Evil Ways

Santana

259.

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYGzRGOSei0 (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you

You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true

You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town

You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping

And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a [Gm7] round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

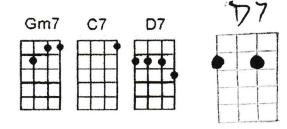
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop)

(Tacet) Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change



Man of Constant Sorrow Soggy Bottom Boys

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OF5OtSO3j6I (play along in this key)

Intro: [F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] I am the man [F7] of constant [Bb] sorrow
I've seen [C7] trouble on my [F] days
[F] I bid farewell [F7] to old [Bb] Kentucky
The place where [C7] I was born and [F] raised
The place where [C7] he was born and [F] raised
[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

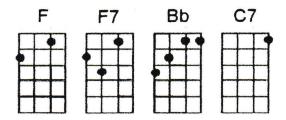
[F] For six long years [F7] I've been in [Bb] trouble
No pleasure [C7] here on earth I [F] find
[F] For in this world [F7] I'm bound to [Bb] ramble
I have no [C7] friends to help me [F] now
He has no [C7] friends to help him [F] now

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] For I'm bound to ride [F7] that northern [Bb] railroad Perhaps I'll [C7] die upon this [F] train Perhaps he'll [C7] die upon this [F] train

[F] [F7] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] Maybe your friends think [F7] I'm just a [Bb] stranger My face you'll [C7] never see no [F] more [F] But there is one promise [F7] that is [Bb] given I'll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore He'll meet you [C7] on God's golden [F] shore



Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Long Black Veil Lefty Frizzell

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50k18gL76AU

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[F] Ten years ago on a cold dark night

There was [C7] someone killed 'neath the [Bb] town hall [F] light

[F] There were few at the scene but they all agreed

That the [C7] slayer who ran looked a [Bb] lot like [F] me

[F] The judge said son what is your alibi

If you were [C7] somewhere else then [Bb] you won't have to [F] die

[F] I spoke not a word though it meant my life

For I had [C7] been in the arms of my [Bb] best friend's [F] wife

She [Bb] walks these [F] hills in a [Bb] long black [F] veil

She [Bb] visits my [F] grave when the [Bb] night winds [F] wail

[F] Nobody knows [Bb] nobody [F] sees

[Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me

The [F] scaffold's high and eternity near

She [C7] stood in the crowd and [Bb] shed not a [F] tear

[F] But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

In a [C7] long black veil she [Bb] cries o'er my [F] bones

She [Bb] walks these [F] hills in a [Bb] long black [F] veil

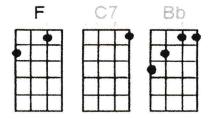
She [Bb] visits my [F] grave when the [Bb] night winds [F] wail

[F] Nobody knows [Bb] nobody [F] sees

[Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me

[Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me

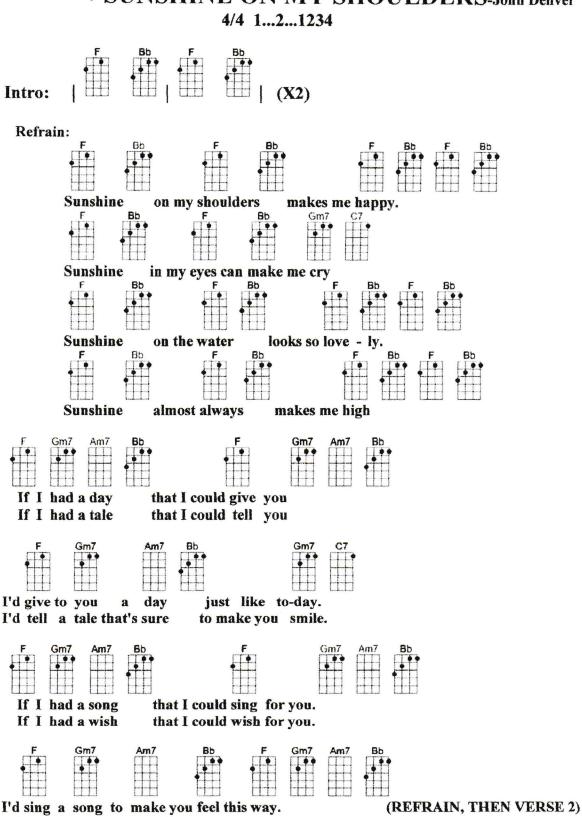
[Bb] Nobody [C7] knows but [F] me



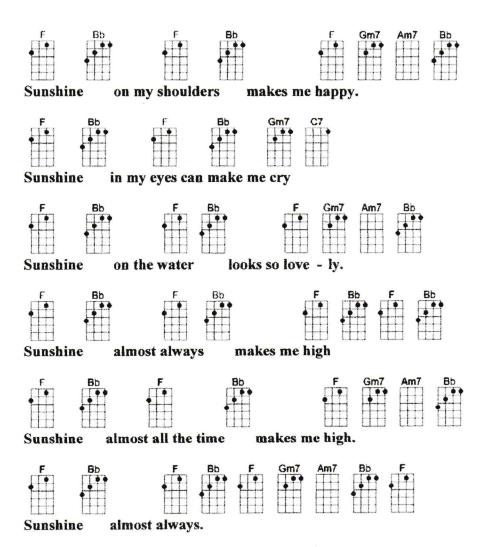




SUNSHINE ON MY SHOULDERS-John Denver



I'd sing a song to make you feel this way. I'd make a wish for sunshine all the while.



SING F

PEGGY SUE-Buddy Holly/Jerry Allison/Norman Petty

