

Give A Little Bit

Supertramp

1977

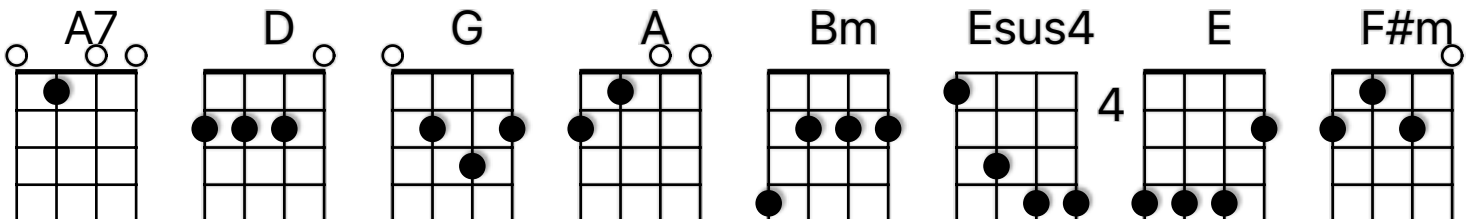
A7 D A7 D G A G A G D
2x

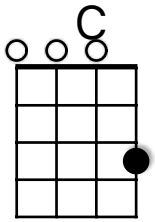
D A7 D G A G
Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me
D A7 D G A G A G
I'll Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my love to you
Bm Esus4 E
There's so much that we need to share
G Bm A D A
Send a smile and show you care

D A7 D G A G A G
I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life for you
D A7 D G A G A G
So give a little bit, give a little bit of your time to me
Bm Esus4 E
See the man with the lonely eyes
G Bm A D A
Oh, take his hand, you'll be surprised

F#m Bm F#m Bm F#m C G C G A7 D

D A7 D G A G A G
Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me
D A7 D G A G A G
Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life to you
Bm Esus4 E
Now's the time that we need to share
C G C G A D A7
So find yourself, we're on our way back home
D A7 D
...oh going home
A7 D A7 D
.. don't you need, don't you need to feel at home
A7 D A7 D
.. oh yeah, we gotta sing





HARVEST MOON

Neil Young

Ukulele standard tuning

D D6 Dmaj7
 ^^^^ ^^^^ X 4

Em
Come a little bit closer
D/D6/Dmaj7 ////
Hear what I have to say X 2

Em Just like children sleepin'
D/D6/Dmaj7 ////
We could dream this night away X 2

G But there's a full moon risin'
D/D6/Dmaj7 ////
Let's go dancin' in the light X 2

G We know where the music's playin'
D/D6/Dmaj7 ////
Let's go out and feel the night X 2

A7sus4 Because I'm still in love with you A7
I want to see you dance again A7sus4
Because I'm still in love with you A7
On this harvest moon X 4 D/D6/Dmaj7 ////

Em
When we were strangers
I watched you from afar X 2 D/D6/Dmaj7 ////

Em

When we were lovers

D/D6/Dmaj7 ///

I loved you with all my heart X 2

G

But now it's gettin' late

D/D6/Dmaj7 ///

And the moon is climbin' high X 2

G

I want to celebrate

D/D6/Dmaj7 ///

See it shinin' in your eye X 2

A7sus4

A7

Because I'm still in love with you

A7sus4

I want to see you dance again

A7

Because I'm still in love with you

D/D6/Dmaj7 ///

On this harvest moon X 2

A7sus4

A7

Because I'm still in love with you

A7sus4

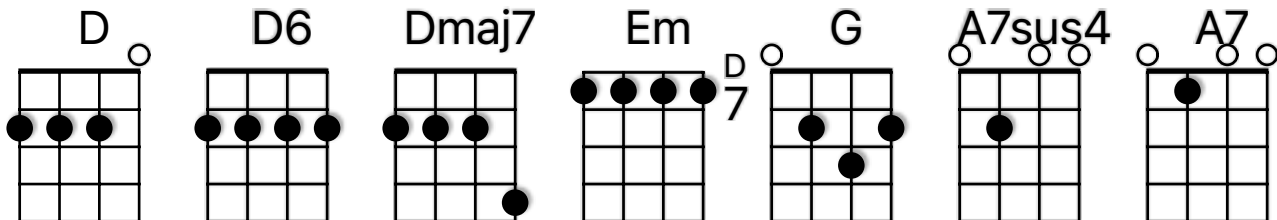
I want to see you dance again

A7

Because I'm still in love with you

D/D6/Dmaj7 /// D

On this harvest moon X 2



Year of the cat

Al Stewart and Peter Wood

Ken leads guitar
Deano guitar lead
Larry drums

CAPO 3

Jazz Pedal
Tone 6 oclock

INTRO Cmaj7 Bm Em
(three times)
Am7 D

Verse

Cmaj7 Bm Em
On a morning from a Bogart movie
Cmaj7 Bm Em
in a country where they turned back time
Cmaj7 Bm Em
you go strolling through the crowd like
Am7 D7
Peter Lorre contemplating a crime.
Cmaj7 Bm Em
She comes out of the sun in a silk dress
B C
running like a water color in the rain.
B Em
Don't bother asking for explanations.
Am7 D
She'll just tell you that she came

in the Year of the Cat.

INSTRUMENTAL Cmaj7 Bm Em
(three times)
Am7 D

Verse

^{Cmaj7} She ^{Bm} doesn't ^{Em} give you time for questions
^{Cmaj7} as she ^{Bm} locks up ^{Em} you arm in hers.
^{Cmaj7} And you ^{Bm} follow 'til your ^{Em} sense of
^{Am7} which ^{D7} direction completely disappears.
^{Cmaj7} By the ^{Bm} blue-tiled ^{Em} walls near the market stalls
^B there's a ^C hidden door she leads you to.
^B "These days," she ^{Em} says, "I feel my life just
^{Am7} like a ^D river running through
 the Year of the Cat."

INSTRUMENTAL ^{Cmaj7 Bm Em}
 (three times)
^{Am7 D}

BRIDGE
 (lead-in: D instead of D7)

^B Well she ^C looks at you so coolly
^G and her ^D eyes shine like the moon
 in the sea.
^B She comes in ^C incense and pathchouli
^G so you ^F take her to find what's
^{C/E} waiting ^D inside
 the Year of the Cat.

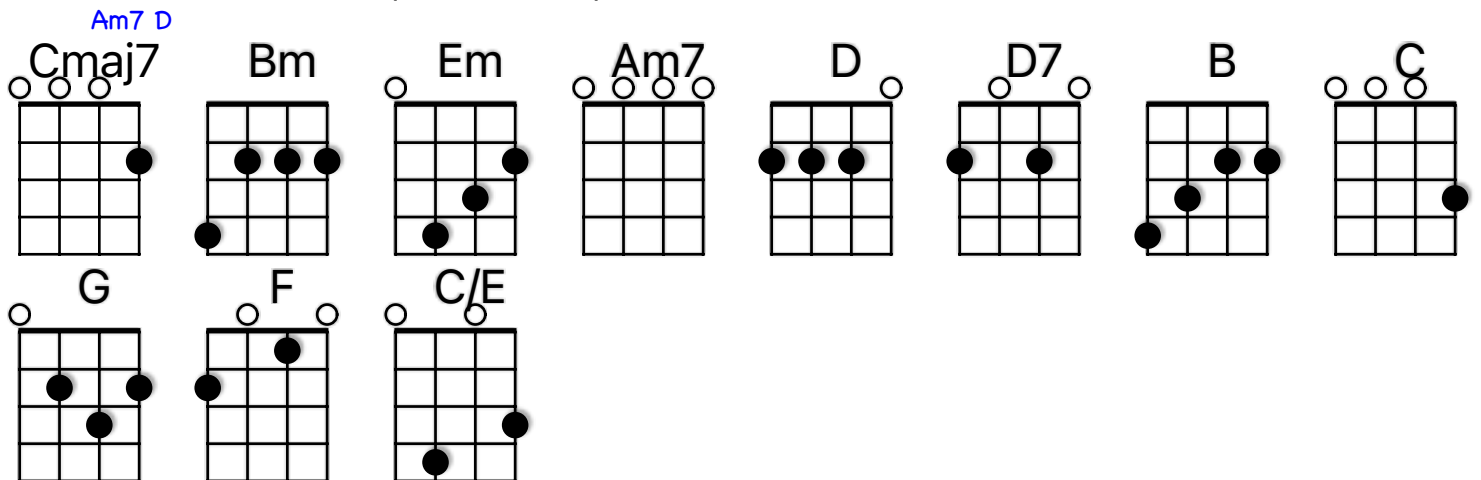
INSTRUMENTAL ^{Cmaj7 Bm Em}
 (three times)
^{Am7 D}

Verse

Well morning comes and you're still with her
 and the bus and the tourists are gone.
 And you've thrown away your choice and
 lost your ticket so you have to stay on.
 But the drumbeat strains of the night
 remain in the rhythm of the newborn day.
 You know sometime you're bound to leave her
 but for now you're gonna stay
 in the Year of the Cat.

INSTRUMENTAL Cmaj7 Bm Em

(three times)



Saturday in the Park

Chicago

Jazz Pedal
Tone knob at electric

Intro

Am7 D7 F C
x3

Verse 1

Am7 D7
Saturday in the park
F/G C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Am7 D7
Saturday in the park
F/G C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Bm Bm7 Em Em7
People dancing, people laughing
Dmaj7
A man selling ice cream
C D
Singing Italian songs

Chorus

G F/G
Eicay varé, eisé nardé
C/G G
Can you dig it, yes I can
Am7
And I've been waiting such a long time
Dsus2 D7
For Saturday

Interlude

G C

Verse 2

Am7 D7
Another day in the park
F/G C
I think it was the Fourth of July
Am7 D7
Another day in the park
F/G C
I think it was the Fourth of July

Bm Bm7 Em Em7
People talking, really smiling
Dmaj7
A man playing guitar
C D
And singing for us all

Chorus

G F/G
Will you help him change the world
C/G G
Can you dig it, yes I can
Am7
And I've been waiting such a long time
D7sus2 D7
For Saturday

Bridge

Bb C
Slow motion riders
Bb C
Fly the colors of the day
Db Eb Db Eb
A bronze man still can
Db Eb Db Eb
Tell stories his own way
F G F G
Listen children all is not lost
F G F G
All is not lost, oh no

Instrumental

Am7 D7 Fmaj7 C
x2

Verse 3

Am7 D7
Forty days in the park
F/G C
And every day's the Fourth of July
Am7 D7
Funny days in the park
F/G C
Every day's the Fourth of July
Bm Bm7 Em Em7
People reaching, people touching
Dmaj7
A real celebration

^C
Waiting for us all ^D

Chorus

^G
If we want it, really want it ^{F/G}

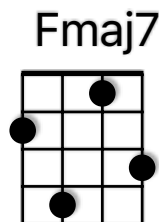
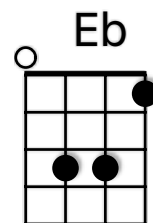
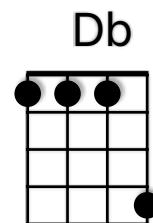
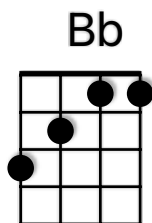
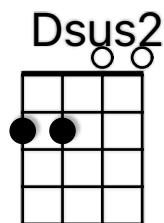
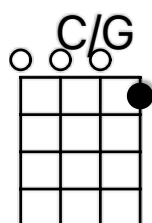
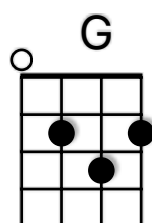
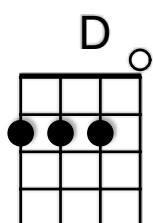
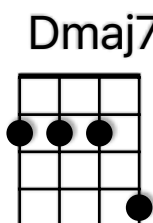
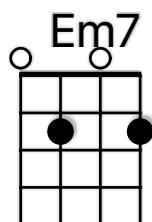
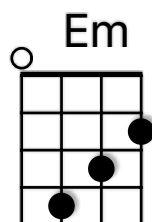
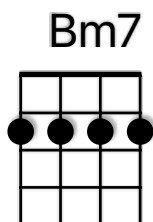
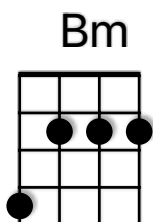
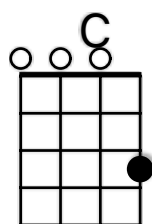
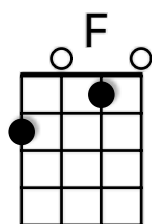
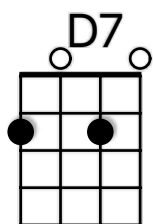
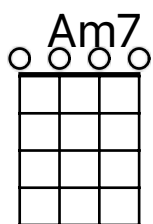
^{C/G}
Can you dig it, yes I can ^G

^{Am7}
And I've been waiting such a long time

^{D7sus2} ^{D7}
For the day

Ending

^G ^C



You've Got a Friend In Me

Randy Newman

intro then instrumental verse 1 to start

Intro

C E7 Am A C G C

pluck bass walk up

G A B

Verse 1

C G7+5 C
You've got a friend in me
F F11-9 C
You've got a friend in me
F C E7 Am
When the road looks rough ahead
F C E7 Am
And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed
F C E7 Am
You just remember what your old pal said
D7 G C
Boy, you've got a friend in me
A D7 G C G
Yeah, you've got a friend in me

Verse 2

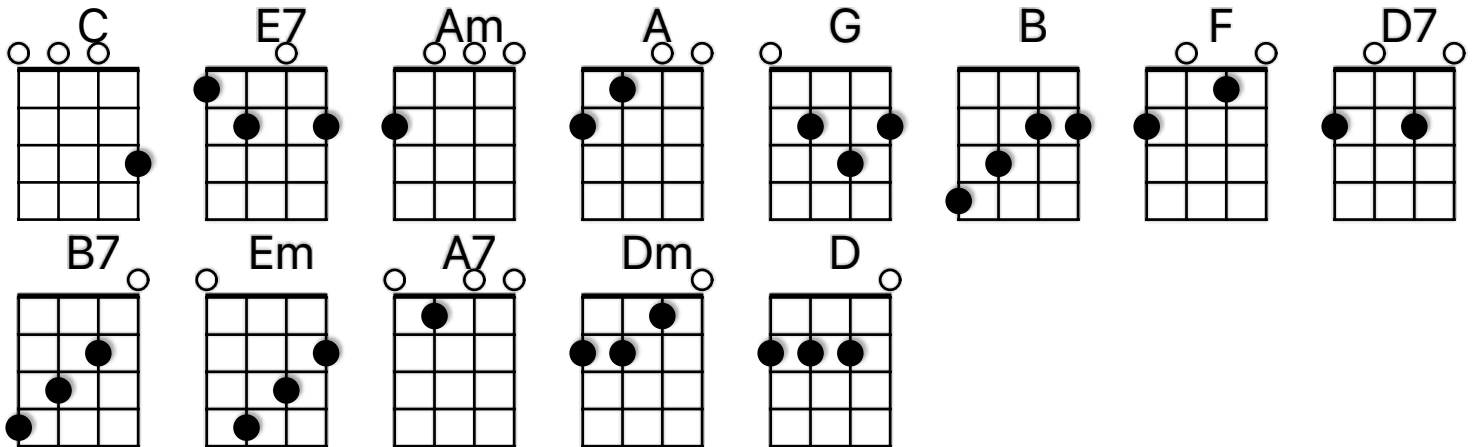
C G7+5 C
You've got a friend in me
F F11-9 C
You've got a friend in me
F C
You got troubles
E7 Am
And I got them too
F C
There isn't anything
E7 Am
I wouldn't do for you
F C E7 Am
We stick together, we can see it through
D7 G C A
Cause you've got a friend in me
D7 G C
You've got a friend in me

Bridae

F B
 Some other folks might be a little bit smarter than I am
 C B7 C
 Bigger and stronger too, Maybe
 B
 But none of them
 B7
 Will ever love you
 Em A7
 The way I do
 Dm G
 It's me and you, boy

Verse 3

C G7+5 C
 And as the years go by,
 F F11-9 C
 Our friendship will never die
 F C E7 Am
 You're gonna see it's our des-ti-ny
 D7 G C A7
 You've got a friend in me
 D7 G C A7
 You've got a friend in me
 D G C G C
 You've got a friend in me



Breakfast In America

Supertramp

Capo:
3rd fret

Electric Pedal
Tone knob at 6 oclock

Intro

Am Am
| | |

Verse 1

Am G6
Take a look at my girlfriend

Fmaj7
She's the only one I got

Am G6
Not much of a girlfriend

Fmaj7
I never seem to get a lot

E7
Take a jumbo across the water

Am
Like to see America

E7
See the girls in California

Dm G
I'm hoping it's going to come true

Dm G
But there's not a lot I can do

Verse 2

Am G6
Could we have kippers for breakfast

Fmaj7
Mummy dear, Mummy dear

Am G6
They got to have 'em in Texas

Fmaj7
'Cause everyone's a millionaire

E7

I'm a winner, I'm a sinner

Am

Do you want my autograph

E7

I'm a loser, what a joker

Dm

G

I'm playing my jokes upon you

Dm

G

While there's nothing better to do, hey

Hook

E7

Am

Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do

E7

Am

Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do

F

Dm

G

La la la, la la la, la la la la

Verse 3

Am

G6

Don't you look at my girlfriend, girlfriend

Fmaj7

'Cause she's the only one I got

Am

G6

Not much of a girlfriend, girlfriend

Fmaj7

I never seem to get a lot - What's she got? Not a lot

E7

Take a jumbo across the water

Am

Like to see America

E7

See the girls in California

Dm

G

I'm hoping it's going to come true

Dm

G

But there's not a lot I can do, hey

Hook

E7

Am

Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do

E7

Am

Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do

E7

Am

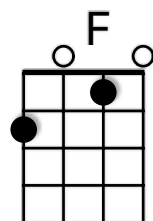
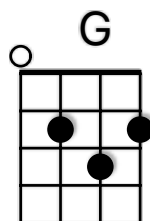
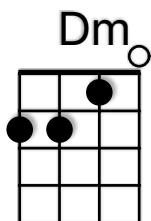
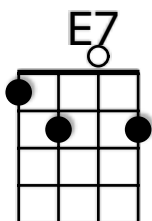
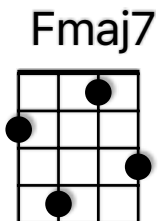
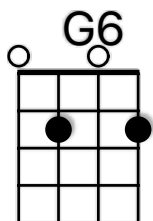
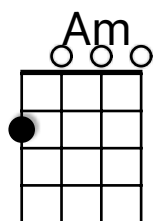
Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um

E7

Am

Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um

La la la, la la la, la la la la ...



Me And Julio Down By The Schoolyard

Paul Simon

acoustic pedal

Tone Acoustic

Intro 1 strum to 1st verse

G C G D

|

G

Mama Pajama rolled out of bed

C

and she ran to the police station

D

When the papa found out he began to shout

G

and that's what started the investigation

N.C.

D

But it's against the law,

G

it was against the law

D

Ah what the mama saw,

G

it was against the law

G

Well the mama looks down and she spit on the ground

C

Every time my name gets mentioned

D

And the papa says "Oy, when I get that boy

G

I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention!"

N.C.

C

Well I'm on my way,

I don't know where I'm going
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time but I don't know where
Goodbye to Rosie, Queen of Corona
See you, me, and Julio down by the schoolyard—
See you, me, and Julio down by the schoolyard—

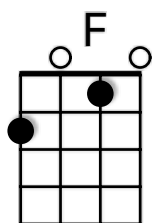
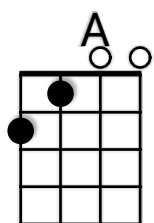
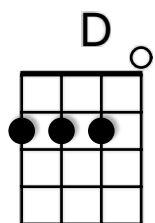
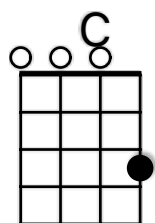
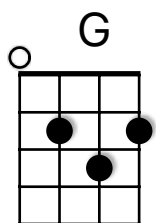
N.C.

Woah, in a couple of days they come and take me away
But the press let the story leak
And when the radical priest come and get me released
We's all on the cover of Newsweek.

And I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm going
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time but I don't know where
Goodbye to Rosie, Queen of Corona
See you, me, and Julio down by the schoolyard—
See you, me, and Julio down by the schoolyard—
See you, me, and Julio down by the schoolyard—

Outro

G C G D
|
(fade out)



Ripple

Grateful Dead

Verse 1

G C
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
C G
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
G C
Would you hear my voice come through the music
C G D C G
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

Verse 2

G C
It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
C G
Perhaps they're better left unsung
G C
I don't know, don't really care
G D C G
Let there be songs to fill the air

Chorus

Am D
Ripple in still water
G C
When there is no pebble tossed
A D
Nor wind to blow

Verse 3

G C
Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
C G
If your cup is full may it be again
G C
Let it be known there is a fountain
G D C G
That was not made by the hands of men

Verse 4

^G There is a road, no simple ^C highway
^C Between the dawn and the dark of ^G night
^G And if you go no one may ^C follow
^G That path is ^D for ^C your steps ^G alone

Chorus

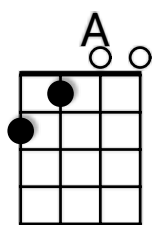
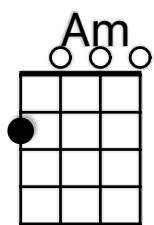
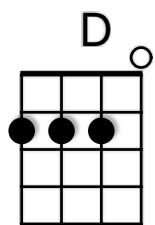
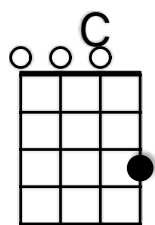
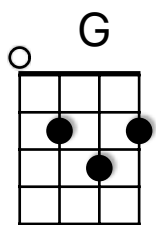
^{Am} Ripple in still ^D water
^G When there is no pebble ^C tossed
^A Nor ^D wind to blow

Verse 5

^G You who choose to lead must ^C follow
^C But if you fall you fall ^G alone
^G If you should stand then who's to ^C guide you?
^G If I knew the ^D way ^C I would take you ^G home

Outro Verse

^G Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da ^C da, da
^C La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da ^G da
^G Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da ^C da, da
^G La da da ^D da, ^C Lah da da da ^G da



Bad Moon Rising

CCR

Intro

D A G D D
| | | | |

Verse 1

D A G D
I see the bad moon a-rising
D A G D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D A G D
I see bad times today

Chorus

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

Verse 2

D A G D
I hear hurricanes a-blowing
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

Solo

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

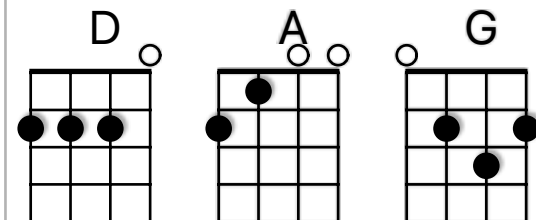
A G D D
| | | | |

Verse 3

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

Chorus

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise
G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise



Let Your Love Flow

Bellamy Brothers 1975

intro is 1st verse

verse 1

^D
There's a reason, for the sunshine sky

And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high

^A
Must be the season, when that love light shines,
^D ^{D G}
all around us.

verse 2

^D
So let that feeling, grab you deep inside

And send you reeling, where your love can't hide

^A
And then go stealing, through the moonlit nights,
^D ^{D G D7}
with your lover.

chorus

^G
Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean,

it's the season.

Let your love fly like a bird on the wing,

and let your love bind you to all living things

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

that's the reason.

verse 3

There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights

And there's a reason, for the candle lights

Must be the season, when those love lights shine,

all around us.

verse 4

So let that wonder, take you into space

And lay you under, its loving embrace

Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face,

^D
you can't hold back. ^{D D7}

chorus

^G
Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

^D
And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

^A
And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean,

^D ^{D D7}
it's the season.

^G
Let your love fly like a bird on the wing,

^D
and let your love bind you to all living things

^A
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

^D ^{D D7}
that's the reason.

chorus

^G
Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

^D
And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

^A
And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean,

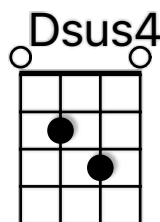
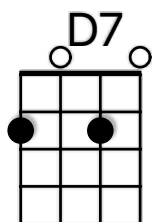
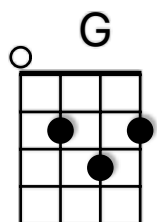
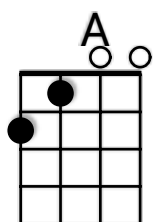
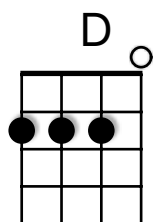
^D ^{D D7}
it's the season.

Let your ^Glove fly like a bird on the wing,

and let your ^Dlove bind you to all living things

And let your ^Alove shine, and you'll know what I mean,

that's the reason.. . . ^{D D D7 D}



If I Could Read Your Mind

If You Could Read My Mind chords

intro:

G F G F

G
If you could read my mind love

F
What a tale my thoughts could tell

G
Just like an old time movie

F
'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

G G7 C
In a castle dark or a fortress strong

D Em
With chains upon my feet

C G
You know that ghost is me

C G
And I will never be set free

Am7 D G
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

F G F

G

If I could read your mind love

F

What a tale your thoughts could tell

G

Just like a paperback novel

F

The kind that drugstores sell

G

G7

C

When you reach the part where the heartaches come

D

Em

The hero would be me

C

G

But heroes often fail

C

G

And you won't read that book again

Am7

D

G

Because the ending's just too hard to take

F G F

G

G7

C

I'd walk away like a movie star

D

Em

Who gets burned in a three way script

C

G

Enter number two

C

G

A movie queen to play the scene

Am7 D Em
Of bringing all the good things out in me

C G
But for now love, let's be real

C G
I never thought I could act this way

Am7 D
And I've got to say that I just don't get it

C G
I don't know where we went wrong

Am7
But the feelin's gone

D G
And I just can't get it back

G
If you could read my mind love

F
What a tale my thoughts could tell

G
Just like an old time movie

F
'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

G G7 C
In a castle dark or a fortress strong

D Em
With chains upon my feet

C G
But stories always end

C G
And if you read between the lines

^{Am7} You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand

^C The feelin's that you lack ^G

^C I never thought I could feel this way ^G

^{Am7} And I've got to say that I just don't get it ^D

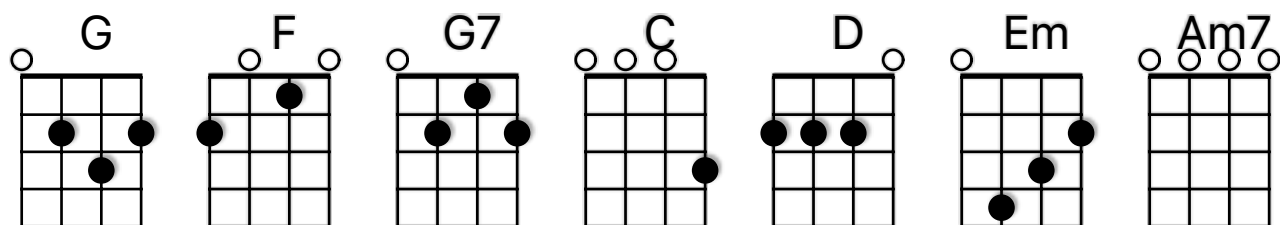
^C I don't know where we went wrong ^G

^{Am7} But the feelin's gone

^D And I just can't get it back ^G

outro:

^{F G F G}



TIN MAN

America

Dont strum to fast

Jazz Pedal

Tone electric

Intro

C/D D
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

Verse 1

Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Sometimes late when things are real
Gmaj7
And people share the gift of gab
Cmaj7
Between themselves
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
Some are quick to take the bait
Gmaj7
And catch the perfect prize
Cmaj7
That waits among the shells

Chorus

Cmaj7 Gmaj7
But Oz never did give nothing to the tin man
Cmaj7 Gmaj7
That he didn't, didn't already have
Cmaj7 Gmaj7
And 'cause never was the reason for the evening
Cmaj7 Gmaj7
Or the tropic of Sir Galahad

C/D D
So please believe in me

Verse 2

Gmaj7

When I say I'm spinning round, round, round, round

Cmaj7

Smoke glass stain'd bright colors

Gmaj7

Image going down, down, down, down

Cmaj7

Soap Sud green like bubbles

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

Oh-----

Chorus

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

Oh, Oz never did give nothing to the tin man

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

That he didn't, didn't already have

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

And ' cause never was the reason for the evening

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

Or the tropic of Sir Galahad

C/D

D

So please believe in me

Verse 2

Gmaj7

When I say I'm spinning round, round, round, round

Cmaj7

Smoke glass stain'd bright colors

Gmaj7

Image going down, down, down, down

Cmaj7

Soap Sud green like bubbles

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

Oh-----

Chorus

Cmaj7

Gmaj7

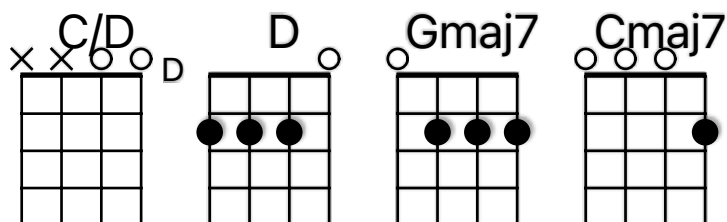
No, Oz never did give nothing to the tin man

Cmaj7 Gmaj7
 That he didn't, didn't already have
Cmaj7 Gmaj7
 And 'cause never was the reason for the evening
Cmaj7 Gmaj7
 Or the tropic of Sir Galahad

C/D D
 So please believe in me

Outro

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7
 Oh-----



Dream a Little Dream of Me U.C.

Mama Cass

Ukulele Chords G C E A

Two clicks then Start singing

No instrumental intro

changed artist to Mama Cass so last verse doesn't match Youtube - but hey

C B7 Adim7 G7
Stars shining bright above you
C B7 A A7
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
F Fm
Birds singing in a sycamore tree
C Adim7 G G7
Dream a little dream of me

C B7 Adim7 G7
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me
C B7 A A7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
F Fm
While I'm alone and blue as can be
C Adim7 G7 C E7
Dream a little dream of me

A F#m Bm7 E7
Stars fading but I linger on, dear
A F#m Bm7 E7
Still craving your kiss
A F#m Bm7 E7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear
A F#m Adim7 G7
Just saying this

C B7 Adim7 G7
Sweet dreams til sunbeams find you
C B7 A A7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
F Fm
But in your dreams what-ever they be
C Adim7 G C E7
Dream a little dream of me

A F#m Bm7 E7
 Stars fading but I linger on, dear
 A F#m Bm7 E7
 Still craving your kiss
 A F#m Bm7 E7
 I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear
 A F#m Adim7 G7
 Just saying this

C B7 Adim7 G7
 Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me
 C B7 A7
 Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
 F Fm
 While I'm alone and blue as can be
 C Adim7 G7 C
 Dream a little dream of me
 C Adim7 G7 C
 Dream a little dream of me

