

# Evil Ways

# Santana

259.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYGzRGOSel0> (play along in this key)

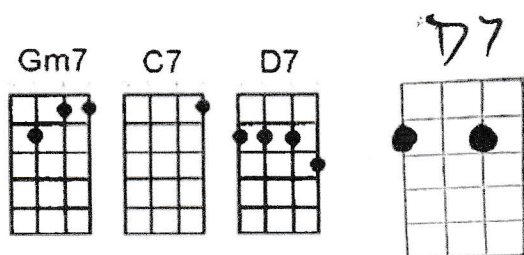
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

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] [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=OF50tSO3j6I> (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]

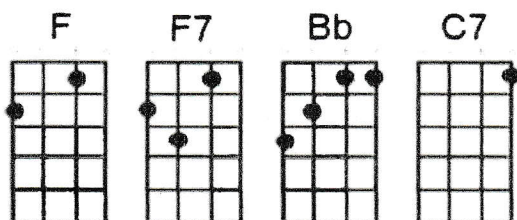
[F] Maybe your friends think [F7] I'm just a [Bb] stranger

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



## 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](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

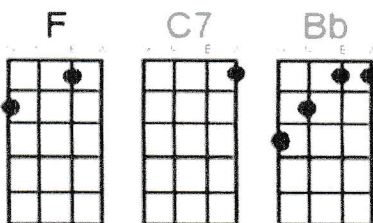
[F] Ten years ago on a cold dark night  
 There was [C7] someone killed 'neath the [Bb] town hall [F] light  
 [F] There were few at the scene but they all agreed  
 That the [C7] slayer who ran looked a [Bb] lot like [F] me

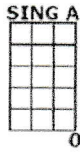
[F] The judge said son what is your alibi  
 If you were [C7] somewhere else then [Bb] you won't have to [F] die  
 [F] I spoke not a word though it meant my life  
 For I had [C7] been in the arms of my [Bb] best friend's [F] wife

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









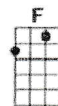



# SUNSHINE ON MY SHOULDERS - John Denver





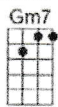

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)









**Refrain:**

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 









Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy.

 |  |  |  |  | 

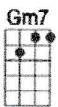

Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 


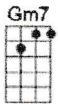




Sunshine on the water looks so love - ly.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Sunshine almost always makes me high

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 


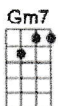
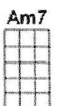

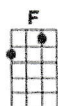
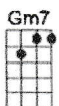


If I had a day that I could give you  
If I had a tale that I could tell you

 |  |  |  |  | 

I'd give to you a day just like to-day.  
I'd tell a tale that's sure to make you smile.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

If I had a song that I could sing for you.  
If I had a wish that I could wish for you.

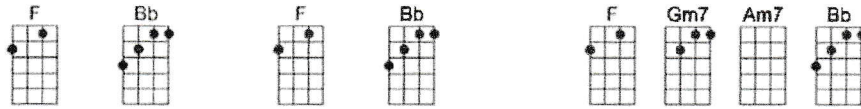
 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

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

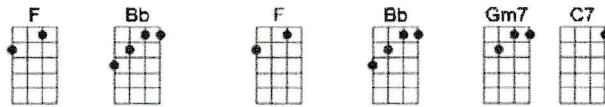
(REFRAIN, THEN VERSE 2)

p.2. Sunshine On My Shoulders

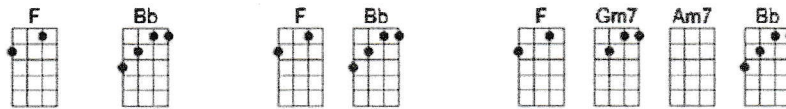
96.



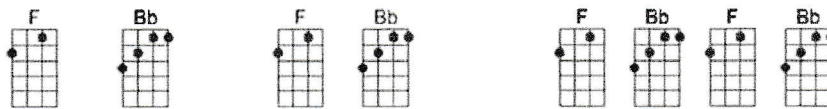
Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy.



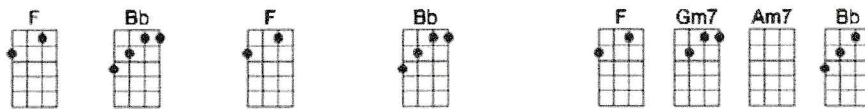
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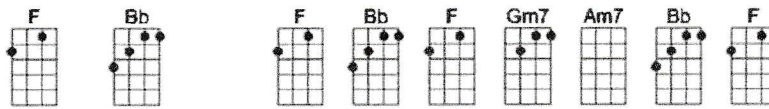
Sunshine on the water looks so love - ly.



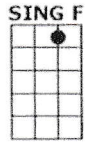
Sunshine almost always makes me high



Sunshine almost all the time makes me high.



Sunshine almost always.



# PEGGY SUE - Buddy Holly/Jerry Allison/Norman Petty

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

**Intro:** | | | | | (X2)

If you knew Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue

About Peggy, my Peggy Sue.....

Oh, well, I love you, gal, yes, I love you, Peggy Sue

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, oh, how my heart yearns for you,

Oh, Pa-heg-gy, my Pa-heg-gy Sue.....

Oh, well, I love you, gal, yes, I love you, Peggy Sue

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue,

Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue.....

Oh, well, I love you, gal, and I need you, Peggy Sue (Coda - X3, end on F, sing low!)

I love you, Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true, oh, Peggy, my Peggy Sue.....

Oh, well, I love you, gal, and I want you Peggy Sue

**CHORUS ("Peggy Sue..)**