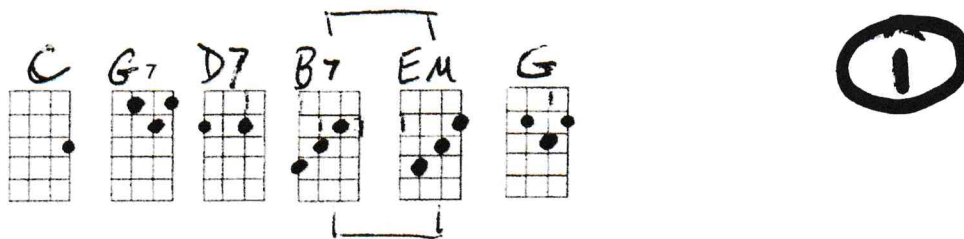


This Little Light of Mine ~ written by Harry Dixon Loes



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]

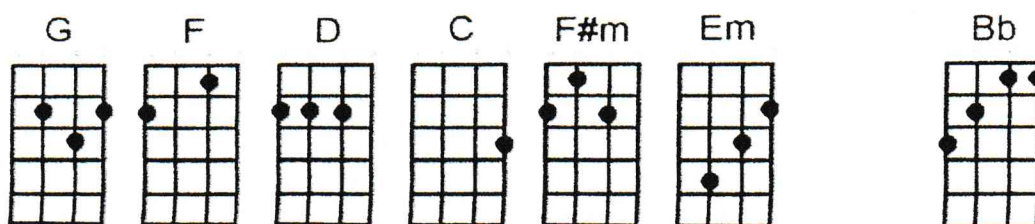
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HagzTRmUBIE&feature=related>

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



[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



Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okd3hllvvlw> (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

[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]sessions

[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]

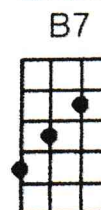
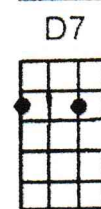
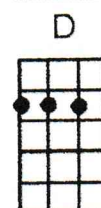
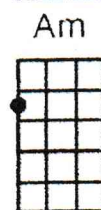
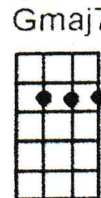
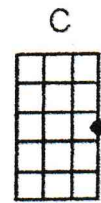
[D] Sharing all [G] the [D7] world

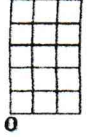
[C] You may [D7] say I'm a [G] dreamer [B7]

[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





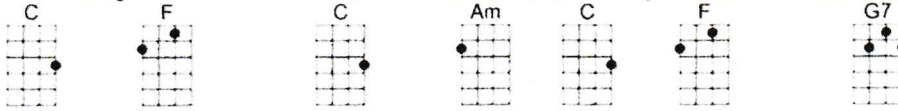
BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

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

4



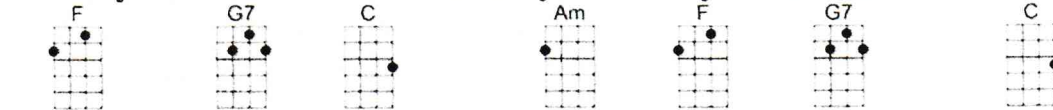
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?



How many seas must a white dove sail be-fore she sleeps in the sand?



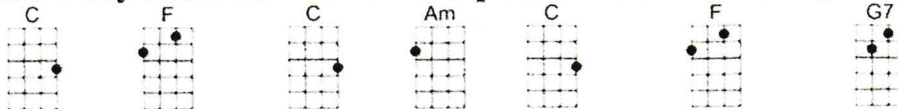
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're for-ever banned?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?



How many ears must one man have be-fore he can hear people cry?



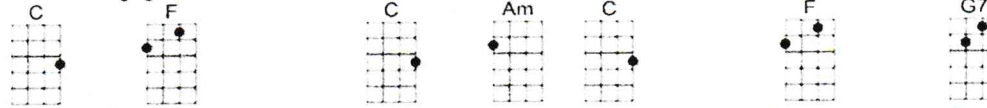
How many deaths will it take 'til he knows that too many people have died?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.



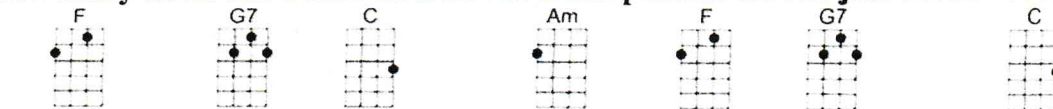
How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?



How many years can some people ex-ist be-fore they're al-lowed to be free?



How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?



The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind. (X2)

THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN' – Bob Dylan

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



INTRO: G III G III G III G III

G Em C G III G III
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 III G III
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 III G III G III G III
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!

G Em C G III G III
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 III G III
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 III G III G III G III
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!

G Em C G III G III
Come senators, congressmen please heed the call!

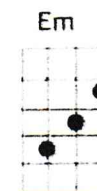
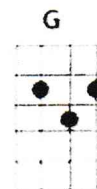
G Am C D7
Don't stand in the doorway don't block up the hall

G Em C G G III
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

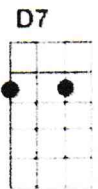
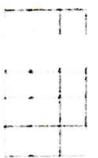
G D7 G III G III G III G III
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!



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

5a

G **Em** **C** **G///GIII**
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///GIII**
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** **GIII** **GIII** **GIII** **GIII**
For the times they are a' chan---gin'!

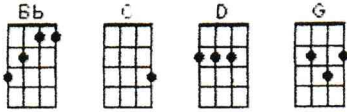


G **Em** **C** **G** **GIII**
The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast
G **Am** **C** **D7**
The slow one now will later be fast
G **Em** **C** **G** **GIII**
As the present now will later be past
Am **D7**
The order is rapidly fad-in'
G **D7**
And the first one now will later be last
G **D7** **GIII**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



For What It's Worth

Stephen Stills 1966 (recorded by Buffalo Springfield)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[D] There's something happenin' **[G]** here
What it **[D]** is ain't exactly **[G]** clear
There's a **[D]** man with a gun over **[G]** there
A-tellin' **[D]** me I got to be-**[G]**ware

I think it's time we **[D]**↓ stop, children!
[C]↓ What's that sound?
[G] Everybody look what's **[Bb]** goin' down

[D] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[D] There's battle lines bein' **[G]** drawn
And nobody's **[D]** right, if everybody's **[G]** wrong
[D] Young people speakin' their **[G]** minds
A-gettin' **[D]** so much resistance **[G]** from behind

It's time we **[D]**↓ stop
Hey **[C]**↓ what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look what's **[Bb]** goin' down

[D] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[D] What a field day for the **[G]** heat
A **[D]** thousand people in the **[G]** street
Singin' **[D]** songs, and a-carryin' **[G]** signs
Mostly **[D]** say, "hooray for our **[G]** side"

It's time we **[D]**↓ stop!
Hey **[C]**↓ what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look what's **[Bb]** goin' down

[D] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[D] Paranoia strikes [G] deep

| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |

< CLAP CLAP >



[D] Into your life it will [G] creep

| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

< CLAP CLAP >

It [D] starts when you're always a-[G]fraid

| 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + |
Step out of

< CLAP CLAP >

[D] line, the man come, and [G] take you away

We better [D] stop

Hey [C] what's that sound?

[G] Everybody look what's [Bb] goin' we better
(down)

[D] Stop! Hey [C] what's that sound?

[G] Everybody look what's [Bb] goin' we better
(down)

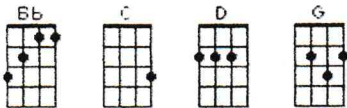
[D] Stop! Now [C] what's that sound?

[G] Everybody look what's [Bb] goin' we better
(down)

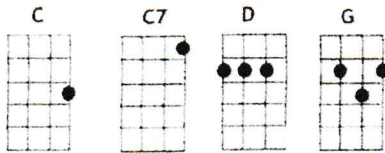
[D] Stop, children! [C] What's that sound?

[G] Everybody look what's [Bb] goin' down

[D] / [C] / [G] / [Bb] / [D]↓



Let's Work Together written by Wilbert Harrison, performed by Canned Heat



Intro:

[G] Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall

[G] Come on now people, let's get on the ball

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on - let's work to-[G]-gether

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

People, when [G] things go wrong, as they sometimes will

[G] And the road you travel it stays all up-hill

Let's work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on - let's work to-[G]-gether [G]

You know to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Oh well [G] now, two or three minutes, [G] two or three hours

[G] What does it matter now in this life of ours

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on - let's work to-[G]-gether [G]

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

[G] Ahhh, come on now

INSTRUMENTAL

Well now, [G] make someone happy, [G] make someone smile

[G] Let's all work together and make life worth-while

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on let's work to-[G]-gether

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Oh well now, [G] come on you people, walk hand in hand

Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand

And work [C] together, come [C7] on, come on let's work to-[G]-gether

[G] (Now, now, people)

Because to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G]

Well now to-[D]-gether we will stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man [G] //

Get Together The Youngbloods

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

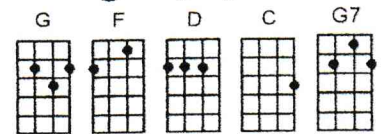
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm



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

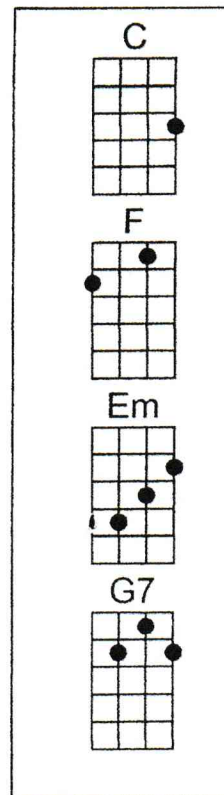
Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
 And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
 [C]For it won't be [F]long
 'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

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, artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Bob Thiele and George David Weiss

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A3yCcXgbKrE> Capo on 3
 Stacey Solomon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ssvlzGY_bs Coz I like her and it's my book !!

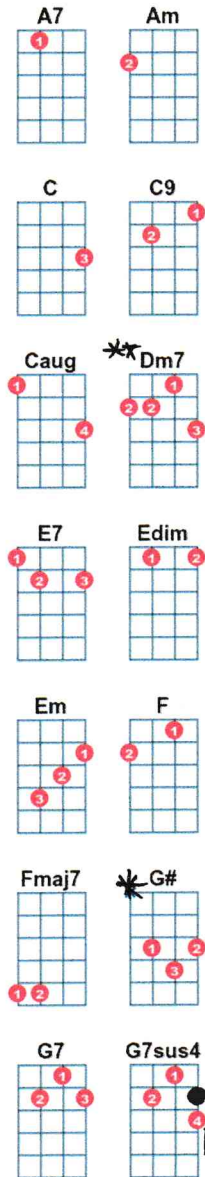
I see [C] trees of [Em] green, [F] red roses [Em] too
 [Dm7] I see them [C] bloom, for [E7] me and [Am] you,
 And I [G#] think to myself, [G7sus4]
 [G7] What a wonderful [C] world. [Caug] [Fmaj7] [G7]

I see [C] skies of [Em] blue and [F] clouds of [Em] white,
 [Dm7] The bright blessed [C] day, the [E7] dark sacred [Am]
 night,
 And I [G#] think to my[G7sus4]self,
 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?"
 [Dm7] They're really [Edim] saying, " [Dm7] I love [G7]
 you."

I hear [C] babies [Em] cry, I [F] watch them [Em] grow
 [Dm7] They'll learn much [C] more [E7] than I'll ever [Am]
 know,
 And I [G#] think to myself
 [G7sus4] what a [G7] wonderful [C] world [C9] [A7]

Yes I [Dm7] think to myself,
 [G7sus4] what a [Dm7] wonderful [C] world. [Dm7] [C]

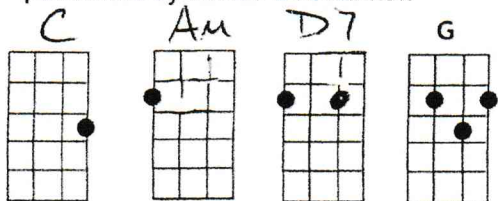


add pinky
 * = A G# is simply
 the G shape on
 the 3rd fret.
 ** = IF the Dm7 is too
 difficult leave out
 pinky on 1st string.

Put A Little Love In Your Heart ~ written by Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Billy Holiday

~ performed by Jackie DeShannon

(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=jBDF04fQKtQ> (original key E)

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

[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

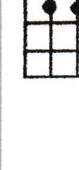
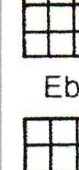
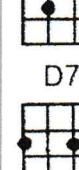
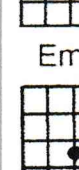
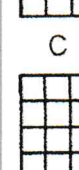
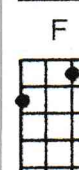
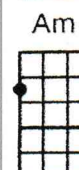
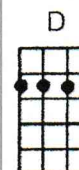
[G] Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time

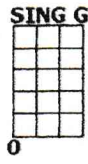
[G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

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]



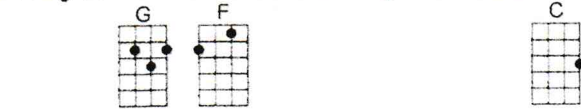


TRY A LITTLE KINDNESS - Curt Sapaugh/Bobby Austin

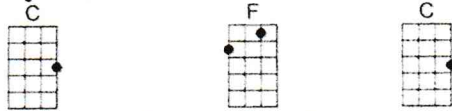
Intro:

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."



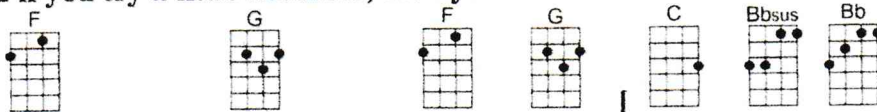
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see

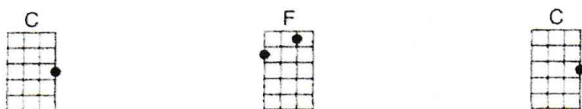


And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness



Same as Intro X4

Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets



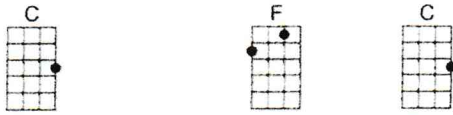
Don't walk a-round the down and out



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



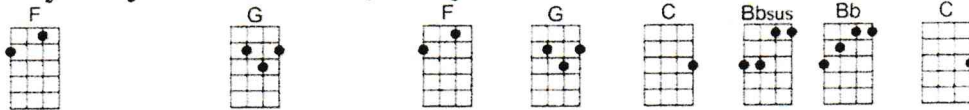
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



Just shine your light for everyone to see

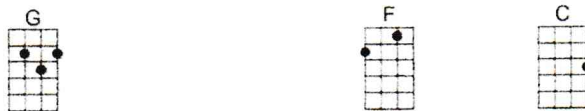


And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness

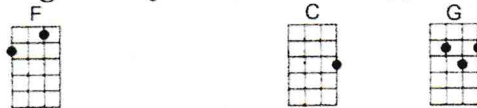


Of narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets

Same as Intro



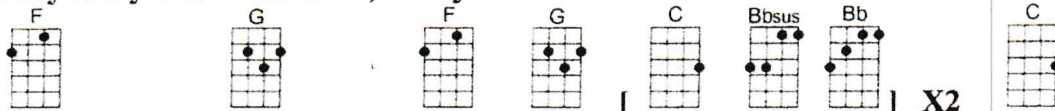
You've got to try a little kindness, yes, show a little kindness



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

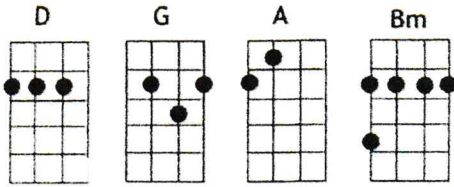
REVISED June 19, 2019

(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 you hear? Do you care?
 Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by
Can you see you must be free to
 And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth
Teach your children what you believe in
 They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die
Make a world that we can live in
 [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] //// ////

Chimes of Freedom Byrds

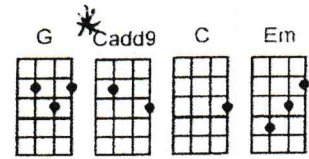


Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xkZIKZutSYQ> (play along in this key)

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

Intro: Riff with chords over:

G C Em D C EmD G C G
 A | -----3-3--2-2--5-----3-3--2-0-----3-2-----
 E | -3-3-----2-----2-3-----3-3



[G] Far between sundown's [Cadd9] finish and [G] midnight's broken [Cadd9] toll
 We [G] ducked inside the [C] doorway [D] thunder [G] crashing [C] [G]
 [G] As majestic bells of [Cadd9] bolts struck [G] shadows in these [Cadd9] sounds
 See[G]ming to be the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing [C] [G]
 [D] Flashing for the warriors whose [G] strength is [C] not to [G] fight
 [C] Flashing for the refugees on the [Am] unarmed road of [D] flight
 And for [G] each and every [Cadd9] underdog [G] soldier in the [Cadd9] night
 We [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing [C] [G]



Even [G] though a cloud's white [Cadd9] curtain
 In a [G] far off corner [Cadd9] flashed

And the [G] hypnotic splattered [C] mist was [D] slowly [G] lifting [C] [G]
 Electric light still [Cadd9] struck like arrows [G] fired but for the [Cadd9] ones
 Con[G]demned to drift or [C] else be [D] kept from [G] drifting [C] [G]

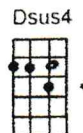


[D] Tolling for the searching ones on their [G] speechless [C] seeking [G] trail
 For the [C] lonesome hearted lovers with too [Am] personal a [D] tale
 And for [G] each unharmed [Cadd9] gentle soul mis[G]placed inside a [Cadd9] jail
 And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing [C] [G]

Dee [C] dee dee dee dee Dee [Em] dee dee dee dee Dee [D] dee [Dsus4] [D]
 Dee [C] dee dee dee dee Dee [Em] dee dee [D] dee dee [G] dah [C] [G]

[G] Starry eyed and [Cadd9] laughing as I re[G]call when we were [Cadd9] caught
 Trapped by [G] no track of hours [C] for they [D] hanged sus[G]pended [C] [G]
 As we listened one last [Cadd9] time

And we [G] watched with one last [Cadd9] look
 [G] Spellbound and swallowed [C] till the [D] tolling [G] ended [C] [G]



[D] Tolling for the aching ones whose [G] wounds can[C]not be [G] nursed
 For the [C] countless confused accused misused
 [Am] Strung out ones and [D] worse

And for [G] every hung up [Cadd9] person in the [G] whole wide uni[Cadd9]verse
 We [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

Dee [C] dee dee dee dee Dee [Em] dee dee dee dee Dee [D] dee [Dsus4] [D]
 Dee [C] dee dee dee dee Dee [Em] dee dee [D] dee dee [G] dah [C] [G]

Hallelujah

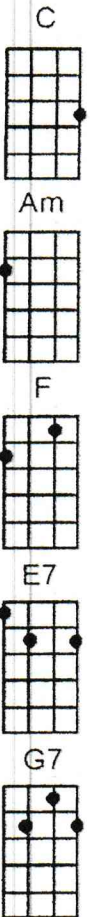
Leonard Cohen

16

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

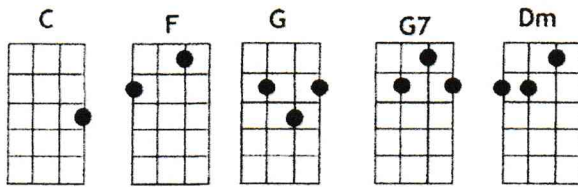
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord
But [F] you don't really [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]
It [C] goes like this the [F] fourth the [G7] fifth
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift
The [G7] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over[C] threw ya [G7]
She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G7] chair
She [Am] broke your throne, and she [F] cut your hair
And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
I [F] used to live a[G7]lone before I [C] knew ya [G7]
I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch
But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
No it's a [G7] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
I [C] did my best but it [Am] wasn't much
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch
I've [F] told the truth I [G7] didn't come to [C] fool ya [G7]
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G7] wrong
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song
With [G7] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle[Am]lujah
Halle[F]lujah Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah



Turn Turn Turn - written by Pete Seeger (from the Book of Ecclesiastes), as performed by The Byrds

(TACET) = no voice or instrument (Chord) = single strum



(TACET) To every [C] thing, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time to every [G] purpose under [C] heaven (F) / (C)
A time to be [G7] born, a time to [C] die
A time to [G7] plant, a time to [C] reap
A time to [G7] kill, a time to [C] heal
A time to [F] – [Dm] laugh, a [G7] time to [C] weep (F) / (C)

(TACET) To every [C] thing, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time to every [G] purpose under [C] heaven (F) / (C)
A time to build [G7] up, a time to break [C] down
A time to [G7] dance, a time to [C] mourn,
[G7] A time to cast away [C] stones
A time to [F] – [Dm] gather [G7] stones to-[C]gether (F) / (C)

(TACET) To every [C] thing, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time to every [G] purpose under [C] heaven (F) / (C)
A time of [G7] love, a time of [C] hate
A time of [G7] war, a time of [C] peace,
[G7] A time you may em-[C]brace
A time to [F] – [Dm] refrain [G7] from em-[C]bracing (F) / (C)

INSTRUMENTAL (for one verse)

(TACET) To every [C] thing, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time to every [G] purpose under [C] heaven (F) / (C)
A time to [G7] gain, a time to [C] lose
A time to [G7] rend, a time to [C] sew
A time for [G7] love, a time for [C] hate
A time for [F] – [Dm] peace, I [G7] swear it's not too [C] late (F) / (C)

(TACET) To every [C] thing, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season, [F] turn [C] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time to every [G] purpose under [C] heaven (F) / (C)

Stand By Me Ben E King

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>
(Playing for Change version, play along in this key)



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

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

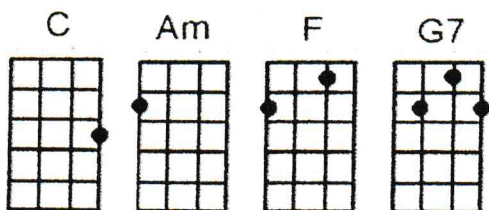
[C] If the sky that we look upon
[Am] Should tumble and fall

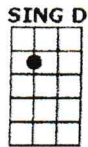
Or the [F] mountain should [G7] crumble to the [C] sea

[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





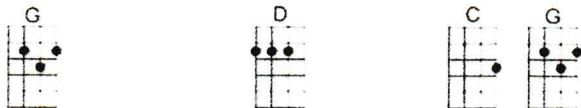
19

LET IT BE

w.m. John Lennon, Paul McCartney
4/4 1...2...123



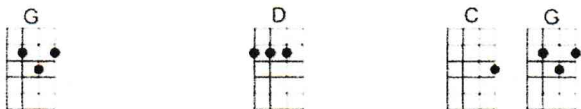
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me



Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be



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



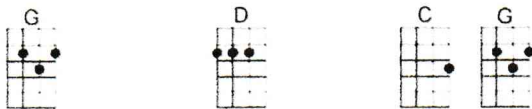
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it Be



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



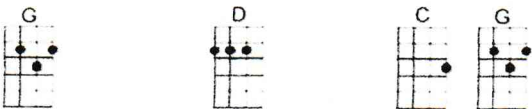
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree



There will be an answer, let it be

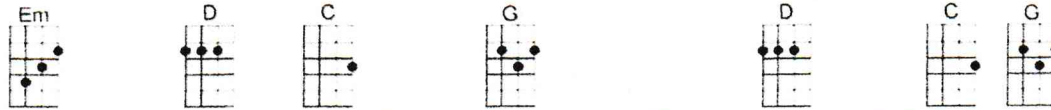


For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see



There will be an answer, let it be.

19a



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



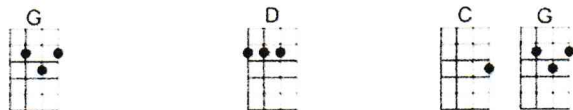
And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me



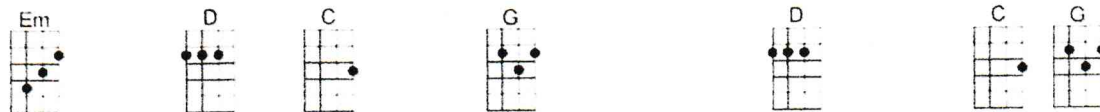
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.



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



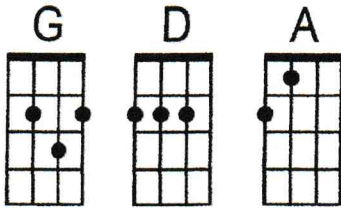
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.



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—

20a

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 stol-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—