

# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan (G)

1/104

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4gD84jbVV3c> (Byrds version)

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

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] rain won't lift  
 [C] Gate won't close [G] railings froze  
 [G] Get your mind off [Am] winter time  
 [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

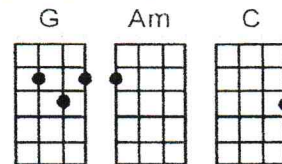
**Chorus:** [G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high  
 [C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come  
 [G] Oh oh are [Am] we gonna fly [C] down in the easy [G] chair  
 [G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent  
 [C] Morning came and [G] morning went  
 [G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent  
 [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

## Repeat Chorus

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots  
 [C] Tail gates and [G] substitutes  
 [G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots  
 [C] You ain't goin' no[G]where

## Repeat Chorus

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep  
 [C] All his kings su[G]plied with sleep  
 [G] We'll climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep  
 [C] When we get up to [G] it



## Repeat Chorus

Ending:  
 "... in the easy chair."  
 1-2-3-4 | 1 Stop

# Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan/Byrds

2/—

Hear this song at: [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VVnU\\_WaTvdg](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VVnU_WaTvdg)

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

Intro riff: C G7 C G7

E| - 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - - 3 - 5 3 1 0 - - - - -

C| 0 - 0 - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 - 0 - - - - 2 2 0 2 0 0 2

Chorus:

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
 I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G7] going to  
 [F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
 In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship  
 All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip  
 And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step  
 Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G7] wanderin'  
 I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade  
 In [C] to my own pa[F]rade cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way  
 I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it

Chorus

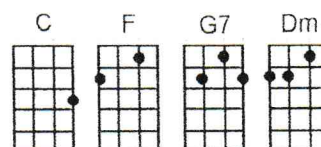
Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire [C] has returned into [F] sand  
 [C] Vanished from my [F] hand  
 Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G7] sleeping  
 My [F] weariness a[G7]mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet  
 I [C] have no one to [F] meet  
 And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G7] dreaming

Chorus

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinnin'  
 Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun  
 It's not [C] aimed at any[F]one it's just es[C]capin' on the [F] run  
 And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'  
 And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme  
 To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown be[F]hind  
 I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow  
 You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G7] chasing

Chorus

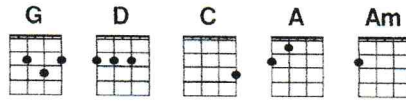
Repeat intro



Ripple by The Grateful Dead ✓

3/182

Key of G



Verse 1

If my words did glow, with the gold of... sun - shine,  
 and my tunes... were played... on the harp un - strung.  
 Would you hear my voice... come thru the music,  
 would you hold it near... as it were your own?

Verse 2

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are... bro - ken,  
 perhaps... they're better... left un - sung.  
 I don't know, don't really care,  
 let there be songs... to fill the air.

Bridge

Ripple, in still water... when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind... to blow.

Verse 3

Reach out your hand, if your cup be emp - ty  
 if your cup is full may it be a - gain.  
 let it be known, there is a fountain,  
 that was not made... by the hands of men.

Verse 4

There is a road, no simple high - way  
 between the dawn... and the dark of night,  
 and if you go, no one may fol - low,  
 that path is for... your steps alone.

Bridge

Ripple, in still water... when there is no pebble tossed, nor wind... to blow.

Verse 5

You who choose, to lead must fol - low,  
 but if... you fall... you fall alone.  
 If you should stand... then who's to guide you?  
 If I knew the way... I would take you home.

1 2 3 4 | 1  
 stop

# Heart Of Gold

Neil Young

4/—

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fGt9rcMJXl> (play along in this key)

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

Em



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

[Em ] [C] [D] [G] [Em ] [C] [D] [G] [Em ] [C] [D] [G]

[Em ] [D] [Em ]

[Em ] I wanna [C] live [D] I wanna [G] give

[Em ] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold

[Em ] It's these ex[C]pressions [D] I never [G] give

[Em ] That keep me searchin for a [G] heart of gold

[C] And I'm gettin old [G]

[Em ] That keep me searchin for a [G] heart of gold

[C] And I'm gettin old [G]

[Em ] [C] [D] [G] [Em ] [C] [D] [G] [Em ] [C] [D] [G]

[Em ] [D] [Em ]

[Em ] I've been to [C] Hollywood [D] I've been to [G] Redwood

[Em ] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold

[Em ] I've been in [C] my mind [D] it's such a [G] fine line

[Em ] That keeps me searching for a [G] heart of gold

[C] And I'm getting old [G]

[Em ] That keeps me searching for a [G] heart of gold

[C] And I'm getting old [G]

[Em ] [C] [D] [G] [Em ] [C] [D] [G] [Em ] [C] [D] [G]

[Em ] Keep me searchin for a [D] heart of [Em ] gold

[Em ] You keep me searchin and I'm [D] growin [Em ] old

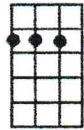
[Em ] Keep me searchin for a [D] heart of [Em7] gold

[Em ] I've been a miner for a [G] heart of gold [C] [G]

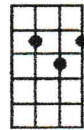
C



D



G



# Take it Easy - Eagles ✓

artist: The Eagles, writer: Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey 5/

Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RA-6woRwm08>

[G] Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load  
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind  
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me  
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

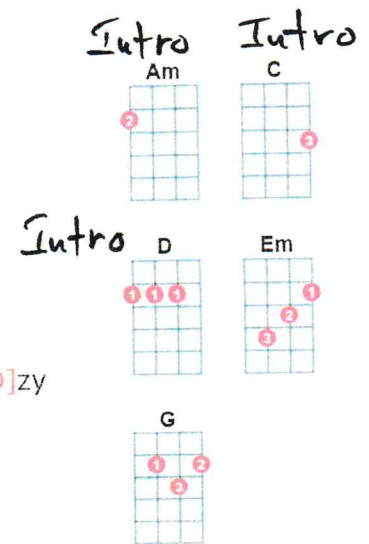
Take it eaaa[Em]sy, take it [C] eaaa[G]sy  
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy  
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can  
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand  
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy

Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona  
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see  
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford  
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me  
Come on [Em] baby, don't say [C] may[G]be  
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me  
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win  
Though we may [C] never be here a[G]gain  
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea[G]sy

Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load  
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind  
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover  
She's [C] so hard to [G] find

Take it eaaa[Em]sy, take it [C] eaaa[G]sy  
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you  
[Em] cra[D]zy  
Come on [C] ba[G]by  
Don't say [C] may[G]be  
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save me[C]

Oh you've got it [C] eaaaa[G]sy  
You oughta take it [C] eaaaaa[G] (single strum) sy



# Tequila Sunrise (by The Eagles)

6/258

G  
It's another tequila sunrise  
D Am D7 G  
Starin' slowly cross the sky... Said good bye.

G  
He was just a hired hand...  
D Am D7 G  
Workin' on a dream he planned to try... the days go by

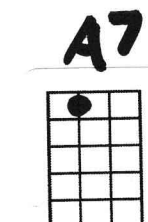
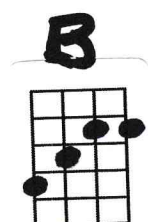
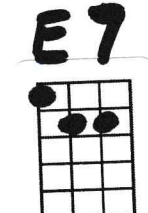
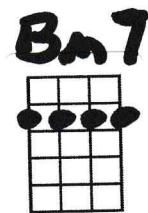
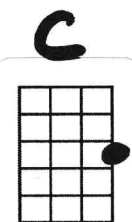
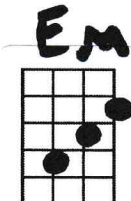
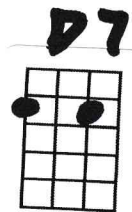
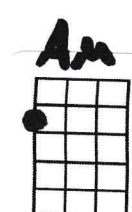
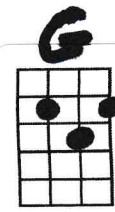
Em C Em  
Every night, when the sun goes down...  
C Em Am  
Just another lonely boy in town...  
D7  
And she's out runnin' round

G  
She wasn't just another woman  
D Am D7 G  
And I couldn't keep from comin' on... It's been so long

G  
Oh, and it's a hollow feelin'  
D Am D7 G  
When it comes down to dealin' friends... It never ends.

Am D  
Take another shot of courage  
Em7 E7 Am  
Wonder why the right words never come  
B Em7 A7  
You just get numb

G  
It's another tequila sunrise  
D Am  
This old world still looks the same  
D7 G  
Another frame.



# Lyin' Eyes Don Henley, Glenn Frey

7/—

G (Gmaj7) C C Am Am D7  
 City girls just seem to find out early how to open doors with just a smile  
 G (Gmaj7) C C Am C G G  
 A rich old man and she won't have to worry she'll dress up all in lace and go in style

G (Gmaj7) C C Am Am D7  
 Late at night a big old house gets lonely. I guess every form of refuge has its price  
 G (Gmaj7) C C Am C G G  
 And it breaks her heart to think her love is only given to a man with hands as cold as ice

G (Gmaj7) C C Am Am D7  
 So she tells him she must go out for the evening to comfort an old friend who's feelin' down  
 G (Gmaj7) C C Am C G G↓  
 But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin' she is headed for the cheatin' side of town

G C G G Em Bm Am D7  
 You can't hide your lyin' eyes, and your smile is a thin disguise  
 G G C A Am D7 G G  
 I thought by now you'd realize there ain't no way to hide your lyin eyes

G (Gmaj7) C C Am Am D  
 On the other side of town a boy is waiting with fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal  
 G (Gmaj7) C C Am C G G  
 She drives on through the night anticipating, 'cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

G (Gmaj7) C C Am Am D7  
 She rushes to his arms; they fall together. She whispers that it's only for awhile  
 G (Gmaj7) C C Am C G G↓  
 She swears that soon she'll be comin' back forever. She pulls away and leaves him with a smile

## <Chorus>

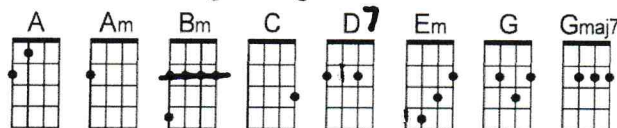
G (Gmaj7) C C Am Am D7  
 She gets up and pours herself a strong one and stares out at the stars up in the sky.  
 G (Gmaj7) C C Am C G G  
 Another night, it's gonna be a long one. She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry.

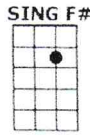
G (Gmaj7) C C Am Am D7  
 She wonders how it ever got this crazy. She thinks about a boy she knew in school.  
 G (Gmaj7) C C Am C G G  
 Did she get tired or did she just get lazy? She's so far gone she feels just like a fool.

G (Gmaj7) C C Am Am D7  
 My oh my, you sure know how to arrange things. You set it up so well, so carefully.  
 G (Gmaj7) C C Am C G G↓  
 Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things? You're still the same old girl you used to be.

## <Chorus>

( ) = optional chord





8/246-247

**DESPERADO**-Glenn Frey/Don Henley

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

We'll sing this version and not the following version in G.

**Intro:** | | | | | | | | |

| | | | | | | |

Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for so long now

| | | |

Oh, you're a hard one, but I know that you got your reasons,

| | | | | |

These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some-how

| | | |

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds, boy, she'll beat you if she's able,

| | | |

You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

| | | |

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table

| | |

But you only want the ones you can't get

x = The G<sup>7</sup> chord 'Triangle Form' moved over to adjacent strings.

o = For ease substitute a Bm7 for a Bm chord.



p.2. Desperado

A7 D Am7 G Gm6 D Bm7 E7 A7

Despe-rado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

D Am7 G Gm6

And freedom, oh, freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

D Bm E7 A7 D A

Your prison is walkin' through this world all a-lone

Bm F#m G D

Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine

Bm7 G D A

It's hard to tell the night time from the day

Bm F#m G D Em7 A

1 2 3 4 1 2

You're losin' all your highs and lows, ain't it funny how the feelin' goes a-way

A7 D Am7 G Gm6 D A Bm E7 A7

1 2

Despe-rado, why don't you come to your senses, come down from your fences, open the gate

D Am7 G Gm6

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you

D F#7 Bm G D Em7

1 1 2 1 2 1 2

You better let some-body love you, ("let some-body love you")

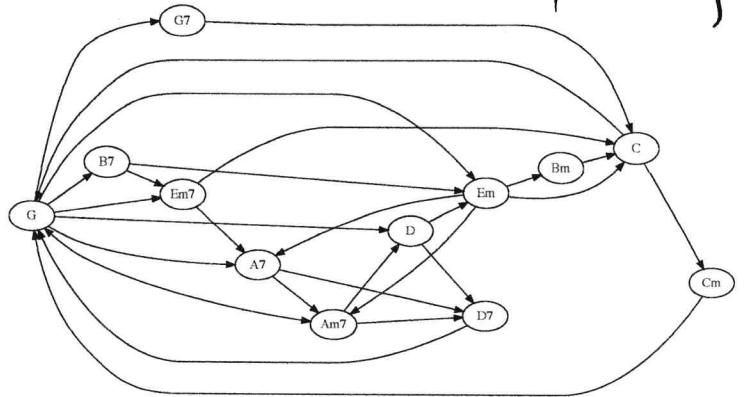
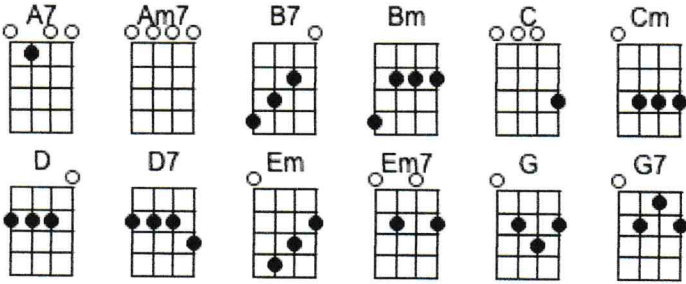
D F#7 Bm A7sus D D7 G Gm6 D

\* //

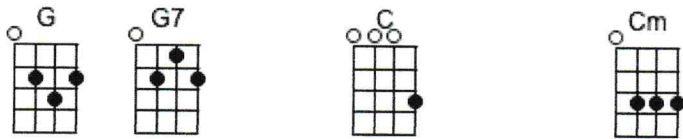
You better let some-body love you..... be-fore it's too late

\* = Cut or Stop

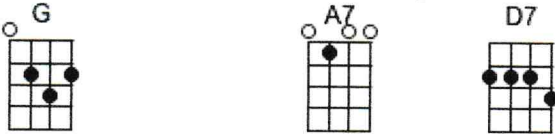
8a/246-247 *Play along with the YouTube video on my website. We will use the previous version in D for the sing-a-long*  
**Desperado** <sup>1973</sup>  
 The Eagles



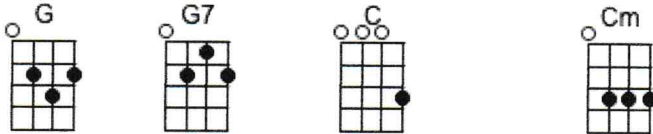
12 chords used in this song



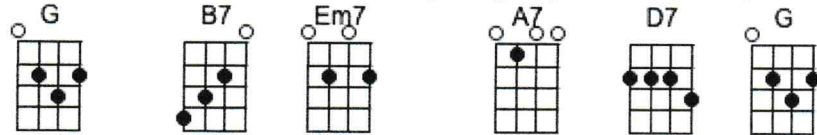
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?



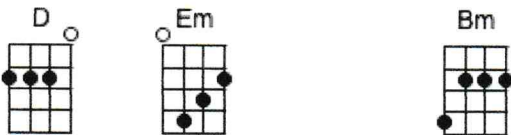
You been out ridin' fences for so long now



Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,



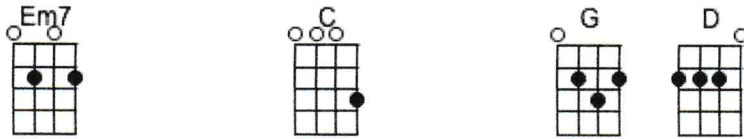
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you some—how



Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,



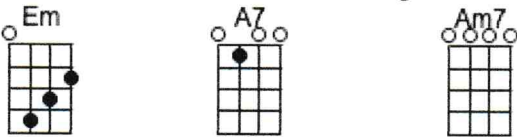
She'll beat you if she's able,



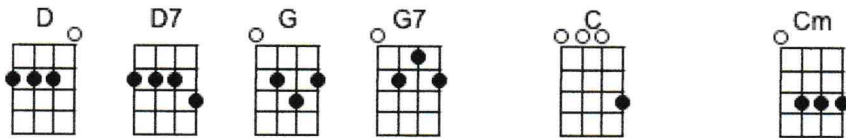
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet



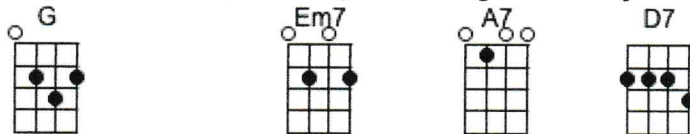
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table



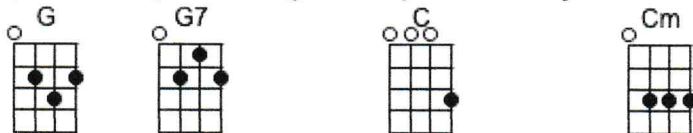
But you only want the ones you can't get



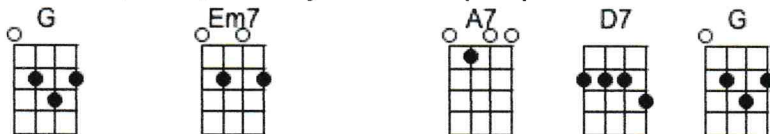
Des—per—ado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,



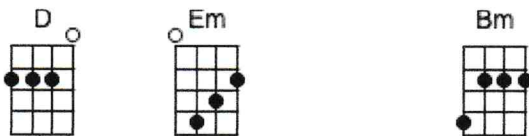
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home



And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'



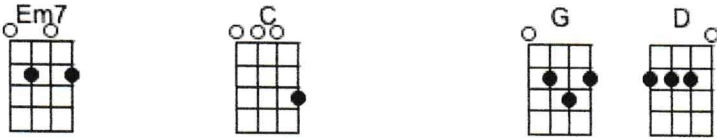
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alo—ne



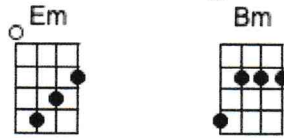
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?



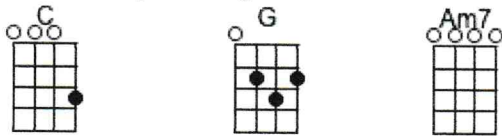
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine



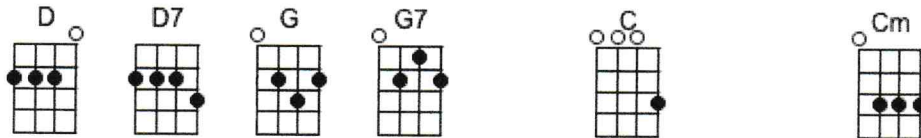
It's hard to tell the night time from the day



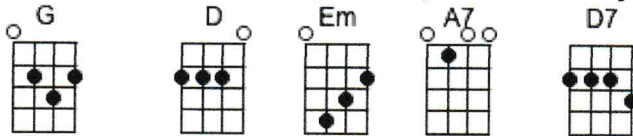
You're losin' all your highs and lows



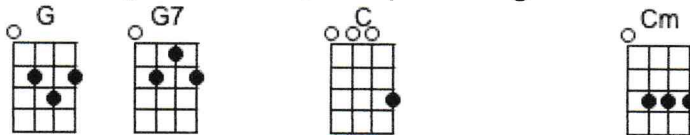
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away



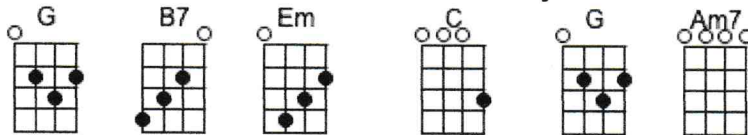
Des—pe—rado, why don't you come to your senses



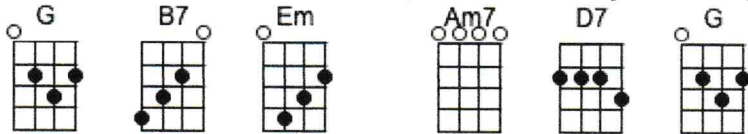
Come down from your fences, open the gate



It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you



You better let somebody love you, (Let somebody love you)



You better let somebody love you before it's too late

Lyrics are the property and copyright of their owners, and are provided here for educational purposes only.

[Back to Songbook](#)

[Download song sheet \(PDF\)](#)

Chord grids  G [original]  Reset

# Hotel California Eagles

9 / \_\_\_\_\_

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NUbTW928sMU> (original key Bm)

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

Intro: [Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7] x 2

[Em] On a dark desert highway [B7] cool wind in my hair

[D] Warm smell of colitas [A] rising up through the air

[C] Up ahead in the distance [G] I saw a shimmering light

[Am] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

[B7] I had to stop for the night

[Em] There she stood in the doorway [B7] I heard the mission bell

[D] And I was thinking to myself this could be [A] heaven or this could be hell

[C] Then she lit up a candle [G] and she showed me the way

[Am] There were voices down the corridor [B7] I thought I heard them say

**Chorus:** [C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia

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

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

Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

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

What a [Am] nice surprise bring your [B7] alibis

[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [B7] she got the Mercedes bends

[D] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [A] that she calls friends

[C] How they dance in the courtyard [G] sweet summer sweat

[Am] Some dance to remember [B7] some dance to forget

[Em] So I called up the captain [B7] please bring me my wine

He said [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty-nine

[C] And still those voices are calling from [G] far away

[Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] just to hear them say

## Chorus 2

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling [B7] the pink champagne on ice

And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here [A] of our own device

[C] And in the master's chambers [G] they gathered for the feast

[Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they [B7] just can't kill the beast

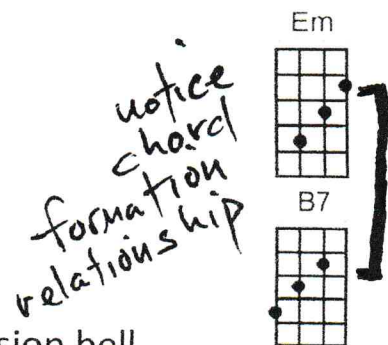
[Em] Last thing I remember I was [B7] running for the door

[D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before

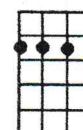
[C] Relax said the nightman we are [G] programmed to receive

[Am] You can check out anytime you like [B7] but you can never leave

**Repeat Chorus 2** and finish on [Em]



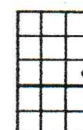
D



A



C



Am



G















10/197-198

# TEACH YOUR CHILDREN WELL-Graham Nash





4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  | /: |  | /: |  | /: |  |  |  | 2-3-4





*G7 add pinky*





You, who are on the road, must have a code that you can live by





And so, become your-self, because the past is just a goodbye










Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by



And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by



Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry

So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you

And you (Can you hear?) of tender years (and do you care?)

Can't know the fears (And can you see?) that your elders grew by (we must be free)

**p.2. Teach Your Children Well**



**And so, please help (To teach your children) them with your youth (what you believe in)**



**They seek the truth (Make a world that) before they can die (we can live in)**



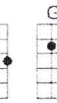
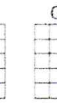
**Teach your parents well, their children's hell did slowly go by**



**And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's, the one you'll know by**



**Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry**



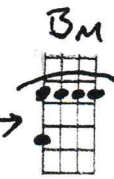
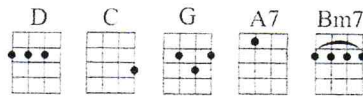
**So just look at them and sigh, and know they love you**

# Ramblin' Man

Words and Music by  
DICKEY BETTS

11/311

FIRST NOTE



Brightly

D C D

Lord, I was born a ram - blin' man,

G A7

try'n' to make a liv - in' and do - in' the best I can. And

G D Bm7 G

when it's time for leav - in', I hope you'll un - der - stand

D A7 D To Coda

that I was born a ram - blin' man. Well, my

D G D

{ fa - ther was a gam - bler down in Georg - ia, and he  
on my way to New Or - leans this morn - in',

G A7

wound up on the wrong end of a gun. And  
leav - in' out of Nash - ville, Ten - nes - see. They're

G D Bm7 G

I was born in the back - seat of a Grey - hound bus  
al - ways hav - in' a good time down on the bay - ou, Lord, them

D A7 D 1. 2. D.C. al Coda

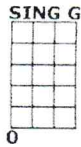
roll - in' down High - way For - ty - one. I'm  
Del - ta wom - en think the world of me.

Coda

C D Repeat and Fade

Lord, I was born a ram - blin' man,



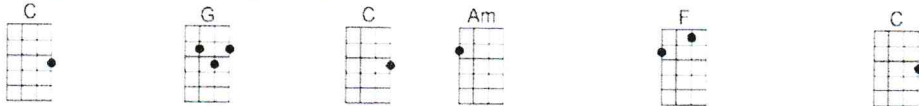


12/3-4

# CITY OF NEW ORLEANS - Steve Goodman

1 2 1 2 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 4/4 1...2...1 2 3 4

Intro:



Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail



Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.



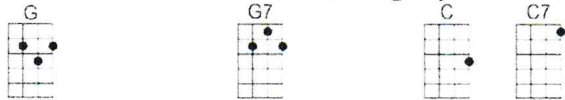
All a-long the southbound odyssey the train pulls out at Kankakee



And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.

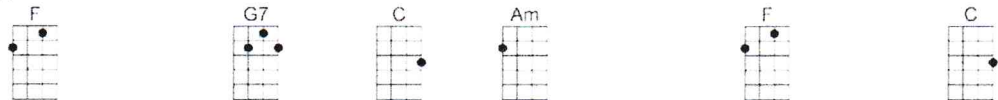


Passin' trains that have no names, freight yards full of old black men

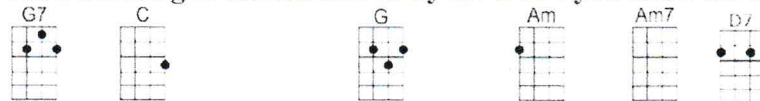


And the graveyards of the rusted automo-biles.

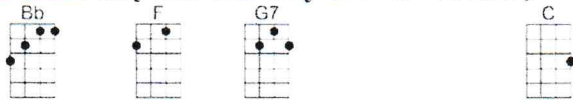
CHORUS:



Good morning A-merica how are you? Don't you know me I'm your native son,

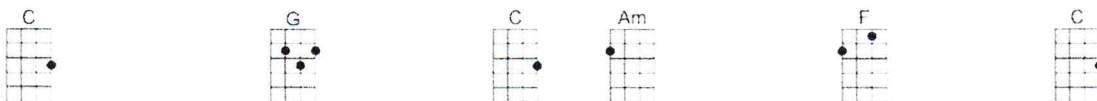


I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,

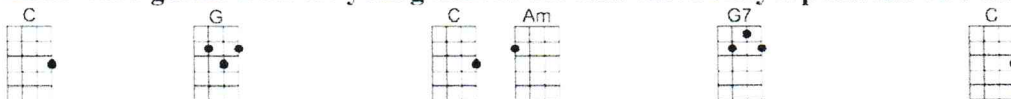


I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

3rd/Final  
chorus:  
1 2 3 4 - 1



Dealin' card games with the young man in the club car. Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score.



Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle. Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.

p. 2 City of New Orleans



And the sons of pullman porters, and the sons of engineers



Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel.



Mothers with their babes asleep are rockin' to the gentle beat



And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

CHORUS



Nighttime on The City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennes-see.



Half way home, and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness



Rolling down to the sea.



And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream



And the steel rails still ain't heard the news.



The con-ductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain



This train's got the disap-pearing railroad blues.

CHORUS ("Good night, America)

# Lodi Creedence Clearwater Revival 13/224

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pUehLKZSedw> (play along with capo at 3<sup>rd</sup> fret)

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

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] Just about a year ago I [C] set out on the [G] road

[G] Seekin' my [Bm] fame and [Em] fortune

And [Am] looking for a pot of [D] gold

[G] Things got [Bm] bad [Em] things got [G] worse

I [C] guess you know the [G] tune

[G] Oh Lord [D] stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

I [G] rode in on a Greyhound I'll be [C] walking out if I [G] go

[G] I was just [Bm] passing [Em] through

Must be [Am] seven months or [D] more

[G] Ran out of [Bm] time and [Em] money [G]

[C] Looks like they took my [G] friends

[G] Oh Lord [D] stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

[G] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] The man from the magazine [C] said I was on my [G] way

[G] Somewhere I [Bm] lost con[Em]nection

[Am] Ran out of songs to [D] play

[G] Came into [Bm] town on a [Em] one night [G] stand

[C] Looks like my plans fell [G] through

[G] Oh Lord [D] stuck in Lodi a[C]gain [G]

[D] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] If I only had a dollar for [D] every song I [A] sung

And every time I [F#m] had to play

While [Bm] people sat there [E7] drunk

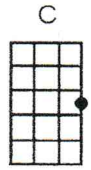
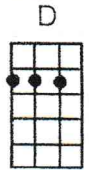
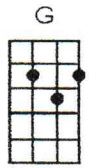
You [A] know I'd catch the [F#m] next train

[D] Back to where I [A] live

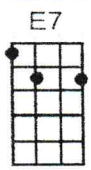
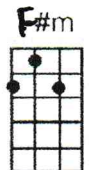
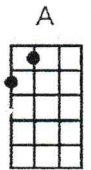
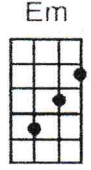
[A] Oh Lord [E7] stuck in Lodi a[D]gain [A]

[A] Oh Lord [E7] stuck in Lodi a[D]gain [A]

2 1 1 2 1 1 stop  
 [A] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [D] [A]  
 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 stop  
 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 stop



*2 barre  
chevel*

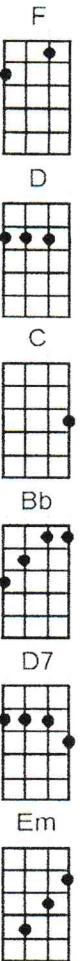


14/225

# Proud Mary Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfyEpmQM7bw> (original key D)

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



**Intro:** [F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Left a good job in the city  
 Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 [G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
 Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans  
 But I never saw the good side of the city  
 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 [G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
 [G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river  
 Bet you gonna find some people who live  
 You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
 People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin' [Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river





F D F D  
 DUD U-UDU DUD U-UDU  
 F D C Bb G  
 DUD U U U-UDUD D









[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

Bad Moon Rising-CCR

15/222

I nro:



||: G  / / / | D  / C  | G  / / / | % :||  
 1-2 uDU 1-2 1-2 1-2 uDU 1-2 1-2

G  /// | D  / C  / | G  /// | % | G  /// | D  / C  / | G  /// | %

1) I see , a bad moon a risin I see trouble on the way  
 2) I hear, hurri- canes a blowin I know the end is coming soon  
 3) Hope you got your things to- gether I hope you're quite prepared to die




G  /// | D  / C  / | G  /// | % | G  /// | D  / C  / | G  /// | %

I see earth quakes and lightning I see bad times to-day  
 I feel rivers over flowing I hear the voice of rage and ruin  
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather One eye is takin' for an eye

C  / / / | % | G  / / / | % |

Chorus

Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life

D  / / / | C  / / / | G  / / / | % |

There's a bad moon on the rise

# Have You Ever Seen The Rain Creedence Clearwater Revival

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=JeORFJYxNhw> (original key C)

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

16/223

G



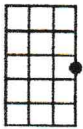
D7



G7



C

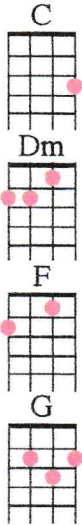


Em



[G] Someone told me long ago  
There's a calm before the storm  
I [D ] know it's been coming [G] for some time  
When it's over so they say  
It'll rain on a sunny day  
I [D7] know shining down like [G] water [G7]  
[C] I wanna [D ] know  
Have you [G] ever seen the [Em ] rain  
[C] I wanna [D ] know  
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em ] rain [G ]  
[C] Coming [D7] down on a sunny [G] day  
[G] Yesterday and days before  
Sun is cold and rain is hard  
I [D ] know it's been that way for [G] all my time  
Till forever on it goes  
Through the circle fast and slow  
I [D7] know and it can't stop I [G] wonder [G7]  
[C] I wanna [D ] know  
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em ] rain  
[C] I wanna [D ] know  
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em ] rain [G ]  
[C] Coming [D7] down on a sunny [G] day [G7]  
[C] I wanna [D ] know  
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em ] rain [G7]  
[C] I wanna [D ] know  
Have you [G] ever [Gmaj7] seen the [Em ] rain [G7]  
[C] Coming [D7] down on a sunny [G] day

17/ →



Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
 You threw the bums a dime in your prime.....didn't you?  
 People'd call, say, "Beware doll, you're bound to fall"  
 You thought they were all.....kiddin' you  
 You used to laugh about  
 Everybody that was.....hangin' out  
 Now you don't talk so loud  
 Now you don't seem so proud  
 About having to be scrounging for your next meal

### CHORUS

How does it feel  
 How does it feel

Sing the first verse only - Without a home  
 Other verses - With no direction home

Like a complete unknown  
 Like a rolling stone?

You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely  
 But you know you only used to get..... juiced in it  
 And nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street  
 And now you you're gonna have to get.....used to it  
 You say you never compromise  
 With the mystery tramp, but now you realize  
 He's not selling any...alibis  
 As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes  
 And say, do you want to.....make a deal?

Dylan was hanging around the Café Espresso in Woodstock NY in 1965 when the up-and-coming singer became excited about his new song, **Like a Rolling Stone**, which soon would appear on **"Highway 61 Revisited,"** the album that marked the beginning of Dylan's move away from acoustic folk toward electrified rock 'n' roll. "He had just gotten an acetate of the song, and he was so excited he wanted everyone to hear it," said folk musician John Herald. "Anybody he knew who would pass by the Café Espresso, he would run out and say, 'I've got this great new song, it's going to be really big, you've got to hear it.' Then he would take them inside and play it for them."

Words and Music by  
**Bob Dylan**

Highway 61 Revisited Album  
 Recorded June 16th, 1965  
 Mike Bloomfield on Telecaster  
 and Al Kooper on Hammond  
 Chosen as No. 1 Greatest Song  
 2005 Rolling Stone Magazine poll



# Like a Rolling Stone

Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz "Bob Dylan Night" March 2005

### CHORUS

You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the clowns  
 When they all did.....tricks for you  
 You never understood that it ain't no good  
 You shouldn't let other people get your.....kicks for you  
 You used to ride on the chrome horse with your....diplomat  
 Who carried on his shoulder a....Siamese cat  
 Ain't it hard when you discover that  
 He really wasn't where it's at  
 After he took from you everything he could steal

### CHORUS

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
 They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they....got it made  
 Exchanging all precious gifts  
 But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better....pawn it babe  
 You used to be....so amused  
 At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
 Go to him now, he calls you....you can't refuse  
 When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
 You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal

### CHORUS