

California Girls

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

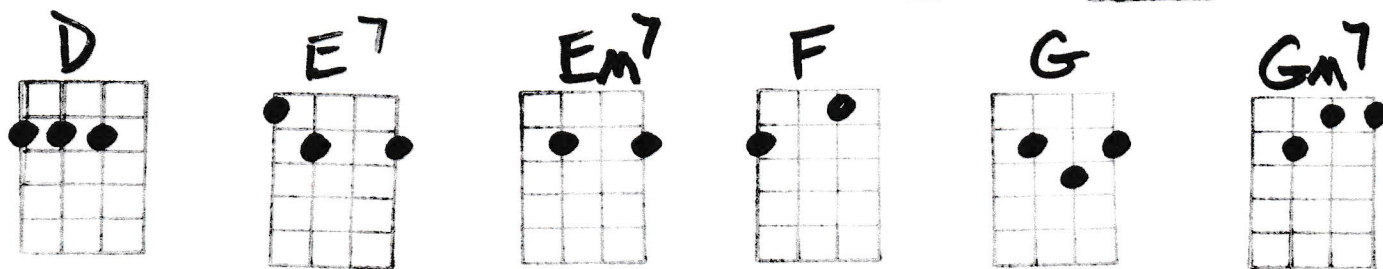
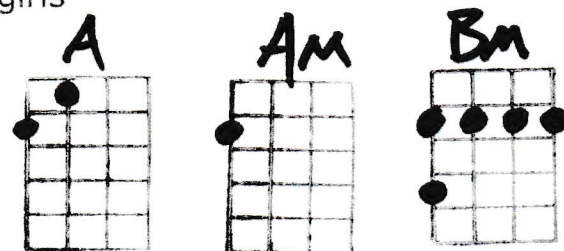
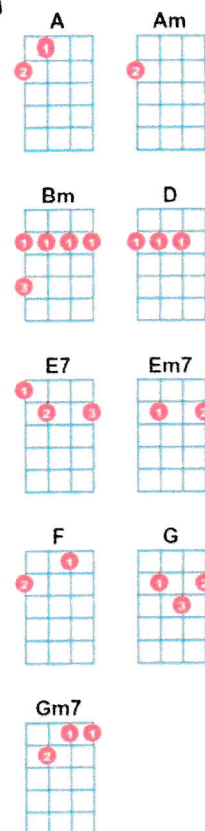
Strum: 1-2, 1, 2, 3, sing "Well east coast..."

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

key:F, writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

Strum C || 1 2 3 4 | 1 (cut) "I found my [F] {strum} thrill ...

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

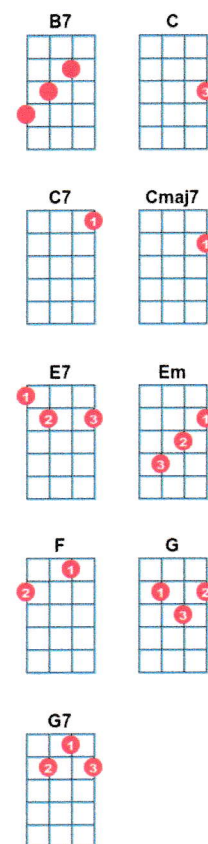
The moon stood [F] still
On Blueberry [C] Hill
And lingered [G7] until
My dreams came [C] true [F] [C]

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]



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

N.C. Come on let's ^(strum) [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 [G] go 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 [G] go again

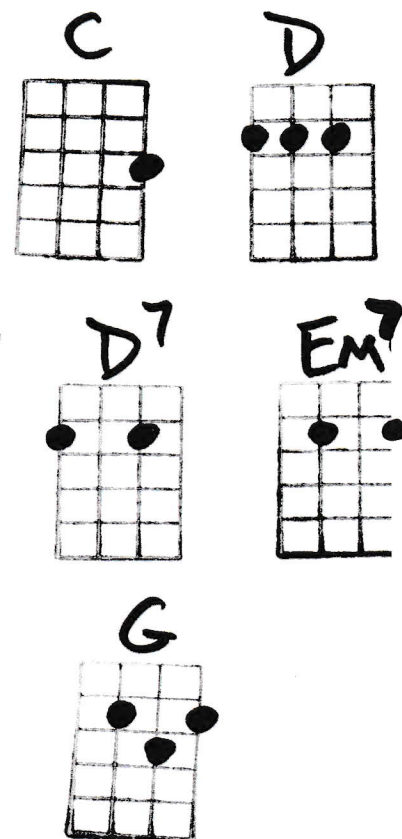
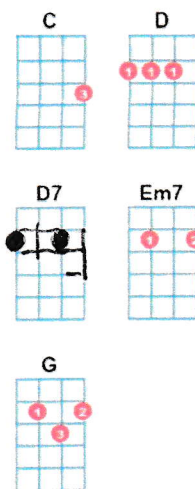
Oh [C] baby make me know you love me [D7] so

[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)↓



Sunny Afternoon [Am]

8

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]

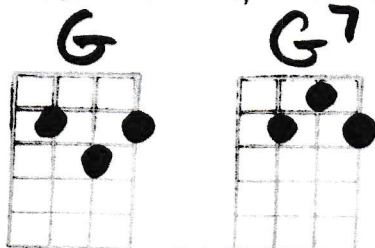
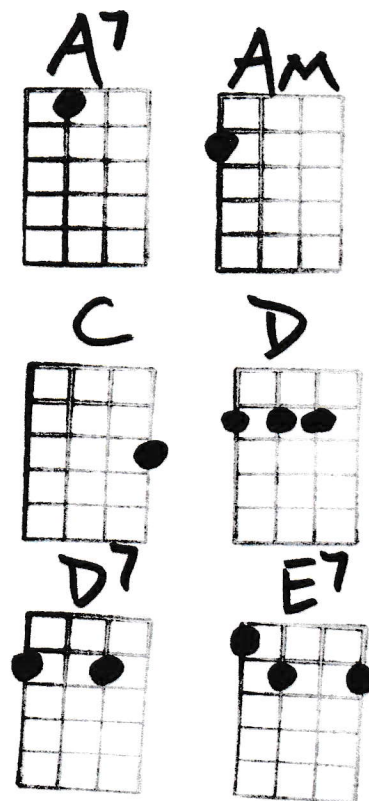
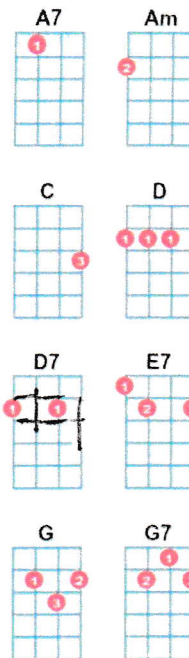
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze
I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon
In the summertime, in the summertime, in the summertime

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]
'' '' '' '' '' ''

1. [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

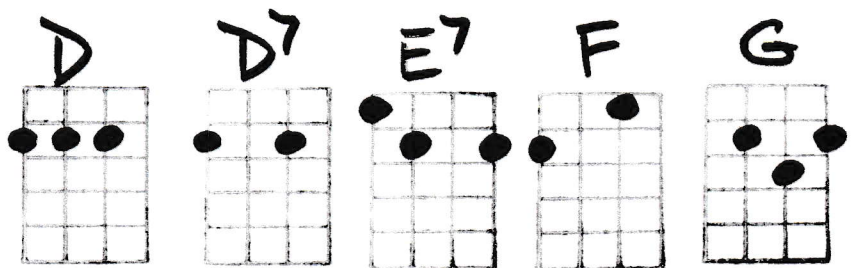
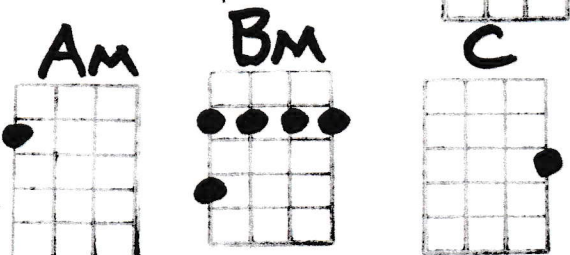
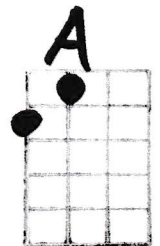
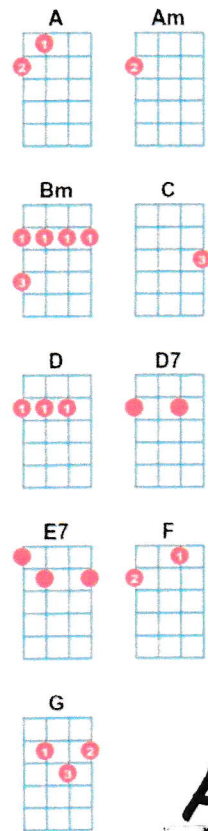
CHORUS

[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

2. [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

3. [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) '' '' ''

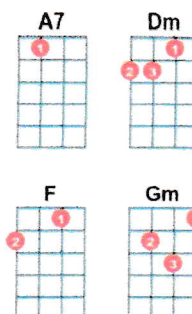


Verse 2: A chord was in the wrong spot.

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

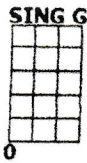
(2,3,4|1,2,3)

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.

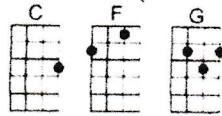
(Slower) With [F]↓ daddy and [Dm]↓ mamma
[A7]↓ Standing [Dm] by. (Tremolo across strings on Dm. Watch for stop↓)



13

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



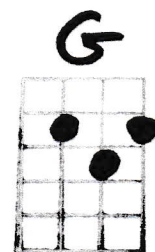
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time,

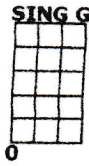
Bring your bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime

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)

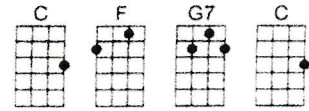
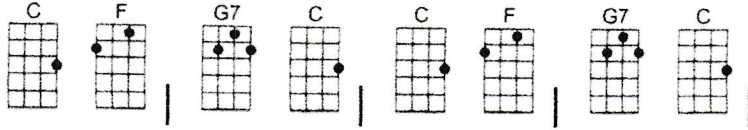




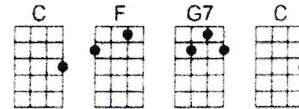
SUMMERTIME BLUES-Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart

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

Intro: | Percussion | $\frac{1}{2}$ |



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



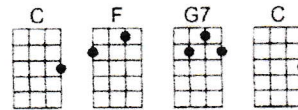
Every time I call my baby, and try to get a date
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
Well I called my congressman and he said, quote,



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"



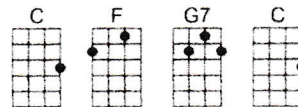
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do



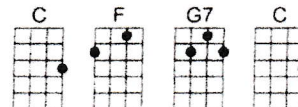
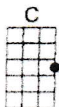
X2

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

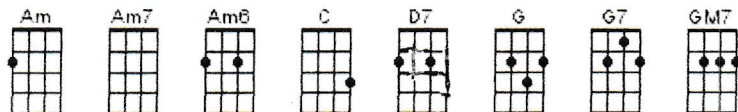


No, there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

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:

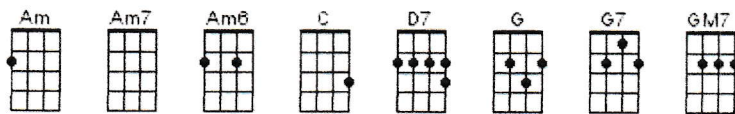
And you can [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am7] You'll [D7] laugh every [G] day-ay-ay-ay
[G] You'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine
[Am] Then be [Am6] on your [G] way" [GM7] / [Am7] [Am6]

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:

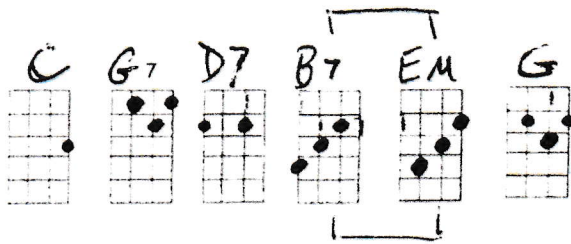
We **[G7]** sang in the **[C]** sunshine
[Am7] You know we **[D7]** laughed every **[G]** day-ay-ay-ay
[G] We **[G7]** sang in the **[C]** sunshine
[Am] Then she **[Am6]** went on her **[G]** way-ay-ay **[GM7]**

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



www.bytownukulele.ca

This Little Light of Mine ~ written by Harry Dixon Loes



INTRO

[G] 1-2-3-4

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G7] shine

C This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine

[G] This little light of mine, [B7] I'm gonna let it **Em** shine

Let it [G] shine, let it **D7** shine, let it [G] shine **C** [G]

[G] My brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help them [G7] shine

C My brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help them [G] shine

[G] My brothers and my sisters, [B7] I'm gonna help them **Em** shine

Help them [G] shine, help them **D7** shine, help them [G] shine **C** [G]

[G] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it [G7] shine

C This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it [G] shine

[G] This little love of ours, [B7] I'm gonna let it **Em** shine

Let it [G] shine, let it **D7** shine, let it [G] shine **C** [G]

[G] This big world of ours, I'm gonna let it [G7] shine

C This big world of ours, I'm gonna let it [G] shine

[G] This big world of ours, [B7] I'm gonna let it **Em** shine

Let it [G] shine, let it **D7** shine, let it [G] shine **C** [G]

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G7] shine

C This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine

[G] This little light of mine, [B7] I'm gonna let it **Em** shine

Let it [G] shine, let it **D7** shine, let it [G] shine **C** [G]

Let it [G] shine, let it **D7** shine, let it [G] shine **C** (G)

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash [G]

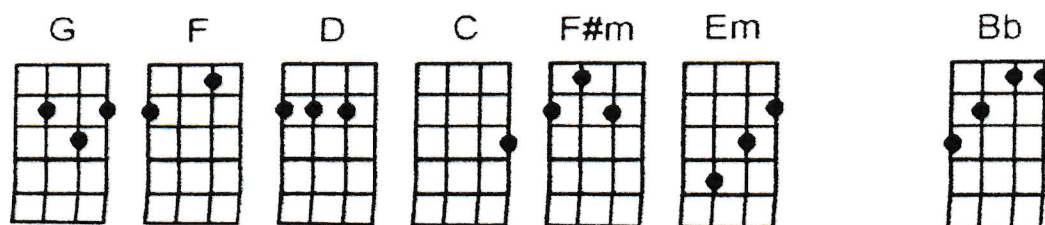
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6pY1h9zT80w>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.richardg.com/



[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain is gone
[G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way
[G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
[G] I think I can [C] make it now the [G] pain is gone
[G] All of the [C] bad feelings have [D] disappeared
[G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] prayin for
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
[Bb] Look all around there's nothing but [F] blue skies
[Bb] Look straight ahead nothing but [D] blue skies
[F#m] [C] [F#m] [C] [F] [Em] [D] [D]

[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain is gone
[G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way
[G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day
It's gonna be a [F] bright [C] bright sun shiny [G] day



Imagine (G)

John Lennon

3

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9bZkp70uWb0> (play along with capo at 4th fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <https://www.richardg.co.uk/songbook/>

[G] Imagine [Gmaj7] there's no [C] heaven

[G] It's easy [Gmaj7] if you [C] try

[G] No [Gmaj7] hell be[C]low us

[G] Above us [Gmaj7] only [C] sky

[C] Imagine [Em] all the [Am] people [C]

[D] Living for [G] to[D7]day

[G] Imagine [Gmaj7] there's no [C] countries

[G] It isn't [Gmaj7] hard to [C] do

[G] Nothing to [Gmaj7] kill or [C] die for

[G] And no re[Gmaj7]ligion [C] too

[C] Imagine [Em] all the [Am] people [C]

[D] Living life [G] in [D7] peace

[C] You may [D7] say I'm a [G] dreamer [B7]

[C] But I'm [D7] not the only one [G] [B7]

[C] I hope some [D7] day you'll [G] join us [B7]

[C] And the [D7] world will [G] be as one

[G] Imagine [Gmaj7] no po[C]ssessions

[G] I wonder [Gmaj7] if you [C] can

[G] No need for [Gmaj7] greed or [C] hunger

[G] A brother[Gmaj7]hood of [C] man

[C] Imagine [Em] all the [Am] people [C]

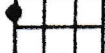
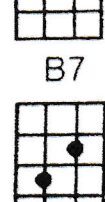
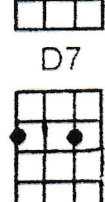
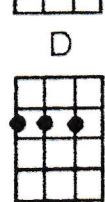
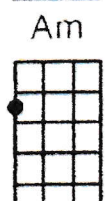
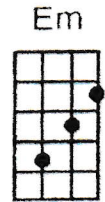
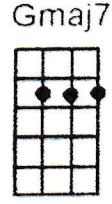
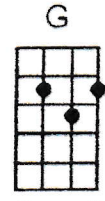
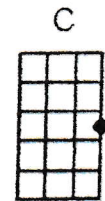
[D] Sharing all [G] the [D7] world

[C] You may [D7] say I'm a [G] dreamer [B7]

[C] But I'm [D7] not the only one [G] [B7]

[C] I hope some [D7] day you'll [G] join us [B7]

[C] And the [D7] world will [G] live as one



THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN' – Bob Dylan

(3/4 Time: 1-2-3, 1-2-3...)

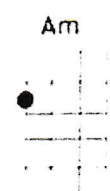
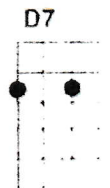
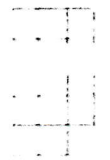
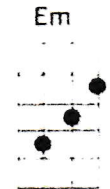
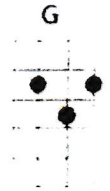


INTRO: G /// G /// G /// G ///

G Em C G /// G ///
Come gather 'round people where ever you roam
G Am C D7
And admit that the waters a-round you have grown
G Em C G /// G ///
And ac-cept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
Am D7
If your time to you is worth savin'
G D7
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone,
G D7 G /// G /// G /// G ///
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!

G Em C G /// G ///
Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen
G Am C D7
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come a-gain
G Em C G /// G ///
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin
Am D7
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
G D7
For the loser now will be later to win
G D7 G /// G /// G /// G ///
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!

G Em C G /// G ///
Come senators, congressmen please heed the call!
G Am C D7
Don't stand in the doorway don't block up the hall
G Em C G G ///
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
Am D7
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
G D7
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
G D7 G /// G /// G /// G ///
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!



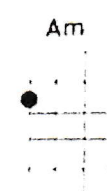
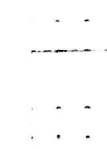
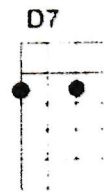
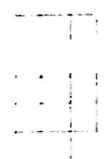
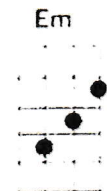
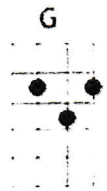
(continued on page 2)

THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN' – Bob Dylan (Page 2)

5a

G Em C G///G///
Come mothers and fathers through-out the land
G Am C D7
And don't criti-cize what you can't under-stand
G Em C G///G///
Your sons and your daughters are be-yond your com-mand
Am D7
Your old road is rapidly agin'
G D7
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand
G D7 G/// G/// G/// G///
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!

G Em C G G///
The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast
G Am C D7
The slow one now will later be fast
G Em C G G///
As the present now will later be past
Am D7
The order is rapidly fad-in'
G D7
And the first one now will later be last
G D7 G/// G/// G/// G///
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!
D7 G/// G/// G/// (G)
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!



Get Together The Youngbloods

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=734Q37gmyVM> (play along with capo on the 2nd fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.richardg.com/ukulele/



Intro: [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]

[G] Love is but a song we sing and fear's the way we [F] die

[G] You can make the mountains ring or make the angels [F] cry

[G] Though the bird is on the wing and you may not know [F] why

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Ev'ry[G]body get together try to [C] love one a[D]nother right [G] now

[G] Some may come and some may go and we shall surely [F] pass

[G] When the one that left us here returns for us at [F] last

[G] We are but a moment's sunlight fading in the [F] grass

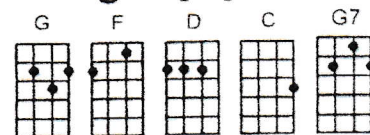
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Ev'ry[G]body get together try to [C] love one a[D]nother right [G] now

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Ev'ry[G]body get together try to [C] love one a[D]nother right [G] now

Solo: [G] [F] [G] [F] [G] F



[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Ev'ry[G]body get together try to [C] love one a[D]nother right [G] now

Solo: [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]

[G] If you hear the song I sing you will under[F]stand (listen)

[G] You hold the key to love and fear in your trembling [F] hand

[G] Just one key unlocks them both it's there at your com[F]mand

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Ev'ry[G]body get together try to [C] love one a[D]nother right [G] now

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Ev'ry[G]body get together try to [C] love one a[D]nother right [G] now

[G7] I said [C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother

Ev'ry[G]body get together try to [C] love one a[D]nother right [G] now

[C] Try and [G] love [C] try and [G] love



Lean On Me

by Bill Withers, 1972

[C]Sometimes in our [F]lives
We all have [C]pain, we all have [Em]sor[G7]row
[C]But if we are [F]wise
We know that [C]there's always [G7]tomor[C]row

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]Please swallow your [F]pride
If I have [C]things you need to [Em]bor[G7]row
[C]For no one can [F]fill
Those of your [C]needs, that you don't [G7]let [C]show

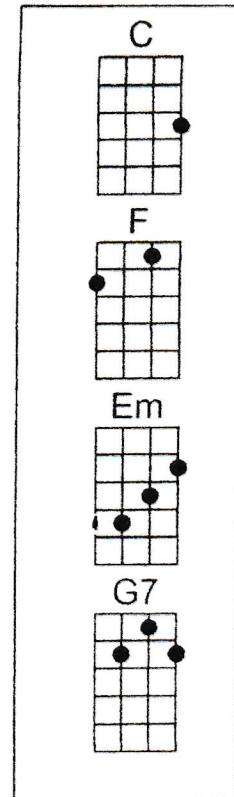
Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

So just [C]call on me brother, when [F]you need a [C]hand
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on
I just might have a problem that [F]you'd under[C]stand
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]If there is a [F]load
You have to [C]bear, that you can't [Em]car[G7]ry
[C]I'm right up the [F]road
I'll share your [C]load if you just [G7]call [C]me

[G7]Call [C]me
[G7]Call [C]me
(s-l-o-w-l-y) [G7]Call [C]me...



What a Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

key:C, writer:Bob Thiele and George David Weiss

Strum C || 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 (cut)

{NC} I see [C] {strum} trees of [Em] green, [F] red roses [Em] too

[Dm] I see them [C] bloom, for [E7] me and [Am] you,

And I [G#] think to myself,

[F] What a [G7] wonderful [C] world.//[Caug]//[F]//[G7]//

I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and [F] clouds of [Em] white,

[Dm] The bright blessed [C] day, the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night,

And I [G#] think to myself,

[F] what a [G7] wonderful [C] world.//[F]//[C]//

The [G7] colors of the rainbow, so [C] pretty in the sky

Are [G7] also on the faces of [C] people goin' by

I see [Am] friends shaking [Em] hands, saying, "[Am] How do you [Em] do?"

[Am] They're really [Edim] saying, " [Dm] I love [G7] you."

I hear [C] babies [Em] cry, I [F] watch them [Em] grow

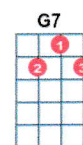
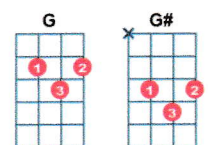
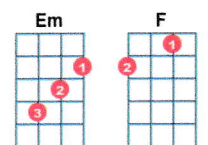
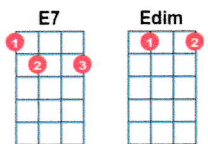
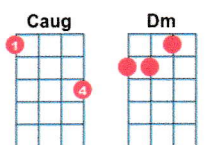
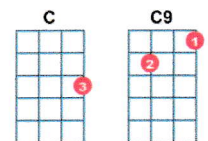
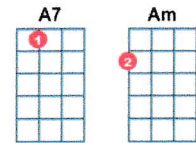
[Dm] They'll learn much [C] more than [E7] I'll ever [Am] know,

And I [G#] think to myself

[F] what a [G7] wonderful [C] world [C9] [A7]

Yes I [Dm] think to ↓myself, (cut)

[F] what a [G] wonderful [C] world.//// | / ↓ [Dm] ↓[C]





What a Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

key:C, writer:Bob Thiele and George David Weiss

Strum C || 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 (cut)

{NC} I see [C] {strum} trees of [Em] green, [F] red roses [Em] too

[Dm] I see them [C] bloom, for [E7] me and [Am] you,

And I [G#] think to myself,

[F] What a [G7] wonderful [C] world.//[Caug]//[F]//[G7]

I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and [F] clouds of [Em] white,

[Dm] The bright blessed [C] day, the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night,

And I [G#] think to myself,

[F] what a [G7] wonderful [C] world.//[F]//[C]///

The [G7] colors of the rainbow, so [C] pretty in the sky

Are [G7] also on the faces of [C] people goin' by

I see [Am] friends shaking [Em] hands, saying, "[Am] How do you [Em] do?"

[Am] They're really [Edim] saying, " [Dm7] I love [G7] you."

I hear [C] babies [Em] cry, I [F] watch them [Em] grow

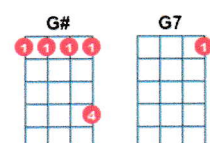
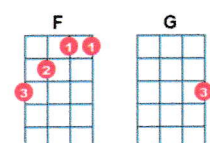
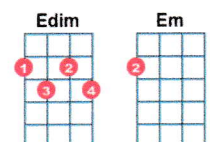
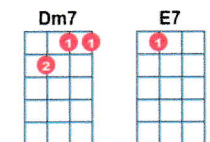
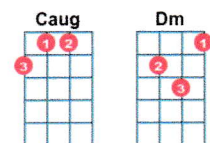
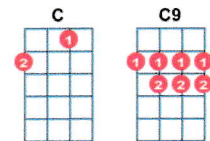
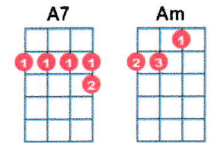
[Dm] They'll learn much [C] more [E7] than I'll ever [Am] know,

And I [G#] think to myself

[F] what a [G7] wonderful [C] world.//[C9]//[A7]///

Yes I [Dm] think to ↓myself, (cut)

[F] what a [G] wonderful [C] world. //// | / ↓[Dm] ↓[C]



Baby Shark

key:G, artist:Pinkfong writer:Traditional

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

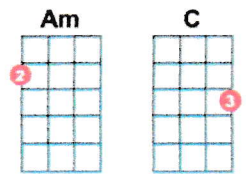


Baby **[C]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

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

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

Baby **[G]** shark!

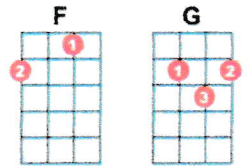


Mommy **[C]** shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

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!

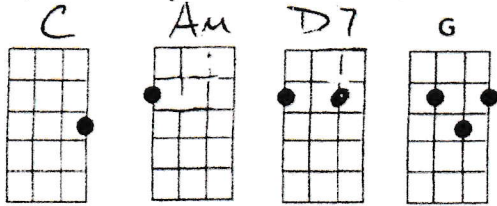
It's the end [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [F] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [Am] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [G] end!

Put A Little Love In Your Heart

~ performed by Jackie DeShannon

~ written by Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Billy Holiday

(chord) = one strum



INTRO: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[G] Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

You see, it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

CHORUS:

And the world will be a [Am] better [D7] place

And the [G] world will be a [Am] better [D7] place, for you and me

You just wait and see

[G] Another day goes by, and still the children cry

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

CHORUS:

And the world will be a [Am] better [D7] place

And the [G] world will be a [Am] better [D7] place, for you and me

You just wait and see

[G] Take a good look around and if you're lookin' down

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart

CHORUS:

And the world will be a [Am] better [D7] place

And the [G] world will be a [Am] better [D7] place, for you (* for you) and me (* and me)

You just wait (* just wait) and see

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart (each and every day)

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart (there's no other way)

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart (it's up to you)

[C] Put a little love in your [G] heart (a little [C] love in your [G] heart) (C) (F) (C)

With A Little Help From My Friends Beatles

12

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jBDF04fOKtQ> (original key E)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [Ukulele Songbook](#)

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away
Does it worry you to [D] be a[G]lone
[G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

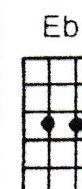
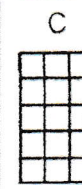
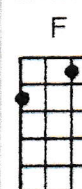
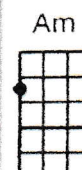
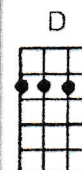
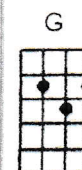
No I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

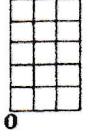
[G] Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time
[G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I'm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Oh I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Yes I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends
With a little help from my [Eb] fri...[F]...ends [G]

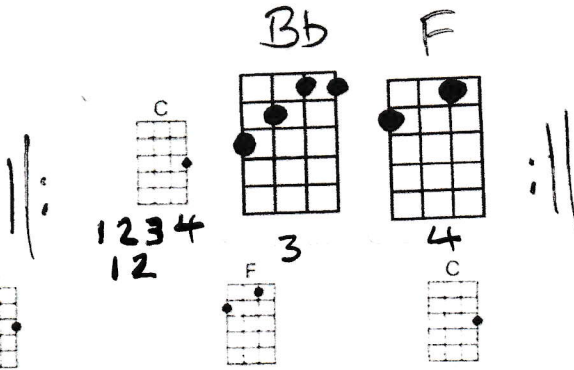


SING G



TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS-Curt Sapaugh/Bobby Austin

Intro:

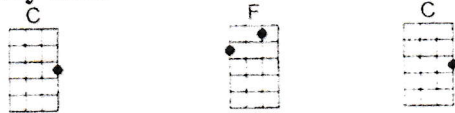


13

If you see your brother standin' by the road



With a heavy load from the seeds he's sowed



And if you see your sister fallin' by the way



Just stop and say, "You're goin' the wrong way."



You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see



And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness



Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets



Don't walk a-round the down and out



Lend a helpin' hand instead of doubt

p.2. Try a Little Kindness

13a



And the kindness that you show every day



Will help some-one along their way



You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see



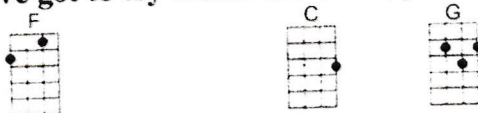
And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness



Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets



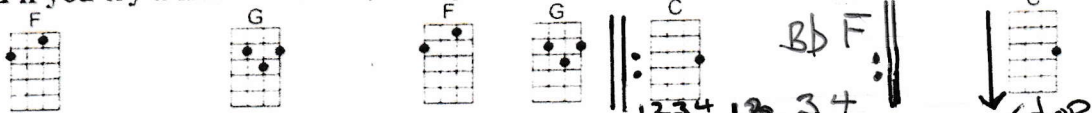
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see



And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness



Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

Same as Intro

Teach Your Children

Written by Graham Nash, Performed by Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

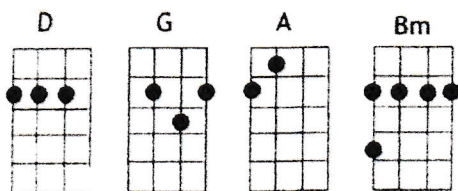
REVISED June 19, 2019

(April 2017)

www.VillageUkulelePeople.com

(chord) = single strum

(N/C) = no chord



INTRO (Bob on lead, we strum): D//// //// G//// //// D//// //// A//// ////

[D] You who are on the [G] road

Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by

And [D] so become your-[G]-self

Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye

[D] Teach your children [G] well

Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by

And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams

The one they [D] pick's the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why

If they told you, you would [D] cry

So just look at them and [Bm] sigh //// [G] //// (A)

(N/C) And know they [D] love you //// [G] //// //// [D] //// //// [A] //// / (/)

And [D] you of tender [G] years

Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by

And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth

They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

[D] Teach your parents [G] well

Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by

And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams

The one they [D] pick's the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why

If they told you, you will [D] cry

So just look at them and [Bm] sigh //// [G] //// (A)

(N/C) And know they [D] love you //// //// [G] //// //// [D] //// [A] //// [D] ////

Stand By Me Ben E King

18

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] When the night has come [Am] and the land is dark
And the [F] moon is the [G7] only light we'll [C] see

[C] No I won't be afraid no I [Am] won't be afraid
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] So darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

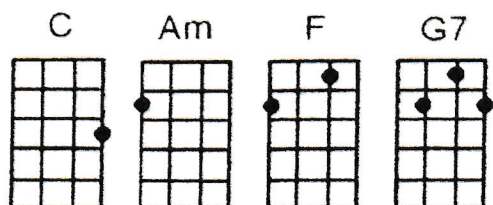
[C] If the sky that we look upon
[Am] Should tumble and fall

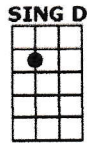
Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea

[C] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Am] won't shed a tear
Just as [F] long as you [G7] stand stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me

[C] And darling darling stand by me oh [Am] stand by me
Oh [F] stand [G7] stand by me stand by [C] me





19

LET IT BE w.m. John Lennon, Paul McCartney

4/4 1...2...123



When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me



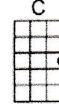
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be



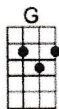
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me



Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be



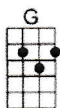
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, L I B



And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree



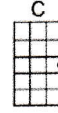
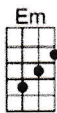
There will be an answer, let it be



For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see



There will be an answer, let it be.



Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, there will be an answer, L I B



And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me



Shine until tomorrow, let it be.



I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me



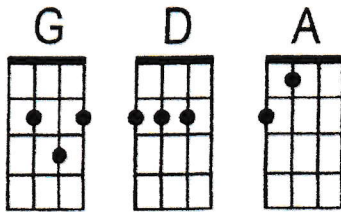
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.



Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeh, let it be, whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

This Land is Your Land

by Woody Guthrie (1944)



Intro: D

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
 From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—
 From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—
 This land— was made for you and me—

As I went walk-ing— that ribbon of high-way—
 I saw a-bove me— that endless sky-way—
 I saw be-low me— that golden val-ley—
 This land— was made for you and me—

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
 From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—
 From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—
 This land— was made for you and me—

I roamed and ramb-led— and I followed my foot-steps—
 To the sparkling sands of— her diamond de-serts—
 While all a-round me— a voice was sound-ing—
 This land— was made for you and me—

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—

From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—

From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—

This land— was made for you and me—

When the sun came shin-ing— and I was strol-ling—

And the wheat fields wav-ing— and dust clouds roll-ing—

A voice was chant-ing— as the fog was lift-ing—

This land— was made for you and me—

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—

From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—

From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—

This land— was made for you and me—

This land— was made for you and me—

20a

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2b - 11/12/18)