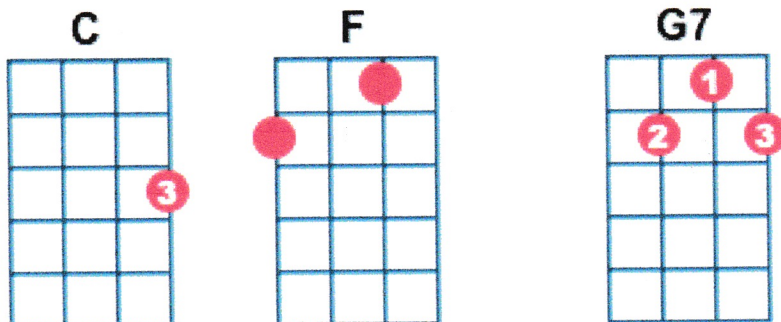




Great Balls of Fire

artist: Jerry Lee Lewis, writer: Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer



|| 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 sing| "You shake my nerves ... "

[C] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
[F] Too much love drives a man insane
[G] You broke my will, [F] but what a thrill
[C] (*No Chord) Goodness gracious great balls of fire
[C] I laughed at love cause I thought it was funny
[F] You came along and you moved me honey
[G] I changed my mind, [F] love's just fine
[C] (NC) Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Bridge:

[F] Kiss me baby
[C] Woouooo it feels good
[F] Hold me baby
[G] (NC) Girl let me love you like a lover should | Up Down Up Down|
[G] You're fine, | U D U D | so kind. | U D U D | (NC)
I'm gone tell the ↓world that your [G7] ↓mine ↓mine ↓mine ↓mine.
[C] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumb
[F] I'm real nervous but it sure is fun
[G] Come on baby,
[F] you're driving me crazy
[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire
Repeat verse 1 and 2 as Instrumental
Sing Bridge and last verse - last line 3 times, 3rd time stop on ↓fire

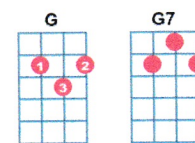
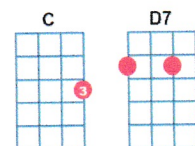
*NC= No Chord

Mean Woman Blues

key:G, artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Claude Demetrius

|| 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 sing "Well, I got a woman ..."

[G] Well I got a woman mean as she can be
Well [C] I got a woman mean as she can [G] be
Some[D7]times I think she's [C] almost mean as [G] me



Well ↓[G] I ain't bragging ↓[G]it's understood
↓[G7] Everything I do well I sure do it good
Well [C] I got a woman mean as she can [G] be
Some[D7]times I think she's [C] almost mean as [G] me

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] | 1234 | 2/// | 3/// | 4/// | [C] | 1234 | 2/// |
[G] | 1234 | 2/// | [D7] | 1234 | [C] 1234 | [G] 1234 | 2/// |

She gotta ↓[G] ruby lips she got ↓[G]shapely hips
↓[G7] Boy she makes old Jerry flip
Well [C] I got a woman mean as she can [G] be
Some[D7]times I think she's [C] almost mean as [G] me

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] | 1234 | 2/// | 3/// | 4/// | [C] | 1234 | 2/// |
[G] | 1234 | 2/// | [D7] | 1234 | [C] 1234 | [G] 1234 | 2/// |

Well, I ↓[G] like a little coffee, I ↓[G] like a little tea,
↓[G7] Jerry, Jerry, it's the thing for me
Well [C] I got a woman mean as she can [G] be
Some[D7]times I think she's [C] almost mean as [G] me, oh

[G] | a-ha, a-ha, oh, a | [C] ha, oh a | [G] ha | [D7] Hum [C] uhm | [G] uhm |
Easy now,
[G] | a-ha, a-ha, oh, a | [C] ha, oh a | [G] ha | [D7] Hum [C] uhm | [G] "One
more time!"

[G] Well I got a woman mean as she can be
Well [C] I got a woman mean as she can [G] be
Some[D7]times I think she's [C] almost mean as [G] me {2x}



Groovin on a Sunday Afternoon

key:G, writer:Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

|| 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 4 "Groovin' |

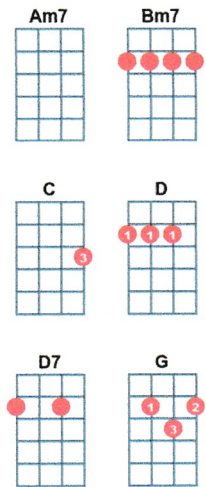
[G] Groovin' . . . [Am7] on a Sunday after[G]noon [Am7]
 [G] Really . . . [Am7] couldn't get away too [G] soon [Am7]
 [Bm7] I can't imagine any[Am7]thing that's better
 [Bm7] The world is ours whenever [Am7] we're together
 [Bm7] There ain't a place I'd like to [Am7] be in[D7]stead of

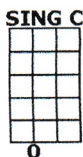
[G] Groovin' . . . [Am7] down a crowded aven[G]ue [Am7]
 [G] Doin' . . . [Am7] anything we like to [G] do [Am7]
 [Bm7] There's always lots of things that [Am7] we can see
 [Bm7] We can be anyone we [Am7] like to be
 [Bm7] And all those happy people
 [Am7] We could [D7] meet just

[G] Groovin' . . . [Am7] on a Sunday after[G]noon [Am7]
 [G] Really . . . [Am7] couldn't get away too [G] soon [Am7]
 [G] Ah ah [Am7] ah [G] ah ah [Am7] ah [G] ah ah [Am7] ah

[Bm7] We'll keep on spending sunny [Am7] days this way
 [Bm7] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Am7] time away
 [Bm7] I feel it comin' closer [Am7] day by day
 [C] Life would be ecs[G]tasy
 [Am7] You and me [D] endlessly

[G] Groovin' . . . [Am7] on a Sunday after[G]noon [Am7]
 [G] Really . . . [Am7] couldn't get away too [G] soon [Am7]
 [G] Ah ah [Am7] ah [G] ah ah [Am7] ah [G] ah ah [Am7]
 ↓ [G] Groovin'





IT'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

4/4 1234 1

-Felix Cavaliere/Eddie Brigati



It's a beautiful mornin', ah, I think I'll go outside for a while



(And just smile) Just take in some clean fresh air, boy!



(Ain't no sense in stayin' inside) If the weather's fine, and you've got the time,



It's your chance to wake up and plan another brand new day (Either way)



It's a beautiful mornin', ah, each bird keeps sing-in' his own song



(So long!) I've got to be on my way now



(Ain't no fun just hangin' around) I've got to cover ground, you couldn't keep me down



It just ain't no good if the sun shines, when you're still inside



(Shouldn't hide) still inside, (shouldn't hide) oh, oh! (Shouldn't hide) oh, oh, oh

p.2. It's a Beautiful Morning

Interlude:

1 2 3 4 →

F Am7 Gm7 C7

1 2 3 4

F Am7 Gm7 Am7 Bb6 C7

1 2 3 4

3

4

Dm A+ Dm7 Dm6 Dm A+ Dm7 Dm6

There will be children with robins and flowers, sunshine ca-resses each new waking hour

Am Dm Gm

Seems to me that people keep seeing more and more each day (Gotta say)

Gm7

Lead the way, (it's okay), Wednesday, gotta say, it's o-kay, (Wednesday), gotta say, lead the way

F Am7 Gm7 C7 F Am7 Gm7 C7 F

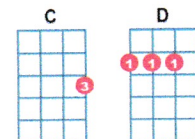
Whoa, oh, oh, oh

It's a beautiful morn- in'!

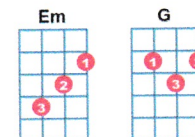
Stand by Me

key:G, artist:Mickey Gilley writer:Ben E King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

[G] When the night has come **[Em]** and the land is dark
And the **[C]** moon is the **[D]** only light we'll **[G]** see



[G] When the night has come **[Em]** and the land is dark
And the **[C]** moon is the **[D]** only light we'll **[G]** see
[G] No I won't be afraid no I **[Em]** won't be afraid
Just as **[C]** long as you **[D]** stand stand by **[G]** me



[G] So darling darling stand by me oh **[Em]** stand by me
Oh **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand by me, **[G]** stand by me

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

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh **[Em]** stand by me
Oh **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand by me, **[G]** stand by me

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh **[Em]** stand by me
Oh **[C]** stand, **[D]** stand by me, **[G]** stand by me

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

MOCKINGBIRD Inez and Charlie Foxx

[Intro]

C

Leader: Mock Response: (Yeah)

L: Ing R: (Yeah)

L: Bird R: (Yeah)

L: Yeah R: (Yeah)

All: Mockin'bird, now

[CHORUS]

F

Everybody have you heard

He's gonna buy me a mockingbird

And if that mockingbird don't sing

He's gonna buy me a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring won't shine

He's gonna surely break this heart of mine

And that's why I keep on tellin' everybody

Oh whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, uh, oh

[Verse]

F

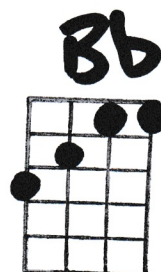
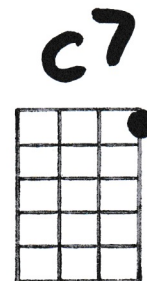
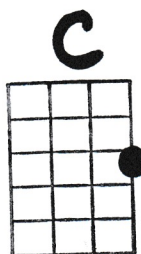
Hear me now and understand

He's gonna find me some piece of mind

And if that piece of mind won't stay

I'm gonna find myself a better way

And if that better way ain't so



F
I'll ride with the tide and go with the flow

C **Bb**
And that's why I keep on shoutin' in your ear

C7
Say no, no, no, no, no, uh, oh

[Chorus]

F
Now, everybody have you heard

C7
She's gonna buy me a mockingbird

Yeah if that mockingbird don't sing

F
She's gonna buy me a diamond ring

Bb
And if that diamond ring won't shine

F
Yes, it'll surely break this heart of mine

C **Bb**
And there's a reason why I keep on tellin' everybody

C7 / (No strum)
Say no, no, no, no, no, no, no

[Verse]

F
Listen now and understand

C7
She's gonna find me some piece of mind

Yeah if that piece of mind won't stay

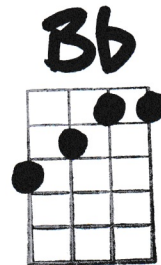
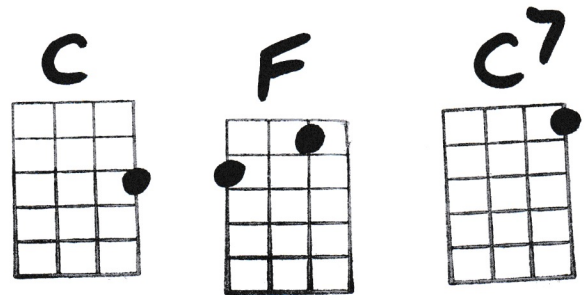
F
I'm gonna get myself a better way

Bb
I might rise above, I might go below

F
Ride with the tide and go with the flow

C7 **Bb**
And that's the reason why I keep on shoutin' in your ear...

C7 / (No strum)
No, no, no, no, no, baby



Be My Baby

key:G, artist:The Ronettes writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Intro: **[G]** //// **[Am]** // **[D7]** //

[G] The night we **[Em]** met I knew I **[Am]** needed you **[D7]** so
[G] And if I **[Em]** had the chance I'd **[Am]** never let you **[D7]** go
[B7] So won't you say you love me **[E7]** I'll make you so proud of
 me
[A7] We'll make them turn their heads **[D]** every place we **[D7]**
 go

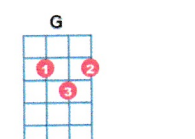
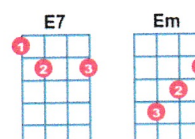
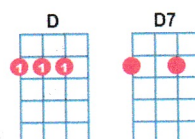
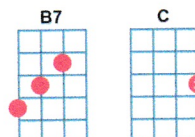
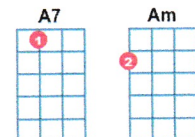
So won't you **[G]** please (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my little **[Em]** baby (My one and only baby)
 Say you'll be my **[C]** darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my baby **[D]** now **[D7]** Oh oh oh oh

[G] I'll make you **[Em]** happy baby **[Am]** just wait and **[D7]** see
[G] For every **[Em]** kiss you give me, **[Am]** I'll give you **[D7]**
 three
[B7] Oh since the day I saw you **[E7]** I have been waiting for you
[A7] You know I will adore you **[D]** till eterni**[D7]**ty

So won't you **[G]** please (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my little **[Em]** baby (My one and only baby)
 Say you'll be my **[C]** darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my baby **[D]** now **[D7]** Oh oh oh oh

Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars

12 **[G]** So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my little **[Em]** baby (My one and only baby)
 Say you'll be my **[C]** darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my baby **[D]** now **[D7]** Oh oh oh oh **[G]**



"Two Out of Three Ain't Bad" - Meatloaf

key:C, writer:Jim Steinman



|| [C] // [Cmaj7] // [Am7] // [Dm] // ↓[G7]

[C] Baby we can talk all [Cmaj7] night [F] but that ain't gettin us [C] nowhere

I've told you [Cmaj7] everything I [Am7] possibly can

[Dm7] There's nothing left in-[G]side of here

And [C] maybe you can cry all [Cmaj7] night

[F] But that'll never change the [C] way that I feel

The snow is really [Cmaj7] piling [Am7] up outside

I [Dm7] wish you wouldn't make me [G] leave here

[F] I poured it on and [G7] I [C] poured it out [Dm] [C]

[F] I tried to show you [G7] just how [C] much I care [Dm] [C]

[F] I'm tired of words and [G7] I'm too [C] hoarse to [Am7]

shout

[Bb] But you've been cold to me so long

I'm crying [F] icicles instead of [G7] tears

And [F] all I can [G7] do is [F] keep on [G7] telling you

I [C] want you I [Am7] need you

But there [F] ain't no [G7] way I'm [Em] ever gonna [Am7] love you

Now [Dm] don't be sad (...don't be sad) cause [F] two out of [Fdim] three ain't [Am7] bad

Now [Dm] don't - be - sad cause [F] two out of [Fdim] three ain't [C] bad

[F] You'll never [G7] find your gold on a [C] sandy beach [Dm] [C]

[F] You'll never [G7] drill for oil on a [C] city street [Dm] [C]

[F] I know you' [G7] looking for a [C] ruby in a mountain of rocks

But there [Bb] ain't no coupe de ville

hiding at the bottom of a [G] crackerjack box

[Em] I can't lie I can't tell you that I'm [F] something I'm not

No matter how I try I'll [Em] never be able to give you something

[F] Something that I just haven't [G7] got

Now there is [C] only one girl that I will [Cmaj7] ever love

And that was [F] so many years a[C]go

And though I know I'll [Cmaj7] never get her [Am7] out of my heart

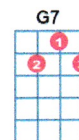
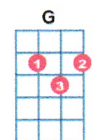
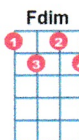
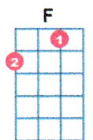
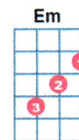
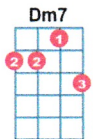
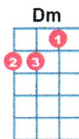
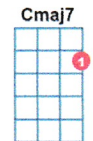
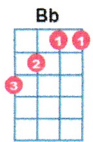
She never [F] loved me back [G] ooh I know

Well I re[C]member how she left me on a [Cmaj7] stormy night

She [F] kissed me and got out of our [C] bed

And though I [C] pleaded and I [Cmaj7] begged her not to [Am7] walk out that door

She [F] packed her bags and turned right a[G]way



And she [F] kept on [G7] telling me she [F] kept on [G7] telling me
She [F] kept on [G] telling me

I [C] want you I [Am7] need you
But there [F] ain't no [G7] way I'm [Em] ever gonna [Am7] love you
Now [Dm] don't be sad (...don't be sad) cause [F] two out of [Fdim] three ain't
[Am7] bad
Now [Dm] don't - be - sad cause [F] two out of [Fdim] three ain't [C] bad

[C] Baby we can talk all [Cmaj7] night [F] but that ain't gettin us ↓[C] nowhere

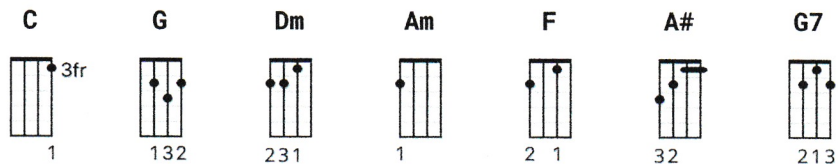


Irene Cara - What A Feeling Flash Dance

Tuning: G C E A

Capo: 3rd fret

CHORDS



What A Feeling:Irene Cara.

#1 in USA & #4 in UK in '83.

(Flashdance)

#1.(Capo 3rd fret).

C **G** **Dm** **Am**
 First when there's nothing, but a slow glowing dream,
F **C** **A#** **F** **G**
 that your fear seems to hide, deep inside, your mi..nd.

#2.
C **G** **Dm** **Am**
 All alone I have cried, silent tears full of pride,
F **C** **A#** **G** **G7**
 in a world made of steel, made of stone.

#3.
C **G** **Dm** **Am**
 Well, I hear the music, close my eyes, feel the rhythm,
F **C** **A#** **G**
 wrap around, take a hold of my heart.

CHORUS:

Am **G** **F** **G** **Am** **G** **F**
 What a feeling.....Bein's believin'.
G **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **G** **G7**
 I can have it all, now I'm dancing for my life.
Am **G** **F** **G** **Am** **G** **F**
 Take your passion.....and make it happen.
G **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **G** **G7**
 Pictures come alive, you can dance right through your life.

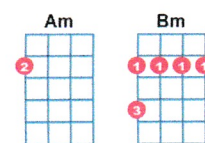
#4.
C **G** **Dm** **Am**
 I hear the music, close my eyes, I am rhythm.
F **C** **A#** **G**
 In a flash it takes hold of my heart.

CHORUS:(x2)

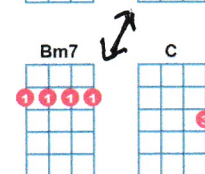
Whiter Shade Of Pale, A

key:D, artist:Procol Harum writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

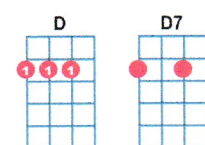
[G] We [Bm] skipped the light fan-[Em]dango [G]
[C] Turned [Em] cartwheels 'cross the [Am] floor [C]
[D] I was [D7] feeling kind of [Bm7] seasick [D7]
[G] But the [Bm] crowd called out for [Em] more [G]



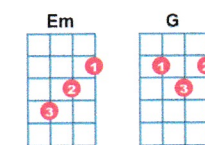
[G] We [Bm] skipped the light fan-[Em]dango [G]
 [C] Turned [Em] cartwheels 'cross the [Am] floor [C]
 [D] I was [D7] feeling kind of [Bm7] seasick [D7]
 [G] But the [Bm] crowd called out for [Em] more [G]



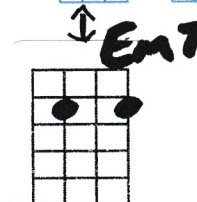
[C] The [Em] room was humming [Am] harder [C]
 [D] As the [D7] ceiling flew a-[Bm7]way [D7]
 [G] When [Bm] we called out for a-[Em]nother [G] drink
 [C] The [Em] waiter brought a [Am] tray [D]



And so it [G] was [Bm] that [Em] later [G]
 [C] As the [Em] miller told his [Am] tale [C]
 [D] That her [D7] face at first just [Bm7] ghostly [D7]
 Turned a [G] whiter [C] shade of [G] pale [D7]



[G] We [Bm] skipped the light fan[Em]dango [G]
[C] Turned [Em] cartwheels 'cross the [Am] floor [C]
[D] I was [D7] feeling kind of [Bm7] seasick [D7]
[G] But the [Bm] crowd called out for [Em] more [G]

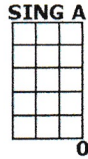


[G] She [Bm] said there is no [Em] reason [G]
 [C] And the [Em] truth is plain to [Am] see [C]
 [D] But I [D7] wandered through my [Bm7] playing cards [D7]
 [G] And [Bm] would not let her [Em] be [G]

[C] One of [Em] sixteen vestal [Am] virgins [C]
 [D] Who were [D7] leaving for the [Bm7] coast [D7]
 [G] And al[Bm]though my eyes were [Em] open [G]
 [C] They might [Em] just as well been [Am] closed [D]

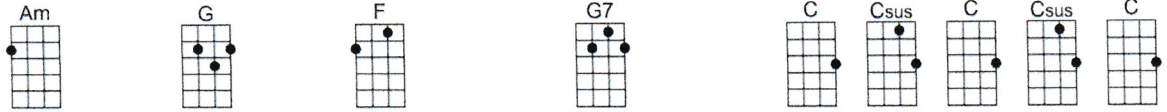
And so it [G] was [Bm] that [Em] later [G]
 [C] As the [Em] miller told his [Am] tale [C]
 [D] That her [D7] face at first just [Bm7] ghostly [D7]
 Turned a [G] whiter [C] shade of [G] pale [D7]

[G] We [Bm] skipped the light fan-[Em]dango [G]
[C] Turned [Em] cartwheels 'cross the [Am] floor [C]
[D] I was [D7] feeling kind of [Bm7] seasick [D7]
[G] But the [Bm] crowd called out for [Em] more [G]



STOP! IN THE NAME OF LOVE - Holland/Dozier/Holland

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



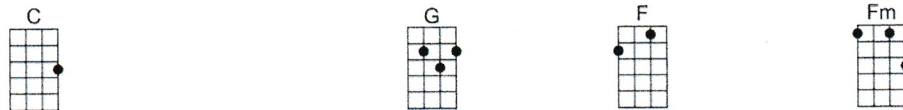
Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart



Baby, baby, I'm a-ware of where you go, each time you leave my door



I watch you walk down the street, knowing your other love you meet



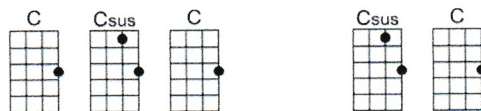
But this time, before you run to her, leaving me a-lone and hurt



(Think it over) after I've been good to you. (Think it over) after I've been sweet to you.

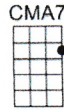
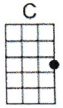


Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart (X2)

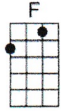
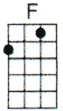


Think it o - ver. Think it o-ver.

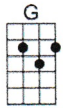
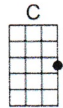
p.2. Stop! In the Name of Love



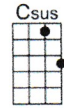
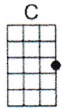
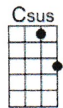
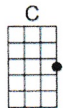
I've known of your, your secluded nights, I've even seen him/her, maybe once or twice



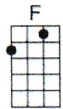
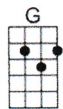
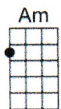
But is her sweet expression worth more than my love and affection?



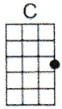
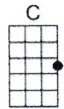
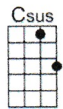
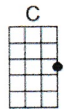
This time, before you leave my arms, and rush off to her charms,



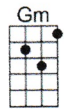
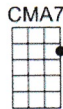
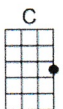
(Think it over) haven't I been good to you? (Think it over) haven't I been sweet to you.



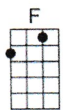
Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart (X2)



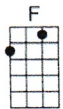
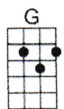
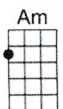
Think it o - ver. Think it o-ver.



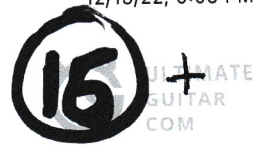
I've tried so hard, hard to be patient, hoping you'd stop this infatuation



But each time you are together, I'm so afraid I'll be losing you forever



Stop! In the name of love, before you break my heart (X2) Stop!



How Sweet It Is

Tuning: G C E A

CHORDS

Chord diagrams for C, Am, D7, G, G7, Em, D, and C7. Each diagram shows a 4-string ukulele fretboard with fingerings (e.g., 1, 132, 213) and a 3rd fret bar for C.

C Am D7 G G7
 How sweet it is to be loved by you

C Am D7
 How sweet it is to be loved by you *||||| || CC*

G Em D C7
 I needed the shelter of someone's arms and there you were

G *EM*
 I needed someone to understand my ups and downs

D C7
 and there you were

G *C7*
 With sweet love and devotion

G C7
 deeply touching my emotion

G C7
 I want to stop and thank you baby

G / (Nostrum)
 I just want to stop and thank you baby

C Am D7 G G7
 How sweet it is to be loved by you

C Am D7
 How sweet it is to be loved by you *||||| || CC*

G Em
 I close my eyes at night

D *C7*
 wondering where would I be without you in my life

G Em
 Everything I did was just a bore

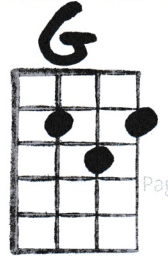
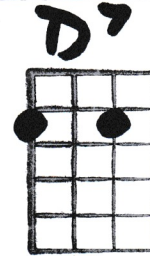
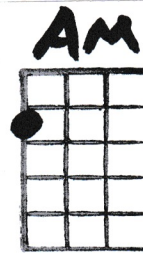
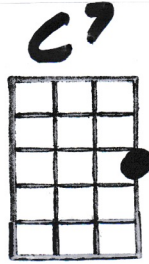
D *C7*
 everywhere I went it seems I'd been there before

G *EM*
 But you brightened up for me all of my days

G *C7*
 With a love so sweet in so many ways

I want to stop and thank you baby **C7**
 I want to stop and thank you baby **G /**
 How sweet it is to be loved by you **C Am D7 G**

G7



Page 1/2

How sweet it is to be loved by you **C Am D7**
 You were better for me than I was for myself **G C7**

For me there's you and there ain't nobody else **G C7**
 I want to stop and thank you baby **G C7**

I just want to stop and thank you baby **G /**
 How sweet it is to be loved by you **C Am D7 G G7**

How sweet it is to be loved by you **2X**

1st time, last time slow



Let Me Be There

key:G, artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:John Rostill

|| 1 -2 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 sing (*No Strum) "Wherever you (*Strum) go ..."

Wherever you [G] (Strum) go wherever you may [C] wander in your [G] life
Surely you [G] know I always wanna be [D] there
Holding your [G] hand and standing by to [C] catch you when you [G] fall
Seeing you [G] through - [D] in everything you [G] do. // [C] // ↓[G]

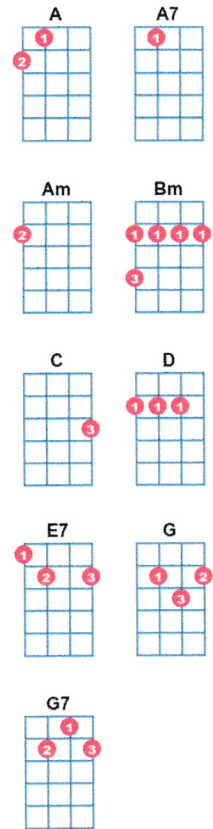
(NS) Let me [G] (S) be there in your morning let me [C] be there in your night
Let me [G] change whatever's wrong and make it [Am] right [D]
Let me [G] take you through that [G7] wonderland that [C] only two can share
All I [G] ask you - [D] is let me be [G] there // [C] // ↓[G]

(NS) Watching you [G] (S) grow and going through the [C] changes in your [G] life
That's how I [G] know I always wanna be [D] there
Whenever you [G] feel you need a friend to [C] lean on, here I [G] am
Whenever you [G] call - [D] you know I'll be [G] there // [C] // ↓[G]

(NS) Let me [G] (S) be there in your morning let me [C] be there in your night
Let me [G] change whatever's wrong and make it [Am] right [D]
Let me [G] take you through that [G7] wonderland that [C] only two can share
All I [G] ask you - [D] is let me be [G] there //// | ↓

Key Change

(NS) [E7] Let me [A] (S) be there in your morning let me [D] be there in your night
Let me [A] change whatever's wrong and make it [Bm] right [E7]
Let me [A] take you through that [A7] wonderland that [D] only two can share
All I [A] ask you - [E7] is let me be [A] there [D]
All I [A] ask you - [E7] is let me be [A] there // [D] // ↓[A]



Say You Love Me

key:C, artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie

| [C] 1 2 3 [Am] 4 | x 4
| [C] 1 2 3 [Am] 4 | [C] 1 2 [F] 3 [G] 4 | x 2

[C] Have mercy baby, on a poor girl like me
You know I'm [G] fallin', fallin', fallin' at your [C] feet
I'm [C] tingling right from my head to my toes
So [G] help me, help me, help me make the feeling [C] grow

'Cause when the [Am] loving [G] starts and the [C] lights go down
And [Am] there's not a-[G]nother living [C] soul around
You can [Am] woo me [G] until the [C] sun comes up
And you [Am] say [G7] that you [C] love me

[C] Have pity baby, just when I thought it was over
Now you [G] got me runnin', runnin', runnin' for [C] cover
I'm [C] begging you for a little sympathy
'Cause if you [G] use me again it'll be the end of [C] me

'Cause when the [Am] loving [G] starts and the [C] lights go down
And [Am] there's not a-[G]nother living [C] soul around
You can [Am] woo me [G] until the [C] sun comes up
And you [Am] say [G7] that you [C] love me

repeat instrumental

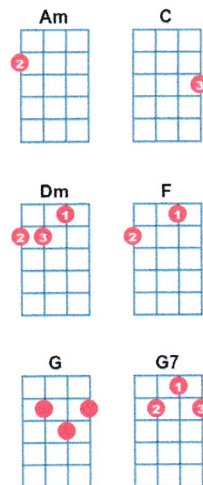
[Dm] 1 2 3 4 [G7] 1 2 3 4 x 3 [C] 1 2 3 4 [C] 1 2 3 4 x 2

[C] Baby, baby, hope you're gonna stay away
'Cause I'm [G] getting weaker, weaker every [C] day
I [C] guess I'm not as strong as I used to be
And if you [G] use me again it'll be the end of [C] me

'Cause when the [Am] loving [G] starts and the [C] lights go down
And [Am] there's not a-[G]nother living [C] soul around
You can [Am] woo me [G] until the [C] sun comes up
And you [Am] say [G7] that you [C] love me x 2

[Am] sa-ay [G7] that you [C] love me
[Am] sa-ay [G7] that you [F]* love me [F]

| [C] | [C] Fallin', fallin', fall- | [C] in' | [C] | x4

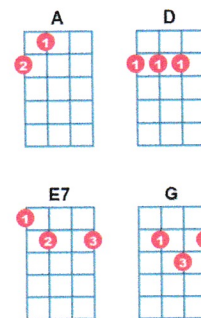


Don't Stop

key:Em, artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie

[A] // [D] // [A] // [D] // x2

[A] If you [G] wake up and [D] don't want to smile
 [A] If it [G] takes just a [D] little while
 [A] Open your [G] eyes and [D] look at the day
 [E7] You'll see things in a different way



[A] Don't [G] stop [D] thinking about tomorrow
 [A] Don't [G] stop, [D] it'll soon be here
 [A] It'll [G] be [D] better than before
 [E7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone
 [A] Don't [G] stop [D] thinking about tomorrow
 [A] Don't [G] stop, [D] it'll soon be here

[A] Why not [G] think about [D] times to come
 [A] And not a [G] bout the [D] things that you've done
 [A] If your [G] life was [D] bad to you
 [E7] Just think what tomorrow will do

[A] Don't [G] stop [D] thinking about tomorrow
 [A] Don't [G] stop, [D] it'll soon be here
 [A] It'll [G] be [D] better than before
 [E7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone (hold chord 2 more bars)
 [A] // [G] // [D] // [D] //
 [A] // [G] // [D] // [D] //
 [A] // [G] // [D] // [D] //
 [E7] 1 /// | 2 /// | 3 /// | 4 ///
 [A] All I [G] want is to [D] see you smile
 [A] If it [G] takes just a [D] little while
 [A] I know you [G] don't [D] believe that it's true
 [E7] I never meant any harm to you

[A] Don't [G] stop [D] thinking about tomorrow
 [A] Don't [G] stop, [D]* it'll soon be here
 [A] It'll [G] be [D] better than before
 [E7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[A] Don't [G] stop [D] thinking about tomorrow
 [A] Don't [G] stop, [D] it'll soon be here
 [A] It'll [G] be [D] better than before
 [E7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[A] Ooooh, // [G]// [D]//, Don't you look [A]// back [G]// [D]//// x4



Coal Miner's Daughter – Loretta Lynn

G **C** **G**
Well, I was born a coal miner's daughter...
(**G**) **A** **D**
In a cabin on a hill in Butcher Holler...
(**D**) **G**
We were poor but we had love...
(**G**) **C** **G**
That's the one thing my Daddy made sure of...
(**G**) **D** **G**
He shoveled coal to make a poor man's dollar...

G **C** **G**
My daddy worked all night in the Van Lear coal mine...
(**G**) **A** **D**
All day long in the field hoeing corn...
(**D**) **G**
Mama rocked the baby at night...
(**G**) **C** **G**
Read the Bible by a coal oil light...
(**G**) **D** **G**
And everything would start all over come break of morn...

G **C** **G**
Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a coal miner's pay...
(**G**) **A** **D**
Mama scrubbed our clothes on a washboard every day...
G
I've seen her fingers bleed...
(**G**) **C** **G**
To com-plain there was no need...
(**G**) **D** **G**
She'd smile in Mama's understanding way...

G **C** **G**
In the summertime we didn't have no shoes to wear...
(**G**) **A** **D**
But in the wintertime we'd all get a brand new pair...
G **C** **G**
From a mail-order catalogue, money made by selling a hog...
(**G**) **D** **G**
Daddy always seemed to get the money somewhere...

Coal Miner's Daughter – continued...

G C G
I'm proud to be a coal miner's daughter...

(G) A D
I remember well, the well where I drew water...

G
The work we done was hard...

(G) C G
At night we'd sleep, cause we were tired...

(G) D G
I never thought I'd ever leave Butcher Holler...

G C G
Well a lot of things have changed, since way back when...

(G) A D
And it's so good to be back home a-gain...

G
Not much left but the floor...

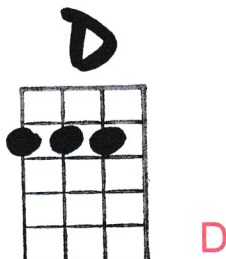
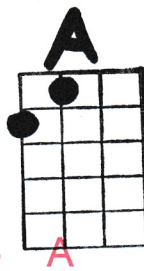
G C G
Nothing lives here any-more...

G D G
Just a memory of a coal miner's daughter...

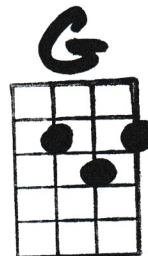


Kissin' time

A - D



1. They're kissin' in Cleveland, Kansas City, too,
 they're wailin' in Wildwood, back at Waterloo.
 They're smoochin' all over, even in St. Louis,
 so, uh-baby get ready, I'm a-kissin' you.



Oh, baby, 'cause summertime is kissin' time, USA,
 so treat me right, don't make me fight
 the Battle of New Orleans tonight.



2. They're kissin' on beaches, sea to shining sea,
 smoochin' on benches, near the kissin' tree.
 Lipstick on collars, down in Tennessee,
 so baby, come on now, start by kissin' me.

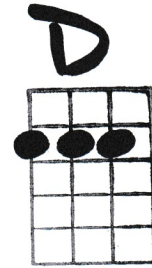
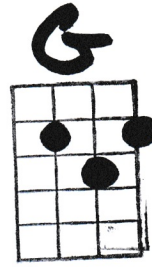
Oh, oh, cause summertime is kissin' time, USA,
 oh, so press your tasty lips to mine,
 sweeter than wine and feels so fine (woo-hoo).

+ Instr. Instrumental = verse 2

Ooh, 'cause summertime is kissin' time, USA,

so treat me right, don't make me fight

the Battle of New Orleans tonight.

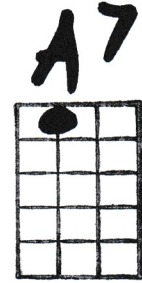
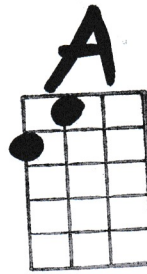


3. They're kissin' in drive-ins, you too, Baltimore,

rockin' at dances, land and sea and shore,

then it's off to Detroit, they all know the score.

So, baby, oh, baby, what are we waiting for?



Oh, oh, 'cause summertime is kissin' time, USA,

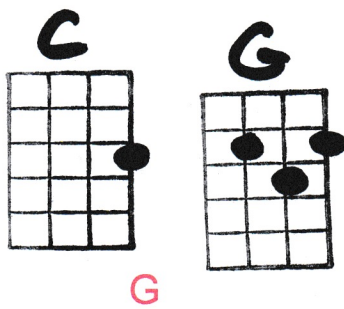
oh, so press your tasty lips to mine

(The original recording fades out here.)

(Bobby Rydell)

Wild one

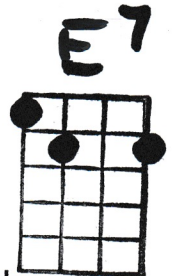
1234 1234
 C - G - C - G
 1234 1234
 - C



25

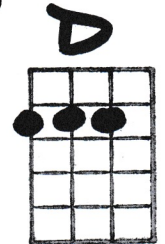
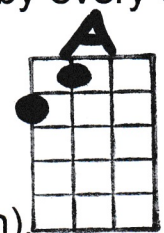
1. Oh, wild one, I'm gonna tame you down (tame you down),
 ah, wild one, I'll get you yet (yeah yeah), you bet (yeah yeah).

A - D
 You little doll, all you do is play, you've got a new baby every day,
 D G G7
 but some day it's gonna be me, me and only me.



2. Oh, wild one, I'll make you settle down (settle down),
 ah, wild one, I'll clip your wings (yeah yeah) and things (yeah yeah).

A
 You got the lips that I'm mad about,
 D
 I got the lips that'll knock you out,
 C - G C G
 come on wild one, be wild about me, whoah yeah !



1234 1234 1234 1234
 + C - G - G - C - E7
 2234 2234 2234 1234

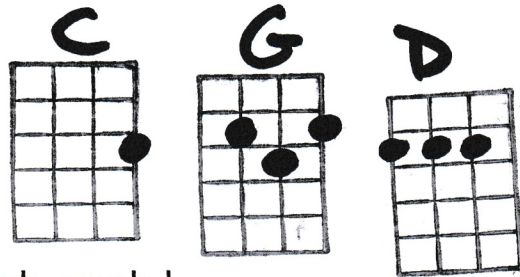
+ A - D
 You little doll, all you do is play, you've got a new baby every day,
 G
 but some day it's gonna be me, me
 G7
 and only me.

2. Oh, wild one, I'll make you settle down (settle down),
 ah, wild one, I'll clip your wings (yeah yeah) and things (yeah yeah).

A

You got the lips that I'm mad about,

D



I got the lips that'll knock you out,

C - G

C

come on wild one, be wild about me, oh, yeah!

C - G

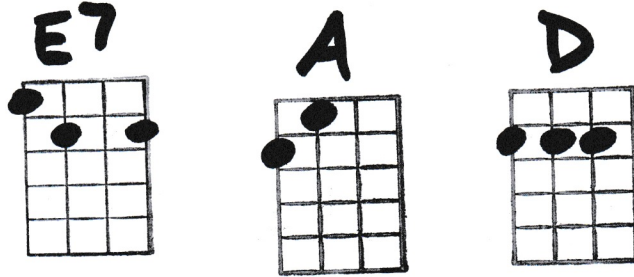
C

Come on wild one, be wild about me!

C - G

C

Come on wild one, be wild about me!



(Bobby Rydell)

Summer Breeze Seals and Crofts

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yDpwaj213tI> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

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

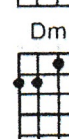
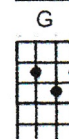
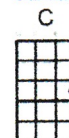
Repeat chorus

[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

Riff 1 = Dm - Gm7 Riff 2 = F - Gm7

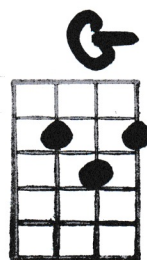


Alley Oop: The Hollywood Argyles. (#1 in 1960.)

By Dallas Frazier

INTRO: ^G (Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop... ^G oop ... oop

^G Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop.. ^G oop .. oop)



^G #1 There's a man in the funny papers we all know.

^G (Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop.. ^G oop-ooop.)

^G He lived 'way back a long time ago.

^G (Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop.. ^G oop-ooop.)

^G He don't eat nothin' but a bear cat stew.

^G (Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop.. ^G oop-ooop.)

^G Well, this cat's name is-a Alley Oop.

^G (Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop.. ^G oop-ooop.)

^G He got a chauffeur that's a genuine dinosoaur-uh.

^G (Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop.. ^G oop-ooop.)

^G And he can knuckle your head before you count to four-uh.

^G (Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop.. ^G oop-ooop.)

^G #2 He got a big ugly club and a head full-a hair-uh.

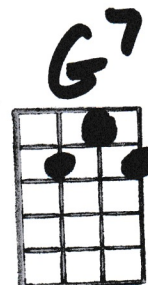
^G (Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop.. ^G oop-ooop.)

^G Like great big lions and grizzly bear-uhs.

^G (Alley Oop, oop.. ^D oop.. ^G oop-ooop.)

Chorus:

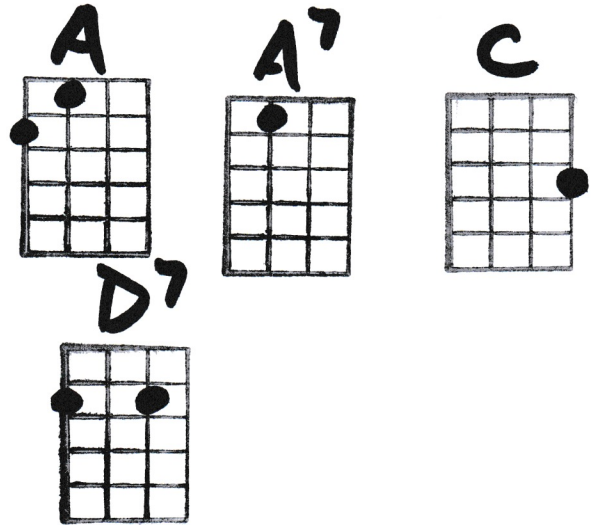
^G (Alley Oop) He's the toughest man there is alive. ^{G7}



^C
(Alley Oop) Wearin' clothes from a wildcat's hide.

^A ^{A7}
(Alley Oop) He's the king of the jungle jive.

^D ^{A7} ^D
(Look at that cave man go!!) (AHHHHHHHHH!)



^G
#3. He rides thru the jungle tearin' limbs offa' trees.

^G ^D ^G
(Alley Oop, oop.. oop.. oop-ooop.)

^G
Knockin' great big monsters dead on their knees.

^G ^D ^G
(Alley Oop, oop.. oop.. oop-ooop.)

^G
The cats don't bug him cause they know better.

^G ^D ^G
(Alley Oop, oop.. oop.. oop-ooop.)

^G
Cause he's a mean motor scooter and a bad go-get-tah.

^G ^D ^G
(Alley Oop, oop.. oop.. oop-ooop.)

Chorus:

^G ^{G7}
(Alley Oop) He's the toughest man there is alive.

^C
(Alley Oop) Wearin' clothes from a wildcat's hide.

^A ^{A7}
(Alley Oop) He's the king of the jungle jive.

^D ^{A7} ^D
(Look at that cave man go!!) (AHHHHHHHHH!)

OUTRO:

^{G-D-G} ^{G-D-G}
.....There he goes!.....he sure is hip ain't he?

^{G-D-G} ^{G-D-G}
.....Like what's happening?.....He's too much..

^{G-D-G} ^{G-D-G}
.....Ride, Daddy, ride.....Hi-yo dinosawruh.

^{G-D-G} ^{G-D-G} ^{G-D-G}
.....Ride, Daddy, ride.....Get 'em, man..Like--hipsville.