse]

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

Cut my heel had to cruise on back [A] home

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

That frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on [D7]

## [Chorus]

G A D D7 G A D D7

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

G A D A/C# G A D D7

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

G A D A/C# G A

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

[Outro] D G A D

A 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 2 2 0 0  
E 3 3 3 2  
C 2  
G 2

# Mellow Yellow (Donovan)



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



Chorus

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

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

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



# Memories Ukulele by Maroon 5

## [Chorus]

C G  
Here's to the ones that we got  
Am Em  
Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not  
F C  
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories  
F G  
Of everything we've been through  
C G  
Toast to the ones here today  
Am Em  
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way  
F C  
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories  
F G C  
And the memories bring back, memories bring back you

## [Verse 1]

C G Am Em  
There's a time that I remember, when I did not know no pain  
F C F G  
When I believed in forever, and everything would stay the same  
C G Am Em  
Now my heart feel like December when somebody say your name  
F C F G  
'Cause I can't reach out to call you, but I know I will one day, yeah

## [Pre-Chorus]

C G  
Everybody hurts sometimes  
Am Em  
Everybody hurts someday, ayy-ayy  
F C  
But everything gon' be alright  
F G  
Go and raise a glass and say, ayy

## [Chorus]

C G  
Here's to the ones that we got  
Am Em  
Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not  
F C  
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories  
F G  
Of everything we've been through

pinch pluck pattern

A \_ m \_ m \_  
E \_ i \_ i \_  
C \_ t \_  
G \_ t \_



**C** **G**  
 Toast to the ones here today  
**Am** **Em**  
 Toast to the ones that we lost on the way  
**F** **C**  
 'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories  
**F** **G** **C**  
 And the memories bring back, memories bring back you

**[Post-Chorus]**

**C** **G**  
 Doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo  
**Am** **Em**  
 Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-doo  
**F** **C**  
 Doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo  
**F** **G** **C**  
 Memories bring back, memories bring back you



**[Verse 2]**

**C** **G** **Am** **Em**  
 There's a time that I remember when I never felt so lost  
**F** **C** **F** **G**  
 When I felt all of the hatred was too powerful to stop (Ooh, yeah)  
**C** **G** **Am** **Em**  
 Now my heart feel like an ember and it's lighting up the dark  
**F** **C** **F** **G** **C**  
 I'll carry these torches for ya that you know I'll never drop, yeah

**[Pre-Chorus]**

**C** **G**  
 Everybody hurts sometimes  
**Am** **Em**  
 Everybody hurts someday, ayy-ayy  
**F** **C**  
 But everything gon' be alright  
**F** **G**  
 Go and raise a glass and say,  
 ayy

**[Chorus]**

**C** **G**  
 Here's to the ones that we got (Oh-oh)  
**Am** **Em**  
 Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not  
**F** **C**  
 'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories  
**F** **G**  
 Of everything we've been through (No, no)  
**C** **G**  
 Toast to the ones here today (Ayy)  
**Am** **Em**  
 Toast to the ones that we lost on the way  
**F** **C**  
 'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories (Ayy)  
**F** **G** **C**  
 And the memories bring back, memories bring back you

**[Post-Chorus] 2X's**

# The Mermaid Song

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

## **Chorus:**

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

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

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

## **Chorus**

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

## **(Same as chorus) (x2)**

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

# A MILLION DREAMS THE GREATEST SHOWMAN

## INTRO

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

## VERSE 1

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

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

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

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

## PRE-CHORUS

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

They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy

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

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

We can live in a world that we design

## CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

## VERSE 2

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

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

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

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

## PRE-CHORUS

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

They can say, they can say it all sounds crazy

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

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

We can live in a world that we design

## CHORUS

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

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

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

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

No chords (a capella)

A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

## BRIDGE

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

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

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

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

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

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

## CHORUS

No chords (a capella)

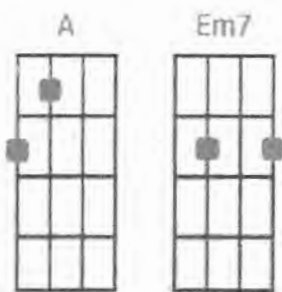
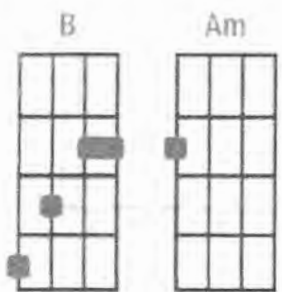
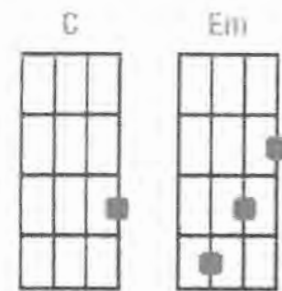
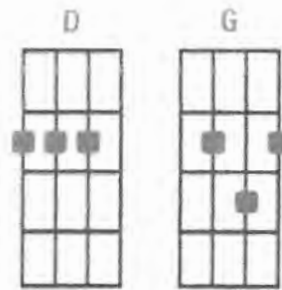
'Cause every night I lie in bed the brightest colors fill my head a million dreams are keeping me awake

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

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

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

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



## **Music in My Mother's House.** Intro...D G D A D G D A D Stuart Stotts

There were (D) wind chimes in the window. (G)Bells inside the clock.  
An (D)organ in the corner and tunes on a music (A)box.  
We (D)sang while we were cooking or (G)working in the yard.  
We (A)sang because our (A7)lives were really (D)hard.

There was (D)music (G)in my mother's (D)house.  
There was music all (A)around.  
There was (D)music (G)in my mother's (D)house.  
And my (A)heart's still (A7)full with the (D)sound.

She (D)taught us all piano but my (G)sister had the ear.  
She could (D)play the harmony for (A)any song she'd hear.  
I (D)don't claim much talent but I've (G)always loved to play  
and I (D)guess I will (A)until my dying (D)day....Chorus

Those (D)days come back so clearly al(G)though I'm far away.  
She (D)gave me the kind of gift I (A)love to give away.  
And (D)when my mother died and (G)she'd sung her last song.  
We (D)sat in the living (A)room singing (A7)all night (D)long.

Singing (G)la la (D)la la  
(A)Singing the front porch songs.  
(D)Singing the old torch songs.  
(G)La la. (D)La La  
(A)Singing the hymns to send her (D)home.

Chorus

# A Little **'More Country Than You'** – Alex Miller

*[Intro] [G ↓] You know folks say I'm the countriest person they know  
Oh [D7 ↓] really! Honey those folks are wrong [G ↓]*

## Verse 1 (Boys)

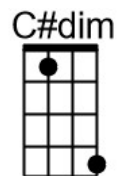
I can stack bales of [G] hay [G] In a barn loft [C] all day long [C]  
I can grab my old gui-[G] tar [G] And sing you a Bo-[D7]cephus song [D7]  
I wear Bass Pro [G] hat [G7] I like a Copenhagen [C] chew  
[Am] Girl, I [G] think I'm a little more [D7] country than [G] you [G ↓]

## Verse 2 (Girls)

Well I can bait my own [G] hook [G] Put up my own deer [C] stand [C]  
Squirrel my cash aw- [G]ay [G] In a coffee [D7] can [D7]  
My pair of Lucchese [G] boots [G7] Know how to boot [C] scoot  
[Am] Boy, [G] I think I'm a little more [D7] country than [G] you [G]

That [C] blue moon shines on my [C] old Kentucky [G] home [G]  
Oh but [A7] Rocky Top is the [A7] countriest song I [D7] kno-o- [D7] ow  
I [G] grew up on a [G7] farm *(so what!)*  
I got a [C] rooster in my [Am] yard, I [G] think, I think  
Boys/Girls together :- I'm a [D7] little more country than [G] you [G]

**SOLO** [G7] [G7] [C] [C#dim] [G] [D7] [G] [G ↓]



I got a 4 by [G] 4, [G] I can drop a tail-[C] gate [C]  
I speak fluent [G] southern [G] Don't you tell me I [D7] cain't [D7]  
I make biscuits and [G] gravy, [G7] Not like my Mama can [C] do  
*(ah-well your mama [Am] wishes!),* I [G] think, I think  
I'm a [D7] little more country than [G] you [G]

That [C] blue moon shines on my [C] old Kentucky [G] home [G]  
Oh but [A7] Rocky Top is the [A7] countriest song I [D7] kno-o- [D7] ow  
I [G] grew up on a [G7] farm  
I got a [C] rooster in my [Am] yard, I [G] think, I think  
I'm a [D7] little more country than [G] you [G]

*Well [G] honey You just think what you [G7] think  
Well I [C] think I know the [C#dim] truth*

I [G] think, I think I'm a [D7] little more country than [G] you [G]  
I [G] think, I think I'm a [D7] little more country than \* [G] you [F# slide to G ↓]

# Morning Bird by Forest Sun

## Chorus

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

## Verse 1

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

## Chorus

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

## Verse 2

[C] Don't you fly [F]away from [C] me,  
without leaving, Me with your [G]song,  
For the [C] morning, [F]is much to [C] lonely,  
and so quiet, [G]when you're [C] gone

## Chorus

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

## Outro

Sing to me [G]My morning [C]bird

## My Darling Hometown - John Prine

### Intro

[D] [Em] [A] [D] 2x

[D] Far away over the [Em] sea  
There's a [A] river that's calling to [D] me  
That river she runs all [Em] around  
The [A] place that I call my home [D] town

There's a valley on the side of the [Em] hill  
And [A] flowers on an old window- [D] sill  
A familiar old picture it [Em] seems  
And I'll [A] go there tonight in my [D] dreams

Where it's [G] green in the summer  
And [D] gold in the fall  
Her [E] eyes are as blue  
As the [A] sky I recall (hold for 2 bars)

[D] Far away over the [Em] sea  
There's a [A] place at the table for [D] me  
Where [D] laughter and music a- [Em] bound  
Just [A] waiting there in my home [D] town

The [G] river she freezes  
When there's [D] snow on the ground  
And the [E] children can slide  
To the [A] far side of town (hold for 2 bars)

[D] [Em] [A] [D] 2x

[D] Far away far away [Em] me  
Hung [A] up on a sweet memo- [D] ry  
I'm lost and I wish I were [Em] found  
In the [A] arms of my darlin' home [D] town

With the [G] evening sun sittin'  
On the [D] top of the hill  
And the [E] mockingbird answering  
The [A] old chapel bell (hold for 2 bars)

[D] Far away over the [Em] sea  
My [A] heart is longing to [D] be  
And I wish I could lay myself [Em] down  
In the [A] arms of my darlin' home [D] town

### Outro

[D] [Em] [A] [D]

## ***My Girl - The Temptations***

**[Intro]** Bass --- Melody Lick --- GO

I've got [F] sunshine [Bb] on a cloudy day  
When it's [F] cold outside [Bb] I've got the month of May

---

### **[Chorus]**

[F] I [Gm] guess [Bb] you'd [C] say  
[F] What can [Gm] make me [Bb] feel this [C] way  
[F] My girl, my girl, my girl. Talkin' 'bout [Gm] my girl [C7] Bb-C

---

I've got [F] so much [Bb] honey. The bees envy [F] me [Bb]  
I've got a [F] sweeter song [Bb] Than the birds in the [F] trees [Bb]

### **[Chorus]**

**SOLOS --- CHORUS -- [Intro] x4 ---**

I don't [F] need no money, [Bb] fortune, or fame  
I've got [F] all the riches baby [Bb] one man can claim

### **[Chorus]**

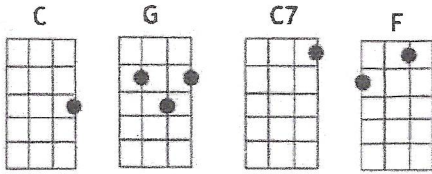
I've got [F] sunshine [Bb] on a cloudy day  
When it's [F] cold outside [Bb] I've got the month of May

### **[Chorus]**

[F] x4 (Bass Intro, Melody Lick) End on [F]

# Never Ending Song of Love ~ written by Delaney Bramlett; performed by Delaney & Bonnie

(chord) = one strum



**INTRO/Count in:** Vicki [C] [G] [C] [G]

**CHORUS:** (G) I've got a [C] never-ending love for [G] you  
From now on that's all I wanna [C] do  
From the first time we met I [G] knew  
I'd have a never-ending love for [C] you

**CHORUS:** I've got a [C] never-ending love for [G] you  
From now on that's all I wanna [C] do  
From the first time we met I [G] knew  
I'd have a never-ending love for [C] you [C7]

After [F] all this time of being alone *4 counts*  
We can [C] love one another, live for each other from now [F] on [F]  
[G] Feels so good, I can hardly stand it

**CHORUS:** I've got a [C] never-ending love for [G] you  
From now on that's all I wanna [C] do  
From the first time we met I [G] knew  
I'd have a never-ending love for [C] you [C7]

After [F] all this time of being alone *4 counts*  
We can [C] love one another, live for each other from now [F] on [F]  
[G] Feels so good, I can hardly stand it

**CHORUS:** I've got a [C] never-ending love for [G] you  
From now on that's all I wanna [C] do  
From the first time we met I [G] knew  
I'd have a never-ending song of love for [C] you  
I'd have a [G] never-ending song of love for [C] you (G) (C)

## No Good News Blues by Forté

### Chorus

[F] Bring your ukuleles, bring your [G] Wazoos let's get crazy  
Bring our [C] voices [G7] your laugh-[C7] ter [F] too.

[F] Come and join with Forte' and [G] be a pianissimo  
[C] Everybody's [G7] waiting [C7] here for [F] you.

[F] [G] [C] [G7] [C7] [F] [F] [G] [C] [G7] [C7] [F]

[F] I Went out this mornin' and [G] got a local paper,  
[C] Was looking for my [G7] dai-[C7] ly [F] news.  
[F] Politicians telling lies, [G] all our taxes on the rise  
I [C] think I've got the [G7] no good [C7] news [F] blues

I [F] walked into the kitchen, turned [G] on the radio  
Was [C7] hoping for some happy sounds to [F] rid me of my woe,  
I heard a happy jingle, the [G7] melody did flow  
but [C7] then I heard a message from that [F] old man Rush  
Limbaugh

[F] [G] [C] [G7] [C7] [F] [F] [G] [C] [G7] [C7] [F] Solos

I [F] ran into the living room and [G] fired up the tube.  
Bill [C] Shatner's pushing lawyers, Judge [F] Judy's being rude.  
The [F] athletes are all dopin' and the [G] fallen stars are gropin'  
I [C] think I've got the [G7] no good [C7] news [F] blues

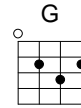
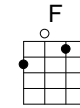
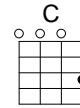
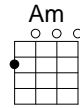
I [F] left the house in my dismay [G] feeling oh so gloom.  
[C] Every bit of news these days, [F] seems to be of doom.  
I [F] walked down to the local pub to [G] grab a brew or two  
To [C] my surprise I heard a sound so  
[F] (slowing) happy [Bb] through [B] and [C] through.

**Chorus X2 / Solos / Final Chorus**

# 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

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

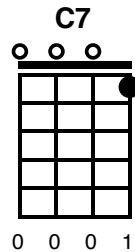
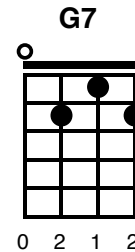
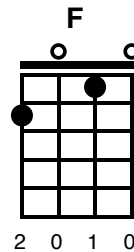
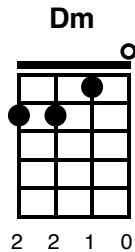
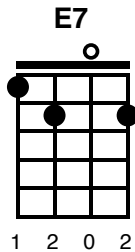
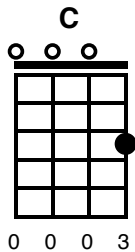
Seein' things that I may never see again, and  
F G7 C C7  
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain.

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

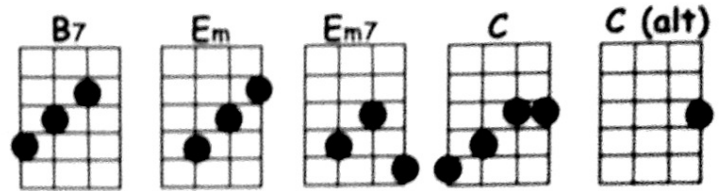
The life I love is makin' music with my friends, and  
F G7 C  
I can't wait to get on the road a-gain

## Uncle Jon's Music



# One Meatball

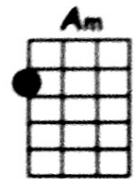
B7 Em Em7 C B7  
 Well the little man walked up and down  
 Em Em7 C B7  
 Find an eat-ing place in town  
 Em Em7 Am  
 He read the menu through and through  
 C B7  
 To see what 15 cents would do



## 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](http://www.lilrev.com)

## One Tin Soldier

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Ooo Wee Baby Blues

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

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

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

Harp solo

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

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

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

Solos

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

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

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

# Opihi Man

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

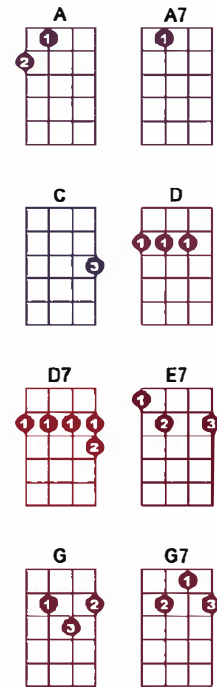
[G] Sounds like thunder, [D7] gotta head for the high [G] ground

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

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

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

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



## The Otter Song

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Our Special Day-Original

Key of D

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

## Verse 1:

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

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

## Chorus:

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

## Verse 2:

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

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

# Outside Lookin' In by Greg Forton

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]

# Paint Me a Birmingham

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

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

He looked at me, with knowing eyes  
And took a canvas from a bag there by his side  
Picked up a brush and said to me  
Son just where in this picture would you like to be?  
I asked him if there's anyway you can  
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

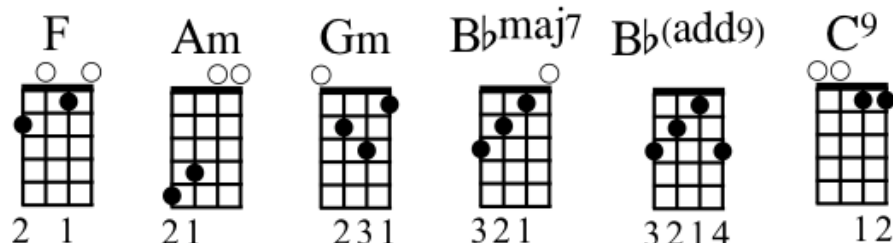
[D]If I weave around at night. [G]And policemen think I'm tight  
[D]They never find my bottle, though they [A]ask  
[D]Plastic Jesus shelters me  
[G]For His head comes off, you see  
[D]He's hollow, and I [A]use Him for a [D]flask

[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 Olena* by Jimmy Kaholokula

Intro (C) (G7sus4) (C) (G7sus4) (G7)

Pua 'o(C)lena, pua moe (Em)wale  
I ka na(C7)hele e moe (F)nei  
Ka ua (Fm)noe makali'i  
E ala (C)mai, ho'ike (A7)mai i kou (Dm)nani  
Pua 'o(G7)lena, Pua 'o(C)lena (G7)

Pua 'o(C)lena, dream filled (Em)beauty  
Of my (C7)garden deep in (F)slumber  
Kissed by (Fm)misty summer rain  
Come with (C)me, come let's (A7)see your (Dm)beauty  
Pua 'o(G7)lena, Pua 'o(C)lena (G7)

Lau 'o(C)lena, lau pa(Em)lulu  
E pe'e (C7)nei kau mo(F)hala  
'O ka ma(Fm)kani hawanawana  
Ho'ike (C)nei, Pua 'o(A7)lena, I kou (Dm)nani  
Pua 'o(G7)lena, Pua 'o(C)lena (G7)

Ha'ina (C)mai ka pu(Em)ana  
Pua moe (C7)wale, pua moe (F) 'ole  
I ka na(Fm)hele o Hanalei  
Come with (C)me, come let's (A7)see your (Dm)beauty  
Pua 'o(G7)lena, Pua 'o(C)lena (G7)

Outro (C) (G7sus4) (C) (G7sus4) (G7) (C6)

# Put A Little Love In Your Heart

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimm Holiday

[D] (2 bars)

[D] Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart [D]

[D] You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,

and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[D] Another day goes by - still the children cry

[G] put a little love in your [D] heart

If [D] you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow [G]

put a little love in your [D] heart

and the world will be a [A] better place,

and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [A7] see. Wait and [Bb7] see!

[D] Take a good look around and if you're looking down

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

and the world will be a [A] better place,

and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4

[D] Take a good look around and if you're looking down [G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

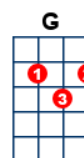
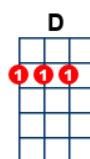
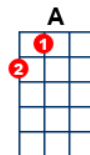
I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide [G] Put a little love in your [D] heart

and the world will be a [A] better place,

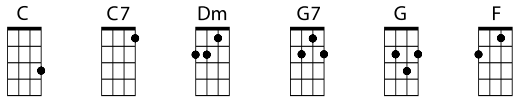
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,

for you and me you just wait and [A7] see. Wait and [Bb7] see!

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4



## Que Sera, Sera (Doris Day)



When I was [C] just a little girl,  
I asked my mother "What will I [G7] be?  
[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?  
[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me... [C7]

### **Chorus**

*"Que [F] sera, sera. What [Dm] ever will [C] be will be;  
The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera, [C] sera." ... [G]*

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,  
I asked my teacher "What should I [G7] try?  
[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures? [Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?  
[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply... [C7]

### **Chorus**

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,  
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies [G7] ahead?  
[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows, [Dm] day after [G] day?  
[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said... [C7]

### **Chorus**

[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,  
They ask their mother "What will I [G7] be?  
[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?  
[Dm] I tell them [G] tenderly [C] ... [C7]

### **Chorus**

## The Reunion

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The [G] second man says, “May I ask you [C] where you went to [G] school?” The [G]

first says, “Old Saint Mary’s, [D7] class of ‘92”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rhythm of Love by Plain White T's

[Intro]

G - D - G - D

[Verse 1]

G D  
My head is stuck in the clouds  
G D  
She begs me to come down  
Em D C  
Says "Boy quit foolin' around"  
G D  
I told her "I love the view from up here  
G D  
The warm sun and wind in my ear  
Em D C  
We'll watch the world from above  
D \*D G  
As it turns to the rhythm of love"

[Chorus]

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

[Instrumental]

D- G- D

[Verse 2]

G D  
My heart beats like a drum  
G D  
A guitar string to the strum  
Em D C  
A beautiful song to be sung  
G D  
She's got, blue eyes deep like the sea  
G D  
That roll back when she's laughing at me

Em D C  
She rises up like the tide  
D \*D G  
The moment her lips meet mine

[Chorus]

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

[Instrumental]

D- G- D

[Bridge]

B7 C G D  
When the moon is low  
B7 C G D A  
We can dance in slow motion  
C D C  
And all your tears will subside  
C D G  
All your tears.....will dry

G D G D  
Bah-bah-(ba-ba) bah bah - Bah-bah-(ba-ba)- Bah bah  
Em D C  
Daaah - dada, dum - da da, Dum  
Em D C  
Daaah - dada, dum - da da, Dum

G D  
And long after I've gone  
G D  
You'll still be humming along  
Em D C  
And I will keep you in my mind  
Em D \*D G  
The way you make love so fine

[Chorus]

Em C G  
We may only have tonight

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

D C D \*D G  
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love  
D

Ohh

Em D C D \*D G  
Play the music low and sway to the rhythm of love

[Outro]

D- G

D \*D G- D- G  
Yeah, sway to the rhythm of love

## Rocky Top Tennessee

[C] Wish that I was [F] on ole [C] Rocky Top  
Down in the [G] Tennes-[C] see hills  
Ain't no smoggy [F] smoke on [C] Rocky Top  
Ain't no [G] telephone [C] bills

Once I had a [F] girl on [C] Rocky Top  
Half bear [G] other half [C] cat  
Wild as a mink but [F] sweet as [C] soda pop  
I still [G] dream about [C] that

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

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

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

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

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

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



TRACK 40

# Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

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

Traditional

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.

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# San Francisco Bay Blues [C] (nicer)

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jesse Fuller

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me  
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]  
The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]  
[F7] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,  
she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had  
[D7-alt] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,  
[G7] I wanna lay down and die

*4th line is a run down from 3rd fret C7*

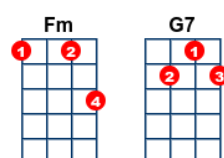
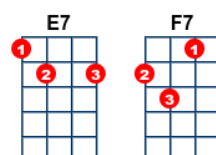
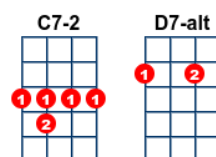
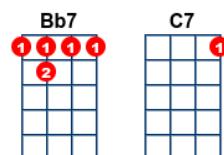
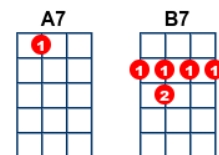
I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]  
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind  
[F] If she ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be  
a-[C7-2]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day  
[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,  
Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go  
[F7] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more  
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue  
[D7-alt] Ride all the way to the end of the line,  
[G7] (STOP) thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, Just about to [F] go [C] insane  
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name  
[F] If I ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be  
a-[C7-2]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day  
[D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey

[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay  
[E7] [A7] Yeah [D7-alt] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

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



Also uses: C, D, F

Intro: F G  
F G  
F G C

# Save The Rich

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

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

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

Save (C)the rich (C)

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

There's (Am)loopholes and ex(G)emptions  
And (F)children to ex(C)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

Save (C) the rich  
Don't go (F) crying to mommy  
Cause (Dm) if you don't agree  
Than you're a (G) socialist commie  
Save (C) the rich

**Bridge:**  
Blame your (F) self for your problems  
Not the (G) bad economy  
So (G) what if those who have the most  
Are the (Am)ones who put it in jeopardy

**Bridge cont.**  
For (Am )get your student (F) loans  
(Am) Screw your kids and their (F)health  
care  
It'll (G)only take 10,000 of your jobs  
To put another private jet in the (C)air...

Save (C)the rich  
It's so (F)easy to do  
Just (Dm)let yourself be ignorant  
To (G)what's been done to you

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

(C)save the rich

## The Scotsman by The Irish Rovers

C F G C  
A SCOTSMAN CLAD IN A KILT LEFT THE BAR ONE EVENING FAIR  
C F C G  
AND ONE COULD TELL BY HOW HE WALKED HE'D DRUNK MORE THAN HIS SHARE  
F C G  
HE STUMBLERD 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 STUMBLERD OFF INTO THE GRASS TO SLEEP BESIDE THE STREET  
C F G C  
LATER ON TWO YOUNG AND LOVELY GIRLS JUST HAPPENED BY  
C F C G  
AND ONE SAYS TO THE OTHER WITH A TWINKLE IN HER EYE  
F C G  
"YOU SEE YON SLEEPING SCOTSMAN - SO STRONG AND HANDSOME BUILT  
C G C F G C  
I WONDER IF IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY DON'T WEAR BENEATH THE KILT?"  
F C G  
RING DING DEEDLE DEEDLE DI-DE-O, RING DI DEEDLE O DEE  
C G C F G C  
"I WONDER IF IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY DON'T WEAR BENEATH THE KILT?"  
C F G C  
THEY CREPT UP TO THE SLEEPING SCOTSMAN QUIET AS COULD BE  
C F C G  
LIFTED UP HIS KILT ABOVE THE WAIST SO THEY COULD SEE  
F C G  
AND THERE BEHOLD FOR THEM TO VIEW BENEATH HIS SCOTTISH SKIRT  
C G C F G C  
WAS NOTHING BUT WHAT GOD HAD GRACED HIM WITH UPON HIS BIRTH  
F C G  
RING DING DEEDLE DEEDLE DI-DE-O, RING DI DEEDLE O DEE  
C G C F G C  
WAS NOTHING BUT WHAT GOD HAD GRACED HIM WITH UPON HIS BIRTH  
C F G C  
THEY MARVELED FOR A MOMENT THEN ONE SAID "WE'D BEST BE GONE,  
C F C G  
BUT LET'S LEAVE A PRESENT FOR OUR FRIEND BEFORE WE MOVE ALONG"  
F C G  
SO AS A GIFT THEY LEFT A BLUE SILK RIBBON - TIED INTO A BOW  
C G C F G C  
AROUND THE BONNIE STAR OF THE SCOT'S KILT-LIFTING SHOW  
F C G  
RING DING DEEDLE DEEDLE DI-DE-O, RING DI DEEDLE O DEE  
C G C F G C  
AROUND THE BONNIE STAR OF THE SCOT'S KILT-LIFTING SHOW

C F G C  
THE SCOTSMAN WOKE TO NATURE'S CALL AND STUMBLED TOWARD THE TREES  
C F C G  
BEHIND A BUSH HE LIFTS HIS KILT AND HE GAWKS AT WHAT HE SEES  
F C G  
THEN IN A STARTLED VOICE HE SAYS TO WHAT'S BEFORE HIS EYES  
C G C F G C  
"MY FRIEND, I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU BEEN, BUT I SEE YOU WON FIRST  
PRIZE  
F C G  
RING DING DEEDLE DEEDLE DI-DE-O, RING DI DEEDLE O DEE  
C G C F G C  
"MY FRIEND, I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU BEEN, BUT I SEE YOU WON FIRST  
PRIZE.

**Sea Of Heartbreak** recorded by Don Gibson, 1961  
written by Hal David and Paul Hampton

**Verse 1**

[C] The lights in the [Am] harbor [F] don't shine for [G7] me  
[C] I'm like a [Am] lost ship [F] adrift on the [G7] sea

---

**Chorus**

The sea of [C] heartbreak lost love and [G7] loneliness  
Memories of [C] your caress so divine [F] how I wish  
You were mine [C] again my dear I'm on a [G7] sea of tears  
A sea of [C] heartbreak

---

**Verse 2**

[C] How did I [Am] lose you [F] where did I [G7] fail  
[C] Why did you [Am] leave me [F] always to [G7] sail

(Chorus)

**Bridge**

[F] Oh what I'd give to [C] sail back to shore  
[F] Back to your arms once [G7] more

**Verse 3**

So [C] come to my [Am] rescue [F] come here to [G7] me  
[C] Take me and [Am] keep me [F] away from this [G7] sea

(Chorus)

**Outro - slower**

[Am] [F] [G7] A sea of [C] heartbreak

# Secret Agent Man

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## 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] pappaa ain't your pappaa but your [A] pappaa don't know

A [E7] woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family  
A- [E7] Woe is [A] me, [E7] shame and scandal in the [A] family

## "Shaving Cream" by Benny Bell

[C]I have a sad story to tell you  
It may hurt your feelings a [G7]bit  
Last night when I walked into my [C]bathroom  
I [F]stepped in a [G7]big pile of

### **Chorus:**

[C]Shaving cream, be nice and clean  
[F]Shave every [C]day and you'll  
[G7]always look [C]keen

[C]I think I'll break off with my girlfriend  
Her antics are queer I'll [G7]admit  
Each time I say, "Darling, I [C]love you"  
She [F]tells me that [G7]I'm full of

### **Chorus:**

[C]Our baby fell out of the window  
You'd think that her head would be [G7]split  
But good luck was with her that [C]morning  
She [F]fell in a [G7]barrel of

### **Chorus**

[C]An old lady died in a bathtub  
She died from a terrible [G7]fit  
In order to fulfill her [C]wishes  
She was [F]buried in [G7]six feet of

### **Chorus**

[C]When I was in France with the army  
One day I looked into my [G7]kit  
I thought I would find me a [C]sandwich  
But the [F]darn thing was [G7]loaded with

### **Chorus**

[C]And now, folks, my story is ended  
I think it is time I should [G7]quit  
If any of you feel [C]offended  
Stick your [F]head in a [G7]barrel of

### **Chorus**

# SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

By Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown

opener



A 0 \_\_\_\_\_ 0 \_\_\_\_\_  
 E 1 \_\_\_\_\_ 1 \_\_\_\_\_ 1 \_\_\_\_\_ 1 \_\_\_\_\_ 1 \_\_\_\_\_ 1 \_\_\_\_\_  
 C \_\_\_\_\_ 2 \_\_\_\_\_ 2 \_\_\_\_\_  
 G 0 \_\_\_\_\_ 0 \_\_\_\_\_ 0 \_\_\_\_\_

**F**      **Am**                      **Gm6**      **C7**

(Swing Shuffle: Down Up Down Up Down Up Down Up)

F - Am      F - Am              F - Am      F - Am  
 I'm singin' in the rain . . . . . Just singin' in the rain

F - Am    F - Am    Gm6 - C7    Gm6 - C7  
 What a glorious feelin'    I'm happy    again

Gm6 - C7    Gm6 - C7    Gm6 - C7    Gm6 - C7  
 I'm laughin' at clouds    So dark up above

Gm6 - C7    Gm6 - C7              F - Am    F - Am  
 The sun's in my heart    And I'm ready for love

F - Am              F - Am              F - Am              F - Am  
 Let the stormy clouds chase    Everyone from the place

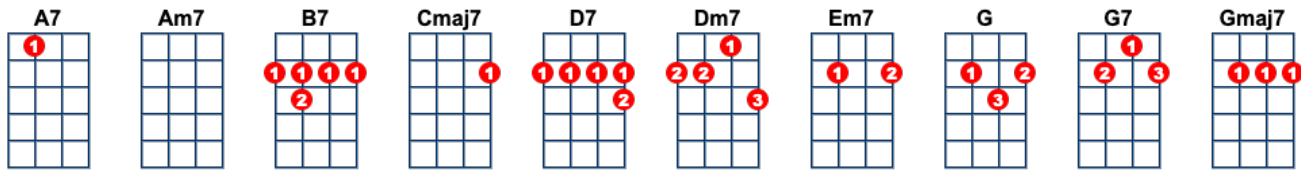
F - Am      F - Am      Gm6 - C7      Gm6 - C7  
 Come on with the rain    I've a smile on my face

Gm6 - C7      Gm6 - C7              Gm6 - C7      Gm6 - C7  
 I walk down the lane      With a hap - py      refrain

Gm6 - C7      Gm6 - C7      F - Am - F  
 Just singin',    Singin' in the rain

# Sing, Sing a Song

artist: The Carpenters / writer: Joe Raposo



[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song [D7]  
Sing out [G] loud, sing out [Dm7] strong [G7]  
[Cmaj7] Sing of good things not [G] bad  
[Em7] Sing of [A7] happy not [Am7] sad [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song  
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]  
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough  
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear  
Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song

[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da  
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song  
Let the [G] world sing a [Dm7] long [G7]  
[Cmaj7] Sing of love there could [G] be  
[Em7] Sing for [A7] you and for [Am7] me [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song  
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]  
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough  
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear  
Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song

[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da  
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

**Repeat last two sections**

## Six Days In The ICU

Well my [A] head is pounding and my nose is red  
Don't know if I'll make it or just [E7] die instead  
The [A] doctors say "Buddy what's wrong with you?"  
[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU

I get [A] prodded and poked and pushed around  
Six doctors and I wonder [E7] what they found?  
By the [A] way they're scratching they ain't got a clue  
[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU

Well the [D] food is lousy and they short the sheets  
The [A] breeze is running up [A7] both my cheeks  
I [D] hope my insurance is up to date  
They're [E7] asking me which parts I wanna donate

When I [A] try to sleep they wake me up  
Sayin' "Come put something nasty [E7] in this cup."  
I'm [A] fadin' fast, don't know what to do  
[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU

*Well my [A] head is pounding and my nose is red  
Don't know if I'll make it or just [E7] die instead  
The [A] doctors say "Buddy what's wrong with you?"  
[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU*

Well the [D] food is lousy and they short the sheets  
The [A] breeze is running up [A7] both my cheeks  
I [D] hope my insurance is up to date  
They're [E7] asking me which parts I wanna donate

Well my [A] head is pounding and my nose is red  
Don't know if I'll make it or just [E7] die instead  
The [A] doctors say "Buddy what's wrong with you?"  
[E7] Six days in the [A] ICU

## Someone to Lava

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

[C] A long long time ago, [G7] there was a volcano.

[F] Living all alone, in the [C] middle of the [G7] sea.

He [C] sat high above his bay, [G7] watching all the couples play,

And [F] wishing that, [C] he had someone [G7] too.

[C] And from his lava came this [G7] song of hope that he sang out-[F] loud every day,

[C] For years and [G7] years.

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true,

That [G7] you're here with me and [C] I'm here with [C7] you.

[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above

Will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] lava.

[C] Years of singing all alone [G7] turned his lava into stone,

[F] Until he was on the [C] brink of extinc-[G7]tion.

[C] But little did he know that [G7] living in the sea below

[F] Another volcano was [C] listening to his [G7] song.

[C] Every day she heard his tune. Her [G7] lava grew and grew

[F] Because she believed his [C] song was meant for [G7] her.

[C] Now she was so ready to [G7] meet him above the sea

[F] As he sang his song of hope [C] for the last [G7] time.

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true,

That [G7] you're here with me and [C] I'm here with [C7] you.

[F] I wish that the earth, sea, the [C] sky up above

Will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] lava.

[C] Rising from the sea below [G7] stood a lovely volcano  
[F] Looking all around but [C] she could not see [G7] him.  
He [C] tried to sing to let her know [G7] that she was not there alone,  
But [F] with no lava his [C] song was all [G7] gone.  
He [C] filled the sea with his tears and [G7] watched his dreams disappear  
As [F] she remembered what his [C] song meant to [G7] her.

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true,  
That [G7] you're here with me and [C] I'm here with [C7] you.  
[F] I wish that the earth, sea and the [C] sky up above  
Will [F] send me [G7] someone to [C] lava.

Oh [C] they were so happy to [G7] finally meet above the sea,  
All [F] together now their [C] lava grew and [G7] grew.  
No [C] longer are they alone with [G7] Aloha as their new home,  
And [F] when you visit them, [C] this is what they [G7] sing...

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true.  
That [G7] you'll grow old with me, And [C] I'll grow old with [C7] you.  
We [F] thank the earth, sea, and [C] sky we thank too.  
[F] I [G7] lava [C] YOU! [F] I [G7] lava [C] YOU! [F] I [G7] lava [C] YOU!

Somewhere Over the Rainbow/What a Wonderful World

composer: E.V. Harburg/Harold Arlen

performed by: Israel Kamakawiwo`ole

C Em F C  
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
F C G Am F  
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby  
C Em F C  
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly  
F C G Am F  
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true  
C G Am F  
Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
C  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
G Am F  
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me  
C Em F C  
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly  
F C G Am F  
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I?  
C G am C  
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,  
F C G  
I'll watch 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

[C] You say you're sorry but you're [F] doing it a-[G7]gain  
[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] think that it's a [G7] sin  
[F] You say you're sorry but you [C] won't do it no more  
[C] Now take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]

[C] You say you're sorry but you [F] never seem to [G7] learn  
[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] never get my [G7] turn  
[F] You say you're sorry but I [C] just cannot ignore  
[C] So take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]

[F] Good times, bad times, happy, sad times [C] all part of the deal  
[F] But when lying causes crying, [G7] that's when it gets real

[C] You say you're sorry but you [F] think I'll take you [G7] back  
[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] think you gotta [G7] pack  
[F] You say you're sorry but it's [C] me that you adore  
[C] Just take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]

*[C] You say you're sorry but you're [F] doing it a-[G7]gain*  
*[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] think that it's a [G7] sin*  
*[F] You say you're sorry but you [C] won't do it no more*  
*[C] Now take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]*

[F] Good times, bad times, happy, sad times [C] all part of the deal  
[F] But when lying causes crying, [G7] that's when it gets real

[C] You say you're sorry but you're [F] doing it a-[G7]gain  
[C] You say you're sorry but I [F] think that it's a [G7] sin  
[F] You say you're sorry but you [C] won't do it no more  
[C] Now take your sorry butt and [F] walk it [G7] out the [C] door [F] [G7] [C]

# St. James Infirmary Blues

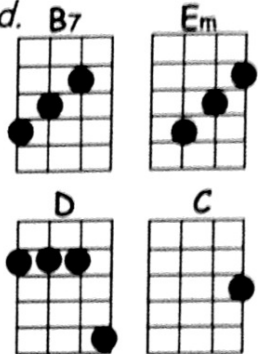
Arranged by Lil Rev  
(Gamblers Blues)

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

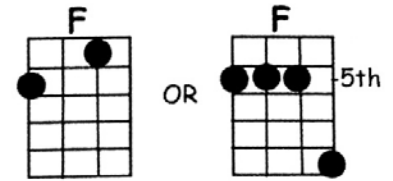
Note: This wonderful New Orleans Jazz Classic has become an American Chestnut by virtue of the thousands of different versions recorded over the years, from, jazz, folk and blues, to bluegrass and country, literally every genre has spawned a version! My personal favorites include: Louis Armstrong, Cisco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

[www.lilrev.com](http://www.lilrev.com)

# St. Louis Blues

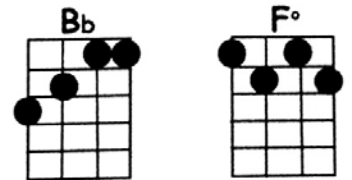
arranged by Lil Rev

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

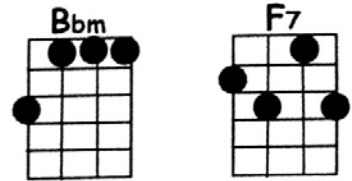


**Bb** **Bbm** **F**  
I hate to see that evening sun going down.

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



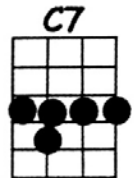
**F** **Bb** **F** **F7**  
If I feel tomorrow like I feel to-day,



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

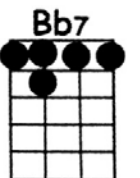
**C7** **Bb7** **F** **C7**  
Well I would pack my trunk make my get-a-way.

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

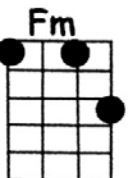


**C7** **F** **F°** **C7**  
And she leads her man around it by her apron string.

**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 Bluié" 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](http://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

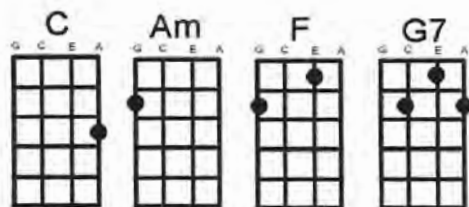
[C] If the sky that we look upon  
 [Am] Should tumble and fall

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 momma's good lookin'

G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em

So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em

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

Am7 B7 C7 B7

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

Em Am7 Em Am7 Em Am7 Em

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

G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em

With daddy and mammy standing by

# Sunny Afternoon [Dm] - The Kinks

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davie

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough  
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home  
[A] Lazin' [A7] on a [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon  
And I can't [C] sail my yacht  
He's [F] taken every [C] thing I've got  
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

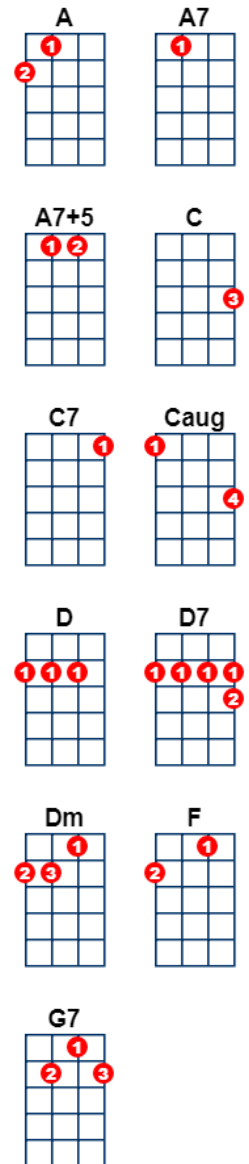
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze  
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]  
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon  
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summertime

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car  
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa  
[A] Tellin' [A7] tales of [A7+5] drunken[A7]ness and [Dm] cruelty  
Now I'm [C] sittin' here, [F] sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer  
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7] way  
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]  
Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm] noon  
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze  
I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] tryin' to break [F] me [A7] And I  
[Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon

In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
In the [A] summer-[A7]time [A7+5] [A7] [Dm]





# 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)

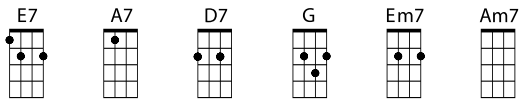
[D] Shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg, shake a leg [A] now  
[D] Break a leg, [A] drag a leg, [D] shake a leg, [A] grab a leg,  
[D] Break a leg, [A] shake a leg [E7] now

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

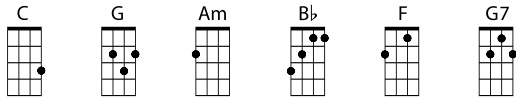
A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face  
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.  
He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food  
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude  
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]  
[Am7] You may grow [D7] up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

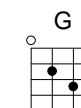
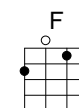
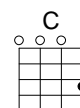
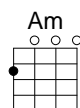
**C F** **C G** **C F**  
 Oh yeah, dirtbag  
**C Am** **F** **G C**  
 No, she doesn't know what she's missing.

**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

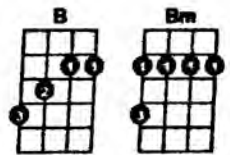
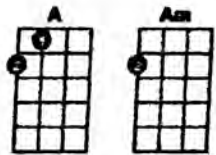
key:G, artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA>

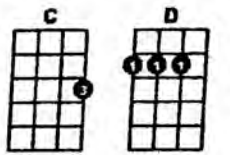
Thanks Dave Bennett - watch the Youtube and pick up on rhythm of G -> G6

I can't find a non restricted version anymore - really an issue

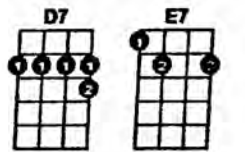
[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]  
[Am] [D] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]



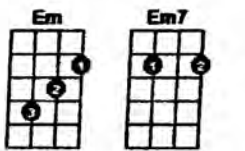
[G] It's another Tequila sunrise  
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye  
[G6] [G] [G6]  
[G] He was just a hired hand  
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the  
days go [G] by [G6] [G] [G6]



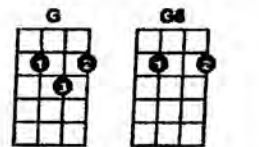
[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down  
[Em] He's just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town  
[Am] And she's out running [D] round [D]



[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!

That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever (G) done for me

(Dm)I may sound Double-Dutch, but (C5) my delight is such

I (D)feel as if a losing war's been (G)won for me

And (C)if I had a (E7) flag I'd hang my (F) flag out, (F5)

to (D) add a sort of final victory (G) touch (G7)

But (C)since I left me (C7) flag at home, I'll (F) simply have to (add C) say,

Thank you (C)very, very (G) very, (C)much!!

(C)Thank you very much! Thank you very much!

That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever (G) done for me

It (Dm)sounds a bit bizarre But (C5) things the way they are

I (D) feel as if another life's (G) begun for (G7) me

And (C)if I had a (E7) cannon I would (F) fire it, (F5)

to (D) add a sort of celebration (G) touch (G7)

But (C) since I left me (C7) cannon at home, I'll (F) simply have to (add C) say,

Thank you (C)very, very (G) very, (C)much!!

(C)Thank you very much! Thank you very much!

That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever (G) done for me

It (Dm) isn't everyday good (C5) fortune comes my way

I (D) never thought the future would be (G) fun for me

And (C) if I had a (E7) bugle I would (F) blow it, (F5)

To (D) add a sort of O-your-fathers (G) touch (G7)

But (C)since I left me (C7) bugle at home, I'll (F) simply have to (add C) say,

Thank you (C)very, very (G) very, (C)much!!

(C)Thank you very much! Thank you very much!

That's the nicest thing that anyone's ever (G) done for me

The (Dm) future looks all right, in (C5) fact it looks so bright

I (D) feel as if they're polishing the (G) sun for me

And (C) if I had a (E7) drum I'll have to (F) bang it! (F5)

To (D) add a sort of rumty-tumty (G) touch (G7)

But (C) since I left me (C7) drum at home, I'll (F) simply have to (add C) say,

Thank you (C)very, very, (G) very, (C)Extra – ordi(G)nary,

(C)Thank you very, ver(G)y, (C)much!! G C

# **This Land Is Your Land** by Woody Guthrie

**Intro** G G7 C

[Chorus]

F C  
This land is your land, and this land is my land

G C C7  
From California, to the New York Island

F C Am  
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,

G G7 C  
this land was made for you and me

[Verse]

F C  
As I was walking a ribbon of highway

G C C7  
I saw above me an endless skyway

F C Am  
I saw below me a golden valley

G G7 C  
This land was made for you and me [Chorus]

[Verse]

F C  
I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps

G C C7  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts

F C Am  
And all around me a voice was sounding

G G7 C  
This land was made for you and me [Chorus]

[Verse]

F C  
The sun comes shining as I was strolling

G C C7  
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling

F C Am  
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting

G G7 C  
This land was made for you and me [Chorus]

# Today

## Randy Sparks - The New Christy Minstrels

[C]Today while the [Am]blossom still [F]clings to the [G]vine  
[C]I'll taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [F]drink your sweet [G]wine  
A [C]million to[C7]morrrows shall [F]all pass [Dm]away  
[C]Ere I for[Am]get all the [F]joy that is [G]mine to[C]day  
4 ~~bee~~

[C]I'll be a [Am]dandy and [F]I'll be a [G]rover  
You'll [C]know who I [Am]am by the [F]song that I [G]sing  
I'll [C]feast at your [Am]table, I ll [F]sleep in your [G]clover  
Who [F]cares what to[G]morrow shall [C]bring [G7]

[C]Today while the [Am]blossom still [F]clings to the [G]vine  
[C]I'll taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [F]drink your sweet [G]wine  
A [C]million to[C7]morrrows shall [F]all pass [Dm]away  
[C]Ere I for[Am]get all the [F]joy that is [G]mine to[C]day

I [C]can't be con[Am]tented with [F]yesterday's [G]glories  
I [C]can't live on [Am]promises [F]winter to [G]spring  
To[C]day is my [Am]moment and [F]now is my [G]story  
I'll [F]laugh and I'll [G]cry and I'll [C]sing [G7]

[C]Today while the [Am]blossom still [F]clings to the [G]vine  
[C]I'll taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [F]drink your sweet [G]wine  
A [C]million to[C7]morrrows shall [F]all pass [Dm]away  
[C]Ere I for[Am]get all the [F]joy that is [G]mine to[C]day[F][C]



# Toes

artist:Zac Brown Band writer:Zac Brown, Wyatt Durrette, John Driskell Hopkins, Shawn Mullins

[D][G] [D][A] [D][G] [D][A] [D]

I got my [D]toes in the water, [G] ass in the sand.  
Not a [D]worry in the world, a cold [A] beer in my hand. Life  
is [G] good today, [A] life is [D]good today.

Well, the [D]plane touched down just a-[G]bout three o'clock  
and the [D]city's still on my [A] mind.  
Bi-[D]kinis and palm trees [G] danced in my head  
I was [D]still in the [A] baggage [D]line.  
Concrete and cars are there [G] own prison bars like this [D]life I'm living [A] in. But  
the [D]plane brought me farther, I'm sur-[G]rounded by water  
And I'm [D]not going [A] back a-[D]gain.

I got my [D]toes in the water, [G] ass in the sand.  
Not a [D]worry in the world, a cold [A] beer in my hand. Life  
is [G] good today, [A] life is [D]good today.

[D]Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. Yeah I'm leaving [D]GA.  
And if it [A] weren't for Tequila and pretty señoritas I'd have no reason to [D]stay.  
Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. Yeah I'm leaving [D]GA.  
Gonna [A] lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one and grab my guitar and [D]play.

[D]Four days flew by like a [G] drunk Friday night as the [D]summer drew to an [A] end.  
[D]They can't believe that I [G] just couldn't leave  
And I [D]bid a-[A]dieu to my [D]friends.  
'Cause [D]my bartender [G] she's from the islands, her [D]body's been kissed by the [A] sun. And  
[D]coconut replaces the [G] smell of the bar  
And I don't [D]know if it's [A] her or the [D]Rum.

I got my [D]toes in the water, [G] ass in the sand  
Not a [D]worry in the world, a cold [A] beer in my hand. Life  
is [G] good today, [A] life is [D]good today.

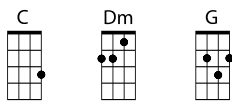
[D]Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. A long way from [D]GA.  
Yes [A] all the muchachas they call me Big Poppa when I throw pesos their [D]way. Adiós  
and vaya con [G] Dios. A long way from [D]GA  
Someone [A] do me a favor and pour me a Jaeger, I'll grab my guitar and [D]play.

Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. Going home now to [D]stay.  
The señor-[A]itas don't care-o when there's no dinero. I got no money to [D]stay.

Adiós and vaya con [G] Dios. Going home now to [D]stay.  
Spoken: (goona prop it up by the lake)  
With my [D]ass in a lawn chair, [G] toes in the clay, not a [D]worry in the world a PB-[A]-R on the way  
Life is [G] good today. [A] Life is [D]good today. [G] [A] [D]



## The Unicorn Song (Shel Silverstein / Irish Rovers)



A [C] long time ago when the [Dm] earth was green  
There was [G] more kinds of animals than [C] you'd ever seen  
They'd [C] run around free while the [Dm] world was being born  
But the [C] loveliest of them all was the [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn  
*There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long necked geese  
Some [G] humpy back camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
[C] Cats and rats and elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born  
The [C] loveliest of all was the [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn*

But the [C] Lord seen some sinnin' and it [Dm] caused him pain  
He [G] said "Stand back - I'm gonna [C] make it rain  
[C] So hey brother Noah, I'll [Dm] tell you what to do,  
[C] Build me a [Dm] floa [G] ting [C] zoo."  
*And you take [C] two alligators and a [Dm] couple of geese  
Two [G] hump back camels and two [C] chimpanzees  
[C] Two cats, two rats, two elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born  
[C] Noah, don't you forget my [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn.*

[C] Now Noah was there and he [Dm] answered the callin'  
And he [G] finished up the ark as the [C] rain started fallin'  
[C] And he marched in the animals [Dm] two by two  
And he [C] sung out as [Dm] they [G] went [C] through  
*"Hey Lord, I got you [C] two alligators and a [Dm] couple of geese  
Two [G] hump back camels and two [C] chimpanzees  
[C] Two cats, two rats, two elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born  
Lord, I [C] just don't see your [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corns."*

Well, [C] Noah looked out through the [Dm] driving rain,  
But the [G] unicorns were hiding - [C] playing silly games,  
They were [C] kickin' and a-spashin' while the [Dm] rain was pourin'  
[C] Oh them foolish [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corns.  
*And you take [C] two alligators and a [Dm] couple of geese  
Two [G] hump back camels and two [C] chimpanzees  
[C] Two cats, two rats, two elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born  
[C] Noah, don't you forget my [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corn.*

And then the [C] ark started moving and it [Dm] drifted with the tide,  
And the [G] unicorns looked up from the [C] rock and cried,  
And the [C] water came up and sort of [Dm] floated them away,  
That's why you've never seen a unicorn [Dm] to [G] this [C] day.  
*"You'll see a [C] lot of alligators and a [Dm] whole mess of geese  
You'll see [G] hump back camels and [C] chimpanzees  
[C] You'll see cats and rats and elephants but [Dm] sure as you're born  
You're [C] never gonna see no [Dm] u-- [G] ni-- [C] corns."*

# Under the Boardwalk

Performed by: The Ka`au Crater Boys

F

C7

When the sun beats down, and melts the tar upon the roof

F F7

And your shoes get so hot, you wish your tired feet were fire-proof

Bb

F

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

C7

F

On a blanket with my baby, that`s where I`ll be

F

C7

From the park you`ll hear the happy sounds of a carousel

F F7

You can almost taste those hot dogs and french fries they sell

Bb

F

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

C7

F

On a blanket with my baby, that`s where I`ll be

Bridge:

Dm

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun

Am

Under the boardwalk, we`ll be having some fun

Dm

Under the boardwalk, people walking above

Am

Under the boardwalk, we`ll be falling in love

Dm/

/

/

/

Under the board-walk, board-walk

Instrumental:

(Repeat 2nd verse)

Bridge:

## Up Pond – By W.J. (lyrics) & Greg Steiner (tune)

[C] Up on the Rock River where the [F] willows grow rank  
Where the [C] cattails stand all [G] along the river bank  
There's a [C] spot near Kekoskee the [F] kids call "up pond"  
That [C] draws them to venture like some [G] magic [C] wand. [F] [G] [C]

[C] It's a wide stretch of water, the [F] dam's back flow  
In the [C] winter there's skating if there's [G] not too much snow  
There's [C] brush and tall grasses and [F] cattails galore  
the [C] blackbirds and mallards build [G] nests along the [C] shore. [F] [G] [C]

[C] When baseball or football or [F] girl-teasing palls  
and the [C] urge to do something [G] different befalls  
It's [C] "up pond" they wander, in [F] groups large or small  
age [C] eight, nine or twelve, makes no [G] 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

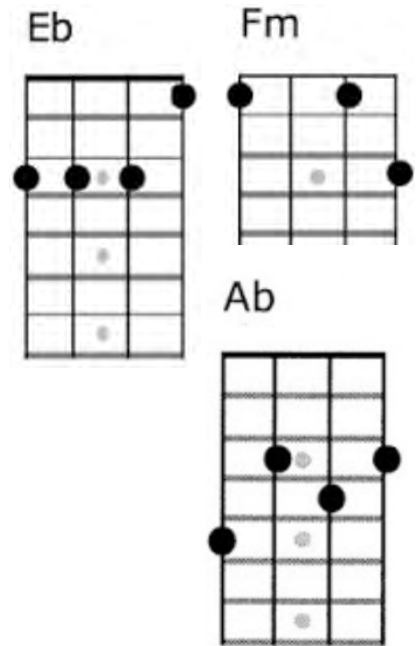
It's the [G] best place to while the [C] hours away. [F] [G] [C]

**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**  
Why dont you come on over Valerie...



**Ebmaj7**





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**

**G**  **C** 

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

**D**  **G** 

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

**C** 

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

**D**  **G** 

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.

## Wahine 'Ilikea Fair Skinned Woman



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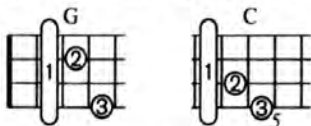
### *Story*

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]

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 D C  
Starin' up the road  
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 D C  
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh  
I can see my baby tonight

## Chorus:

G D  
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
Em C  
Rock me mama anyway you feel  
G D C  
Hey, mama rock me  
G D  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
Em C  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
G D C  
Hey, mama rock me

G, D, Em, C  
G, D, C

G D  
Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
Em C  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time  
stringband  
G  
My baby plays the guitar  
D C  
I pick a banjo now

G D  
Oh, the North country winters keep a  
gettin' me now  
Em C  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to  
up and leave  
G  
But I ain't a turnin' back  
D C  
To livin' that old life no more

## Chorus

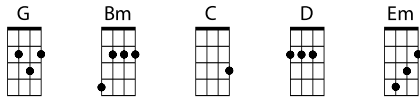
G, D, Em, C  
G, D, C 2x

G D  
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
Em  
I caught a trucker out of Philly  
C  
Had a nice long toke  
G D  
But he's a headed west from the  
Cumberland Gap  
C  
To Johnson City, Tennessee

G D  
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun  
Em  
I hear my baby callin' my name  
C  
And I know that she's the only one  
G  
And if I die in Raleigh  
D C  
At least I will die free

**Chorus (x2 second time no music)**

## The Weight (The Band)



[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth, I was [C] feelin' about half past [G] dead;  
I just need some [Bm] place where [C] I can lay my [G] head.  
"Hey, mister, can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find a [G] bed?"  
He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand, and [C] "No!" was all he said. [G]

**Chorus**      *[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fannie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free;  
[G] Take a [D] load off [C] Fannie, [C] And (and) (and)  
you can put the load right on me. [G] [Bm] [Em] [D] [C] - [C] - [C]*

[G] I picked up my [Bm] bag, I went [C] lookin' for a place to [G] hide;  
When I saw [Bm] Carmen and the Devil [C] walkin' side by [G] side.  
I said, "Hey, [Bm] Carmen, come on, [C] let's go down [G] town."  
She said, "I [Bm] gotta go, but m' [C] friend can stick [G] around."

### Chorus

[G] Go down, Miss [Bm] Moses, there's [C] nothin' you can [G] say  
It's just ol' [Bm] Luke, and Luke's [C] waitin' on the Judgement [G] Day.  
"Well, Luke, my [Bm] friend, what [C] about young Anna [G] Lee?"  
He said, "Do me a [Bm] favor, son, woncha [C] stay an' keep Anna Lee com [G] pany?"

### Chorus

[G] Crazy Chester [Bm] followed me, and he [C] caught me in the [G] fog.  
He said, "I will [Bm] fix your rags, if [C] you'll take Jack, my [G] dog."  
I said, "Wait a [Bm] minute, Chester, you know [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man."  
He said, "That's [Bm] okay, boy, won't you [C] feed him when you [G] can."

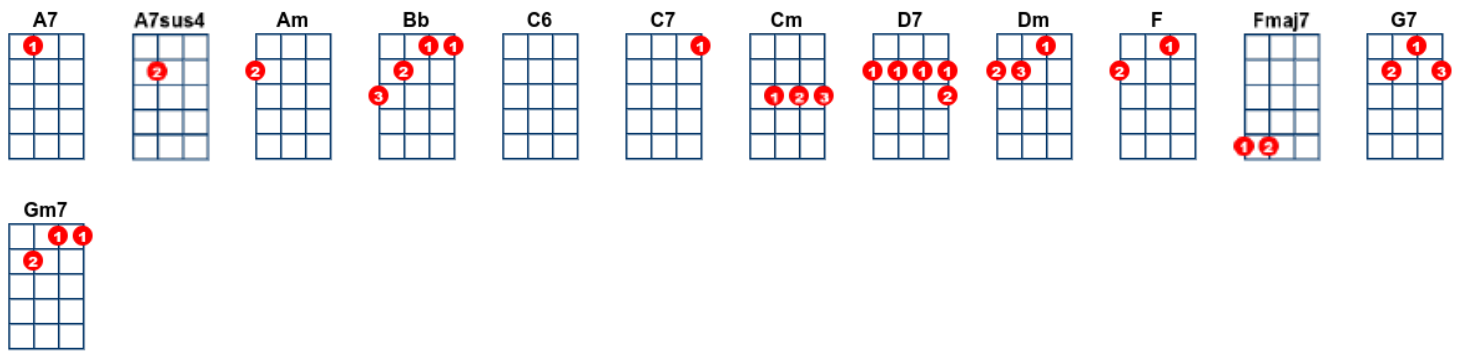
### Chorus

[G] Catch a [Bm] Cannonball, now, [C] take me down the [G] line  
My bag is [Bm] sinkin' low and I [C] do believe it's [G] time.  
To get back to Miss [Bm] Fannie, you know [C] she's the only [G] one.  
Who sent me [Bm] here with her re- [C] gards for every [G] one.

### Chorus

# What The World Needs Now

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



[Am]/// [Dm]/// [Am]/// [Dm]\*

[NC] What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love. [Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of. What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love. [Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another mountain, there are [Cm] mountains and [F] hillsides [Bb] enough to climb. There are [Cm] oceans and [F] rivers [Bb] enough to cross, [Dm] enough to last [G7] till the end of [Gm7] time [C7]

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love sweet [Dm] love. [Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of. What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love. [Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another meadow, there are [Cm] cornfields and [F] wheat fields [Bb] enough to grow There are [Cm] sunbeams and [F] moonbeams [Bb] enough to shine, oh [Dm] listen Lord, [G7] if you want to [Gm7] know [C7]

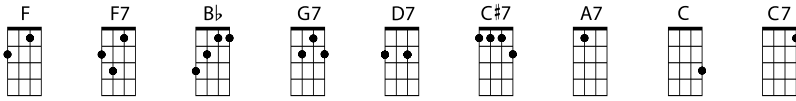
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love. [Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love. [Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7] everyone [D7]

[Bb] No not just the some [Bb]

*Slower on last line*

[Am] Just [Dm] for [Bb] eve-[Bb]ry [F] one [F]

## When I'm Cleaning Windows (George Formby)



[F] \ \ \ [F7] \ \ \ [Bb] \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \ [C#7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \

Now [F] I go window cleaning to [G7] earn an honest bob.  
[C] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [F] job

[F] Now it's a job that [F7] just suits me, [Bb] A window cleaner [G7] you will be.  
If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.  
[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too, [Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.  
You'd [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

*[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.*

*[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I [C] get right to the [C7] top.*

[F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine, The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine  
I'd [F] rather have his [D7] job than mine [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call, It's a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don't fall.

My [F] minds not on my [D7] work at all [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows

[F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell, He has a [Bb] thirst it's [G7] plain to tell.

I've [F] seen him drink his [D7] bath as well [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows, oh

*[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.*

*[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I [C] get right to the [C7] top.*

[F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side [Bb] ladies nighties [G7] I have spied.

I've [F] often seen what [D7] goes inside, [C#7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] \ \ \ [F7] \ \ \ [Bb] \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \ [C#7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.

She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind, Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind,  
and After [F] that pulls [D7] down the blind [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

*[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.*

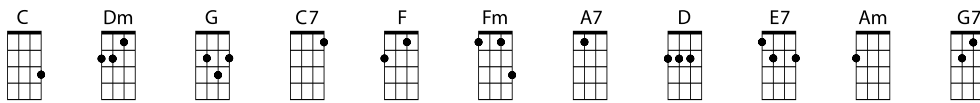
*[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I [C] get right to the [C7] top.*

[F] An old maid walks [F7] around the floor [Bb] She's so fed up one [G7] day I'm sure,  
she'll [F] drag me in and [D7] lock the door [C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows

[F] \ \ \ [F7] \ \ \ [Bb] \ \ \ [G7] \ \ \ [F] \ \ \ [D7] \ \ \

[C#7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows

## When I'm 64 (The Beatles)



Intro: [C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [C] [C] .....

[C] When I get older losing my hair many years from [G] now  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine  
Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine  
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three [C7] would you lock the [F] door  
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A7] feed me  
[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] four

*[Am] Hmm [G] mmm [Am] mmm, You'll be older [E7] too  
[Am] Aaah and if you [Dm] say the word  
[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G7]*

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have [G] gone  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside  
Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride  
Doing the garden digging the weeds [C7] who could ask for [F] more  
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A7] feed me  
[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] four

### **Bridge**

*[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of [G] Wight  
If it's not too [Am] dear  
We shall scrimp and [E7] save  
[Am] Ah grandchildren [Dm] on your knee  
[F] Vera [G] Chuck and [C] Dave [G7]*

[C] Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of [G] view  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say  
Yours sincerely [C] wasting away  
Give me your answer fill in a form [C7] mine forever [F] more  
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me [C] will you still [A7] feed me  
[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] four

[C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [C]

# When The Saints Go Marching In

C

Oh when the saints go marching in

G7

When the saints go marching in

C

F

Oh lord I want to be in that number

C

G7

C

When the saints go marching in

C

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

G7

Oh when the sun refuse to shine

C

F

Oh lord I want to be in that number

C

G7

C

When the sun refuse to shine

C

Oh when the stars fall from the sky

G

Oh when the stars fall from the sky

C

F

Oh lord I want to be in that number

C

G7

C

When the stars fall from the sky

C

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call

G7

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call

C

F

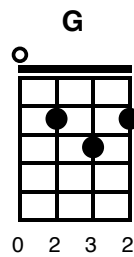
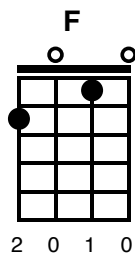
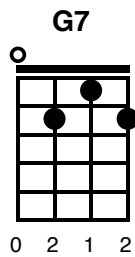
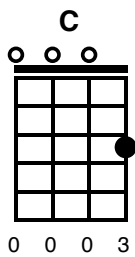
Oh lord I want to be in that number

C

G7

C

When the trumpet sounds its call



## **White Sandy Beach - IZ**

**[Intro]** F F Bb - Bbm F C7

### **[Verse 1]**

I [F] saw you in my dream, We were walking hand in hand  
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of [F] Hawaii [C7]  
We were [F] playing in the sun, We were having so much fun  
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of [F] Hawaii

---

### **[Chorus]**

The [C7] sound of the ocean [Bb] Soothes my restless [C7] soul  
Oh the [C7] sound of the ocean,  
Rocks me all night long-ooo-ooo-[C7]ooo

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### **[Verse 2]**

Those [F] hot long summer days, Lying there in the sun  
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of [F] Hawaii [C7]

### **[Chorus]**

### **[Verse 3]**

Last [F] night in my dream, I saw your face again  
We were [Bb] there in the sun... ..  
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach ... of [F] Hawaii ...  
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach ... of [F] Hawaii ...

## Wild Montana Skies

He was [D] born in the 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]**

## XYZ

When you [G] walk out of the rest room XY[D7]Z  
Make sure that there ain't nothin we're gonna [G] see  
If we [G] look and see your [G7] BVDs  
[C] Close the barn door A[A7]SAP  
When you [G] walk out of the [D7] rest room XY[G]Z [D7]

If you're [G] talking and your friend offers a [D7] mint  
Do not refuse you gotta take the [G] hint  
Don't [G] make them ask you [G7] pretty please  
Your [C] breath will bring them [A7] to their knees  
If you're [G] offered you just [D7] gotta take that [G] mint

Don't [B7] be embarrassed just take my ad-[Em7]vice  
Take a [Am] moment to check yourself over [D7] twice

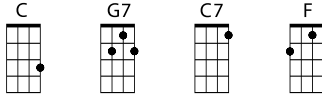
After [G] dinner did you check between your [D7] teeth?  
Broccoli hanging there like a big Christmas [G] wreath  
Let the [G] veggies know that [G7] you're the boss  
[C] Grab a pick or [A7] dental floss  
After [G] dinner did you [D7] check between your [G] teeth?

Don't [B7] be embarrassed just take my ad-[Em7]vice  
Take a [Am] moment to check yourself over [D7] twice

When you [G] walk out of the rest room XY[D7]Z  
Make sure that there ain't nothin we're gonna [G] see  
If we [G] look and see your [G7] BVDs  
[C] Close the barn door A[A7]SAP  
When you [G] walk out of the [D7] rest room XY[G]Z [E7]

When you [A7] walk out of the [D7] rest room XY[G]Z [D7] [G]

# You Are My Sunshine



## Intro

[C] [G7] [C]

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] sleeping  
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
But when I [F] woke dear I was mis [C] taken [Am]  
And I [C] hung my [G7] head and I [C] cried

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

You are my [C] sunshine my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear how much I [C] love you [Am]  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way

Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way  
Oh please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a [C] way [G7] [C]

## **You Stole My Heart** by Forté

**[G]** I saw you sit-in there, in that **[C]** old wood desk and chair  
**[G]** with your fancy cloths and shoes and pretty **[D]** hair.  
**[G]** Your skin was glowed like and angel, I **[C]** swear I saw your halo  
When you **[G]** winked and me and there was **[D]** heaven in the **[G]** air.

**[G]** I carried your books to class, **[C]** all my troubles were in the past  
**[G]** you and I were an item yes in **[D]** deed  
**[G]** I said if you would be my gal, **[C]** I would give up all my pals  
**[G]** and be there to **[D]** take care of your **[G]** needs.

**[G]** We were high school sweethearts, **[C]** said we'd never be apart  
**[G]** Got married on graduation **[D]** day.  
**[G]** but that's just when it started, and **[C]** now I'm broken hearted  
**[G]** cause that's when you **[D]** took my love a **[G]** way.

**[G]** You took my name, **[G7]** you took my ring.  
**[C]** Honey I thought I gave you **[A7]** everything.  
**[G]** Being with you, I was **[C]** so love struck **[C]** **[C#]** **[D]** *(Stop Strumming)*  
Now you stole my **[D]** heart, when you took my **[G]** truck.

**[G]** I took you to the malt shop, **[C]** you said we'd never stop.  
**[G]** Soon I'd be get'n some every **[D]** day  
**[G]** You bought me rocky road, **[C]** I guess I should have know'd  
**[G]** That's what you had meant **[D]** all along the **[G]** way.

**[G]** You said we'd be together. **[C]** Always and forever  
**[G]** Our love was perfect from the **[D]** start  
**[G]** But then you changed your mind, and **[C]** said what's yours is mine.  
And **[G]** then you left and **[D]** stole my **[G]** heart.

**[G]** Don't know how you did it, **[C]** I have to admit it.

**[G]** Your loving smile lead me as-**[D]** tray

**[G]** Now you've got me feeling blue, **[C]** I just don't know what to do

You **[G]** stole my heart and **[D]** took it a**[G]** way

**[G]** You took my name, **[G7]** you took my ring.

**[C]** Honey I thought I gave you **[A7]** everything.

**[G]** Being with you, I was **[C]** so love struck **[C]** **[C#]** **[D]** *(Stop Strumming)*

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

**[G]** You stole my heart, and **[G7]** took it away

**[C]** I gave you all you wanted just **[A7]** like a big buffet

**[G]** Being with you, I was **[C]** so love struck **[C]** **[C#]** **[D]**

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

**[G]** You stole my heart, **[C]** you stole my heart,

**[G]** You stole my heart now I'm down on my **[D]** luck

**[G]** But now you got me feeling sad, I **[C]** lost the best thing I ever had.

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

# You've Got A Friend [G]

key:G, artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A]-[B7]

When you're [Em] down and [B7] troubled  
And you [Em] need some [B7] love and [Em] care [Em7]  
And [Am] nothin' [Cmaj7] nothin' is going [G] right [G7]  
[B7] Close your eyes and [B7] think of me  
And [Em] soon I [B7] will be [Em] there [Em7]  
To [Am] brighten up [Bm] even your darkest [Am7] night [D7]

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [Cmaj7] know wherever  
I [C] am I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain

[Am]-[Am7] [D7]

[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall  
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is call [Am] And I'll  
[G] be there [Bm]-[Am] [Am7] you've got a [G] friend [G]

[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A] / [B7]

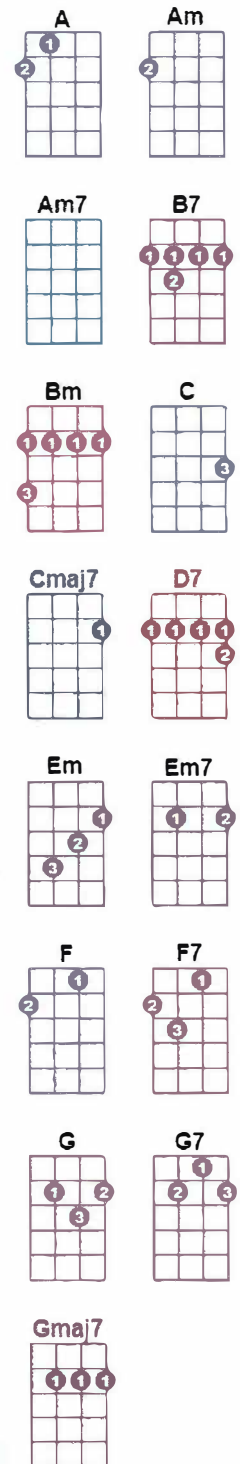
If the [Em] sky a [B7]bove you  
Grows [Em] dark and [B7] full of [Em] clouds [Em7]  
And that [Am] old north [Cmaj7] wind begins to [G] blow [G7]  
[B7] Keep your head to [B7] gether  
And [Em] call my [B7] name out [Em] loud  
[Am] Soon you'll hear me [Bm] knocking at your [Am7] [D7] door

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever  
I [Cmaj7] am I'll come [Gmaj7] running  
[Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Am7] - [D7]  
[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall  
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is [Am7] call And I'll [Bm] be there  
yes I [Am] will .

Now [F] ain't it good to know that [C] you've got a friend  
When [G] people can be so [Gmaj7] cold  
They'll [C] hurt you yes and de [F7]sert you  
And [Em7] take your soul if you [A] let them  
Oh but [Cmaj7] don't you let them [Gmaj7]- [D7]

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am  
[Cmaj7]  
I'll come [G] running running yeah yeah [G] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [D7]  
[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall [C] all you have to do is call [Am7]  
And I'll [Bm] be there [Am] yes I [Am] will you've got a [G] friend [C]  
You've got a [G] friend  
ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend [C] [G]

ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend [C] [G]



## Zombie Jamboree

It was a [A] Zombie Jamboree took place in a [E7] New York cemeter-[A]y  
It was a [A] Zombie Jamboree took place in a [E7] Long Island cemeter-[A]y  
Zombies from all [D] parts of the is-[A]land, some of them was [E7] fine Calypsoni-[A]ans  
Although the [D] season was Carni-[A]val, we get to-[E7]gether in baccha-[A]nal  
And they singing

[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly  
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done died already  
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree  
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly  
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done died already  
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree

[A] One female Zombie wouldn't behave, [E7] see how she jumps out [A] of her grave  
In [A] one hand she holds a quart of rum, with the [E7] other hand she beats a [A] Conga drum  
[D] The lead singer start to [A] make his rhyme  
While the [E7] other zombies rack their [A] bones in time  
[D] One bystander had [A] this to say,  
"It was a [E7] sight to see the zombies [A] break away."

[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly  
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done died already  
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree  
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly  
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done died already  
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree

1234 ay ay ay ay aya ya ay ay  
But a [A] Zombie Jamboree from Time Square to the [E7] Statue of Liber [A] ty  
Up Town Down Town Zombie Jamboree ohohohohoh [E7] yah [A]  
there's an a cappella [D] zombie singing down Broad [A] way  
a King Kong [E7] zombie on the Empire [A]State  
but the biggest [D] zombies from Tokyo to [A]Rome  
are the zombies who [E7] call this city [A]home.

[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly  
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done died already  
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree  
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly  
And I [E7] don't give a damn, cause I [A] done died already  
[D] Back to back, [A] belly to belly at the [E7] Zombie Jambo-[A]ree