

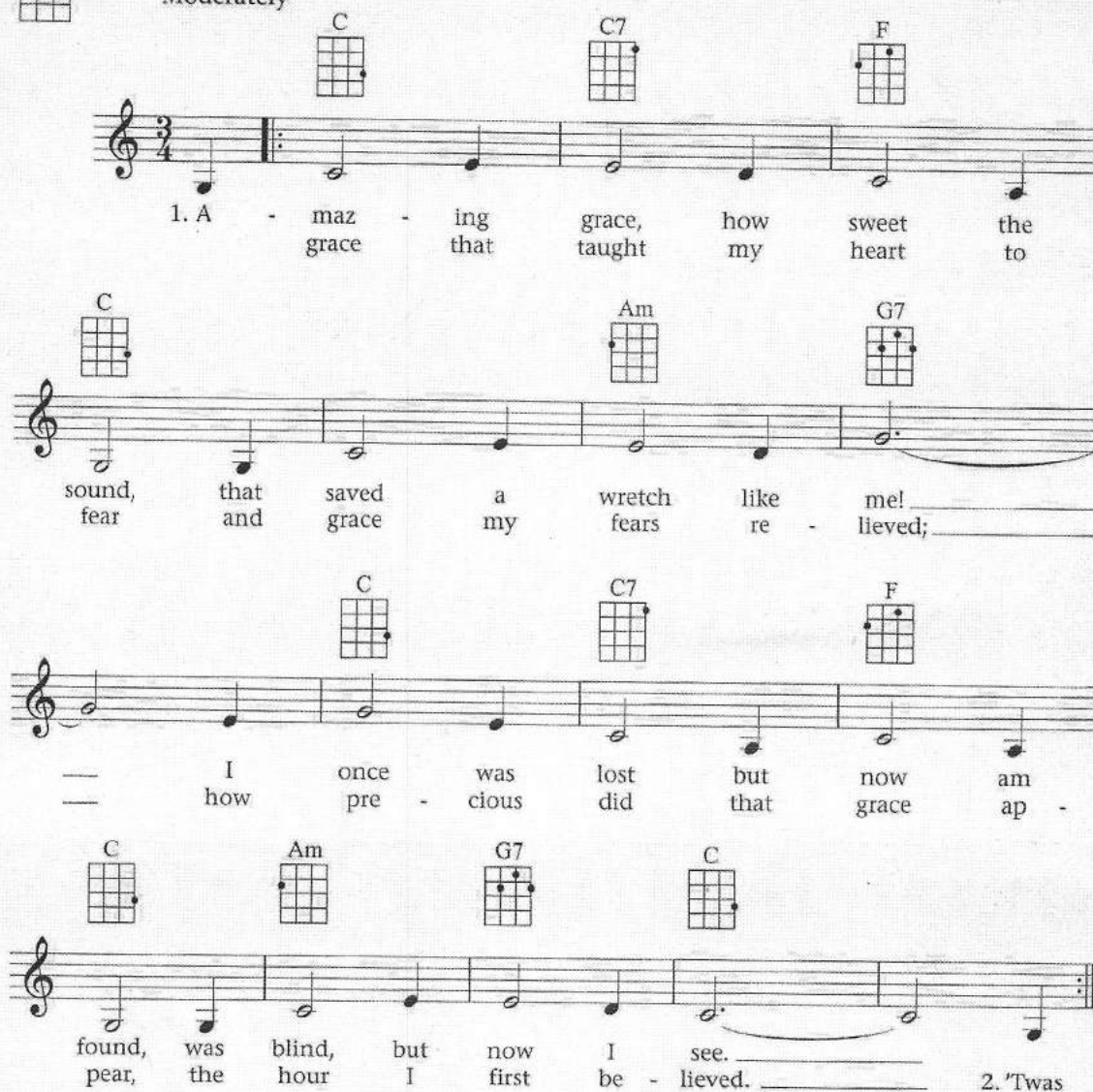
Amazing Grace

Words by
JOHN NEWTON

Traditional
American Melody

FIRST NOTE
uke 

Moderately



1. A - maz grace - ing that grace, taught how my sweet heart the to
sound, fear that and saved grace a my wretch fears like re - me! lied;
I how once pre - cious lost did but that now grace am ap -
found, was blind, but now I see.
pear, the hour I first be - lieved. 2. 'Twas

Additional Lyrics

3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

4. When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise,
than when we first begun.

American Pie

Words & Music by Don McLean

Intro

G D/F# Em Am C
A long, long time ago I can still remember
Em D
How that music used to make me smile.
G D/F# Em Am C
And I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance
Em C D D
And maybe they'd be happy for a while.
Em Am Em Am
But February made me shiver with ev'ry paper I'd deliver,
C G/B Am C D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step.
G D/F# Em C D
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride.
G D/F# Em C D G G
And something touched me deep inside the day the music died. So....

Chorus 1

G C G D
Bye-bye, Miss American Pie,
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry.
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
Em A7
Singin' this'll be the day that I die.
Em D7 D7
This'll be the day that I die.

Verse 1

G Am
Did you write the book of love
C Am Em D D
And do you have faith in God above, if the Bible tells you so?
G D/F# Em Am C
Now do you believe in rock and roll, can music save your mortal soul,
Em A7 D D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em D Em D
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym.
C G/B Am C D7
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues.
G D/F# Em Am C
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck.
G D/F# Em C D7 G C
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died.
G D
I started singing....

America the Beautiful

G D
O beautiful for spacious skies,

D7 G
for amber waves of grain

D
For purple mountain majesties,

A A7 D D7
above the fruited plain!

G D
America! America!

D7 G
God shed his grace on thee

C G
And crown thy good with brotherhood,

C D7 G
from sea to shining sea!

G D
O beautiful for patriot dream,

D7 G
that sees beyond the years

D
Thine alabaster cities gleam,

A A7 D D7
undimmed by human tears!

G D
America! America!

D7 G
God shed his grace on thee

C G
And crown thy good with brotherhood,

C D7 G
from sea to shining sea!

Baby Shark by PinkFong
(without key change)

G

Baby shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

C

Baby shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Em

Baby shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

D

Baby shark!

G C Em D

Mommy shark!

Daddy shark!

Grandma shark!

Grandpa shark!

(Slower)

Let's go hunt!

(Faster)

Run away!

(a tempo)

Safe at last!

It's the end!

Bad Moon Rising

Words & Music by John C. Fogerty

Capo
Fret

5

♩=180

Intro

| A | E D | A | A |

Verse 1

A | E D | A A

I see a bad moon rising,

A | E D | A A

I see trouble on the way.

A | E D | A A

I see earth - quakes and lightning,

A | E D | A A

I see bad times to - day.

Chorus 1

D D
Don't go around to - night,

A A
Well, it's bound to take your life,

E D A A
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Verse 2

I hear hurricanes a-blowing,
I know the end is coming soon.
I feel rivers overflowing,
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

A E-D

Chorus 2

As Chorus 1

Instr.

| A | E D | A | A |

| A | E D | A | A |

| D | D | A | A |

| E | D | A | A |

Verse 3

Hope you got your things together,
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
Looks like we're in for nasty weather,
One eye is taken for an eye.

A E-D

Chorus 3

Well, don't go around tonight,
Well, it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.
Don't come around tonight,
Well, it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.

I-IV-V FOLK SONGS IN G

BLOWIN IN THE WIND – Bob Dylan

3 chords, in key of G

G / C / G / / /
G / C / D7 / / /

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?

G / C / G / / /
G / C / D7 / / /

How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?

G / C / G / / /
G / C / D7 / / /

How many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?

C / D7 / G / C /
C / D7 / G / / /

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

G / C / G / / /
G / C / D7 / / /

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?

G / C / G / / /
G / C / D7 / / /

How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?

G / C / G / / /
G / C / D7 / / /

How many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?

C / D7 / G / C /
C / D7 / G / / /

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

G / C / G / / /
G / C / D7 / / /

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?

G / C / G / / /
G / C / D7 / / /

How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?

G / C / G / / /
G / C / D7 / / /

How many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died?

C / D7 / G / C /
C / D7 / G / / /

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

BLUE MOON (Rodgers and Hart - 1935)

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You saw me [G7] standing a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there [Am] for [Dm]

You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer [Am] for [Dm]

Someone I [G7] really could [C] care [Am] for [C] [C7]

Bridge

And then there [Dm] suddenly a[G]ppeared be[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms could [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a[G]ppeared be[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms could [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [G7]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm]

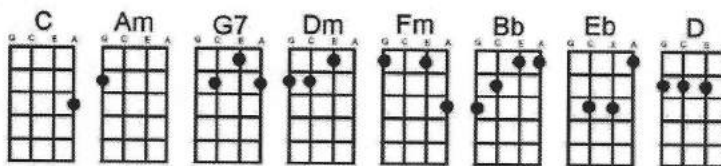
Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

uke

(A fork of [Richard G's arrangement](#), based on Dean Martin and Nat King Cole's covers of the song.)
 Satya's Happy Ukulele Songbook: satyacolombo.com/ukulele

Brown Eyed Girl

Words & Music by Van Morrison

Stage 1

Stage 2

Stage 3

Stage 5

Stage 6

Stage 7

Stage 8

Stage 9

Bonus

Intro

||: G | C | G | D :||

Verse 1

G C G D
Hey, where did we go Days when the rains came?
G C G D
Down in the hollow, Playing a new game.
G C G D
Laughing and a runnin', hey hey, Skipping and a - jumpin'
G C G D
In the misty morning fog with Our, our hearts a - thumpin' and.
C D G Em
You, my brown eyed girl.
C D G D
And you, my brown eyed girl.

Verse 2

And what ever happened to Tuesday and so slow?
Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio.
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall.
Slipping and a - sliding all along the waterfall with
You, my brown eyed girl. (Em)
You, my brown eyed girl.

Chorus 1

D D D
Do you re - member when we used to sing
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la, la la la la de da. (x2)

Verse 3

So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day, my how you have grown
Cast my memory back there, Lord,
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' about it
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with
You, my brown eyed girl. (Em)
You, my brown eyed girl.

Chorus 2

As Chorus 1 to fade

Can't Help Falling In Love

Words & Music by George David Weiss, Hugo Peretti & Luigi Creatore

Capo
Fret

2

Intro

| c | G | c | c |

Verse 1

C Em Am
Wise men say
Am F C G7 G7
Only fools rush in
F G Am
But I can't help
F C G7 C C
Falling in love with you.

Verse 2

Shall I stay,
Would it be a sin,
If I can't help falling in love with you?

Bridge 1

Em B7
Like a river flows
Em B7
Surely to the sea,
Em B7
Darling so it goes:
Em A7 Dm G7
Some things are meant to be.

Verse 3

Take my hand,
Take my whole life too,
For I can't help falling in love with you.

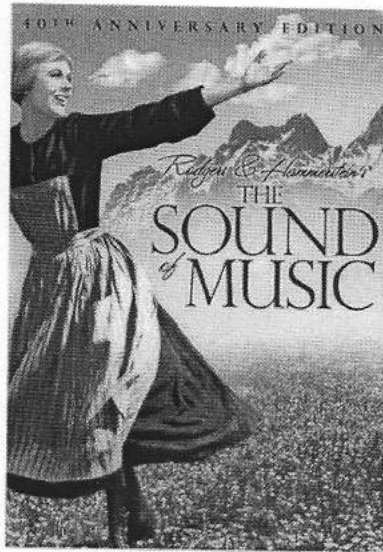
Bridge 2

As Bridge 1

Verse 4

Take my hand,
Take my whole life too,
For I can't help falling in love with you,
For I can't help falling in love with you.

Do Re Mi - Julie Andrews



(C) Doe - a deer, a female deer,
 (G7) Ray - a drop of golden sun.
 (C) Me - a name I call myself,
 (G7) Far - a long, long way to run.

(C) Sew - a (C7) needle pulling (F) thread.
 (D7) La - a note to follow (G) sew.
 (E7) Tea - a drink with jam and (Am) bread.(C7)
 That will (F) bring us (G7) back to (C) doe, oh, oh, oh.

(C) *Doe!* - A deer, a female deer,
 (G7) *Ray!* - A drop of golden sun.
 (C) *Me!* - A name I call myself,
 (G7) *Far!* - A long, long way to run.

(C) Sew - a (C7) needle pulling (F) thread.
 (D7) La - a note to follow (G) sew.
 (E7) Tea - a drink with jam and (Am) bread. (C7)
 That will (F) bring us (G7) back to (C) doe.



Dona Nobis Pacem

(Grant Us Peace)

Old German Canon

FIRST NOTE

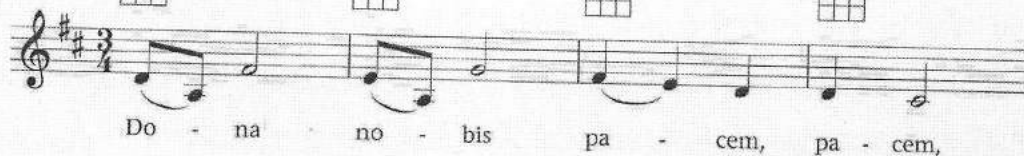
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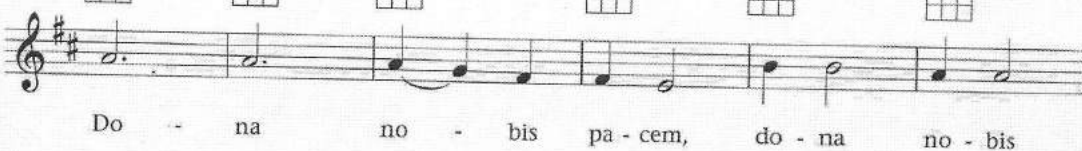
Slowly

(May be sung as a three-part round)

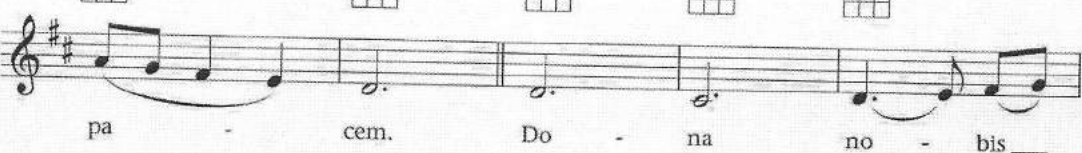
I



II



III



Down On the Corner - Creedence Clearwater Revival

Verse 1:

C G C
Early in the evenin' j ust about supper time, over by the courthouse,
G C F C
they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
G C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus:

F C G C F C
Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
G C
bring a nickel, tap your feet.

Verse 2:

C G C
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the
G C F C
gut bass and solos for awhile. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his
G C
Kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

Repeat chorus

3rd verse:

C G C
You don't need a penny j ust to hang aro und, but if you got a nickel won't
G C F C
you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
G C
people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Repeat chorus

Drift Away by Mentor Williams

G **D**
Day after day I'm more confused
G **D**
So I look for the light in the pouring rain
G **D**
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
Em **G**
I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

D
Oh, give me the beat, boys, & free my soul
A **G**
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
D
Oh, give me the beat, boys, & free my soul
A **G**
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G D Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time
G D I don't understand the things I do
G D The world outside looks so unkind
Em G I'm countin' on you to carry me through

Repeat Chorus

Em *And when my mind is free*
G *You know a melody can*
D *move me*
Em *And when I'm feelin' blue*
G *The guitar's comin' through*
A *to soothe me*

G D Thanks for the joy that you've given me
G D I want you to know I believe in your song
G D Rhythm and rhyme and harmony
Em G You help me along makin' me strong

End Chorus (repeat 4x)

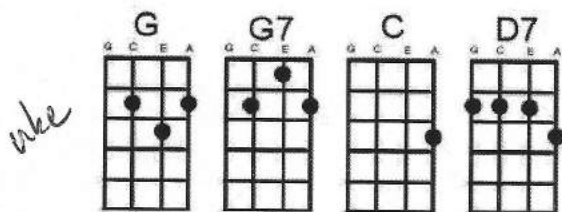
D
Oh, give me the beat, boys, & free my soul
A **G (x2 longer)** **End D**
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1xSt7iganA>

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

- 1) [G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton
- 2) [G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
Now every [D7] time I hear that whistle
I hang my head and [G] cry
- 3) [G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin'
And that's what tortures [G] me
- 4) [G] Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way



The original recording of this song is in F.
Substitute the following chords to play along:

G=F, G7=F7, C=Bb, D7 = C7

The Gambler

Words & Music by Don Schlitz

Capo
Fret

6

Capo 3

Intro

| A | D | A | D |

Verse 1

On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
I met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to sleep.
So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness,
Till boredom over - took us and he began to speak.

Verse 2

A A D A
D A A E
A A D A
D A E A

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
Knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

Verse 3

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow,
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression
He said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy you gotta learn to play it right."

Chorus 1

"You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
Know when to walk away and know when to run.

You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table,
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done."

Verse 4

A A D A
D A A E
A A D A
D A E A

Verse 5

"Every gambler knows that the secret to sur - vivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep.
'Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

And when he finished speakin' he turned back toward the window,
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even,
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

slow

Chorus 2-4 As Chorus 1 (Play x3; 2° without guitar)

THE GAMBLER, Kenny Rogers

On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right."

CHORUS:

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
know when to walk away and know when to run.
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

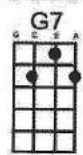
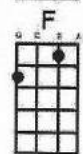
CHORUS

GOD BLESS AMERICA

C G G7 C
 God bless America, land that I love,
 F C
 stand beside her and guide her
 C G C
 through the night with a light from above.
 G C
 From the mountains to the prairies
 G C
 to the oceans white with foam.
 F C F C G C C7
 God bless America, my home, sweet home,
 F C F C G C
 God bless America, my home, sweet home.

Hallelujah**Leonard Cohen**Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ccGz-li_rgM (play along in this key)From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

uke



- 1) 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 [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]
 It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G7] fifth
 The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift
 The [G7] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah

Chorus ★ Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]

- 2) Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
 You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
 Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over[C] threw ya [G7]
 She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G7] chair
 She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
 And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle[Am]lujah

★ Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]

- 3) 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[G7]lone before I [C] knew ya [G7]
 I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch
 But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
 No it's a [G7] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah

★ Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]

- 4) I [C] did my best but it [Am] wasn't much
 I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch
 I've [F] told the truth I didn't come [G7] to [C] fool ya [G7]
 And [C] even though it [F] all went [G7] wrong
 I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song
 With [G7] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle[Am]lujah

★ Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah

*1st & 2nd endings
on chorus*

Hotel California Eagles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IFIPC3h3Z2Y> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2

- 1) [Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair
 [G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air
 [F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light
 [Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
 [E7] I had to stop for the night
- 2) [Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell
 [G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell
 [F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way
 [Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

★ Chorus: [F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia

Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face

(1) [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia

Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

(2) They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia

What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis

- 3) [Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends
 [G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends
 [F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat
 [Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget
- 4) [Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine
 He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969
 [F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
 [Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

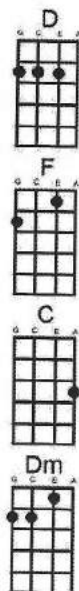
Chorus 2

- quiet* 5) [Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice
 And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device
 [F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast
 [Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

- 6) [Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door
 [G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
 [F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive
 [Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

Repeat Chorus 2 and finish on [Am]

(opt. solos over verse chords)



Hound Dog

Words & Music by Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller

Capo
Fret

3

Chorus 1

N.C. A A A A⁷
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, crying all the time.
 D D⁷ A A
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, crying all the time.
 E⁷
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit
 D⁷ A A
And you ain't no friend of mine.

Verse 1

Well they said you was high class, well that was just a lie,
Yeah they said you was high class, well that was just a lie.
Yeah, you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine.

Chorus 2

As Chorus 1

Solo

A	A	A	A
D	D	A	A
E	D	A	A

NB: The chords for the solo are a classic 12-Bar Blues sequence (see opposite).

Verse 2

As Verse 1

Solo

12-bar blues form (as Solo 1)

Verse 3

As Verse 1

Chorus 3

As Chorus 1

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

-traditional

~~DECEMBER 1944~~

Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |

Am | C | D | F | There is a house in New Orleans
 Am | C | E | E | They call the Rising Sun
 Am | C | D | F | And it's been the ruin of many of poor boy
 Am | E | → Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
 And God I know, I'm one.

Am | C | D | F | My mother was a tailor,
 Am | C | E | E | She sewed my new blue jeans.
 Am | C | D | F | My father was a gambling man
 Am | E | Am | E | Down in New Orleans.

Am | C | D | F | Now the only thing a gambler needs
 Am | C | E | E | Is a suitcase and a trunk,
 Am | C | D | F | And the only time he's satisfied
 Am | E | Am | E | Is when he's all a-drunk.

Am | C | D | F | Oh mother, tell your children
 Am | C | E | E | Not to do what I have done.
 Am | C | D | F | Spend your lives in sin and misery
 Am | E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
 In the house of the Rising Sun.

Am | C | D | F | Well I've got one foot on the platform,
 Am | C | E | E | The other foot on the train.
 Am | C | D | F | I'm going back to New Orleans
 Am | E | Am | E | To wear that ball and chain.

Verse 1

Coda:

Am | C | D | F | Am | E |
 Am | Dm | Am | Dm | ...

Am | Dm | Am | |

I Want To Hold Your Hand

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Stage 1

Intro

C D | D C D | D C D | D | D |

Stage 2

Verse 1

(D) G D
Oh yeah, I'll tell you something,
Em B7
I think you'll understand.

Stage 3

G D
When I say that something,
Em B7
I wanna hold your hand.

Stage 4

Chorus 1

C D | G Em | C D | G
I wanna hold your hand, I wanna hold your hand.

Stage 5

Verse 2

Oh please say to me
You'll let me be your man.
And please say to me
You'll let me hold your hand.

Stage 6

Chorus 2

As Chorus 1

Stage 7

Middle 1

Dm G C Am
And when I touch you I feel happy inside.

Stage 8

Dm G
It's such a feeling

Stage 9

C | D C | D C | D | D |
That my love I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.

Verse 3

Yeah, you got that something,
I think you'll understand.
When I say that something,
I wanna hold your hand.

Chorus 3

As Chorus 2

Middle 2

As Middle 1

Verse 4

As Verse 3

Chorus 4

C D | G Em |
I wanna hold your hand,

C D | B7 |
I wanna hold your hand,

C D | C | G |
I wanna hold your hand.

I Will Survive**Gloria Gaynor [Am]**Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tth-8wA3PdY> (play along in this key)From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

- 1) [Am] At first I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinkin' [G7] I could never live without you [Cmaj7] by my side
But then I [Fmaj7] spent so many nights thinkin'

[Dm] How you did me wrong

I grew [E7sus4] strong I learned [E7] how to get along

- 2) But now you're [Am] back from outer [Dm] space

I just walked [G7] in to find you here

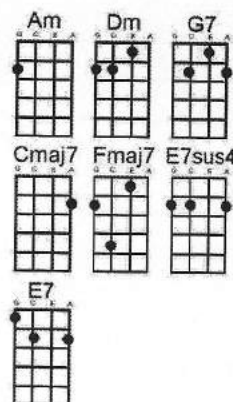
With that sad [Cmaj7] look upon your face

I should have [Fmaj7] changed that stupid lock

I should have [Dm] made you leave your key

If I'd've [E7sus4] known for just one second

You'd be [E7] back to bother me

**Chorus:***Go on now [Am] go walk out the [Dm] door**Just turn a [G7] round now 'cause you're not [Cmaj7] welcome anymore**[Fmaj7] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbye**Did you think I'd [E7sus4] crumble did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die**Oh no not [Am] I I will sur[Dm]vive**Oh as [G7] long as I know how to love I [Cmaj7] know I'll stay alive**I've got [Fmaj7] all my life to live and I've got [Dm] all my love to give**And I'll sur[E7sus4]vive I will sur[E7]vive**I will sur[Am]vive [Dm] [G7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Dm] [E7sus4] [E7]*

- 3) It took [Am] all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart
Though I tried [G7] hard to mend the pieces of my [Cmaj7] broken heart
And I spent [Fmaj7] oh so many nights just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself
I used to [E7sus4] cry but now I [E7] hold my head up high

- 4) And you see [Am] me somebody [Dm] new
I'm not that [G7] chained up little person still in [Cmaj7] love with you
And so you [Fmaj7] felt like droppin' in and just ex[Dm]pect me to be free
Now I'm [E7sus4] savin' all my lovin' for some[E7]one who's lovin' me

Chorus**Repeat Chorus**

Jolene

Words and Music by Dolly Parton

Capo
Fret

4

$\text{♩} = 112$

Intro

$\frac{2}{2}$ $\text{||: Am | Am | Am | Am :||}$

Chorus 1

Am C G Am Am
Jo - lene, Jol - ene, Jol - ene, Jo - lene
 G G Am Am Am Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
 Am C G Am Am
Jo - lene, Jo - lene, Jo - lene, Jo - lene
 G G Am Am Am Am
Please don't take him just because you can.

e 1

Am C
Your beauty is be - yond compare,
 G Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair,
 G G Am Am Am Am
With iv'ry skin and eyes of em'rald green.
 Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring,
 G Am
Your voice is soft like summer rain,
 G G Am Am Am Am
And I cannot com - pete with you, Jolene.

Verse 2

He talks about you in his sleep Am C G Am
And there's nothing I can do to keep G - Am -
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene.
And I can eas'ly understand Am C G Am
How you could eas'ly take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene. G - Am -

Chorus 2

As Chorus 1

Verse 3

You could have your choice of men,
But I could never love again, Am C G Am
He's the only one for me, Jolene. G - Am -
I had to have this talk with you,
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene.

Chorus 3

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him even though you can.
 Am Am Am Am
Jolene, Jolene.

Outro

$\text{||: Am | Am | Am | Am :||}$ Repeat to fade

Killing Me Softly With His Song

Words by Norman Gimbel • Music by Charles Fox

Capo
Fret

1

piano

Chorus 1

Em Am
Strumming my pain with his fin - gers,
D G
Singing my life with his words,
Em A
Killing me softly with his song,
D C
Killing me softly with his song,
G C
Telling my whole life with his words,
Fmaj7 Fmaj7 E E
Killing me softly with his song.

Verse 1

Am D
I heard he sang a good song,
G C
I heard he had a style,
Am D
And so I came to see him
Em Em
And listen for a while.
Am D
And there he was, this young boy,
G B7
A stranger to my eyes.

Chorus 2

As Chorus 1

Verse 2

I felt all flushed with fever,
Embarrassed by the crowd,
I felt he found my letters
And read each one out loud.
I prayed that he would finish,
But he just kept right on...

Am D G C
Am D Em Em
Am D G B7

Chorus 3

As Chorus 2

Knockin' on Heaven's Door (Bob Dylan)

Intro: G D Am7 Am7

C - Am7
is a walking
bass line~~[G] .. Oo [D] oo [Am7] ooo [Am7]
[G] .. Oo [D] oo [C] ooo [C] [Am7]~~

- 1) [G] .. Mama take [D] this badge off of [Am7] me [Am7]
 [G] .. I can't use [D] it any [C] more [C] [Am7]
 [G] . It's getting dark, [D] too dark to [Am7] see [Am7]
 [G] . I feel I'm knockin' [D] on heaven's [C] door [C] [Am7]

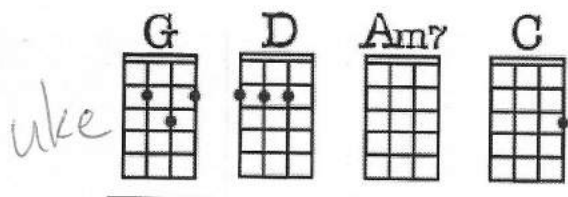
Chorus:

- [G] .. Knock, knock, knockin' [D] on heaven's [Am7] door [Am7]
 [G] .. Knock, knock, knockin' [D] on heaven's [C] door [C] [Am7]
 [G] .. Knock, knock, knockin' [D] on heaven's [Am7] door [Am7]
 [G] .. Knock, knock, knockin' [D] on heaven's [C] door [C] [Am7]

- 2) [G] .. Mama put [D] my guns in the [Am7] ground [Am7]
 [G] .. I can't shoot [D] them any [C] more [C] [Am7]
 [G] . That long black [D] cloud is comin' [Am7] down [Am7]
 [G] . I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door [C] [Am7]

Chorus, then below and fade...

- [G] .. Oo [D] oo [Am7] ooo [Am7]
 [G] .. Oo [D] oo [Am7] ooo [Am7] [G]



LET IT BE – Beatles

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
 And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree
 There will be an answer, let it be
 For though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they may see
 There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 There will be an answer, let it be
 Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the night is cloudy,
 There is still a light that shines on me
 Shine on till tomorrow, let it be
 I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

Metallica – NOTHING ELSE MATTERS

[Verse]

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
Couldn't be much more from the
heart
Em D C
Forever trusting who we are
G B7 Em
and nothing else matters

Em D C
Never opened myself this way

Em D C
Life is ours, we live it our way

Em D C
All these words I don't just say

G B7 Em
and nothing else matters

Em D C
Trust I seek and I find in you

Em D C
Every day for us something new

Em D C
Open mind for a different view

G B7 Em C A
and nothing else matters

[Chorus]

D C A
Never cared for what they do
D C A
Never cared for what they know
D Em
But I know

[Verse]

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
Couldn't be much more from the
heart
Em D C
Forever trusting who we are
G B7 Em C A
and nothing else matters

[Chorus]

D C A
Never cared for what they do
D C A
Never cared for what they know
D Em
But I know

[Verse]

Em D C
Never opened myself this way

Em D C
Life is ours, we live it our way

Em D C
All these words I don't just say

G B7 Em
and nothing else matters

Em D C
Trust I seek and I find in you
Em D C
Every day for us something new
Em D C
Open mind for a different view
G B7 Em C A
and nothing else matter-ers

[Chorus]

D C A
Never cared for what they say
D C A
Never cared for games they play
D C A
Never cared for what they do
D C A
Never cared for what they know
D Em
And I know

[Verse]

Em D C
So close no matter how far

Em D C
Couldn't be much more from the
heart

Em D C
Forever trusting who we are

G B7 Em
No, nothing else matters

ONE DAY by Matisyahu

[Intro]

C G Am F

[Verse 1]

C G Am F
Sometimes I lay under the moon, I thank God I'm breathing
C G Am F
Then I pray don't take me soon, 'cause I am here for reason

[Pre-chorus]

C G Am F
Sometimes in my tears I drown, but I never let it get me down
C G Am F
So when negativity surrounds, I know someday it'll all turn around because

[Chorus]

C G Am F
All my life I've been waiting for, I've been praying for, for the people to say
C G Am F
That we don't wanna fight no more, there'll be no more wars, and our children will play
C G Am F
One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh
C G Am F
One day, one day, one day, oh oh oh

[Verse 2]

C G Am F
It's not about win or lose, 'cause we all lose when they feed on the
C G Am F
Souls of the innocent, blood-drenched pavement, keep on movin' though the waters stay ragin'
C G Am F
In this maze you could lose your way, your way
C G Am F
It might drive you crazy, but don't let it phase you no way, no way

[Pre-chorus]

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

C G Am F
One day this all will change, treat people the same, stop with the violence, down with the hate
C G Am F
One day we'll all be free, and proud to be under the same sun singing songs of freedom like
C G Am F
Wye oh Wye oh oh oh
C G Am F
Wye oh Wye oh oh oh

[Chorus]

C G Am F
C G Am F
C

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay

Words & Music by Otis Redding & Steve Cropper

capo 2-3

Intro

| G | G | G | G |

Verse 1

^G Sittin' in the morning ^{B7} sun,
^C I'll be sittin' when the evening ^A comes,
^G Watching the ships ^{B7} roll in,
^C Then I'll watch them roll away a - ^A gain, yeah.

Chorus 1

^G I'm sittin' on the dock of the ^E bay
Watching the ^G tide roll a - ^E way.
^G Just sittin' on the dock of the ^A bay
Wasting time. ^G ^E

Verse 2

I left my home in Georgia,
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
'Cause I've had nothing to live for,
And look like nothing's gonna come my way.

G B7 C A
G B7 C A

As Chorus 1

Bridge

| ^G ^D | ^C |
Look like nothing's gonna change,
| ^G ^D | ^C |
Everything still remains the same.
| ^G ^D | ^C ^G |
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
| ^F ^D |
So I guess I'll re - main the same.

Verse 3

Sittin' here resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone.
Two thousand miles I've roamed
Just to make this dock my home.

G B7 C A :||

Chorus 3

As Chorus 1

Coda

||: G | G | G | E :|| Repeat to fade

Stand By Me Ben E King

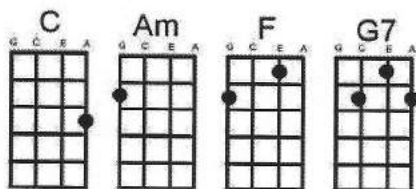
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>
(Playing for Change version, play along in this key)

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

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

- 1) [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
- 2) [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

uke



STAND BY ME - BB King
Capo 2

G | G | Em | Em |
C | D | G | G |

 G G
When the night has come
Em Em
 And the land is dark
 C D G G
And the moon is the only light we'll see
 G G
No I won't be afraid
 Em Em
Oh, I won't be afraid
 C D G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.
 G
So darling darling

 G G
Stand by me
 Em Em
Oh stand by me,
 C D G G
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

G G If the sky that we look upon
Em Em Should tumble and fall
C D G G Or the mountain should crumble to the sea
G G I won't cry, I won't cry
Em Em No I won't shed a tear
C D G Just as long as you stand, stand by me.
G and darling, darling..

Chorus

Chorus

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS
John Denver

VERSE ONE:

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
G Em
Life is old here, older than the trees
D C G
Older than the mountains, ~~grown~~ like a breeze
younger *blowin'*

CHORUS:

G D
Country Roads, take me home
Em C
To the place I belong
G D
West Virginia, mountain momma
C G
Take me home, Country Roads

VERSE TWO:

G Em
All my memories, gather 'round her
D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
G Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Em D G
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me
C G D
The radio reminds me of my home, far away
Em F C G D
And driving down the road, I get a feeling that I should have been home yesterday
D7
Yesterday

REPEAT CHORUS

C D? G
Take me home, Country Roads
C G
Take me home, Country Roads
D?

This Land Is Your Land

Words & Music by Woody Guthrie

♩=100

Capo
Fret

5

Intro

| A E | A |
| D | A | E | A |
(This land is...)

Verse 1

D A
This land is your land, this land is my land
E A
From Cali - fornia to the New York island. A7
D A
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
E A A
This land was made for you and me. (As I went...)

Verse 2

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
And I saw above me that endless skyway.
I saw below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

D A E A

Link

||: D | A | E | A :||

Verse 3

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
All around me a voice was sounding:
This land was made for you and me.

D A E A

Verse 4

There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me,
A sign was painted, said 'Private Property'.
But on the back side it didn't say nothing,
This land was made for you and me.

D A E A

Verse 5

When the sun came shining, then I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:
This land was made for you and me.

D A E A

Verse 6

As Verse 1

Outro

||: D | A | E | A :||

Three Little Birds

Words & Music by Bob Marley

try bass strain

reggae - all up-beats

Intro

↓ 7 2
| A | A | A | A |

Chorus 1

Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right.
Singin' don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right!

Verse 1

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
Three little birds pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true,
Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"

Chorus 2

As Chorus 1

Verse 2

Rise up this mornin' smiled with the risin' sun,
Three little birds pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true,
Sayin', "This is my message to you-ou-ou:"

A E A D
A E D A

Chorus 3

As Chorus 1 Repeat to fade

Twist And Shout

Words & Music by Bert Russell & Phil Medley

Capo
Fret

5

3

Chorus 1

| A D | E | A D | E |

Well, shake it up, baby now, (shake it up, baby,)

Twist and shout, (twist and shout.)

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby now, (come on baby,)

Come on and work it on out, (work it on out.)

Verse 1

Well, work it on out, (work it on out,)

You know you look so good, (look so good.)

You know you got me goin' now, (got me goin',)

Just like I knew you would, (like I knew you would.)

A D E

Chorus 2

As Chorus 1

Verse 2

You know you twist it, little girl, (twist little girl,)

You know you twist so fine, (twist so fine.)

Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer,)

And let me know that you're mine, (let me know you're mine, ooh.)

A D E

Middle

| A D | E D | A D | E D |

| A D | E D | A D | E |

E E E E E E

Ah, ah, ah, ah.

Chorus 3

As Chorus 1

Verse 3

As Verse 2

Outro

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it baby now, (shake it up baby,)

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it baby now, (shake it up baby,)

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it baby now, (shake it up baby,)

Ah, ah, ah, ah.

WAGON WHEEL - Darius Rucker & Old Crow Medicine Show

C G Am F C G F 2x

C G
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am F
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C
Starin' up the road
G F
And pray to God I see headlights
C G
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Am F
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
C
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
G F
I can see my baby tonight

C G So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am F Rock me mama any way you feel
C G F Hey, mama rock me
C G Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am F Rock me mama like a south-bound train
C G F Hey, mama rock me
C G Am F C G F

C G
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Am F
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
C
My baby plays the guitar
G F
I pick a banjo now
C G
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Am F
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
C
But I ain't a turnin' back
G F
To livin' that old life no more

[Chorus] + [Instrumental] 2x

C G
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Am
I caught a trucker out of Philly
F
Had a nice long toke
C G
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
F
To Johnson City, Tennessee
C G
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
Am
I hear my baby callin' my name
F
And I know that she's the only one
C
And if I die in Raleigh
G F
At least I will die free
[Chorus] end C

WAGON WHEEL (Old Crow Medicine Show)

Intro: G D Em C G D C C

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines

I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline

[G] Starin' up the road

And [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights

[G] I made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours

[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers

And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night

Chorus:

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel

[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel

[G] Heyyy[D] mama [C] rock me [C]

[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain

[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train

[G] Heyyy[D] mama [C] rock me [C]

G D Em C G D C C

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England

I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time string band

My [G] baby plays the guitar

I [D] pick a banjo [C] now

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

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

But I [G] ain't a turnin' back

To [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

[Chorus] G D Em C G D C C (x2)

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke

I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly

Had a [C] nice long toke

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

'A [C] Johnson City, Tennessee

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

I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name

And I [C] know that she's the only one

And [G] if I die in Raleigh

At [D] least I will die [C] free

[Chorus] C Am7 G



Writers: Bob Dylan, Ketch Secor (O.C.M.S.)

Satya's Happy Ukulele Songbook: satyacolombo.com/ukulele

WE CAN WORK IT OUT, Beatles

D Dsus4 D
Try to see it my way
Dsus4 C D
Do I have to keep on talking, till I can't go on
Dsus4 D
While you see it your way?
Dsus4 C D
run the risk of knowing that our love may soon be gone
G D
We can work it out,
G Asus4 A
We can work it out

D Dsus4 D
Think of what you're say - ing
D Dsus4 C D
You can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right
Dsus4 D
Think of what I'm say ing,
D Dsus4 C D
We can work it out and get it straight or say goodnight
G D
We can work it out,
G Asus4 A
We can work it out

Bm G F#
Life is very short and there's no time
Bm ← 3/4 time
For fussing and fighting my friend,
Bm G F#
I have always thought that it's a crime
Bm ← 3/4 time
So I will ask you once again,

D Dsus4 D
Try to see it my way
Dsus4 C D
Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong
Dsus4 D
Why do you see it your way?
Dsus4 C D
There's a chance that we might fall apart before too long
G D
We can work it out,
G Asus4 A
We can work it out

CHORUS & VERSE 3
end: D Dsus4 D

Ben Lee - WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER

Capo 2

D I woke up this morning
Em I suddenly realised
Bm G We're all in this together

D I started smiling
Em 'Cause you were smiling
Bm G We're all in this together

D I'm made of atoms
Em You're made of atoms
Bm G We're all in this together

D And long division
Em just doesn't matter
Bm G We're all in this together

D I saw you walking
Em In the city
Bm G We're all in this together

D The city's changing
Em cause we are changing
Bm G We're all in this together

G A
Come on people, I don't mean to rush you
Bm E
I only wanted to reach out and touch you
G A
I've got to start to open my heart

Interlude D, Em, Bm, G

D I know you think about jumping
Em ship before it sinks
Bm G We're all in this together

D ask a scientist
Em it's quantum physics
Bm G We're all in this together

D and on the subway we
Em feel like strangers
Bm G We're all in this together

D yeah i love you and you
Em love her and she loves him
Bm G We're all in this together

G A
You know baby there's never been protecti
on
Bm E
in all the history of human connection
G A
come on darling it's alright to help me
Bm E
you dont ever need to be lonely
G A
once you start to open your heart

Interlude D, Em, Bm, G

Bridge

G
I saw you crying
A
I started crying...
Bm G
...cause we're all in this together
G A
and then religion is a big decision
Bm G
...but we are all in this together

Outro D Em Bm G (repeat forever)
~~we~~ ~~are~~ ~~all~~ ~~in~~ ~~this~~ ~~together~~ x12

Wild Thing

Words & Music by Chip Taylor

Stage 1

Intro

| A D | E ²⁴ JJJJ |

Capo 2

Stage 2

Chorus 1

A D E
Wild thing,
D A D E
You make my heart sing,
D A D E
You make everything groovy,
D A D
Wild thing.

Stage 3

Link 1

| E G⁶ A G⁶ |

Stage 4

Verse 1

A N.C. G⁶ A G⁶
Wild thing I think I love you
A N.C. G⁶ A G⁶
But I want to know for sure.
A N.C. G⁶ A G⁶
So come on and hold me tight.
A N.C.
I love you.

Stage 5

Link 2

| A D | E D | A D | E D |

Stage 6

Chorus 2

As Chorus 1 (→ E)

Stage 7

Recorder Solo

| A D | E D | A D | E D |
| A D | E D | A D | E G⁶ A G⁶ |

Stage 8

Verse 2

Wild thing I think you move me
But I wanna know for sure.
So come on and hold me tight.
You move me.

Stage 9

Link 3

| A D | E D | A D | E ^{JJJJ} | E ^{JJJJ} | E ^{JJJJ} | E ^{JJJJ} |

Bonus

Chorus 3

As Chorus 1

Chorus 4

D A D
Come on, come on, wild thing.
E D A D | E | E | E | E |
Shake it, shake it, wild thing. Ahh.

end A

Wonderwall

Words & Music by Noel Gallagher

Capo
Fret

2

or 3

Em7 **G**
Today is gonna be the day
That they're gonna throw it back to you, **Dsus4** **A7sus4**

Em7 **G**
By now you should have somehow
Realised what you gotta do. **Dsus4** **A7sus4**

Em7 **G** **Dsus4** **A7sus4**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
About you now. **Cadd9** **Dsus4** **A7sus4** → hold

Verse 2

Em7 ... etc.
Back beat, the word is on the street, that the fire in your heart is out,
I'm sure you've heard it all before, but you never really had a doubt.
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do,
about you now. **Em7** **G** **Dsus4** **A7sus4**

Bridge 1

C **D** **Em**
And all the roads we have to walk are winding,
C **D** **Em**
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding,
C **D** **G** **D** **Em**
There are many things that I would like to say to you
But I don't know how. **A7sus4** **A7sus4**

Chorus 1

Cadd9 **Em7** **G**
Because maybe,
Em7 **Cadd9** **Em7** **G**
You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em7 **Cadd9** **Em7** **G**
And after all,
Em7 **Cadd9** **Em7** **G** **Em7** **N.C.** **A7sus4**
You're my wonderwall.

Verse 3

Today was gonna be the day,
But they'll never throw it back at you,
By now you should have somehow
Realised what you're not to do.
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
About you now.

Em-G D-A7
Em-G D-A7
Em-G D-A7
C-D A7

Bridge 2

As Bridge 1

Chorus 2

As Chorus 2 (repeat to end)