

California Girls

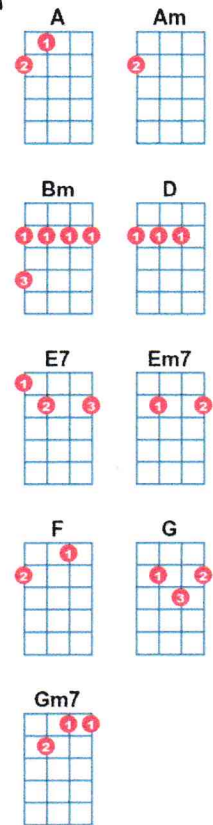
key:A, artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

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

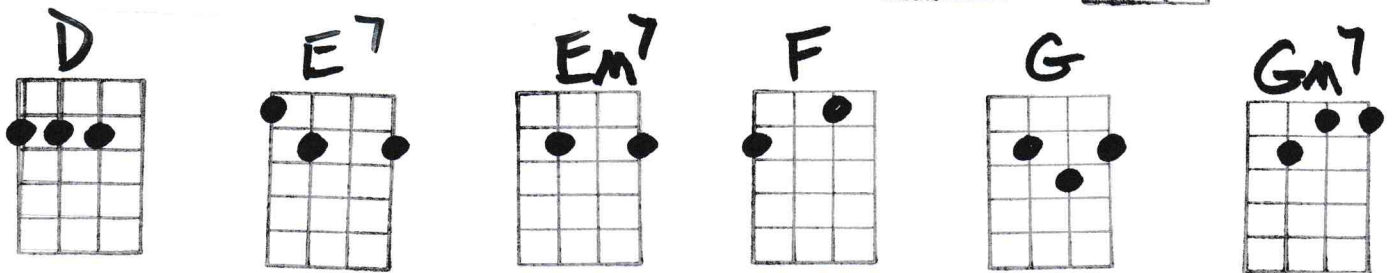
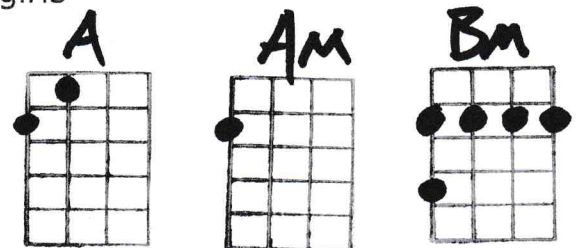
Well **[A]** east coast girls are hip
I really **[Em7]** dig those styles they wear
And the **[D]** southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me **[E7]** out when I'm down there

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



Blueberry Hill

2

key:C, artist:Fats Domino writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

Fats Domino: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ts1qTynO1zg>

Intro:

Strum: 1, 2, 3, 4, | 1 I found my thrill
 Stop

[NC] I found my [F] thrill
 On Blueberry [C] Hill
 On Blueberry [G7] Hill
 Where I found [C] you [F] [C] (stop)

The moon stood [F] still
 On Blueberry [C] Hill
 And lingered [G7] until
 My dreams came [C] true [F] [C]

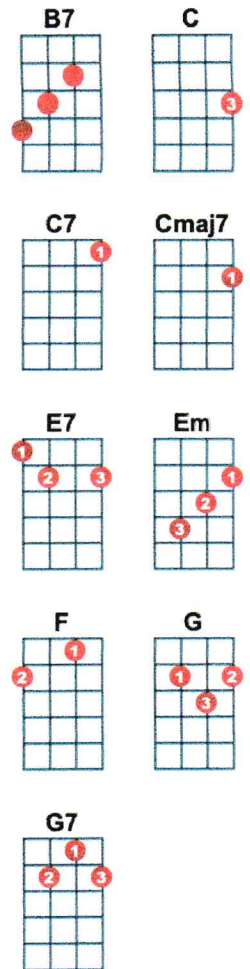
The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
 Love's [G7] sweet melo[C]dy
 But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
 Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7] (stop)

[NC] Tho' we're a [F] part
 You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
 For you were my [G7] thrill
 On BlueBerry [C] Hill

The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
 Love's [G7] sweet melo[C]dy
 But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
 Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7] (stop)

[NC] Tho' we're a [F] part
 You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
 For you were my [G7] thrill on BlueBerry [C] Hill

'' '' ''
 [F] C
 '' Stop



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)

(Strum a G chord over rap)

Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands

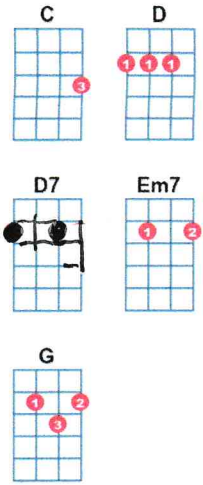
Aww, you're looking good

I'm gonna sing my song

And it won't take long

We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this ↓ stop

(Strum)
N.C. 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

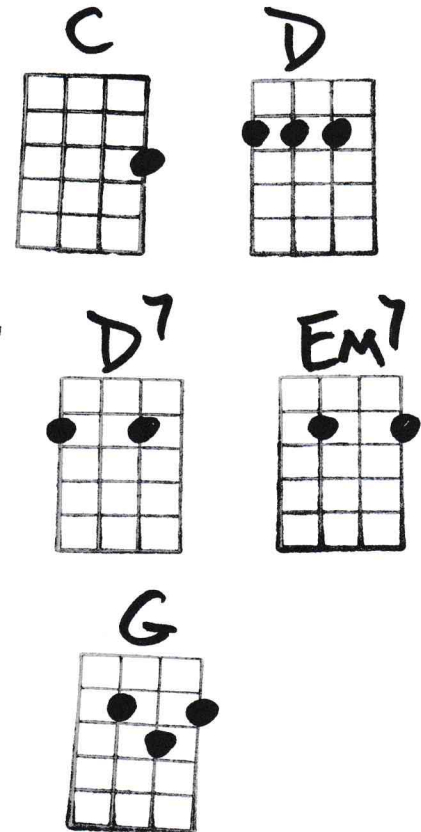
Is it the twister, YES

[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

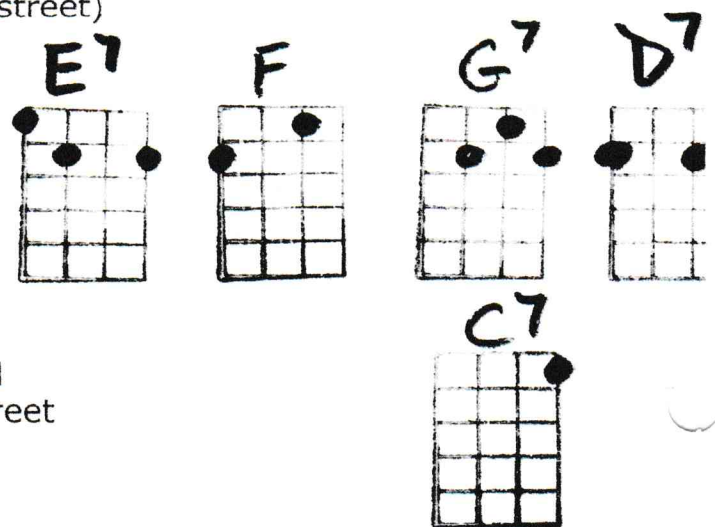
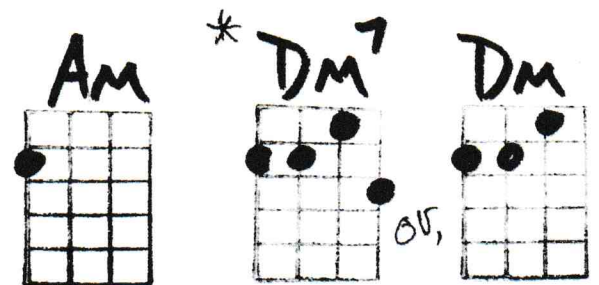
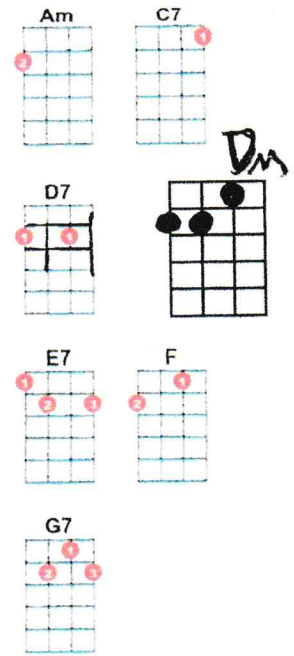
[C7] This is an invitation across the nation
 A chance for folks to meet
 There'll be laughin' and singin'
 And music swingin'
 Dancing in the street
 Philadelphia, PA, (dancing in the street)
 Baltimore, and DC now (dancing in the street)
 Can't forget the Motor City (dancing in the street)

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



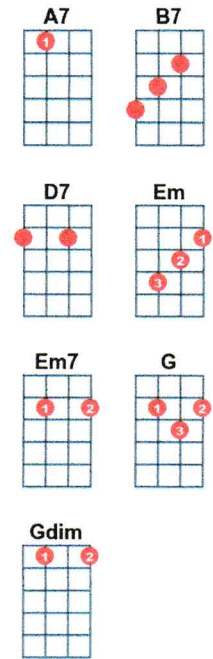
Way down in L.A.
Every day, they're dancin' in the street
Let's form a big strong line,
Get in time,
We're dancin' in the street
Across the ocean blue
Me and you
We're dancin' in the street

Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

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

CHORUS: *(Play on my cue)*

[G]*↓ Roll **[Gdim]**↓ out **[D7]**↓ those **[G]** (strum) lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
 those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer (↓Stop)
[G] Roll **[Gdim]** out **[D7]** those**[G]** (strum) lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
 dust off the **[D7]** sun and moon and sing a song of **[G]** (1) cheer (2,3,4,↓stop)



[N.C] Just fill your **[B7]** (strum) 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 (↓Stop) (TO CHORUS)

[N.C] Don't have to **[B7]** (strum) 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 (↓Stop) (TO CHORUS)
 ↓stop)

[N.C.] And there's the **[B7]** (strum) 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" (↓Stop)

[G]↓Roll **[Gdim]**↓out **[D7]**↓those **[G]** (strum) lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
 those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer (↓Stop)
[G] Roll↓ **[Gdim]**↓out **[D7]**↓those**[G]** (strum) 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
 (Slower, watch me.) you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** (1) here
 (Slower, still/2,3,4,↓stop)

* (↓) Symbol=Single downstroke throughout song.
 N.C.= No Chord/strum.

YMCA

6

key: C, writer: Jacques Morali, Victor Willis

Strum: 1-2-3 sing "Young man..."

[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said

[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said

[F] Young man, cause you're in a new town

There's no [G7] need to be unhappy.

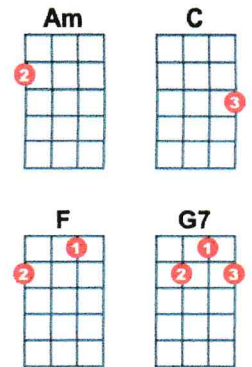
[C] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said

[Am] Young man, when you're short on your dough, you can

[F] Stay there, and I'm sure you will find

Many [G7] ways to have a good time. (Stop strum, & shout!)

1,2,3,4,5



CHORUS:

[N.C] It's fun to stay at the [C] (Strum) YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,

They have [F] everything for you men to enjoy

You can [G7] hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,

You can [F] get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal

You can [G7] do whatever you feel. (Final Chorus, go to page 2 for ending)

[C] Young man, are you listening to me, I said

[Am] Young man, what do you want to be, I said

[F] Young man, you can make real your dreams,

But you've [G7] got to know this one thing...

[C] No man does it all by himself, I said

[Am] Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just

[F] Go there, to the YMCA

I'm sure [G7] they can help you today. (Stop strum & shout!) 1,2,3,4,5 (To CHORUS)

[C] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said

[Am] I was down and out with the blues, I felt

[F] No man cared if I were alive

I felt [G7] the whole world was so tight.

[C] That's when someone came up to me and said,

[Am] "Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a

[F] Place there called the YMCA

They can [G7] start you back on your way. (Stop strum & shout!) 1,2,3,4,5 (To CHORUS)

(LAST CHORUS ENDING)

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA.

It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,

They have **[F]** everything for you men to enjoy

You can **[G7]** hang out with all the boys (2,3,4) **[C]** (Stop on downbeat of 1)

www.ozbcoz.com - Standard **(GCEA)** Ukulele - Helped by Scriptasaurus from UkeGeeks

Surfin' U.S.A Beach Boys

7

Strum: (C chord) 1-2 | 1, 2, 3, 4 | 1 ↓ stop

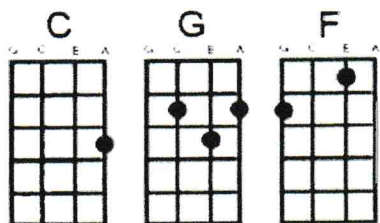
[N.C.] If everybody had an [G] ocean^(strum) across the US[C]A
 Then everybody'd be [G] surfin like Californi[C]a
 You'd see em wearing their [F] baggies Huarachi sandals [C] too
 A bushy bushy blonde [G] hairdo [F] surfin' US[C]A
 You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G] Del Mar Ventura County [C] line
 Santa Cruz and [G] Trestle Australia's Narra[C]been
 All over Man[F]hattan and down Doheny [C] way
 Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A_{1 2 3 4, stop ↓}

[N.C.] We'll all be planning out a [G] route^(strum)
 We're gonna take real [C] soon
 We're waxing down our [G] surfboards we can't wait for [C] June
 We'll all be gone for the [F] summer we're on safari to [C] stay
 Tell the teacher we're [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

[C] At Haggertys and [G] Swamis Pacific Pali[C]sades
 San Onofre and [G] Sunset Redondo Beach L[C]A
 All over La [F] Jolla at Waimea [C] Bay
 [C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A

Solo: [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] ↓ stop

[N.C.] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A
 [C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A
 [C] Everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A
 [C] Yeah everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A
 [C] Yeah everybody's gone [G] surfin' [F] surfin' US[C]A_{1 2 3 4 stop!}



8

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]

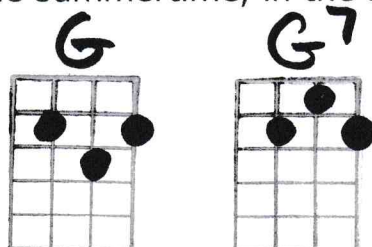
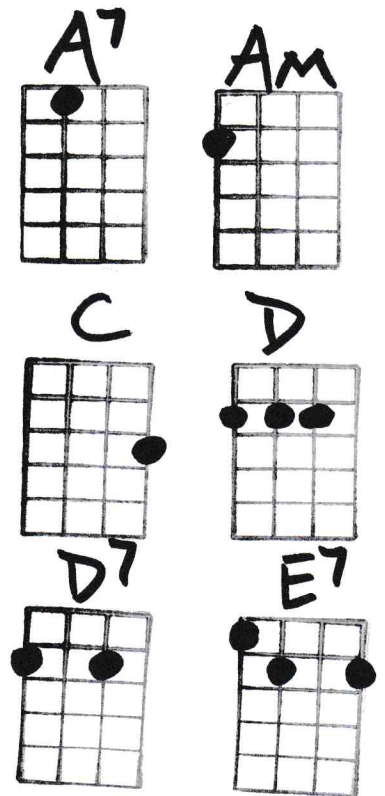
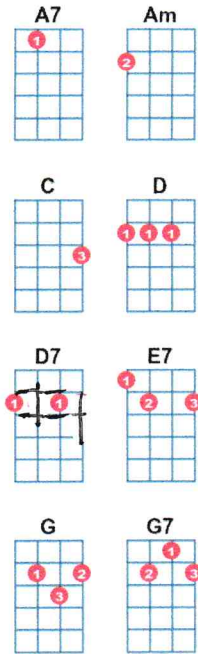
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze
I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

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.

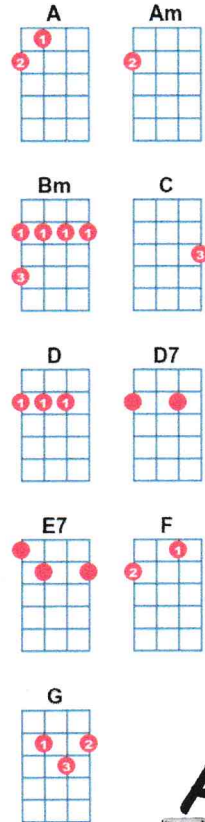


Summer in the City

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

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

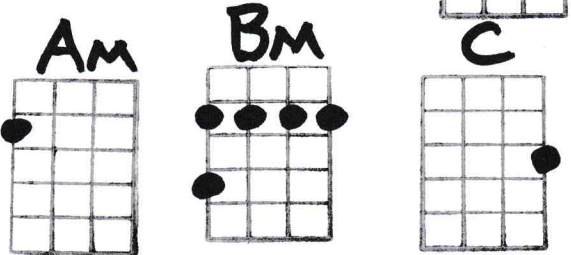
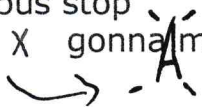
- ["Am] Hot town, ["C] summer in the city
 ["D7] Back of my neck getting ["F] dirty and gritty
 ["Am] Been down, ["C] isn't it a pity
 ["D7] Doesn't seem to be a ["F] shadow in the city
 ["E7] All around, people looking half dead
 ["Am] Walking on the sidewalk, ["A] hotter than a match head



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

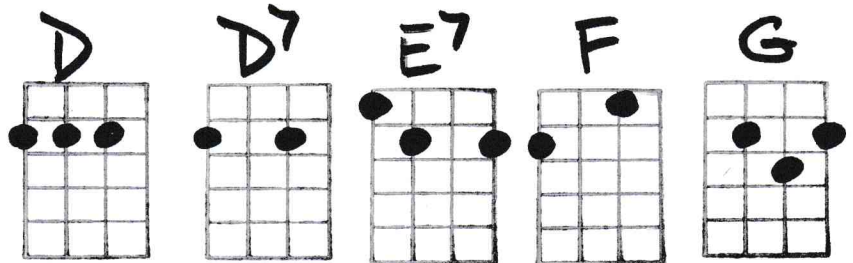
- ["Am] Cool town, ["C] evening in the city
 ["D7] Dressing so fine and ["F] looking so pretty
 ["Am] Cool cat, ["C] looking for a kitty
 ["D7] Gonna look in every ["F] corner of the city
 ["E7] Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop
 ["Am] Running up the stairs, X gonna meet you on the rooftop
 TO CHORUS



- ["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]
 (slower)



Verse 2: A chord was in the wrong spot.

Baby Shark



key:G, artist:Pinkfong writer:Traditional

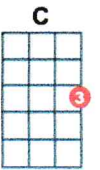
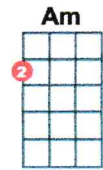
Start: hand clap on all 4 beats. Cowbell plays rhythm

Baby **[C]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby **[F]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby **[Am]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby **[G]** shark!

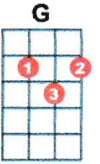
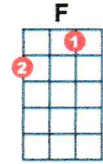


Mommy **[C]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Mommy **[F]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Mommy **[Am]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Mommy **[G]** shark!



Daddy **[C]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Daddy **[F]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Daddy **[Am]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Daddy **[G]** shark!

Grandma **[C]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandma **[F]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandma **[Am]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandma **[G]** shark!

Grandpa **[C]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandpa **[F]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandpa **[Am]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandpa **[G]** shark!

Let's go **[C]** hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go **[F]** hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go **[Am]** hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go **[G]** hunt!

speed up

Run a-**[C]**way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-**[F]**way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-**[Am]**way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-**[G]**way!

Run a-**[C]**way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[F]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[Am]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[G]way!

Slow down again

Safe at last [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at last [F], doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at last [Am], doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at [G] last!

It's the end [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [F] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [Am] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [G] end!

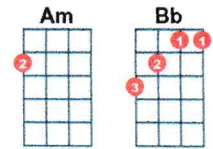
Octopus's Garden

key:C, writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr)

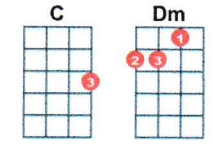
Strum: C chord, 1-2 1, 2, 3, 4 | sing "I'd like to be . . ."



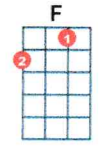
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's garden in the [G7] shade
 [C] He'd let us in [Am] knows where we've been
 In his [F] octopus's garden in the [G7] (1) shade (2,3,4|1,2,3,4)



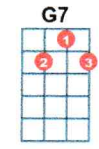
[Am] (1) I'd ask my friends to come and see
 [F] An octopus's [G] garden with me
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden in the [C] shade



[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm
 In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G7] waves
 [C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed
 In an [F] octopus's garden near a [G7] (1) cave (2,3,4|1,2,3,4)



[Am] (1,2) We would sing and dance around
 [F] Because we know we [G7] can't be found
 [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G] garden in the [C] (1) shade (2,3,4|1,2,3,4)



[F]2X [Dm]2X [Dm] [Bb]2X [C]2X
 [F]2X [Dm]2X [Bb]///| [C]///| [F]///| [G7]///

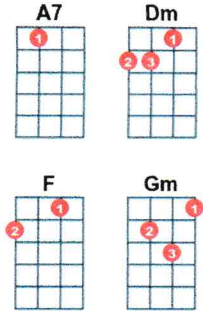
[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about
 The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G7] waves (Lies beneath the ocean waves)
 [C] Oh what joy for [Am] every girl and boy
 [F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G7] safe (Happy and they're safe)
 [Am] (1,2,) We would be so happy you and me
 [F] No one there to tell us what to [G7] do

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea
 In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [Am] you
 In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [Am] you
 In an [F] octopus's [G7] garden with [C] (1) you (2,3,4)
 [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓ (Stop)

Summertime

key:F, writer:George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

Intro: [F]///| [Dm]///| [A7]///| [Dm]↓[A7]↓[Dm]↓(Stop)



[N.C.] Summer [Dm] (Strum) time... [A7] and the livin' is [Dm]
(1) easy (2,3,4|1,2,3)

Fish are [Gm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [A7] (1) high
(2,3,4|1,2,3)

Your daddy's [Dm] rich... [A7] and your mamma's good [Dm] (1)
lookin' (2,3,4|1,2,3)

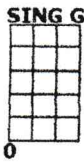
So [F] hush little [Dm] baby, [A7] don't you [Dm] (1) cry
(2,3,4|1,2,3)

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.

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

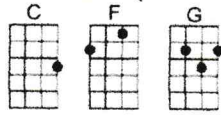
One of these mornings [A7],
You're going to rise up [Dm] singing.
Then you'll [Gm] spread your wings,
And you'll take to the [A7] sky.
But till that [Dm] morning, [A7]
There's a' nothing can [Dm] harm you,
With [F] daddy and [Dm] mamma
[A7] Standing [Dm] by.

(Slower) With [F]↓ daddy and [Dm]↓ mamma
[A7]↓ Standing [Dm] by. (Tremolo across strings on Dm. Watch for stop↓)



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

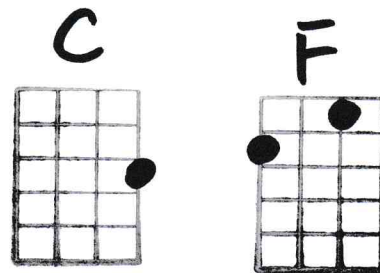
We're always happy, life's for livin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

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



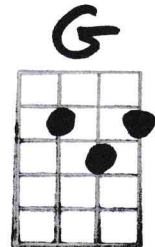
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time,

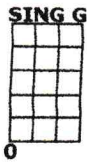
Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime

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)



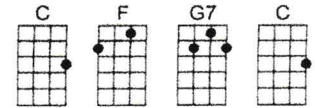
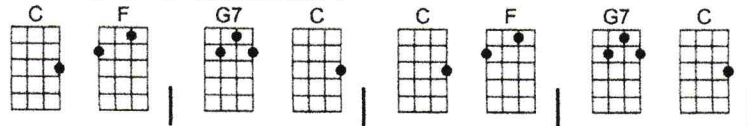


SUMMERTIME BLUES - Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart

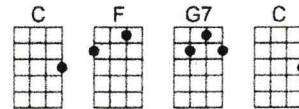
4/4 1...2...1234

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



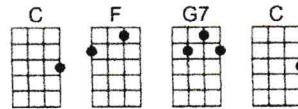
Every time I call my baby, and try to get a date
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
Well I called my congressman and he said, quote,



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

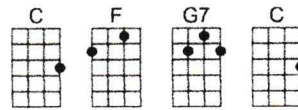
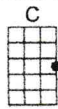


X2

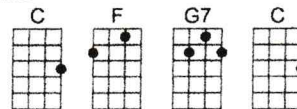
1. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues
2. But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

(2nd verse)

(3rd verse)



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

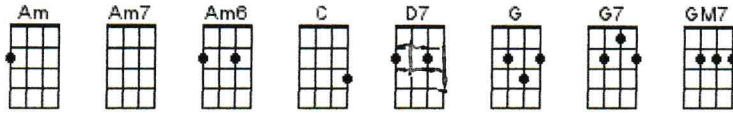


No, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

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:

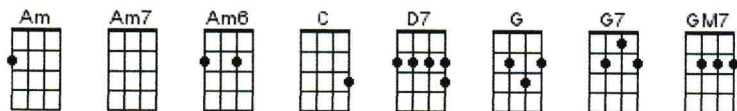
And you can [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am7] You'll [D7] laugh every [G] day-ay-ay-ay
[G] You'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am] Then be [Am6] on your [G] way" [GM7] / [Am7] [Am6]

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] ↓



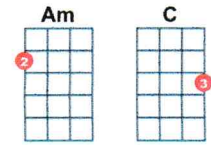
www.bytownukulele.ca

You Are My Sunshine

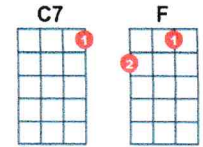
16

Intro: Leader, only

[Am] Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] (1) away
(2,3,4|1 [NC] ALL SING: "The other ...")

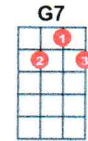


The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
When I a-[F]woke, dear, I was mis-[C]ta-[Am]ken
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried.[G7]↓(Stop)



CHORUS:

[NC] You are my [C] (Strum) 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]↓(Stop) 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 [G7]↓(Stop) 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]↓(Stop)

[NC] You are my [C] (Strum) sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, (Slower) how much I [C] (1) love (2,3,4) [Am]↓ (1)
you (Stop and on my direction)
[NC] Please don't [C]↓ take my [G7]↓ sunshine [C] away (Tremolo on C chord an
ending downbeat ↓ on my direction.)