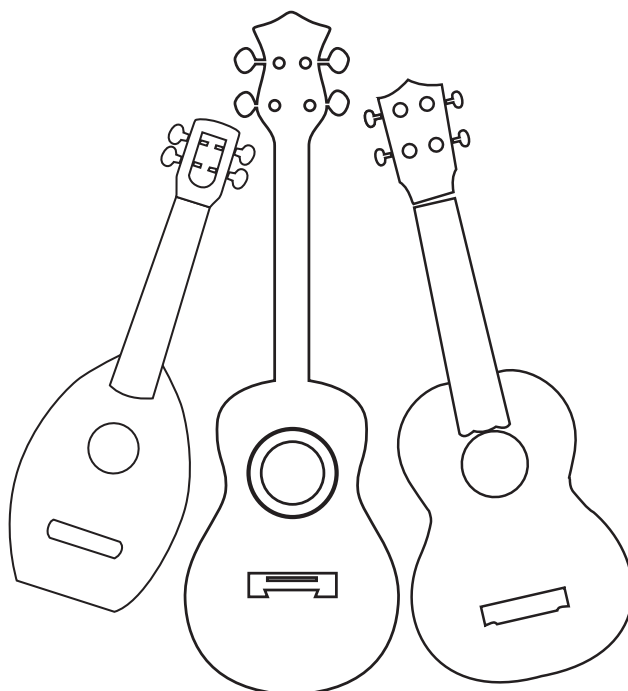


FORTÉ AND THE PIANISSIMOS



Songs



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

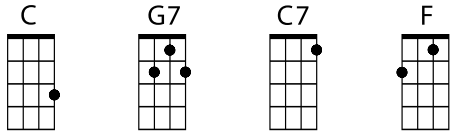
[F] I'll keep it till it's [C] covered with age

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?

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]

"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

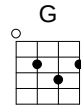
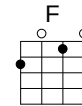
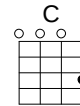
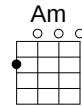
[C]And now, folks, my story is ended
I think it is time I should [G7]quit
If any of you feel [C]offended
Stick your [F]head in a [G7]barrel of

Chorus

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.

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 1st fret until key change)

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

Lyrics: Susan Nicholls of UROC

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

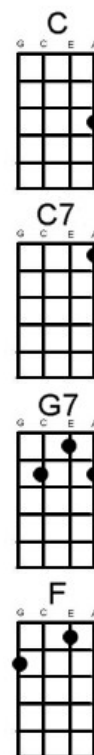
[C] I was on my own feeling sad and [G7] blue
When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do
On her little uke [C7] she began to [F] play
And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day
[NC] Blame it on the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele that she played so [C]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

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

[C] Now I'm glad to say I have a fami[G7]ly
Soprano tenor bass.....ev'ry ukule[C]le
All my friends play uke [C7] and I'm never [F] blue
So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too
[NC] Come and play the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Come and play the uku[G7]lele makes you feel so [C] well [C7]
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)



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]**

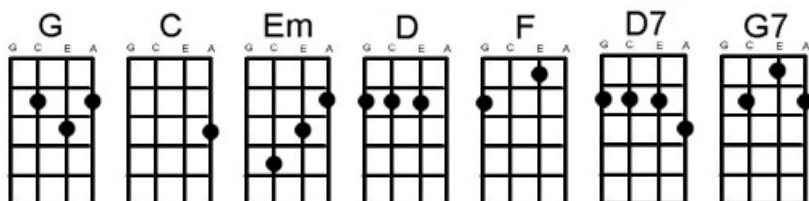
[D7] Do you remember when we used to
[G] Sing sha la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da
[G] Sha la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da
[G] Sha la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da
[G] Sha la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la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

Country Roads John Denver

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

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

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze
[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads
[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye
Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads
[Em] I hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hours she calls me
The [C] radio re[G]minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday yester[D7]day
Country [G]roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be[C]long
West Vir[G]ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads



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

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 repeat chord progression from the beginning

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

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

last line 3X's followed by a turn

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

The Lion Sleeps Tonight - The Tokens



(Just singing)

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

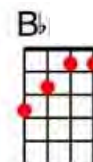
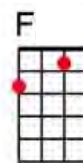
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way!

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!

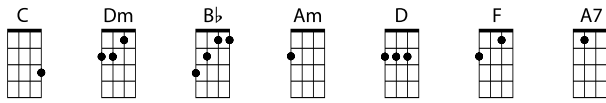
A (F) wimoweh, a-wimoweh a -(Bb) wimoweh, a-wimoweh

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



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

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]*

I'm Yours Jason Mraz

Intro

C G Am F

Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I fell right through the cracks
Now I'm trying to get back
Before the cool done run out
I'll be giving it my bestest
And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

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

C G Am F

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

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

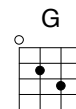
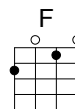
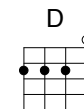
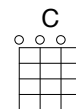
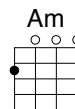
Instrumental Bridge

C G Am G F D

I'm Yours

C G Am G F D

I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my breath fogged up the glass
And so I drew a new face and I laughed
I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
It's what we aim to do
Our name is our virtue
I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait, I'm yours
Well open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and damn you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours
Please don't, please don't, please don't
There's no need to complicate
Cause our time is short
This oh this this is our fate, I'm yours!



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

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

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

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

{C:Chorus}

[D]I boughta 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

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

1. ^CNani wale nō nā wailele uka

^G‘O Hina, ‘o Hāhā, ‘o Mo‘oloa ^{G7}

^CNā wai ‘ekolu i ka ^{Cm}uluwehiwehi

^GO Kamalo i ka mālie ^{D7}

(hui) ^GPua ^Ckalaunu ma ke ^Gkai o ^CHonouliwai ^G ^{D7}

^GWahine ‘ilikea ^Ci ka ^Gpoli o ^CMoloka‘i

^GNō ka heke ^C ^G ^{G7}

2. ^CNani wale nō ka ‘āina Hālawā

^GHome ho‘okipa a ka malihini ^{G7}

^C‘Aina uluwehi i ka ^{Cm}noe ahiahi

^GUa lawe mai e ka makani Ho‘olua ^{D7}

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 mauka
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

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

[G] People are you [Am7] listenin' to what we're about to [Am7] say

[G] We are on a [Am7] mission [G] tryin' to find a [Am7] way

If [G] you and [Am7] me make a [G] guaran-[Am7]tee

[G] To spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]

And [G] I know [Am7] we, we can [G] work it [Am7] out

[G] And make this [Am7] world a better [G] place (for you and for [Am7] me)

[G] A-L-O-H-[Am7]A a little [G] aloha in our [Am7] day

[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world (around the [Am7]

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

[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world (around the [Am7] world)

[G] Could you im-[Am7]agine [G] all around the [Am7] world

[G] A little [Am7] aloha in [G] every boy and [Am7] girl

[G] Could you im-[Am7]agine how [G] simple life could [Am7] be

[G] With a little [Am7] aloha in [G] you and [Am7] me

Let's [G] spread a little bit of [Am7] aloha

[G] Put a little love in your [Am7] heart

[G] Take a little dip in the [Am7] ocean

Ah [G] yeah (ah [Am7] yeah), uh-[G] huh (uh-[Am7] huh)

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

[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]

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

[G] Spread a little [Am7] aloha around the [G] world [Am7]

[G] Aloha means [Am7] hello and [G] aloha means good-[Am7]bye

And [G] aloha means I [Am7] love you and [G] I want to take it [Am7] higher

[G] With a little [Am7] aloha, [G] with a little [Am7] aloha

Let's [G] spread a little bit of [Am7] aloha

[G] Put a little love in your [Am7] heart

[G] Take a little dip in the [Am7] ocean Oh [G] yeah (ah [Am7] yeah), uh-[G] huh (uh-[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] 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]

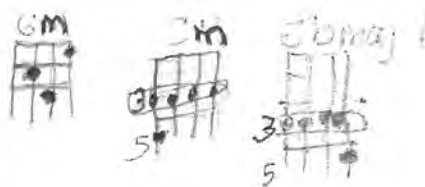
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I Hear Music



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

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

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

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

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C 2x

Wagon Wheel

G D
Headed down south to the land of the
pines

Em C
And I'm thumbin' my way into North
Caroline

G
Starin' up the road

D C
And pray to God I see headlights

G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen
hours

Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers

G
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh

D C
I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Em C
Rock me mama anyway you feel

G D C
Hey, mama rock me

G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

Em C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train

G D C
Hey, mama rock me

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C

G D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England

Em C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time
stringband

G
My baby plays the guitar

D C
I pick a banjo now

G D
Oh, the North country winters keep a
gettin' me now

Em C
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to
up and leave

G
But I ain't a turnin' back

D C
To livin' that old life no more

Chorus

G, D, Em, C
G, D, C 2x

G D
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

Em
I caught a trucker out of Philly

C
Had a nice long toke

G D
But he's a headed west from the
Cumberland Gap

C
To Johnson City, Tennessee

G D
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

Em
I hear my baby callin' my name

C
And I know that she's the only one

G
And if I die in Raleigh

D C
At least I will die free

Chorus (x2 second time no music)

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]

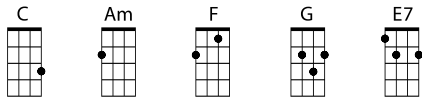
I [G] smile and con-[D7] tinue to [C] walk be-[D7] hind
A [G] puppy who just [D7] wants to be [C] free [D7]
A [G] couple more [D7] weeks and [C] he'll be [D7] fine
He will [C] learn to walk nice with [D7] me

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]

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]

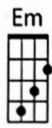
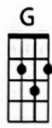
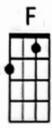
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live a [G] lone before I [C] knew ya [G]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
No it's a [G] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle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

You Never Can Tell (Chuck Berry)



(Note: Where it says C, you are shuffling between the C and adding an F formation to produce a blues riff. Where it says G, you are shuffling between the G and Em by putting your pinky on the 4th fret on the C string)

It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the madamoi [G] selle
And [G] now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G] ale,
But [G] when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell

They had a [C] hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G] jazz
But when the [G] sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53,
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversa [G] ry
It was [G] there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell

It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the madamoi [G] selle
And [G] now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell,
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell

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.

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.

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

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.

You Stole My Heart

by Forté  Greg Forton

[G]I saw you sit-in there, in that [C]old wood desk and chair
[G]with your fancy cloths and shoes and pretty [D]hair.
[G]Your skin was glowed like and angel, I [C]swear I saw your halo
when you [G]winked and me and there was [D]heaven in the [G]air.

[G]I carried your books to class, [C]all my troubles were in the past
[G]you and I were an item yes in[D]deed
[G]I said if you would be my gal, [C]I would give up all my pals
[G]and be there to [D]take care of your [G]needs.

[G]We were high school sweethearts, [C]said we'd never be apart
[G]Got married on graduation [D]day.
[G]but that's just when it started, and [C]now I'm broken hearted
[G]cause that's when you [D]took my love a[G]way.

[G]You took my name, [G7]you took my ring.
[C]Honey I thought I gave you [A7]everything.
[G]Being with you, I was [C]so love struck [C][C#][D]
Now you stole my [D]heart, when you took my [G]truck.

[G]I took you to the malt shop, [C]you said we'd never stop.
[G]Soon I'd be get'n some every[D]day
[G]You bought me rocky road, [C]I guess I should have know'd
[G]That's what I'd be [D]gett'n all along the [G]way.

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

[G]Don't know how you did it, [C]I have to admit it.
[G]Your loving smile lead me as[D]tray
[G]Now you've got me feeling blue, [C]I just don't know what to do
You [G]stole my heart and [D]took it a[G]way

[G]You took my name, [G7]you took my ring.
[C]Honey I thought I gave you [A7]everything.
[G]Being with you, I was [C]so love struck [C][C#][D]
You stole my [D]heart, when you took my [G]truck.

You Stole My Heart

by Forté

[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]

Wahine 'Ilikea Fair Skinned Woman



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

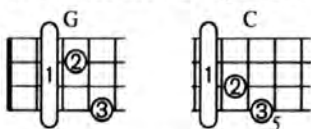
Story

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

Instruction

This song also begins with the hui.

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



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



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

Wahine 'Ilikea

Dennis Kamakahi

Allegro

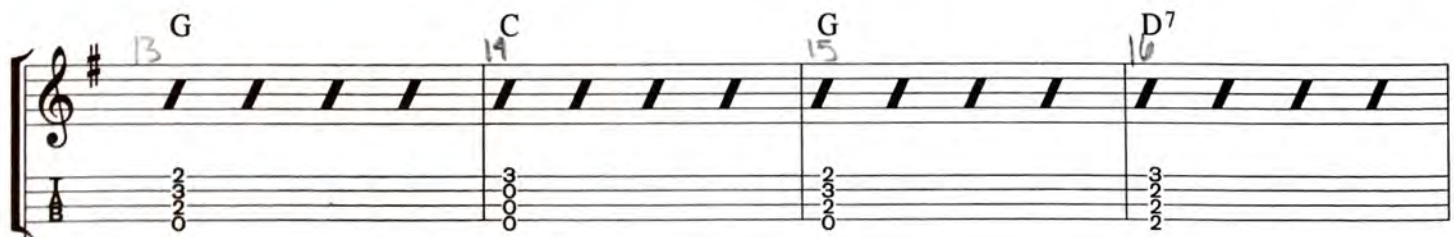
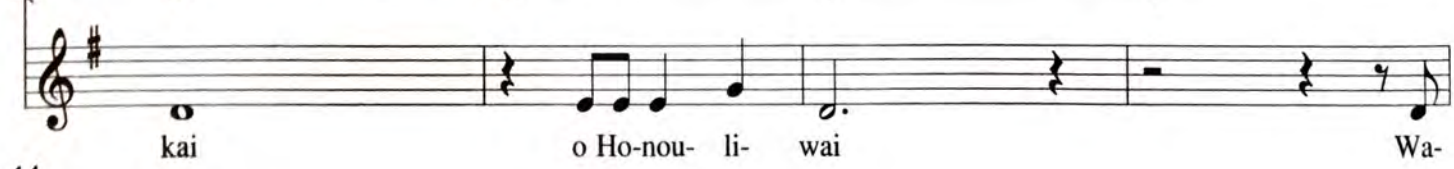
Ukulele



Vocal





17 G 18 C 19 G 20 C

hi-ne 'i-li-ke-a i ka po-li o Mo-lo-ka-'i Nō ka

21 G 22 C To Coda 23 G 24 G7

heke (e) - - -

25 C 26 27 28

Na-ni wa-le nō - nā wa-i-le-le u-ka

29 G 30 31 32 G7

Hi-na, 'o Hā-hā, 'o Mo-'o-lo-a

33 C 34 35 Cm 36

Nā wai 'e-ko-lu i ka u-lu-we-hi-we-hi Ō Ka-ma-

Handwritten annotations: 27, 38, 39, 40

Chords: G, D7

Lyrics: lō i ka mā- li- e

Handwritten annotations: 41, 42, 43, 44

Chords: G, C, G, C

Lyrics: (e) - - -

Handwritten annotations: 45, 46, 47, 48

Chords: G, C, G, C, G

Chord diagrams for G, C, D7, G7, and Cm.

Hello Mary Lou

Words and Music by GENE PITNEY
and C. MANGIARACINA

FIRST NOTE



Moderately

1. You passed me by one sun - ny day, flashed those big brown
2. saw your lips, I heard your voice, be - lieve me I just

eyes my way and, oo, I want - ed you for - ev - er - more.
had no choice; wild hors - es could - n't make me stay a - way.

Now I'm not one that gets a - round, I swear my feet stuck
I thought a - bout a moon - lit night, my arms a - round you

to the ground, and though I nev - er did meet you be - fore,
good an' tight, that's all I had to see for me to say: } I said "Hel -

lo Ma - ry Lou, good-bye heart; sweet Ma - ry Lou, I'm so in love with

you. I knew Ma - ry Lou we'd nev - er part, so hel -

lo Ma - ry Lou, good - bye heart." 1. G 2. I heart."

Green Bay Baby Music by Leala Cyr, lyrics by Dan Jachym

GUY: *You know, it's so hard to find a good woman these days, eh?*

JEFF: *No, ya, but let me tell you about the girl I just met...*

[F] I met her at a tailgate, it was 20 below.

My PBR was frozen, and I [C] couldn't feel my toes.

[F] She was in a sundress, [Bb] Dancing through the snow.

That's my [F] Green [C] Bay [F] Baby!

[F] My Green Bay Baby, she don't mind the cold.

My Green Bay Baby Looks [C] great in green and gold.

[F] I know she loves her Packers, [Bb] I know she loves me.

She's my [F] Green [C] Bay [F] Baby!

[Bb] I take her out to polka, and [F] she cuts a rug.

[Bb] I take her up north hunting, [F] she bags a 10-point [F7] buck.

[Bb] I bring her ice-fishing, [F] no one catches more.

And at [D7] Lambeau she's the [G7] loudest yelling, [C] "Go Pack Go!"

Cause she's my [F] Green Bay Baby, she'll grill in a storm.

My Green Bay Baby is [C] sweeter than sweet corn.

[F] You know she loves her cheese curds, as [Bb] long as they squeak.

That's my [F] Green [C] Bay [F] Baby!

[Spoken]

JEFF: *She even cooks up a good booyah.*

GUY: *Oh yeah?*

JEFF: *Mmmhmm.*

GUY: *Do you go out for a frozen custard after that, er no?*

JEFF: *Oh yeah!*

[F] On Fridays at the fish fry, it's all you can eat.

And make sure that it's brandy in [C] her old fashioned sweet.

[F] Out at the supper club, she [Bb] feels right at home.

And at [D7] Lambeau eating brats she's Yelling, [C] "Go Pack Go!"

Cause she's my [F] Green Bay Baby, she's one of a kind.

My Green Bay Baby, I [C] can't believe she's mine.

[F] I know she loves her Packers. I [Bb] know she loves me.

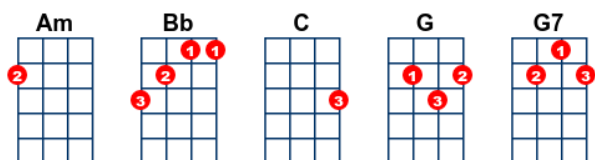
She's my [G7] Green [C] Bay [F] Baby!

She's my [G7] Green [C] Bay [F] Baby!

That's my [G7] Green [C] Bay [F] Baby!

Tulsa Time

artist:Don Williams writer:Danny Flowers



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DlnE2vNqpTw> Capo 4

[C] [Bb] [Am] [G] [C]

[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [G7] mind.

[G7] I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California.

Where the people all live so [C] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this [G7] time.

[G7] 'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.

I was born to just walk the [C] line.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.

[G7] Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.

Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone [G7] line.

[G7] But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.

Guess I'm just wasting [C] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [G7] time.

[G7] I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.

If I went on back to Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.

[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.

Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.

[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.

Living on Tulsa [C] time.

[Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa \[G7\] time.](#)

[\[G7\] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.](#)

[Living on Tulsa \[C\] time. \[Bb\] \[Am\] \[G\] \[C\]](#)

Crawdad

artist: Tin Cup Rattlers writer: Traditional

Tin Cup Rattlers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujH799rexHQ>

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

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,

[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

Sung or Instrumental verse:

[C] I see the man with a pack on his back, honey,
I see the man with a pack on his back, [G7] babe

[C] I see the man with a [C7] pack on his back

[F] All them crawdads in that sack , [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] Oh the man fell down and broke his sack, honey,

The man fell down and broke his sack, [G7] babe

[C] The man fell down and [C7] broke his sack

[F] All them crawdads backin' back, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,

You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey,

What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry [G7] babe

[C] What ya gonna do when the [C7] lake runs dry

[F] Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] What ya gonna do when you lose your pole, honey,

What ya gonna do when you lose your pole [G7] babe

[C] What ya gonna do when you [C7] lose your pole

[F] Just sit and stare at a crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

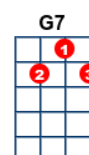
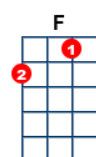
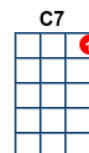
[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey, oh babe

You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,

[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7] [C]



Let It Be Me

artist:Everly Brothers , Willie Nelson , writer:Gilbert Bécaud, Manny Curtis,
Pierre Delanoë

recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Pierre Delance and Gilbert Becaud

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NaIpXdo4KvE> (but in G)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDiu57xxTrc> Capo on 2nd fret
(Willie Nelson)

[C] I bless the [G7] day I found you
[Am] I want to [Em] stay around you
[F] And so I [C] beg you
[F] Let it be [C] me

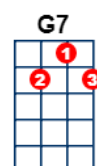
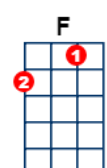
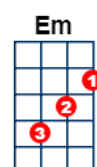
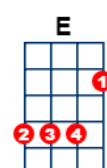
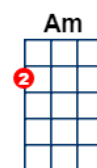
Don't take this [G7] heaven from one
[Am] If you must [Em] cling to someone
[F] Now and for[C]ever
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love
[F] I find com[C]plete love
[F] Without your [C] sweet love
[F] What would life [E] be

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only
[F] And that you'll [C] always
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love
[F] I find com[C]plete love
[F] Without your [C] sweet love
[F] What would life [E] be

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only
[F] And that you'll [C] always
[F] Let it be [C] me



Singing The Blues

artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Melvin Endsley

Guy Mitchell <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJA8b3esxfE> in E - Capo 4

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
 'Cause [C] I never thought that
 [G7] I'd ever lose, your [F] love dear
 [G7] Why'd you do me that [C] way [F]-[C]-[G7]

I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
 When [C] everything's wrong,
 And [G7] nothin' ain't right with [F]out you
 [G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [C] [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
 There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
 But cry [G7] over you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
 But [C] why should I go,
 'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you
 [G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C]-[G7]

Whistle or kazoo verse end with [F]-[C]-[C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
 There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
 But cry [G7] over you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
 But [C] why should I go,
 'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you
 [G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C] [F]-[C]

