

California Girls

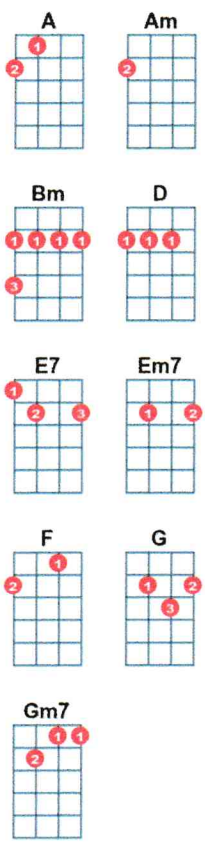
key:A, artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

Strum: 1-2, 1, 2, 3, sing "Well east coast..."

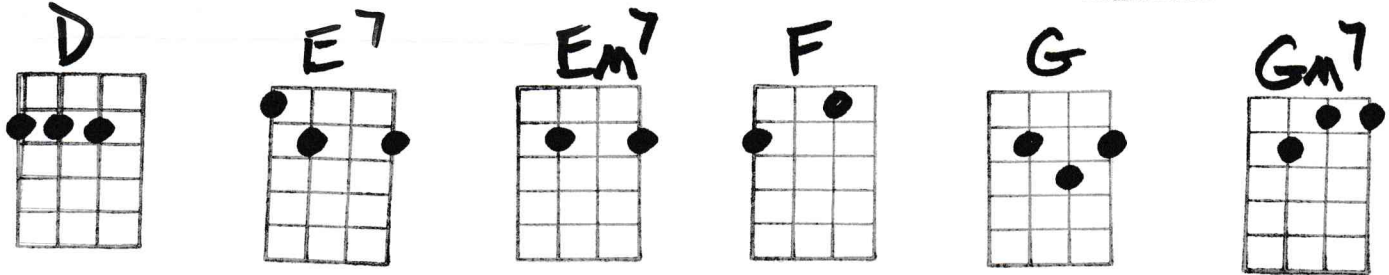
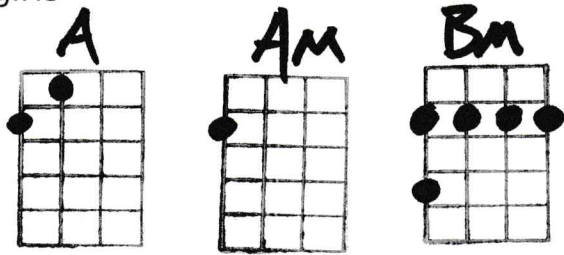
Well **[A]** east coast girls are hip
I really **[Em7]** dig those styles they wear
And the **[D]** southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me **[E7]** out when I'm down there

The **[A]** midwest farmers' daughters
Really **[Em7]** make you feel alright
And the **[D]** northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their **[E7]** boyfriends warm at night

I **[A]** wish they all could **[Bm]** be California **[G]** girls
(I wish they all could **[Am]** be California)
I **[F]** wish they all could **[Gm7]** be California **[A]** girls
The **[A]** west coast has the sunshine
And the **[Em7]** girls all get so tanned
I dig a **[D]** French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls
By a **[E7]** palm tree in the sand
I've **[A]** been all around this great big world
And I've **[Em7]** seen all kind of girls
Yeah but **[D]** I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the **[E7]** cutest girls in the world
I **[A]** wish they all could **[Bm]** be California **[G]** girls
(I wish they all could **[Am]** be California)
I **[F]** wish they all could **[Gm7]** be California **[A]** girls



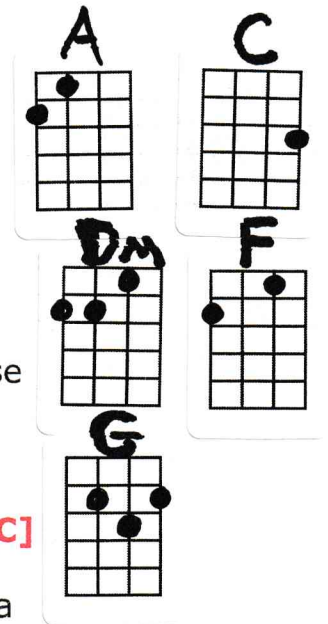
I **[A]** wish they all could be California
I **[D]** wish they all could be California
I **[A]** wish they all could be California
I **[D]** wish they all could be California **[A]** girls



Summer Nights

key:C, artist:Olivia Newton-John, John Travolta writer:Jim Jacobs, Warren Casey

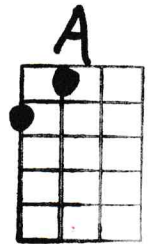
Strum: 1, 2, 3, 4, sing "Summer lovin'..."



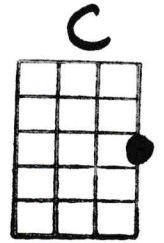
[C] Summer [F] lovin', [G] had me a [F] blast
 [C] Summer [F] lovin', [G] happened so [F] fast
 [C] Met a [F] girl [G] crazy for [A] me
 [Dm] Met a [G] boy [Dm] cute as can [G] be
 [C] Summer [F] days [G] drifting a[A]way too, [Dm] ah, those
 [G] summer [C] nights

[C] Well-a, [F] well-a, [G] well-a, Ah!
 [C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [G] more, did you [F] get very [C] far?
 [C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [G] more, like does [F] he have a
 [C] car?

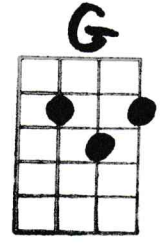
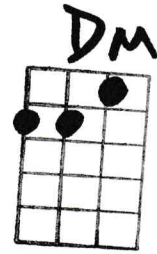
[C] She swam [F] by me, [G] she got a [F] cramp
 [C] He ran by [F] me, [G] got my suit [F] damp
 [C] Saved her [F] life, [G] she nearly [A] drowned
 [Dm] He showed [G] off [Dm] splashing a[G]round
 [C] Summer [F] sun, [G] something's be[A]gun,
 [Dm] but, oh, those [G] summer [C] nights



[C] Well-a, [F] well-a, [G] well-a, uh!
 [C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [G] more, was it [F] love at first [C] sight?
 [C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [G] more, did she [F] put up a [C] fight?



[C] Took her [F] bowling [G] in the ar[F]cade
 [C] We went [F] strolling; [G] drank lemo[F]nade
 [C] We made [F] out [G] under the [A] dock
 [Dm] We stayed [G] out [Dm] till ten o'[G]clock
 [C] Summer [F] fling [G] don't mean a [A] thing
 [Dm] but, oh, those [G] summer [C] nights



[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [G] more, but you [F] don't gotta [C] brag
 [C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [G] more, 'cause he [F] sounds like a [C] drag

[C] He got [F] friendly [G] holding my [F] hand
 [C] Well, she got [F] friendly [G] down in the [F] sand
 [C] He was [F] sweet, [G] just turned eigh[A]teen
 [Dm] Well, she was [G] good, [Dm] you know what I [G] mean

[C] Summer [F] heat, [G] boy and girl [A] meet, [Dm] but, oh, those [G]
summer [C] nights

[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [G] more, how much [F] dough did he [C] spend?
[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [G] more, could she [F] get me a [C] friend?

[C] It turned [F] colder; [G] that's where it [F] ends

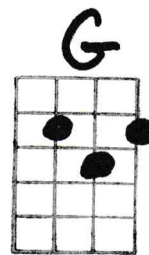
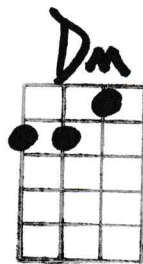
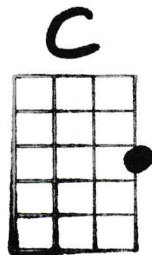
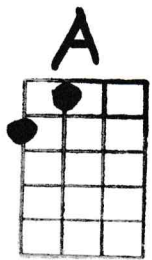
[C] So I [F] told her [G] we'd still be [F] friends

[C] Then we [F] made our true love [A] vow

[Dm] Wonder [G] what [Dm] she's doin' [G] now

[C] Summer [F] dreams [G] ripped at the [A] seams, [Dm] but, oh, those [G]
summer [C] nights

[C] Tell me [F] more, tell me [F] more ohhh. [C]



3

Let's Twist Again

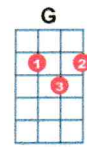
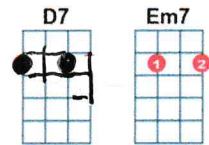
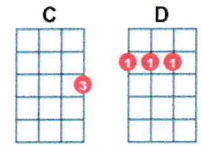
key:G, artist:Chubby Checker writer:Kal Mann and Dave Appell

Kal Mann and Dave Appell, 1961 -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxQZQ86jJHg> (But in Eb)

[NC]

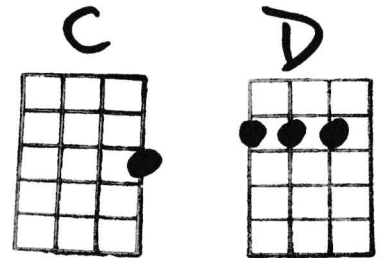
Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands
Aww, you're looking good
I'm gonna sing my song
And it won't take long
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this



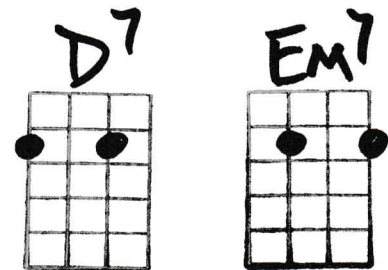
[D] Come on let's [G] twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Let's [C] twist again like we did last [D7] year
Do you re- [G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here

Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again
Oh [C] baby make me know you love me [D7] so
[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year

Rap: Who's that flying up there?
Is it a bird? No
Is it a plane? No
Is it the twister, YES

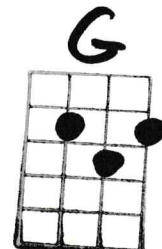


[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year
Do you re[G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here



Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again
Oh [C] baby make me know you love me [D7] so

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is
[G] Here (Bop) (Bop)

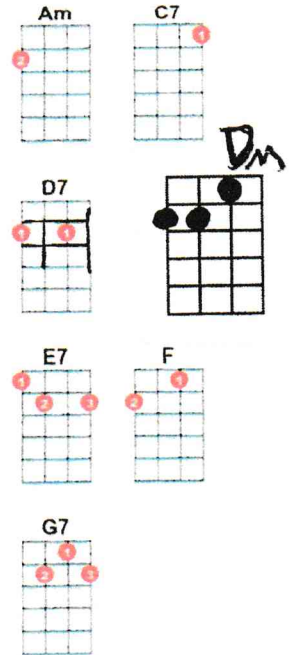


Dancing In The Street

key:C, artist:Martha and the Vandellas writer:Marvin Gaye, William

Strum: 1-2, 1, 2, 3, sing "Calling out ..."

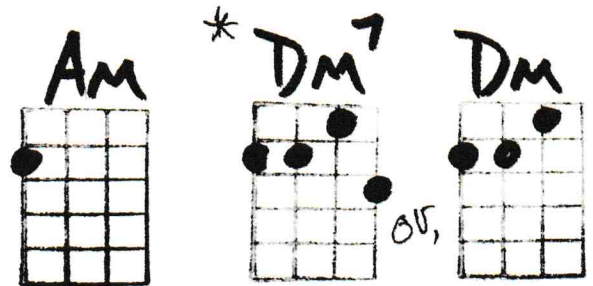
[C7] Calling out around the world
 Are you ready for a brand new beat?
 Summer's here and the is right
 For dancing in the street
 They'll be dancing in Chicago
 Down in New Orleans
 In New York City



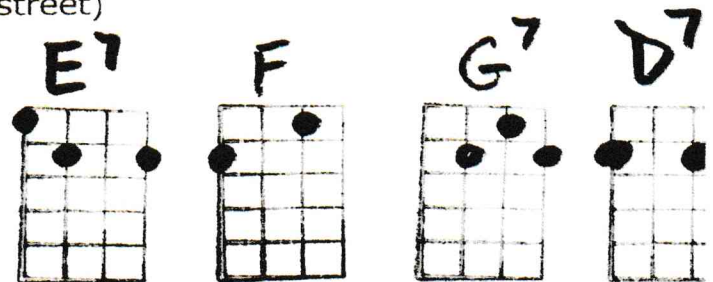
All we need is **[F]** music, sweet music
 There'll be music everywhere
 There'll **[C7]** be swinging and swaying,
 And records playing, dancing in the street

[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear
 Just as **[Am]** long as you are there
 So come on **[D7]** every guy grab a girl
[Dm] Everywhere a-**[G7]**round the world
 There'll be **[C7]** dancing, dancing in the street

[C7] This is an invitation across the nation
 A chance for folks to meet
 There'll be laughin' and singin'
 And music swingin'
 Dancing in the street
 Philadelphia, PA, (dancing in the street)
 Baltimore, and DC now (dancing in the street)
 Can't forget the Motor City (dancing in the street)



All we need is **[F]** music, sweet music
 There'll be music everywhere
 There'll be **[C7]** swinging and swaying,
 And records playing, dancing in the street



[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear
 Just as **[Am]** long as you are there
 So come on **[D7]** every guy grab a girl
[Dm] Everywhere a-**[G7]**round the world
 There'll be **[C7]** dancing, dancing in the street



fade towards end

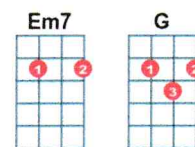
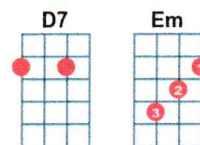
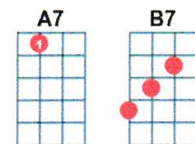
[C7] They're dancin' in the street

Way down in L.A.
Every day, they're dancin' in the street
Let's form a big strong line,
Get in time,
We're dancin' in the street
Across the ocean blue
Me and you
We're dancin' in the street

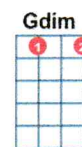
Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

key:Em, artist:Nat King Cole writer:Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

[G] Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer
 Roll [G] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer

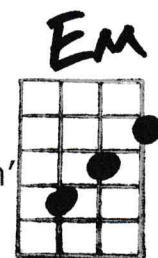


Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies
 then lock the house up now you're [Em] set
 And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their bi[A7]kinis,
 as cute as ever but they never get them [D7] wet



Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer
 Roll [G] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in
 or some romantic movie [Em] scene
 Why from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start a[A7]rrivin'
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the [D7] screen



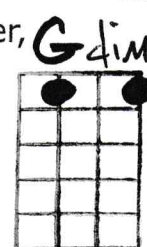
Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer
 Roll [G] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here



And there's the [B7] good old fashioned picnic,
 and they still go, always will go any [Em] time
 And there will [A7] always be a [Em7] moment that can [A7] thrill so,
 as when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade[D7]line"



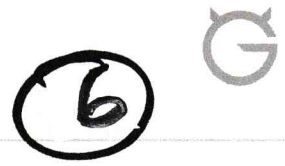
Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer
 Roll [G] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,
 you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here



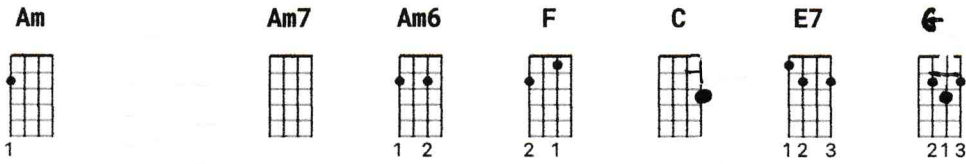
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here
 you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

Summer Rain ukulele chords by Johnny Rivers

Tuning: G C E A



CHORDS



Intro: ||: Am E Am7 Am6 :|| F C

Am /// Am7 / Am6 / Am /// Am7 / Am6 /
 Summer rain taps at my window, west wind, soft as a sweet dream;

Am /// Am7 / Am6 /
 My love, warm as the sunshine,

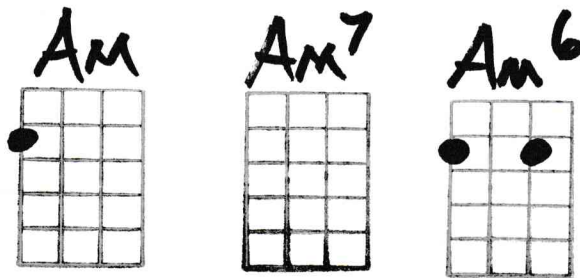
F C F C
 Sittin' here by me, yeah, she's here by me.

Am Am7 Am6 Am Am7 Am6
 She stepped out of a rainbow, golden hair, shining like moonglow;

Am Am7 Am6
 Warm lips, soft as her soul,

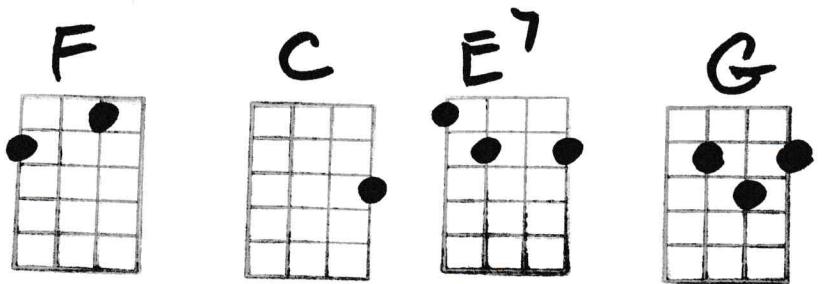
F C F C
 Sittin' here by me, yeah, she's here by me.

E7 Am Am7
 All summer long, we spent dancin' in the sand,



^{Am6}
 And the jukebox kept on playin'

F G
 Sargeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band.

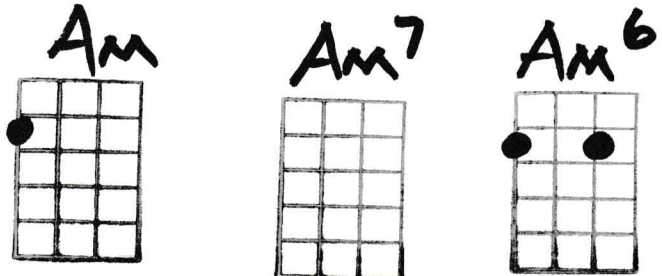


Am /// Am7 / Am6 /
 She wants to live in the Rockies;
 Am /// Am7 / Am6 /
 She says, "That's where we'll find peace,
 Am /// Am7 / Am6 /
 Settle down, raise us a fam'ly

F C F C
 To call our own, yeah, we'll have a home.

E7 Am Am7
All summer long, we spent groovin' in the sand,

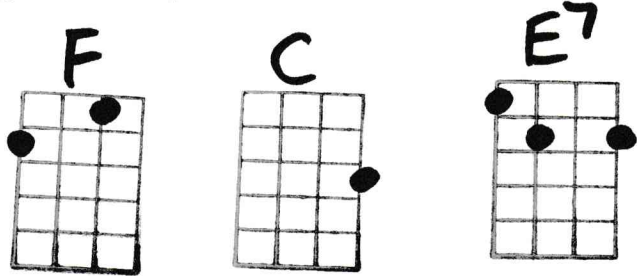
Am6
Ev'rybody kept on playin'



F G
Sargeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band.

Am / / / Am7 / Am6 / Am / / / Am7 / Am6 /
We sailed into the sunset, drifted home caught by the gulf stream;

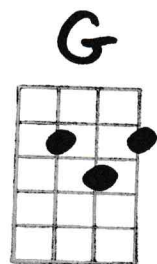
Am / / / Am7 / Am6 /
Never gave a thought for tomorrow ?



F C F C
Just let tomorrow be, yeah, let tomorrow be.

Am / / / Am7 / Am6 / Am / / / Am7 / Am6 /
Winter snow drifts by my window, west wind blowin' like thunder;

Am / / / Am7 / Am6 /
Our love burnin' like fire,



F C F C
And she's here by me, yeah, she's here by me.

F C F C
Let tomorrow be, yeah, she's here by me.

Instrumental

||: Am / / / Am7 / Am6 / :|| F / / / C
↓
STOP

Summer Breeze Seals and Crofts

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vDpwaj213tI> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

Intro:

	Dm	Gm7	Dm	Gm7	Dm	Gm7	Dm	Gm7	Dm	Gm7	Dm	Gm7	Dm	Gm7	F	Riff 1	Riff 2:
A	--01	--01	--30	-----1	--30	-----1	01310-	--30	-----1	01310-	--30	-----1	--30	-----1	01310-	--30	-----1
E	-111	-111	-111	310--1	-111	310--1	111111	-111	310--1	-111	310--1	111111	-111	310--1	111111	-111	310--1
C	2--2	2--2	2---	222202	2---	222202	-----0	2---	222202	-----0	2---	222202	-----0	2---	222202	-----0	2---
G	---0	---0	-----	000	-----	000	-----	-----	000	-----	000	-----	-----	000	-----	000	-----

[D] See the curtains [F] hangin' in the window
 [C] In the evening on a [G] Friday ni[D]gh[Gm7]t
 [D] A little light a-[F] shinin' through the window
 [C] Lets me know every[G]thing's alriD]ght

Chorus: [Gm7] Summer breeze [C*] makes me feel fine
 [Gm7] Blowin' through the jasmine in my [F] mind (riff 1)
 [Gm7] Summer breeze [C*] makes me feel fine
 [Gm7] Blowin' through the jasmine in my [F] mind (riff 1)

Riff 2 x 2

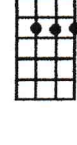
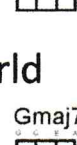
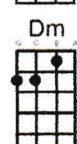
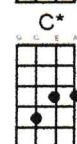
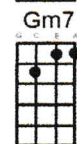
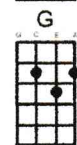
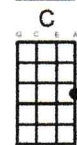
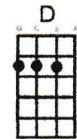
[D] See the paper [F] layin' on the sidewalk
 [C] A little music from the [G] house next do[D]or [Gm7]
 [D] So I walk on [F] up to the doorstep
 [C] Through the screen and a[G]cross the flo[D]or

Repeat chorus

[Dm] Sweet days of [Gm7] summer
 The [Dm] jasmine's in [Gm7] bloom
 [Dm] July is [Gm7] dressed up and [Dm] playing her [Gm7] tune
 When I come [Gm7] home from a [C*] hard day's work
 And you're [Gm7] waitin' there not a [C*] care in the [Gmaj7] world

[D] See the smile a [F] waitin' in the kitchen
 [C] Food cookin' and the [G] plate's for tw[D]o [Gm7]
 [D] Feel the arms that [F] reach out to hold me
 [C] In the evening when the [G] day is thro[D]ugh

Repeat chorus Riff 2 x 3





Sunny Afternoon [Am]

key:Am, artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

//// *////*
[Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]
//// *////*

The [Am] taxman's taken [G] all my dough
And [C] left me in my [G] stately home
[E7] Lazin' on a sunny after [Am] noon
And I can't [G] sail my yacht
He's [C] taken every [G] thing I've got
[E7] All I've got's this sunny after noon [Am]

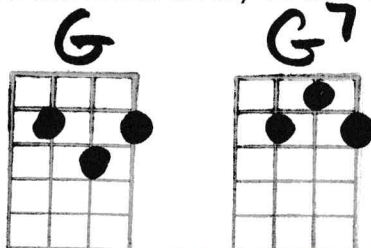
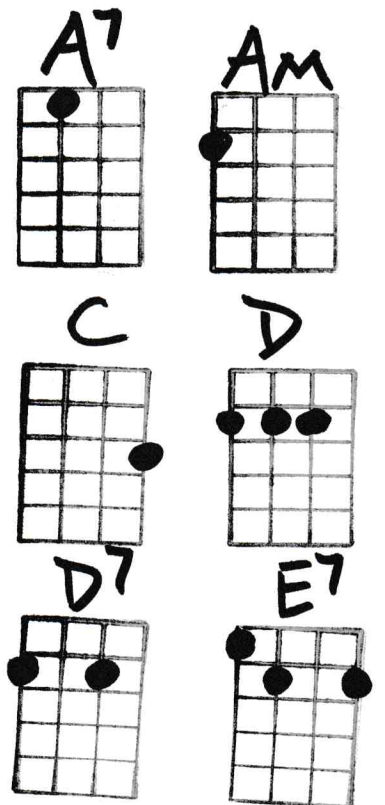
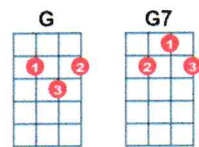
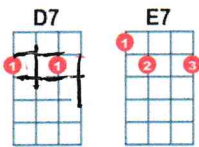
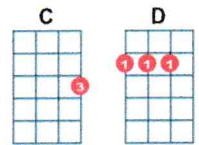
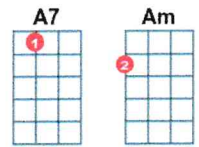
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze
I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G] with my car
And [C] gone back to her [G7] ma and pa
[E7] Tellin' tales of drunkenness and [Am] cruelty
Now I'm [G7] sittin' here
[C] Sippin' at my [G7] ice-cold beer
[E7] All I've got's this sunny after [Am] noon

[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a [D7] way
Or give me [G7] two good reasons why I oughta [C] stay [E7]
Cos I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze
I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon

In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime.

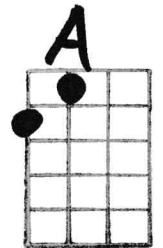
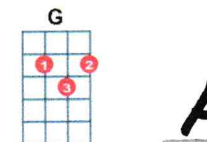
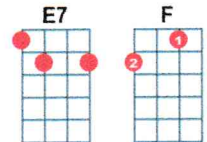
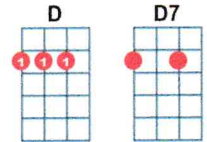
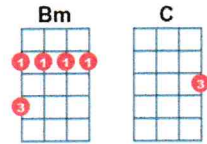
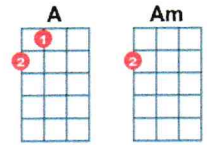


Summer in the City

key:Am, artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Steve Boone

[Am] [C] [D7] [F] [Am] [C] [D7] [F]

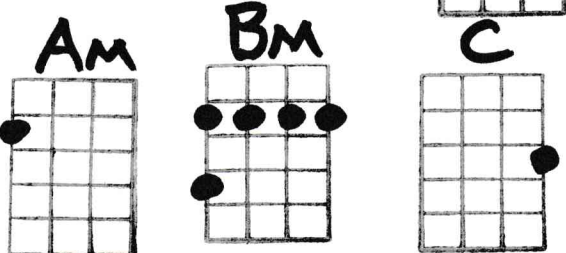
[Am] Hot town, [C] summer in the city
 [D7] Back of my neck getting [F] dirty and gritty
 [Am] Been down, [C] isn't it a pity
 [D7] Doesn't seem to be a [F] shadow in the city
 [E7] All around, people looking half dead
 [Am] Walking on the sidewalk, [A] hotter than a match head



CHORUS

[D] But at night it's a [G] different world
 [D] Go out and [G] find a girl
 [D] Come-on come-on and [G] dance all night
 [D] Despite the heat it'll [G] be alright
 And [Bm] babe, don't you [E7] know it's a pity
 The [Bm] days can't [E7] be like the nights
 In the [Bm] summer, in the [E7] city
 In the [Bm] summer, in the [E7] city

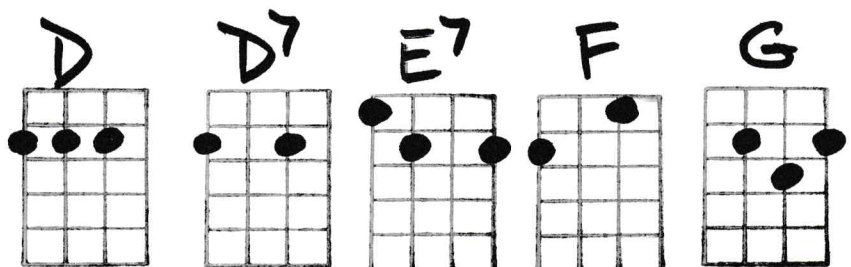
[Am] Cool town, [C] evening in the city
 [D7] Dressing so fine and [F] looking so pretty
 [Am] Cool cat, [C] looking for a kitty
 [D7] Gonna look in every [F] corner of the city
 [E7] Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop
 [Am] Running up the stairs, [A] gonna meet you on the rooftop
 TO CHORUS



[Am] Hot town, [C] summer in the city
 [D7] Back of my neck getting [F] dirty and gritty
 [Am] Been down, [C] isn't it a pity
 [D7] Doesn't seem to be a [F] shadow in the city
 [E7] All around, people looking half dead
 [Am] Walking on the sidewalk, [A] hotter than a match head
 TO CHORUS

OUTTRO

[Am] [C] [D7] [F]
 [Am] [C] [D7] [F] [Am]

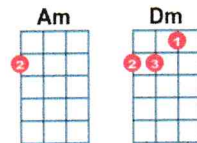


Summer Wine

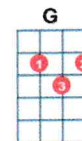
key:Am, artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood writer:Lee Hazelwood

Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazelwood: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib_eW9VSUwM

[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.



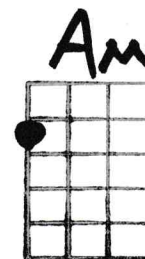
Male: [Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to.
[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few.
[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time.



[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

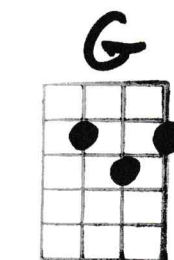
Male: [Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak.
[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet.
[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line.
[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



Male: [Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes.
[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G] head felt twice its size.
[Dm] She took my silver spurs, a [Am] dollar and a dime.
[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] my summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

In The Summertime

Written and recorded by Roger Miller

Verse 1 C

In the summertime when all the trees and leaves are green

And the red bird sings I'll be blue cause you don't want my love

Some other time that's what you say when I want you

Then you laugh at me and make me cry cause you don't want my love

You don't seem to care a thing about me you'd rather live without me

Than to have my arms around you when the nights are cold

And you're so all alone

V 2 ||: In the summertime when all the trees and leaves are green

And the red bird sings I'll be blue cause you don't want my love

Once upon a time you used to smile and wave to me

And walked with me but now you don't you don't want my love

Some other guy is taking up all your time

Now you don't have time for me you don't want my love: || (Repeat w/ just strum)

You don't seem to care a thing about me you'd rather live without me

Than to have my arms around you when the nights are cold

And you're so all alone STOP " 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 "

||: In the summertime when all the trees and leaves are green

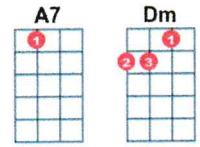
And the red bird sings I'll be blue cause you don't want my love: ||

Summertime [Dm]

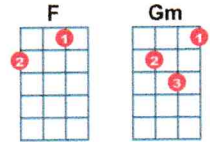
key:Dm, artist:Annie Lennox writer:George and Ira Gershwin ,
DuBose Heyward

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UkKo-jXl2CQ> Capo on 3

Intro: [F] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]



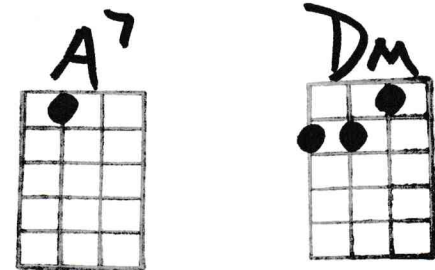
Summer [Dm] time... [A7] and the livin' is [Dm] easy.
Fish are [Gm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [A7] high.
Your daddy's [Dm] rich... and your [A7] mamma's good [Dm]
lookin',
So [F] hush little [Dm] baby, [A7] don't you [Dm] cry.



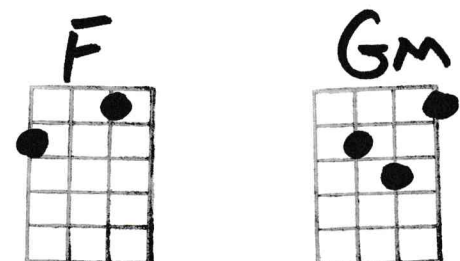
[Dm] One of these mornings [A7],
You're going to rise up [Dm] singing.
Then you'll [Gm] spread your wings,
And you'll take to the [A7] sky.
But till that [Dm] morning, [A7]
There's a' nothing can [Dm] harm you,
With [F] daddy and [Dm] mamma
[A7] Standing [Dm] by.

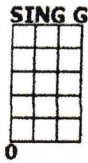
Summer [Dm] time... [A7] and the livin' is [Dm] easy.
Fish are [Gm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [A7] high.
Your daddy's [Dm] rich... and your [A7] mamma's good [Dm] lookin',
So [F] hush little [Dm] baby, [A7] don't you [Dm] cry.

[Dm] One of these mornings [A7],
You're going to rise up [Dm] singing.
Then you'll [Gm] spread your wings,
And you'll take to the [A7] sky.
But till that [Dm] morning, [A7]
There's a' nothing can [Dm] harm you,
With [F] daddy and [Dm] mamma
[A7] Standing [Dm] by.



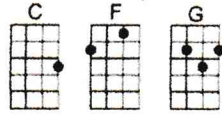
With [F] daddy and [Dm] mamma
[A7] Standing [Dm] by.





IN THE SUMMERTIME - Ray Dorset

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



Intro: | G | F | C | / |

In the summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky

When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind

Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor, just do what you feel

Speed a-long the lane, do a ton, or a ton and twenty-five

When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good and really fine

We're no threat, people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

We love everybody, but we do as we please

When the weather's fine, we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the sea

We're always happy, life's for livin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

Sing a-long with us, dee-dee dee-dee dee

Da doo da-da da, yeah, we're hap-pap-py

Da da da, dee da doo dee da doo da doo da

Da doo da-da da, da da dee da da

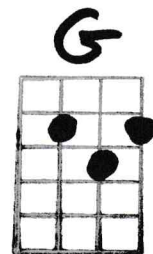
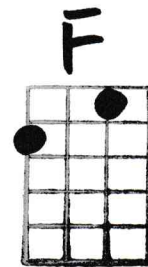
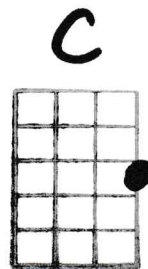
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time,

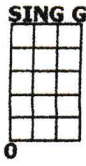
Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime

And we'll sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle down

If she's rich, if she's nice, bring your friends and we'll all go into town

Sing a-long with us, (etc. and fade)





SUMMERTIME BLUES - Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart

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

Intro: | Percussion | / |

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler
 Well, my mom and pop a-told me, "Son, you gotta make some money"
 I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

About a-workin' all summer, just to try to earn a dollar
 If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday
 I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

Every time I call my baby, and try to get a date
 Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
 Well I called my congressman and he said, quote,

My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late"
 "Well you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
 "I'd like to help you, son, but you're too young to vote"

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

X2
 (2nd verse)
 (3rd verse)

1. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
 2. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

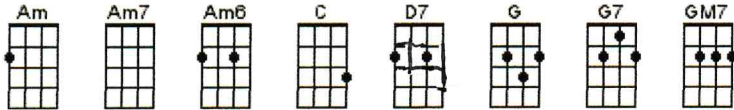
3. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

No, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

We'll Sing In The Sunshine

Gale Garnett 1964

15



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G][GM7] / [Am7][D7]
[G][C] / [G]

CHORUS:

We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am7] We'll [D7] laugh every [G] day-ay-ay-ay
[G] We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am] Then I'll be [Am6] on my [G] way [GM7] / [Am7] [Am6] /

[G] I will [GM7] never [Am7] love you [Am6]
The [Am7] cost of [Am6] love's too [G] dear
But [G] though I'll [GM7] never [Am7] love you [Am6]
I'll [Am7] stay with [Am6] you one [G] year

CHORUS:

And we can [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am7] We'll [D7] laugh every [G] day-ay-ay-ay
[G] We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am] Then I'll be [Am6] on my [G] way [GM7] / [Am7] [Am6]

I'll [G] sing to [GM7] you each [Am7] morning [Am6]
I'll [Am7] kiss you [Am6] every [G] night
But [G] darlin' [GM7] don't cling [Am7] to me [Am6]
I'll [Am7] soon be [Am6] out of [G] sight

CHORUS:

But we can [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am7] We'll [D7] laugh every [G] day-ay-ay-ay
[G] We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am] Then I'll be [Am6] on my [G] way [GM7] / [Am7] [Am6]

My [G] daddy [GM7] he once [Am7] told me [Am6]
"Hey don't you [Am7] love you [Am6] any [G] man
Just [G] take what [GM7] they may [Am7] give you [Am6]
And [Am7] give but [Am6] what you [G] can

CHORUS:

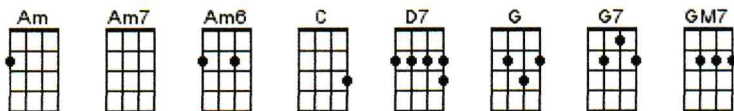
And you can [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am7] You'll [D7] laugh every [G] day-ay-ay-ay
[G] You'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am] Then be [Am6] on your [G] way" [GM7] / [Am7] [Am6]

And **[G]** when our **[GM7]** year has **[Am7]** ended **[Am6]**
 And **[Am7]** I have **[Am6]** gone a-**[G]**way
 You'll **[G]** often **[GM7]** speak a-**[Am7]**bout me **[Am6]**
 And **[Am7]** this is **[Am6]** what you'll **[G]** say

CHORUS:

We **[G7]** sang in the **[C]** sunshine
[Am7] You know we **[D7]** laughed every **[G]** day-ay-ay-ay
[G] We **[G7]** sang in the **[C]** sunshine
[Am] Then she **[Am6]** went on her **[G]** way-ay-ay **[GM7]**

/ **[Am7]** **[Am6]** / **[G]** **[C]** / **[G]** ↓



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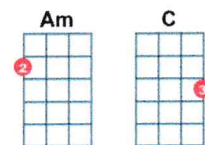
You Are My Sunshine [C]

key:C, artist:Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls writer:Davis and Mitchell (But maybe Paul Rice)

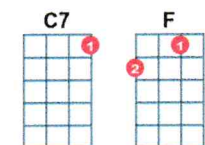
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jDNDELFF1ok> Capo 1

Intro:

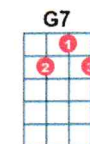
[Am] Please don't **[C]** take my **[G7]** sunshine **[C]** away **[G7]**



The other **[C]** night dear, as I lay **[C7]** sleeping
I dreamed I **[F]** held you in my **[C]** arms **[C7]**
When I a-**[F]**woke, dear, I was mis-**[C]**ta-**[Am]**ken
So I **[C]** hung my **[G7]** head and **[C]** cried. **[G7]**



[NC] You are my **[C]** sunshine, my only **[C7]** sunshine
You make me **[F]** happy when skies are **[C]** grey **[C7]**
You'll never **[F]** know dear, how much I **[C]** love **[Am]** you
Please don't **[C]** take my **[G7]** sunshine a-**[C]**way **[G7]**



I'll always **[C]** love you and make you **[C7]** happy
If you will **[F]** only say the **[C]** same **[C7]**
But if you **[F]** leave me and love **[C]** a-**[Am]**nother
You'll re-**[C]**gret it **[G7]** all some **[C]** day **[G7]** TO CHORUS

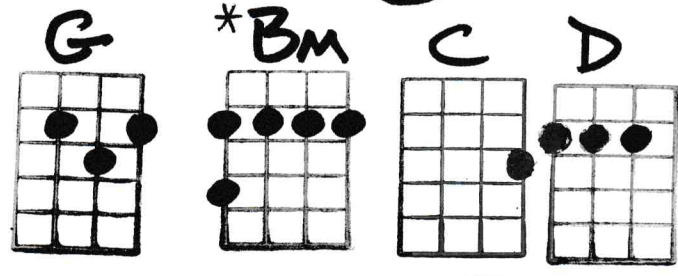
You told me **[C]** once, dear, you really **[C7]** loved me
And no one **[F]** else could come be-**[C]**tween **[C7]**
But now you've **[F]** left me to love a-**[C]**nother **[Am]**
You have **[C]** shattered **[G7]** all of my **[C]** dreams TO CHORUS

In all my **[C]** dreams, dear, you seem to **[C7]** leave me
When I a-**[F]**wake my poor heart **[C]** pains **[C7]**
So when you **[F]** come back and make me **[C]** ha-**[Am]**ppy
I promise **[C]** I will **[G7]** take all the **[C]** blame **[G7]** TO CHORUS

A Summer Song - Chad & Jeremy

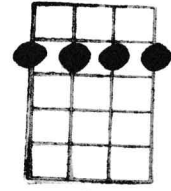
17

INTRO: [G] [Bm] [C] [D]
// // // //



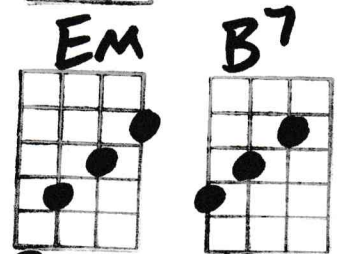
[G] Trees [Bm] [C] [D] swaying in
the [G] summer [Bm] breeze [C]
[D] showing off their [G] silver [Bm] leaves
[C] as [D] we walked [G] by [Bm] soft [C]
[D] kisses on a [G] summer's [Bm] day [C] [D] laughing all our
[G] cares a-[Bm]way [C] just [D] you and [G] I [Bm] [C] [D]
[G] Sweet [Bm] [C] [D] sleepy warmth of [G] summer [Bm] nights
[C] [D] gazing at the [G] distant [Bm] lights [C]
in the [D] starry [G] sky [Bb] [C] [G]

or,
* = Bm7

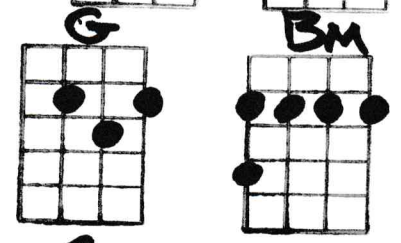


BRIDGE:

[C] They say that [D] all good things
must [G] end, some-[Em]day,
[C] Autumn [D] leaves must [Em] fall [Em]
But [G] don't you know, that it [B7] hurts me so,
to [Em] say goodbye to [Bm] you-[Am]ooo,
[Em] Wish you didn't have to [D] go,
[Em] No, no, no, [D] no...

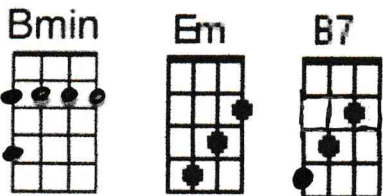
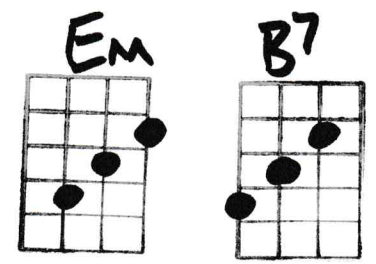
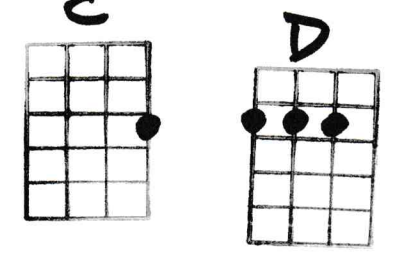


And when the [G] rain [Bm] [C] [D] beats against
my [G] window [Bm] pane [C]
I'll [D] think of summer [G] days a-[Bm]gain [C]
and [D] dream of [G] you [Bm] [C] [G]



Repeat BRIDGE

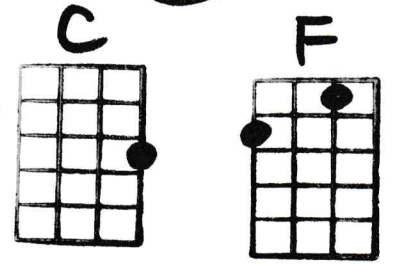
And when the [G] rain [Bm] [C] [D] beats against
my [G] window [Bm] pane [C]
I'll [D] think of summer [G] days a-[Bm]gain [C]
and [D] dream of [G] you [Bm] [C]
and [D] dream of [G] you [Bm] [C] [D] [G]



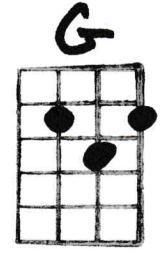
*Summer side of life *Gordon Lightfoot*

18

1. *C-F -C-F C G*
 He came down through fields of green,
F C -G F C
 on the summer side of life, his love was ripe.

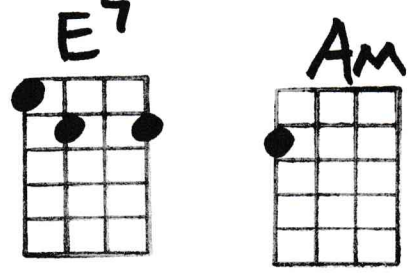


G
 There were no illusions
F C -G F C
 on the summer side of life, only tenderness.



E7 Am G F -E7 Am-G-F
 And if you saw him now, you'd wonder wh.....y

C -F-C-F
 he would cry the whole day long.

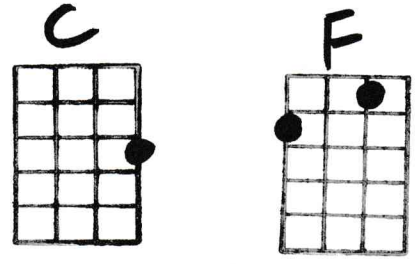


2. *C G*
 There were young girls everywhere
F C -G F C
 on the summer side of life, they talked all night

G
 to the young men that they knew
F C -G F C
 on the summer side of life, going off to fight.

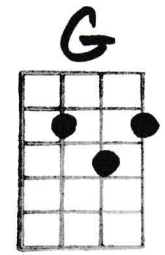
E7 Am G F -E7 Am-G-F
 And if you saw them now, you'd wonder wh.....y

C -F-C-F
 they would cry the whole day long.



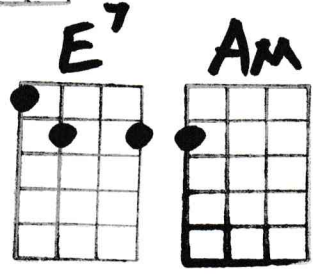
3. *C G*
 He came down through fields of green,
F C -G F C
 on the summer side of life, he prayed all night.

G
 Then he walked into a house,
F C -G F C
 where love had been misplaced, his chance to waste.



+ first CHORUS

E7 Am G F -E7 Am-G-F
 And if you saw him now, you'd wonder wh.....y? (3x) ...



*From album of same name. He plays in D.



Boys of Summer

Don Henley

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aB1J2eJfa2U&feature=kp> (Custom Kings - play along with capo at 4th fret)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: [Am] [F] [G] [F] x 2 with riff over A3 A2 E3 (riff can be played over verses as well)

[Am] Nobody on the road, nobody on the beach.

[F] I feel it in the air, summer's out of reach

[G] Empty lake, empty streets, the sun goes down alone

[F] I'm driving by your house, don't know you're not home

[C] I can see you [G] your brown skin shining in the sun

You got your hair combed back and [F] sunglasses on *baby*

[C] I can tell you my [G] love for you will still be strong

After the boys of [F] summer have gone **Repeat intro**

[Am] I ^{never} will forget those nights, I wonder ^{if} it was a dream.

[F] I ^{now} remember you made me crazy, I ^{now} remember I made you scream

[G] I don't understand what happened to our love

[F] ^{But} Babe I'm gonna ^{I'm} get you back, gonna show you what I'm made of

[C] I can see you [G] your brown skin shining in the sun

I see you walking real slow and [F] smiling at everyone

[C] I can tell you my [G] love for you will still be strong

After the boys of [F] summer have gone **Repeat intro**

[Am] Out on the road today I saw a Deadhead sticker on a Cadillac

[F] ^A Little voice ^{inside} my head

Saying don't look back, you can never look back

[G] I thought I knew what love was what did I know

[F] Those days are gone forever, I should just let 'em go.

[C] I can see you [G] your brown skin shining in the sun

You got your top pulled down and [F] radio on *baby*

[C] I can tell you my [G] love for you will still be strong

After the boys of [F] summer have gone

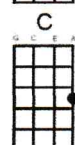
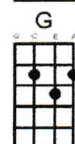
[C] I can see you [G] your brown skin shining in the sun

You got your hair *slicked* back and [F] ^{those} Wayfarers on *baby*

[C] I can tell you my [G] love for you will still be strong

After the boys of [F] summer have gone

Repeat intro and finish on [Am!]

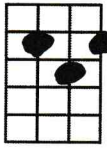
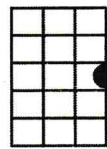


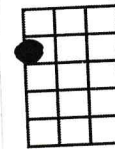
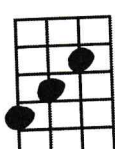
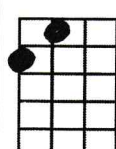
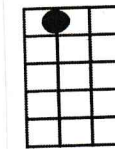



Summer Of My Dreams Live chords by David Mallett

G
20 I.

Key: G

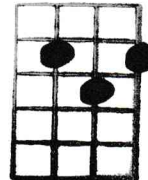
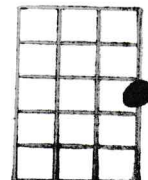
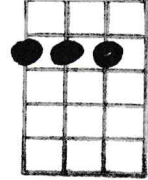
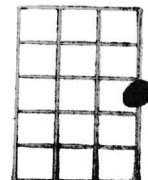
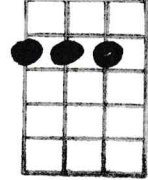
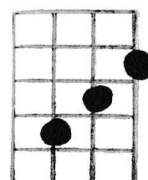
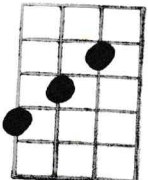
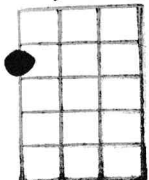
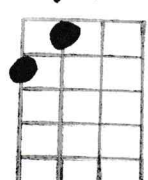
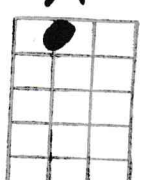
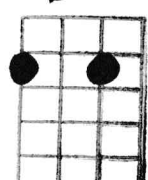
CHORDS

G	C	D	Em	Am	B7	A	A7	D7
								

Strum: 1-2, 1, 2, sing "In the shade..."

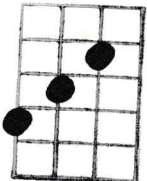
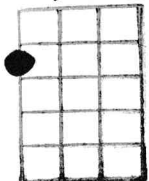
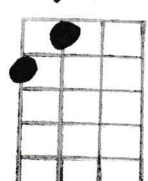
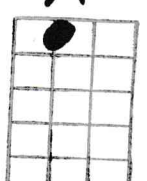
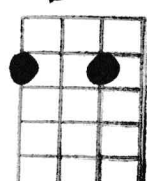
[Verse 1]

G C
In the shade of this old tree
D G
In the summer of my dreams
Em D
By the tall grass, by the wild rose
C G Am D
Where the trees dance as the wind blows

G	Am	G	C	D	Em
					
D	G	D	G	A	A7
					

[Verse 2]

G C
By the banks of this old stream
D G
In the summer of my dreams

				
---	---	--	---	---

Em D
By the deep pool where the fish wait
C G Am D
For the old fool with the wrong bait

II

G Am
There's a field of purple clover
D G D
There's a small cloud passing over And then the
G C
rain comes washing clean
G D G
On the summer of my dreams

[Bridge]

B7 Em
See the raindrops on the grass now
B7 Em
Just like diamonds lying there
A D
By the old road where I pass now
A7 D D7
There's a twilight in the air

G Am
And as the sun sets down before me
D G D
I see my true love waiting for me Standing
G C
by the back porch screen
G D G
In the summer of my dreams

[Interlude]

B7''' Em'''
B7''' Em'''
A''' D'''
A7''' D' D7'

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

[Verse 3]

G C
In the shade of this old tree
D G
In the summer of my dreams

Em D
By the tall grass, by the wild rose

C G Am D
Where the trees dance as the wind blows

G Am
As the days go, oh, so slowly

D G D
As the sun shines, oh, so holy On the
G C
good and gracious green

G D G
In the summer of my dreams

[Tag]

G Am
As the days go, oh, so slowly

D G D
As the sun shines, oh, so holy On the
G C
good and gracious green

G D G
In the summer of my dreams

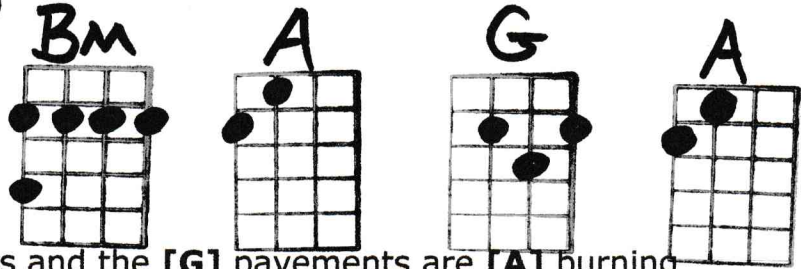
Cruel Summer

21

Sara Dallin, Siobhan Fahey, Keren Woodward, Steve Jolley, Tony Swain 1983
(as recorded by Bananarama)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

/[Bm][A]/[G][A]/
/[Bm][A]/[G][A]/



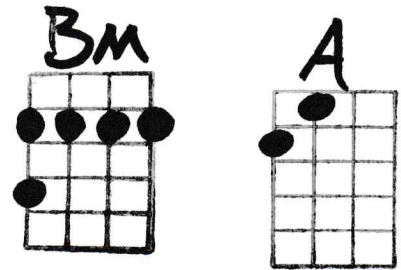
[Bm] Hot summer [A] streets and the [G] pavements are [A] burning
I [Bm] sit a-[A]round / [G][A] /
[Bm] Trying to [A] smile
But the [G] air is so [A] heavy and [Bm] dry [A]/[G][A] /

[Bm] Strange [A] voices are [G] saying [A] (what did they [Bm] say)
[A] Things I [G] can't under-[A]stand
It's [Bm] too close for [A] comfort
This [G] heat has got [A] right out of [Bm] hand [A]/[G][A] /

CHORUS:

It's a [Bm] cruel (cruel) [G] cruel [A] summer [G]
[Bm] [G] Leaving me [A] here on my [G] own
It's a [Bm] cruel (it's a [G] cruel) cruel [A] summer
[G] Now you're [Bm] gone [G] / [A] /

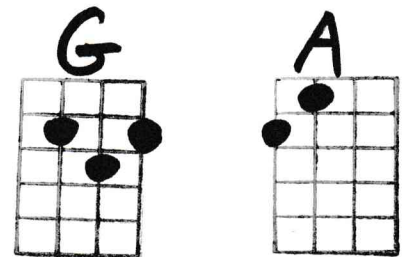
/[Bm][A]/[G][A]/
/[Bm][A]/[G][A]/



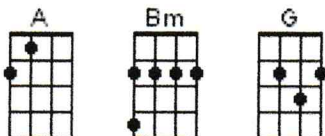
The [Bm] city is [A] crowded, my [G] friends are a-[A]way
And I'm [Bm] on my [A] own / [G][A] /
It's [Bm] too hot to [A] handle
So [G] I got to [A] get up and [Bm] go [A]/[G][A] /

CHORUS:

It's a [Bm] cruel (cruel) [G] cruel [A] summer [G]
[Bm] [G] Leaving me [A] here on my [G] own
It's a [Bm] cruel (it's a [G] cruel) cruel [A] summer
[G] Now you're [Bm] gone [G] you're not the [A] only one



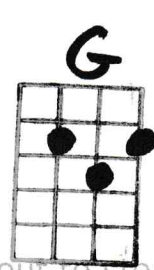
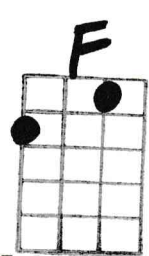
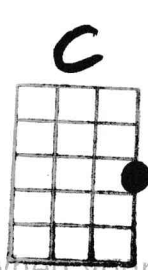
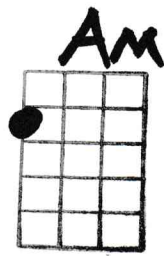
It's a [Bm] cruel (cruel) [G] cruel [A] summer [G] (leaving [Bm] me)
[G] Leaving me [A] here on my [G] own
It's a [Bm] cruel (it's a [G] cruel) cruel [A] summer
[G] Now you're [Bm] gone [G]/[A][G]/[Bm]↓



SUMMER WAGES

Ian Tyson

1, 2, 3, 4/ 1, 2



Never [C] leave your woman alone, when your [F] friends are out to steal her
Years are [C] gambled and [Am] gone like summer [G] wa-[C]ges [C]

Never [C] hit seventeen, when you [F] play against the dealer
For you [C] know, that the [Am] odds won't ride with [G] you [G]
Never [C] leave your woman alone, when your [F] friends are out to steal her
Years are [C] gambled and [Am] gone like summer [G] wa-[C]ges [C]

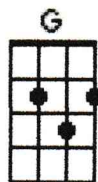
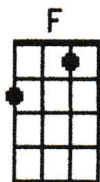
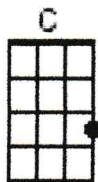
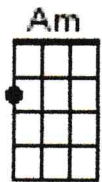
And we'll [C] keep rollin' on, till we [F] get to Vancouver
And the [C] woman that I [Am] love who's living [G] there [G]
It's been [C] six long months, and [F] more since I've seen her
Maybe [C] gambled and [Am] gone like summer [G] wa-[C]ges [C]

In [G] all the beer parlours, all [F] down along [C] Main Street
The [C] dreams of the [Am] seasons are all [F] spilled down on the [G] floor
All the [G] big stands of timber, just [F] waiting for [C] falling
And the [C] hookers standing [Am] watchfully [F] waiting by the [G] door [G]

So I'll [C] work on the towboats, with my [F] slippery city shoes
Which I [C] swore I would [Am] never do a-[G]gain [G]
Through the [C] great fog bound straits, where the [F] cedars stand watching
I'll be [C] far off and [Am] gone like summer [G] wa-[C]ges [C]

In [G] all the beer parlours, all [F] down along [C] Main Street
The [C] dreams of the [Am] seasons are all [F] spilled down on the [G] floor
All the [G] big stands of timber, just [F] waiting for [C] falling
And the [C] hookers standing [Am] watchfully [F] waiting by the [G] door [G]

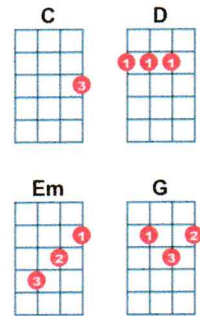
Never [C] hit seventeen, when you [F] play against the dealer
For you [C] know, that the [Am] odds won't ride with [G] you [G]
Never [C] leave your woman alone, when your [F] friends are out to steal her
Years are [C] gambled and [Am] lost like summer [G] wa-[C]ges [C]
[F] Years are [C] gambled and [Am] lost like summer [G] wa-[C]ges [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓



Swimming Song, The

key:G, artist:Loudon Wainwright III writer:Loudon Wainwright III

Strum: 1-2, 1,2, sing "This Summer..."

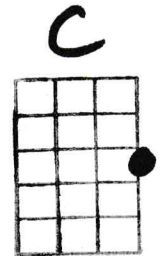


[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
 This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
 But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
 And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms
 [G] around

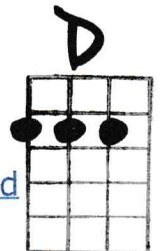
[G] This summer I [D] swam in the [G] ocean
 And I [D] swam in a swimming [Em] pool
 [Em] Salt my wounds, chlo-[C]rine my eyes
 I'm a [D] self-destructive [Em] fool, I'm a [D] self-destructive [G] fool

[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

This [G] summer I [D] did the [G] backstroke
 And you [D] know that's not [Em] all
 I did the [Em] breast stroke and the [C] butterfly
 And the [D] old Australian [Em] crawl, the [D] old Australian [G] crawl
 This [G] summer I [D] swam in a [G] public place
 And a [D] reservoir, to [Em] boot

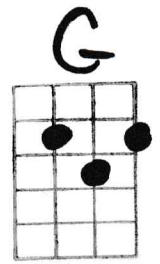
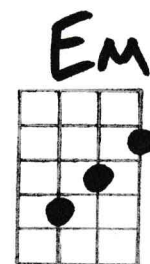


At the [Em] latter I was in-[C]formal
 At the [D] former I wore my [Em] suit, I [D] wore my swimming [G] suit



[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

This [G] summer [D] I did [G] swan dives
 And [D] jackknives for you [Em] all
 And [Em] once when you weren't [C] looking
 I [D] did a cannon-[Em]ball, I [D] did a cannon-[G]ball



[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
 This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
 But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
 And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around
 I [D] moved my arms [G] around

[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around