

Long Cool Woman In A Black Dress

key:Am, artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke Roger Cook Roger Greenaway

Strum Am | 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 sing |

[Am] Saturday night I was downtown

[C] Working for the [D] e FB-[Am] I

[Am] Sitting in a nest of bad men

[C] Whisky bottles [D] piling [Am] high

[Am] Bootlegging boozier on the west side

Full of [C] people who are [D] doing [Am] wrong

[Am] Just about to call up the D.A. man

When I [C] heard this woman [D] singing a [Am] song

[D] A pair of 45's made me open my eyes

[E] My temperature started to rise

She was a [D] long cool woman in a black dress

Just a [C] five nine, beautiful [Am] tall

[D] With just one look I was a bad mess

'cos that [C] long cool woman had it [Am] all

[Am] I saw her headin' to the table

Well a tall w[C] alking big [D] black [Am] cat

[Am] When charlie said I hope that you're able boy

Well I'm [C] telling you she [D] knows where it's [Am] at

[Am] Well suddenly we heard the sirens

And [C] everybody [D] started to [Am] run

[Am] A jumping out of doors and tables

Well I [C] heard somebody [D] shooting a [Am] gun

[Am] Well the D.A. was pumping my left hand

And then [C] she was a-[D] holding my [Am] right

[Am] Well I told her don't get scared

[C] 'cos you're gonna be spared

[D] Well I've gotta be forgiven

If I wanna spend my living

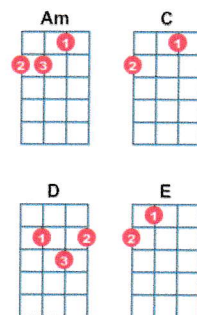
With a long cool woman in a black dress

Just a [C] five nine beautiful [Am] tall

Well, with [D] just one look I was a bad mess

[C] 'cos that long cool wo[D] man had it [Am] all

Had it [Am] all Had it [Am] all



No. 12 Brandy Looking Glass

2

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=39Z80oHUZOw> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

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

[D] There's a port [F#m] on a [Em] western [Bm] bay
And it [Em] serves [G] a hundred [C] ships a [G] day
Lonely [D] sailors [F#m] pass the [Em] time a [Bm] way
And [Em] talk a [G] bout their [D] homes

[D] There's a girl [F#m] in this [Em] harbor [Bm] town
And she [Em] works [G] laying [C] whiskey [G] down
They say [D] Brandy [F#m] fetch a [Em] nother [Bm] round
She [Em] serves them [G] whisky and [D] wine

The sailors say [Bm] Brandy you're a [G] fine girl
What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be
Your [D] eyes could steal a [A] sailor from the [G] sea [D]

[D] Brandy [F#m] wears a [Em] braided [Bm] chain
Made of [Em] finest [G] silver from the [C] north of [G] Spain
A [D] locket [F#m] that [Em] bears the [D] name
Of the [Em] man that [G] Brandy [D] loves

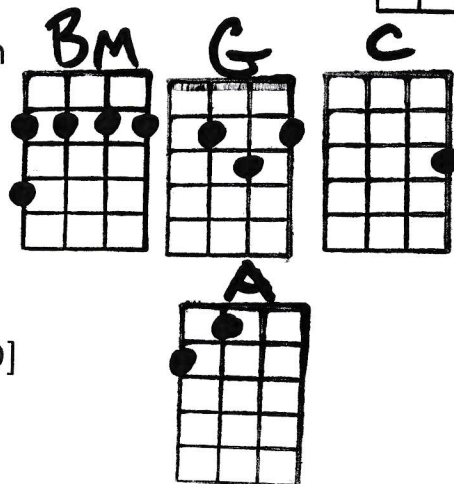
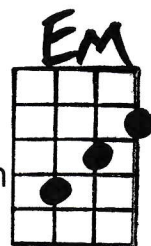
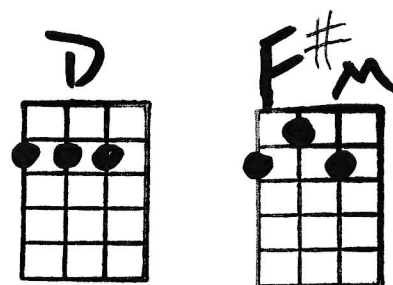
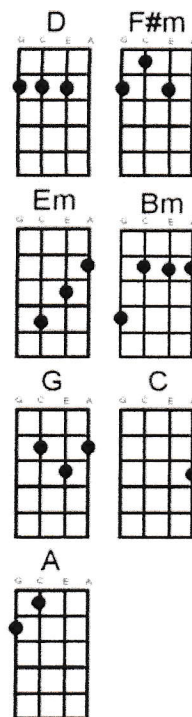
[D] He came [F#m] on a [Em] summer's [Bm] day
Bringing [Em] gifts [G] from [C] far a [G] way
But he [D] made it [F#m] clear he [Em] couldn't [Bm] stay
The [Em] harbor [G] was his [D] home

The sailor said [Bm] Brandy you're a [G] fine girl
What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be
But my [D] life my love and my [A] lady is the [G] sea

[Bm] Brandy used to [A] watch his eyes when he [G] told his sailor [A] story
She could [Bm] feel the ocean [A] fall and rise she [G] saw its raging [A] glory
But [Bm] he had always [C] told the truth Lord he [Bm] was an honest [G] man
And [D] Brandy does her [A] best to under[G]stand

At [D] night [F#m] when the [Em] bars close [Bm] down
[Em] Brandy [G] walks through a [C] silent [G] town
And [D] loves a [F#m] man who's [Em] not a [Bm] round
She [Em] still can [G] hear him [D] say

She hears him say [Bm] Brandy you're a [G] fine girl
What a [Bm] good wife you would [G] be
But my [D] life my love and my [A] lady is the [G] sea [D]



Brand New Key No. 9

key:C, writer:Melanie Safka

Strum C: | 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 4 | sing "I rode my ..."

[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
 [G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
 [C] It almost seems like [C7] you're avoiding me
 [F] I'm okay alone but you got [G7] something I need

Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see

[F] I been looking around a while you got something for me

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[C] I ride my bike I roller skate don't drive no car

[G7] Don't go too fast but I go pretty far

For [C] somebody who don't drive I been [C7] all around the world

[F] Some people say I done all [G7] right for a girl

Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see

[F] I been looking around a while you got something for me

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home

[G7] She said yes . but you weren't alone

[C] Sometimes I think that [C7] you're avoiding me

[F] I'm okay alone but you've got [G7] something I need

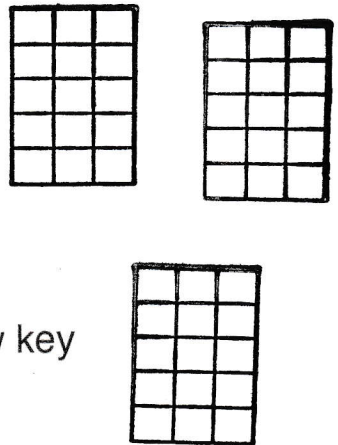
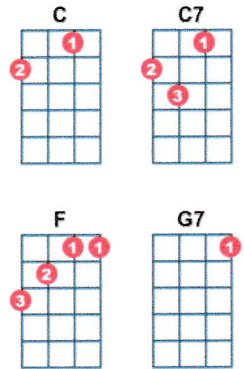
Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see

[F] La la la la la la la la la la la la

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key



Lean On Me

key:C, artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

Strum C: | 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 sing |

[C] Some times in our [F] lives, we all have [C] pain
We all have [Em] so-[G]rrrow
[C] But if we are [F] wise we know that [C] there's always to-
[G]morrow [C]

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

[C] Please swallow your [F] pride
If I have [C] faith you need to [Em] bo-[G]rrrow
[C] For no-one can [F] fill those of your [C] needs
That you won't [G] let [C] show

a capella

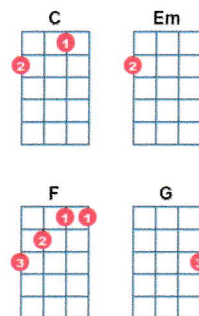
Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on
I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

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

a capella

Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on
I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

If [C] there is a [F] load you have to [C] bear that you can't [Em] ca-[G]rry
[C] I'm right up the [F] road I'll share your [C] load if you just [G] call [C] me
(fading) [G] Call [C] me [G] call [C] me [G] call [C] me



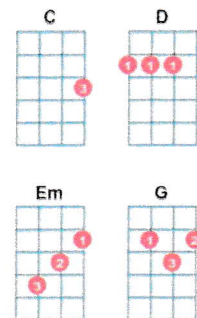
No. 17 Heart of Gold

5

key:G, artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

[Em] //// | [D] // [Em] // (x2)
[Em] // [C] // | [D] // | [G] // (x3)
[Em] //// | [G] // [Em] //

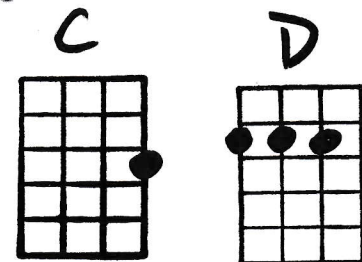
[Em] I wanna [C] live, [D] I wanna [G] give
[Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold.
[Em] It's these [C] expressions [D] I never [G] give
[Em] That keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' [C] old // | // [G]
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' [C] old // | // [G]



(Instrumental & harmonica)

[Em] // [C] // | [D] // | [G] // (x3)
[Em] //// | [G] // [Em] //

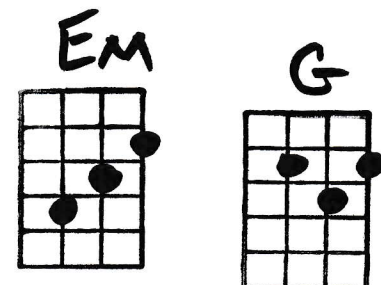
[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood, [D] I've been to [G] Redwood
[Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] I've been in [C] my mind. [D] it's such a [G] fine line
[Em] That keeps me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' [C] old // | // [G]
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' [C] old // | // [G]



(Instrumental & harmonica)

[Em] // [C] // | [D] // | [G] // (x3)

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
You keep me searchin' and I'm [D] growin' [Em] old
Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
I've been a miner for a [G] heart of gold. [C] //// | // ↓[G]



Alone Again Naturally

key:F, writer:Gilbery O'Sullivan

[F] // [Am7] // [Gm7] // [C7] // [F] ////

[F] In a little while from now,
If I'm [Am] not [Am/C] feeling any [Am7] less sour
I [Cm] promised myself to treat myself
And [Am] visit a nearby [D7-alt] tower,

And [Gm7] climbing to the top,
Will [Bbm7] throw myself off
In an [F] effort to make it [Faug] clear to who-
ever [Dm] what it's like when your [E7] shattered

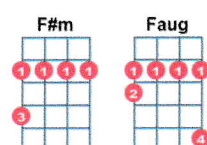
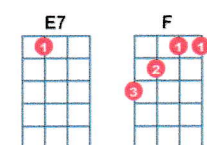
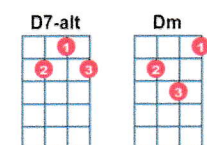
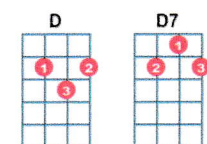
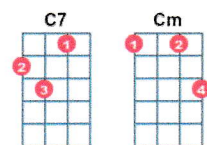
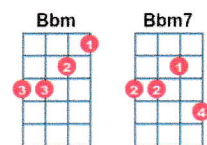
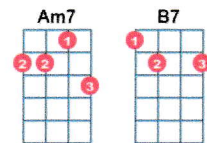
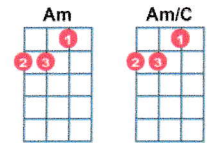
Left [Am7] standing in the lurch, at a [Cm] church
Where people're [D7] saying,
"My [Gm7] God that's tough, she stood him up!
No [Bbm7] point in us remaining.
We [F] may as well go home."
As [Am7] I did on my [D7] own,
A-[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

To [F] think that only yesterday,
I was [Am7] cheerful, bright and gay,
Looking [Cm] forward to, but who wouldn't do,
The [Am] role I was about to [D7-alt] play

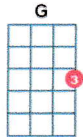
But as [Gm7] if to knock me down,
Re-[Bbm7]ality came around
And [F] without so much as a [Faug] mere touch,
Cut me [Dm] into little [E7] pieces

[Am7] Leaving me to doubt,
Talk a-[Cm]bout God and His [D7] mercy
Who [Gm7] if He really does exist
Why did He de-[Bbm]sert me
[F] In my hour of need?
I [Am7] truly am in-[D7]deed,
A-[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

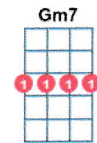
It [G] seems to me that there are more hearts
[D] broken in the world that can't be [F#m] mended [B7]
Left una-[G]ttended
What do we [Gm7] do? What do we [F#m] do?



(Strum V.2. End strum with) ... A-[Bbm7]lone again,
[C7] natura-[F]lly



Now [F] looking back over the years,
And what-[Am]ever [Am/C] else that [Am7] appears
I re-[Cm]ember I cried when my father died
Never [Am] wishing to hide the [D7] tears



And at [Gm7] sixty five years old,
My [Bbm] mother, God rest her soul,
Couldn't [F] understand, why the [Faug] only man
She [Dm] had ever loved had been [E7] taken

[Am] Leaving her to start with a [Cm] heart
So badly bro-[D7]ken
De-[Gm7]spite encouragement from me
No [Bbm7] words were ever spoken

And [F] when she passed away
I [Am] cried and cried all [D7] day
A-[Bbm7]lone again, natura[Am7]lly [D7]
A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-↓[F]lly

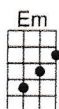
No. 13



OH, GIRL-Eugene Record

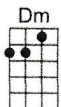
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Intro:  (4 measures)

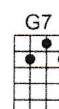
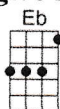


Oh, girl, I'd be in trouble if you left me now.

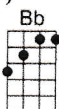
Oh, girl, how I depend on you



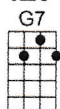
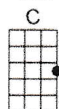
'Cause I don't know where to look for love, I just don't know how. (2nd verse)
To give me love when I need it, right on time you would always be.



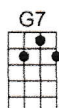
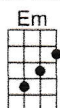
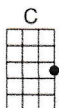
All my friends call me a fool. They say, "Let the woman take care of you."



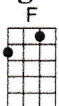
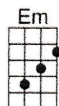
So I try to be hip, and think like the crowd.



But even the crowd can't help me now, oh-oh-oh

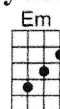
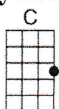


Oh, girl, tell me what am I gonna do. I know I've got a guilty face. Girl, I feel so out of place,

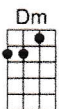


Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

Don't know where to go, who to see, yeah.



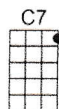
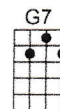
Oh, girl, I guess I better go.



I can save myself a lot of useless tears. Girl I've gotta get a-way from here.



Oh, girl, pain will double if you leave me now.

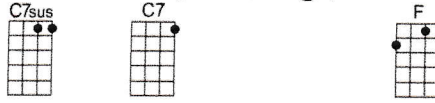


'Cause I don't know where to look for love, and I don't, I don't know how

HAVE YOU SEEN HER-Barbara Acklin/Eugene Record



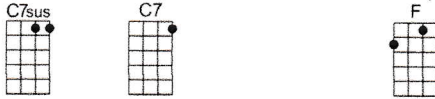
Oh, I see her face every-where I go, on the street, and even at the picture show



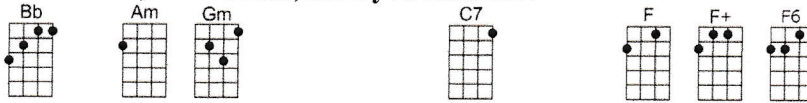
Have you seen her, tell me, have you seen her?



Oh, I hear her voice as the cold winds blow, in the sweet music on my radio



Have you seen her, tell me, have you seen her?



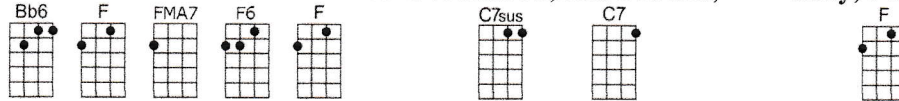
Why, oh, why did she have to leave and go a-way,

oh, oh, oh, oh



I've been used to havin' someone to lean on, and I'm lost,

baby, I'm lost



Interlude: Oh (doo doo etc)

Have you seen her,

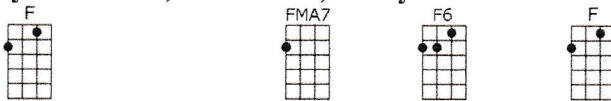
tell me, have you seen her? (X2)



Oh, she left her kiss up-on my lips, but left that break within my heart



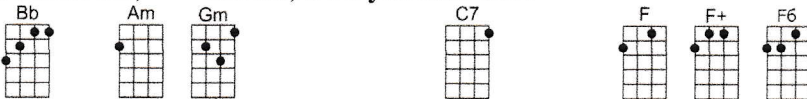
Have you seen her, tell me, have you seen her?



Oh, I see her hand reaching out to me, only she can set me free

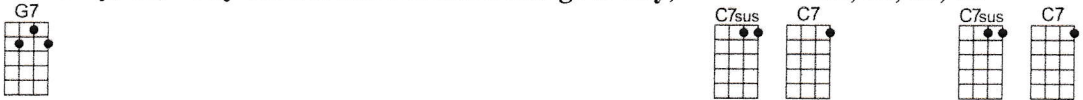


Have you seen her, tell me, have you seen her?



Why, oh, why did she have to leave and go a-way,

oh, oh, oh, oh



I've been used to havin' someone to lean on, and I'm lost,

baby, I'm lost

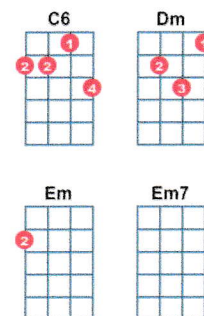
Outro: Same as interlude, and fade

Horse With No Name

key:Dm, artist:America writer:Dewey Bunnell

Strum Dm | 1 - 2 | 1 2 sing "On the first ..."

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6] journey
 I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6] life
 There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
 There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
 The first [Dm] thing I met was a [C6] fly with a buzz
 And the [Dm] sky with no [C6] clouds
 The heat [Dm] was hot, and the [C6] ground was dry
 But the [Dm] air was full of [C6] sound



I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
 It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
 In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
 'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
 [Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] two days in the [C6] desert sun
 My skin [Dm] began to turn [C6] red
 After [Dm] three days in the [C6] desert fun
 I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6] bed
 And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6] river that flowed
 Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6] dead

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
 It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
 In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
 'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
 [Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] nine days, I let the [C6] horse run free
 'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6] sea
 There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
 There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
 The [Dm] ocean is a desert with it's [C6] life underground
 And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6]bove
 Under [Dm] the cities lies a [C6] heart made of ground
 But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6] love

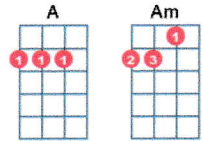
You see I've **[Dm]** been through the desert on a **[Em7]** horse with no name
It felt **[Dm]** good to be out of the **[Em7]** rain
In the **[Dm]** desert, you can re-**[Em7]**member your name
'Cause there **[Dm]** ain't no one for to **[Em7]** give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em7]** la
[Dm] La la, la, **[Em7]** lalalala, lala **[Dm]** la la **[Em]** la

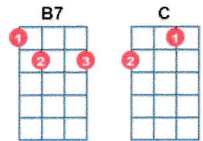
Nights in White Satin

key:Em, artist:The Moody Blues writer:Justin Heyward

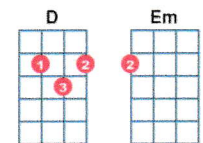
Intro (first 2 lines) : [Em] [D] – [Em] [D] – [Em] [D] – [Em] [D]



[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed, [Em] with these eyes
be[D]fore,
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more

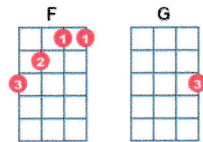


"Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you,
oooohhh, how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D]



[Em] Gazing at [D] people, [Em] some hand in [D] hand,
[C] Just what I'm [G] going through, [F] they can't
under[Em]stand.

[Em] Some try to [D] tell me, [Em] thoughts they cannot
de[D]fend,
[C] Just what you [G] want to be, [F] you'll be in the [Em] end.



"Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you, ooooohhh,
how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D] [Em]
Solo:

[Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [C] [Em] [C]
[Am] [B7] [Am] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] [Em] (hold)

[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed, [Em] with these eyes be[D]fore,
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more

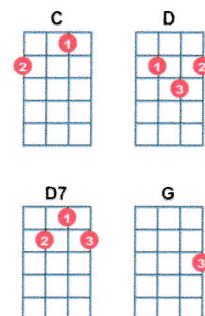
"Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you, ooooohhh,
how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D]

Black And White

key:G, artist:Three Dog Night writer:David I. Arkin, Earl Robinson

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

The [G] ink is [D] black, the [G] page is [D] white,
to-[G]gether we [C] learn to [D] read and write.
The [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
the [G] whole world [C] looks, u-[D]pon the [D7] sight
a beautiful [G] sight. [C] [G] [D]
And now a child, can [G] understand,
that [D] this is the law, of [D7] all the land,
[D] all the land. [D7]



The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
to-[G]gether they [C] grow, to [D] see the [D7] light,
to see the [G] light. [C] [G] [D]
And now a land, can [G] plainly see.
Will [D] have a chance of [D7] liberty, [D] liberty. [D7]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
The [G] whole world [C] looks u-[D]pon the [D7] sight
The beautiful [G] sight [C] [G] [D]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
to-[G]gether they [C] grow, to [D] see the [D7] light,
to see the [G] light. [C] [G] [D]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
The [G] whole world [C] looks u-[D]pon the [D7] sight
The beautiful [G] sight [C] [G] [D]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.
The [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
to-[G]gether they [C] grow, to [D] see the [D7] light,
to see the [G] light. [C] [G] [D] ↓[G]

No.37

SUNSHINE by Jonathan Edwards

11

A

Sunshine go away today

E7

I don't feel much like dancing

A

Some man's gone he's trying to run my life

D

He don't know what he's asking

A

He tells me I better get in line

E7

Can't hear what he's saying

A

When I grow up I'm gonna make it mine

D

These ain't dues I been paying

D

A

How much does it cost

I'll buy it

D

A

The time is all we've lost

I'll try it

D

A

He can't even run his own life

G

E7

I'll be damned if he'll run mine Sunshine

A

Sunshine go away today

E7

I don't feel much like dancing

A

Some man's gone he's trying to run my life

D

He don't know what he's asking

A

Working starts to make me wonder where

E7

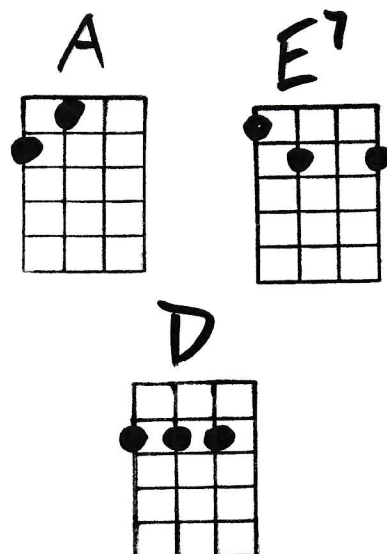
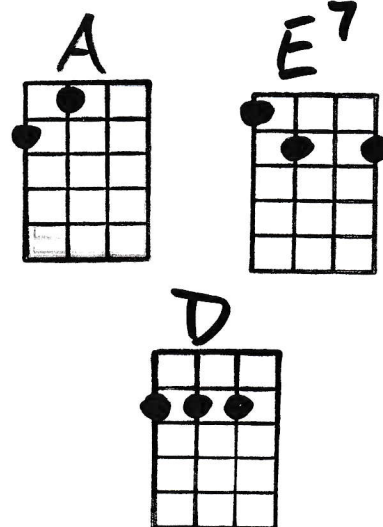
Fruits of what I do are going

A

He says in love and war all is fair

D

He's got cards he ain't showin



^D
How much does it cost

I'll buy it

^D The time is all we've lost ^A

I'll try it

^D And he can't even run his own life ^A

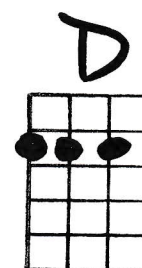
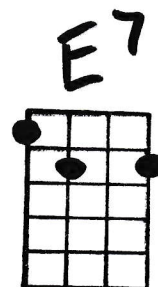
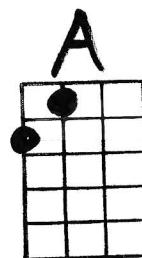
^G I'll be damned if he'll run mine Sunshine ^{E7}

^A Sunshine come on back another day

^{E7} I promise you I'll be singin

^A This old world she's gonna turn around

^D Brand new bells will be ringing ^A



Burning Love

key:D, artist:Elvis Presley writer:Dennis Linde

Strum | 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 sing |

[D] Lord Almighty
 [G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
 [D] Higher, higher
 [G] It's burning [A] through to my [D] soul
 [D] Girl, girl, girl
 [G] You've gone and [A] set me on [D] fire
 [D] My brain is flaming
 [G] I don't know [A] which way to [D] go

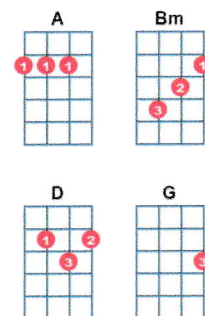
Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
 Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
 You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
 With [A] burning love [D]

[D] Ooh, ooh, ooh,
 [G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
 [D] Help me, I'm flaming
 [G] I must be [A] a hundred and [D] nine
 [D] Burning, burning
 [G] Burning and [A] nothing can [D] cool me
 [D] I just might turn to
 [G] Smoke, but [A] I feel [D] fine

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
 Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
 You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
 With [A] burning love [D]

[D] It's coming closer
 [G] The flames are now [A] lickin' my [D] body
 [D] Won't you help me
 [G] I feel like I'm [A] slipping a-[D]way
 [D] It's hard to breathe
 [G] My chest [A] is a-[D]heaving
 [D] Lord have mercy
 [G] I'm burning [A] a hole where I [D] lay

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
 Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
 You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
 With [A] burning love [D]



[G] With burning **[D]** love **[G]**

I'm just a **[D]** hunk, a hunk of burning **[G]** love x3

Just a **[D]** hunk, a hunk of burning **[G]** love **[D]***

City of New Orleans [C]

key:C, artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

Strum C | 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 sing |

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
[C] There's fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,
[F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.
They're out [Am] on the southbound odyssey and the [Em] train
pulls out at Kankakee

[G] Rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields.

[Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] and freight yards
full of old black men

And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo[C]biles [C7]

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?

[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
[Am]

I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C]
done. [G]

I was dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.

[Am] And it's penny a point there ain't [F] nobody keepin' [C]
score. [G]

[C] Won't you pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am]
tequila

[F] You can feel the wheels [G] rumblin' beneath the [C] floor.

The [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
All ride their [G] daddy's magic carpet - it's made of [D] steel.

[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] dream. [C7]

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?

[Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

[C] It's night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,

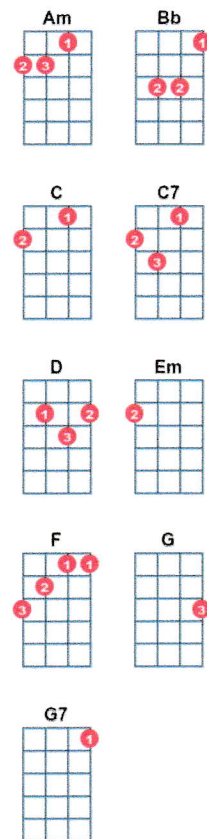
[Am] And we're changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]

[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [Am] morning

Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.

[Am] All the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] old steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.

The con-[Am]-ductor sings that song again, the [Em] passengers will please



refrain

[G] This train has got the **[G7]** disappearing railroad **[C]** blues. **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good night **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?

[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G]**

I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans, **[Am]**

I'll be **[Bb]** gone five hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?

[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son **[G]**

I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans, **[Am]**

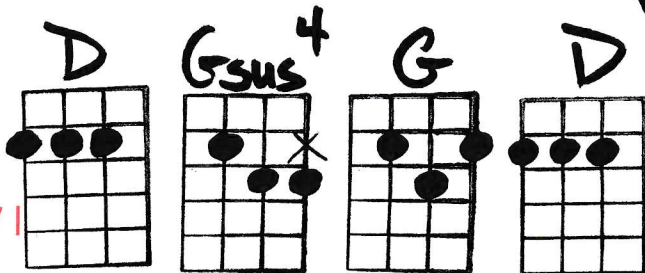
I'll be **[Bb]** gone five hundred **[G]** miles when the day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

[F] // **[G]** // ↓ **[C]** /

No.39

DAY AFTER DAY Badfinger

| [D] / / / / | [Gsus4] / / [G] / / | [D] / / / / | / / / / |



14

[D] I remember f[Gsus4]inding o[G]ut about y[D]ou, everyday my [Gsus4]mind is a[G]ll around y[D]ou,

[A] Looking out from my lo[E7]nely room, d*[G]ay [F#m] af - [Em] ter d[D]ay,

[A] Bring it home, baby, m[E7]ake it soon,

*[G]l... [F#m]give... [Em] my... lo[D]ve to you! | [Em] / / / / | [D] / / / / | [Em] / / / / |

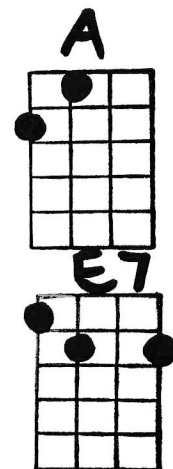
[D] I remember [Gsus4]holding y[G]ou while you sl[D]eep,

[D] Everyday I [Gsus4]feel the te[G]ars that you w[D]eep,

[A] Looking out of my lo[E7]nely gloom, d*[G]ay [F#m] af - [Em]ter d[D]ay,

[A] Bring it home, baby, m[E7]ake it soon,

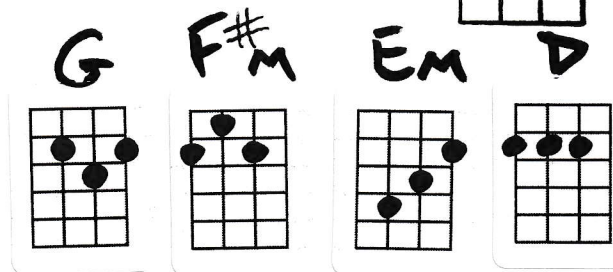
*[G]l... [F#m]give... [Em] my... lo[D]ve to you! | [Em] / / / / | [D] / / / / | [G] / / / / |



[D] [Gsus4] [G] [D]

Ah-----! Ah-----ah--! Ah-----!

| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |



[D] [Gsus4] [G] [D] [D6] [D]

Ah-----! Ah-----ah--! Ah----- ah, ah-----!

| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

[A] [E] [G] [F#m] [Em] [D]

Looking out of my lonely room, day--- after day-----,

[A] Bring it home, baby, m[E7]ake it soon,

*[G] l... [F#m]give... [Em] my... lo[D]ve to you! | [Em] / / / / |

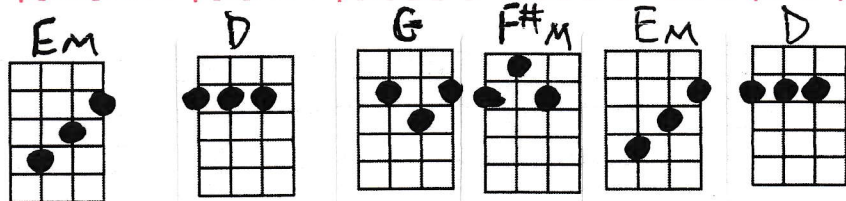
[D] I remember f[Gsus4]inding o[G]ut about y[D]ou, everyday my [Gsus4]mind is a[G]ll around y[D]ou,

[A] Looking out of my lo[E7]nely gloom, d[G]ay [F#m]af - [Em]ter d[D]ay,

[A] Bring it home, baby, m[E7]ake it soon,

*[G] l... [F#m]give... [Em] my... lo[D]ve to you!

| [Em] / / / / | [D] / / / / | [G] / / / [F#m] / / / [Em] / / / | [D] / / |



Rocket Man

key:C, artist:Elton John writer:Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Em7 //// (x2)

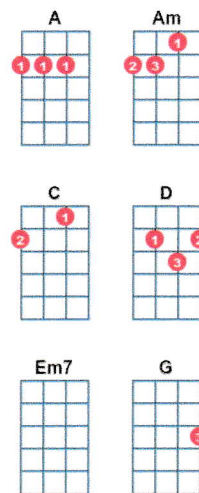
[Em7] She packed my bags last night, pre-[A] flight
 [Em7] Zero hour, nine [A] A.M.
 [C] And I'm gonna be [G] high as a [Am] kite by [D] then
 [Em7] I miss the earth so much, I [A] miss my wife
 [Em7] It's lonely out in [A] space
 [C] On such a [G] timeless [Am] flight [D]

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
 Til touchdown brings me 'round again to [G] find
 I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
 Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
 [C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up [G] here alone

[Em7] Mars ain't the kinda place to [A] raise your kids
 [Em7] In fact it's cold as [A] hell
 [C] And there's no one [G] there to [Am] raise them if you [D] did
 [Em7] And all this science, I don't under[A]stand
 [Em7] It's just my job five days a [A] week
 [C] Rocket [G] man [Am] rocket [D] man

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
 'Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find
 I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
 Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
 [C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse [G] up here alone

[C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time
 [C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time
 (slow) [C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time



Garden Party

key:D, artist:Rick Nelson writer:Rick Nelson

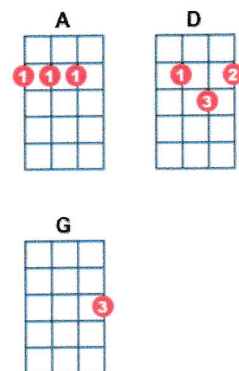
Strum D | 1-2 | 1 2 3 sing I

[D] I went to a garden [G] party to remi-[D]nise with my old [G] friends

[D] A chance to share old memories [G] and play our [A] songs a-[D]gain.

[D] When I got to the garden [G] party, [D] they all [A] knew my [G] name,

But [D] no one [A] recog-[D]nised me, I [G] didn't [A] look the [D] same.



[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.

[D] People came from [G] miles around. [D] Everyone was [G] there.
[D] Yoko brought her walrus. There was [G] magic [A] in the [D] air.
[D] And over in the [G] corner, [D] much to my [G] surprise,
[D] Mr Hughes hid in [A] Dylan's shoes [G] wearing [A] his dis-[D]guise.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] I played them all the [G] old songs, I [D] thought that's why they [G] came.
[D] No one heard the music. [G] We didn't [A] look the [D] same.
[D] I said hello to [G] 'Mary Lou', [D] she belongs to [G] me.
When I [D] sang a [A] song about a [D] honky tonk, [G] it was [A] time to [D] leave.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] Someone opened up the [G] closet door and [D] out stepped Johnny B [G] Goode,
[D] Playing guitar like a ringin' a bell and [G] lookin' [A] like he [D] should.
[D] If you gotta play at garden [G] parties, I [D] wish you a lot of [G] luck
But if [D] memo-[A]ries are [D] all I sang, [G] I'd rather [A] drive a [D] truck.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.

[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.

You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.

I Can See Clearly Now

key:D, writer:Johnny Nash

Strum G | 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 sing "I can see ...

[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.

[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] made me blind,

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny

[D] day.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny

[D] day.

[D] Yes, I can [G] make it now, the [D] pain is gone.

[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared.

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny

[D] day.

[F] Look all around, there's nothin' but [C] blue skies.

[F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [A] blue skies.

[C#m] /// [G]/// [C#m]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Bm]/// [A]/// [A]///

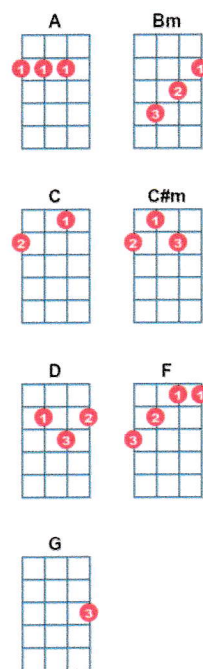
[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I have been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

(Repeat last line 3X),



Get It On Ukulele by T. Rex

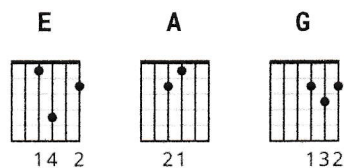
Difficulty: intermediate

No. 56

Tuning: G C E A



CHORDS



#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the #
song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

Get It On chords

T. Rex

Well you're dirty and sweet

Clad in black

Don't look back, and I love you

You're dirty and sweet oh yea

Well you're slim and you're weak

You got the teeth of the Hydra upon you

You're dirty sweet

And you're my girl

Get it on

Bang a gong

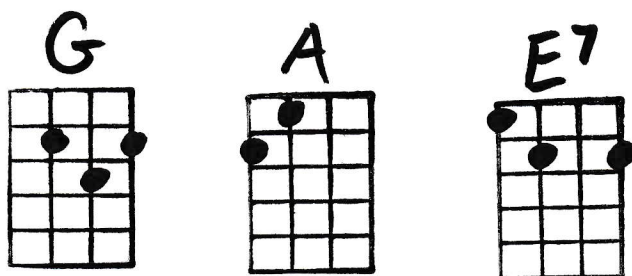
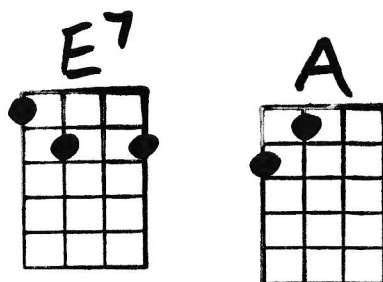
Get it on 2x

You're built like a car

You got a hubcap diamond star halo

You're built like a car

Oh yeah



E 7

You're an untamed youth

A

E 7

That's the truth, with your cloak full of eagles

A

're dirty sweet

E 7

And you're my girl

G

Get it on

A

Bang a gong

E 7

Get it on 2x

E 7

Well you're windy and wild

A

E 7

You got the blues in your shoes and your stockings

A

You're windy and wild

E 7

Oh yeah

G

Get it on

A

Bang a gong

Get it on 2x

Set8

Song Sung Blue

key:G, artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

Intro: Vamp on [C]

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one
 [C7] Me and you are subject to
 The [F] blues now and then
 But [G7] when you take the blues and make a song
 You sing 'em [C] out again
 You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

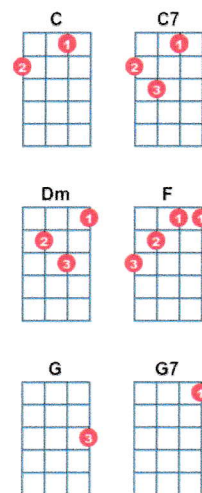
[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
 With a [F] cry in your voice
 And be-[G7]fore you know it, gets to feeling good
 You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

Play Chords of the First 2 lines of First Verse

[C7] Me and you are subject to
 The [F] blues now and then
 [G7] But when you take the blues and make a song
 You sing 'em [C] out again
 You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
 With a [F] cry in your voice
 And be-[G7]fore you know it, started feeling good
 You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

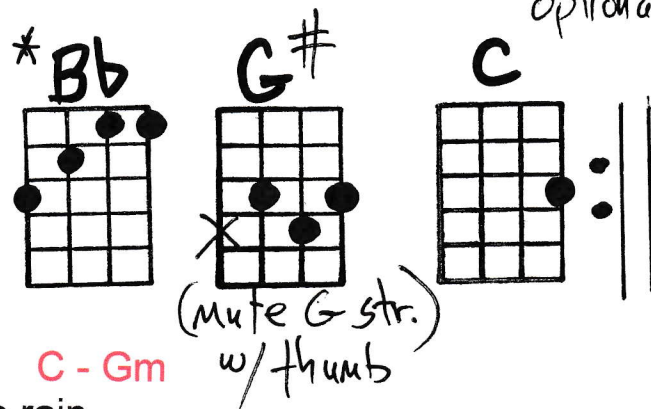
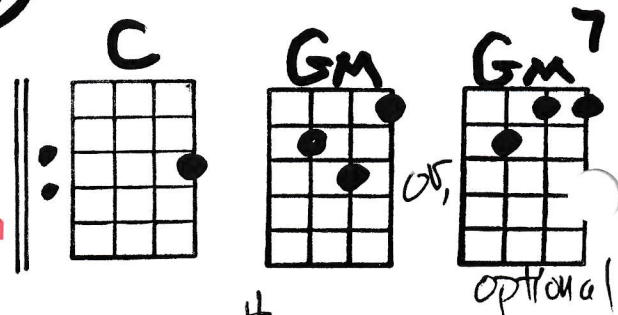
(Fading) [C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
 With a [F] cry in your voice
 And be-[G7]fore you know it, started feeling good
 You simply [C] got no choice
 You simply [C] got no choice [G]



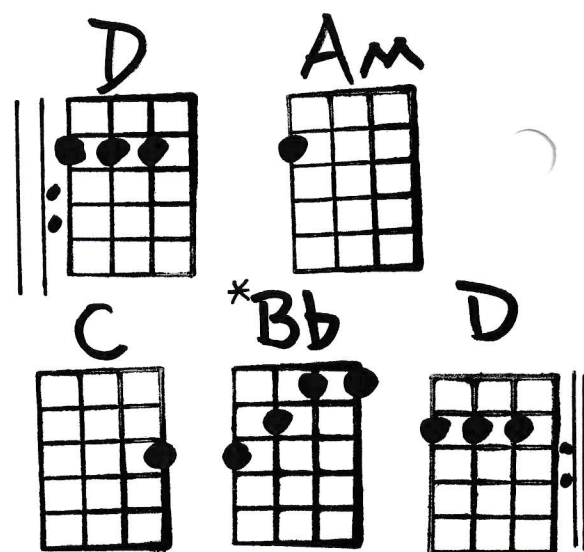
Taxi No. 85 Harry Chapin

(20)

1. It was raining hard in Frisco,
I needed one more fare to make my night,
a lady up ahead waved to flag me down
and she got in at the lights.



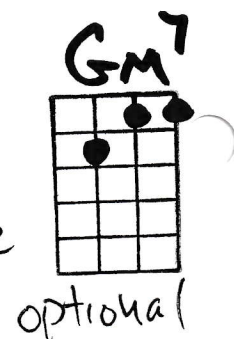
2. Oh, where're you going to, my lady blue?
It's a shame you ruined your gown in the rain.
She just looked out the window,
she said, 16 Parkside Lane.



2. Something about her was familiar,
I could swear I'd seen her face before.
But she said, I'm sure sure you're mistaken,
and she didn't say anything more.

3. It took a while but she looked in the mirror,
and she glanced at the license for my name,
a smile seemed to come to her slowly,
it was a sad smile just the same.

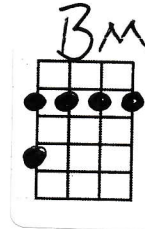
And she said, how are you, Harry? I said, how are you, Sue?
Through the too many miles and the too little smiles



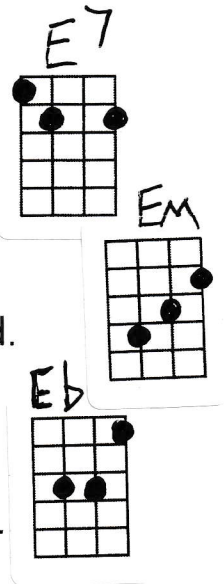
Em - A D
I st.....ill remember you.

+ D - Am - D - Am (3x) - C - Bb - D - Am - D - Am

4. It was somewhere D - Am D - Am in a fairy tale,
I used to take her home in my car,
D Am D Am we learned about love in the back of a Dodge,
C Bb D - Am - D - Am the lesson hadn't gone too far.



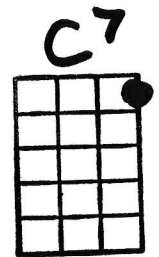
You see, she was gonna be an actress, and I was gonna learn to fly, Bm
G D C Bb D she took off to find the footlights, I took off to find the sky. + C ~ ~



+ Oh, I got something inside me C - Bm E7 to drive a princess blind,
Am - D Em there's a wild man wizard, he's hiding in me, illuminating my mind.
C - Bm E7 Oh, I got something inside me, not what my life's about,
Am Bb Eb 'cause I've been letting my outside tide me over till my time runs out.

+ Eb - Bb - F

F Em Gm C7
+ Baby's so high that she's skyin', yes, she's flyin, afraid to fall.
F Em Am G
I'll tell you why baby's cryin', 'cause she's dyin', aren't we all ? - - -



5. There was not much more for us to talk about, D Am D - Am
D Am D - Am whatever we had once was gone,
D Am D - Am So I turned my cab into the driveway,

(C Bb D - Am - D - Am)

chords
continued
on next page.

C **Bb** **D**
past the gate and the fine trimmed lawns.

Am - 3 - D - Am

D **Am** **D** - **Am**
6. And she said, we must get together,

D **Am** **D** - **Am**
but I knew it'd never be arranged,

D **Am** **D** **Am**
And she handed twenty dollars for a two-fifty fare,

- C **- Bb** **D** **- Am - D - Am**
she said, "Harry, keep the change !"

D **Am** **D** - **Am**
7. Well, another man might have been angry,

D **Am** **D** - **Am**
and another man might have been hurt.

D **Am** **D** **Am**
But another man never would've let her go,

C **Bb** **D - Am - D - Am**
I stashed the bill in my shirt.

G **D** **C** **D**
And she walked away in silence, it's strange how you never know,

G **D** **Bm**
but we'd both gotten what we'd asked for

Em - A **D - Am - D - Am**
such a lo.....ng, long time ago.

D **Am** **D** - **Am**
8. You see, she was gonna be an actress,

D **Am** **D** - **Am**
and I was gonna learn to fly,

D **Am** **D** - **Am**
she took off to find the footlights,

C **Bb** **D - Am - D - Am**
I took off for the sky.

G **D** **Bm**
And here, she's acting happy inside her handsome home,

G **D** **C - Bb** **D**
and me, I'm flying in my taxi, taking tips and getting stoned.

Em **A** **D - Am**
I go flying so high when I'm stoned.

+ D - Am - D - Am - D - Am

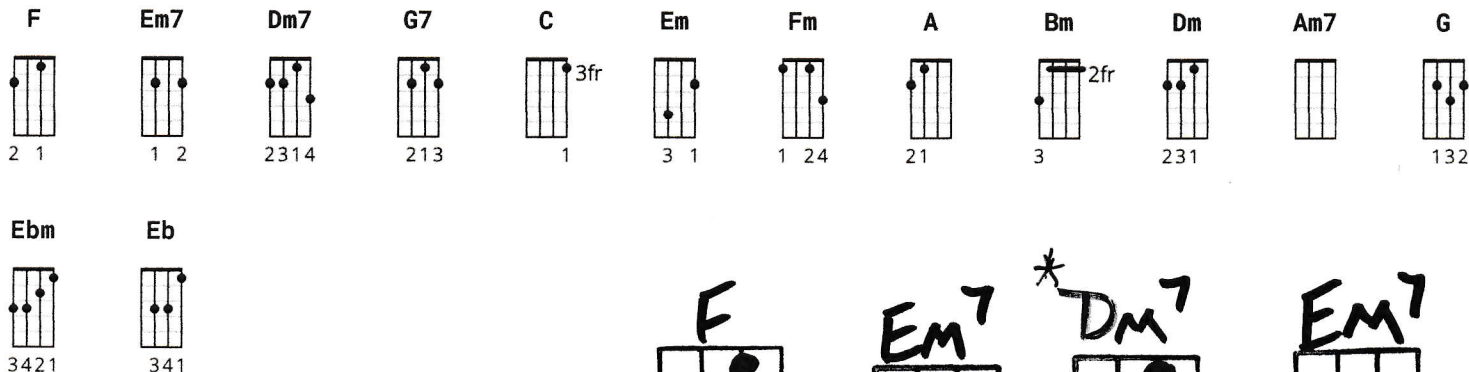
Lets Stay Together Ukulele by Al Green

Tuning: G C E A No. 11

21



CHORDS



F Em7 Dm7 Em7 F Em7 Dm7 G7

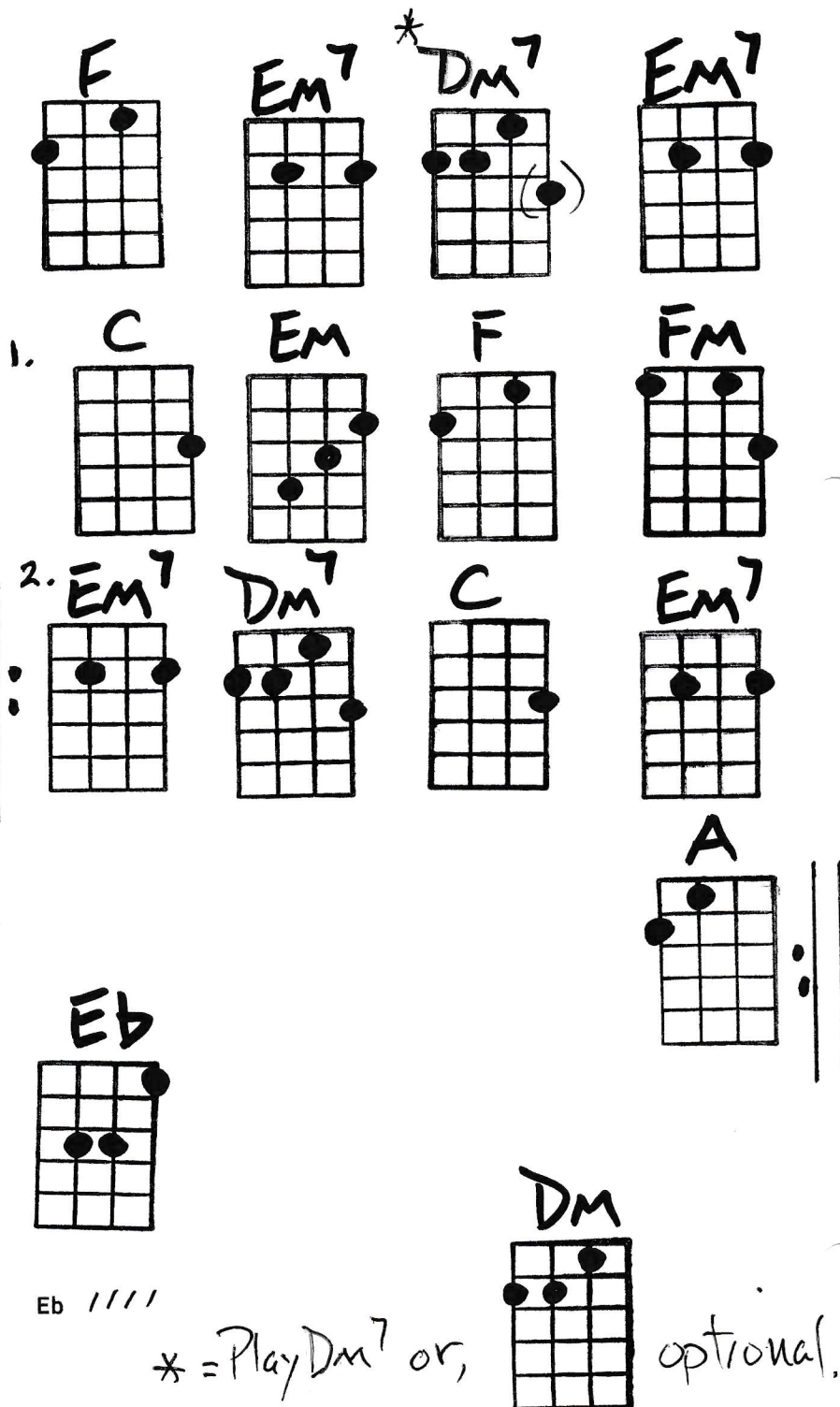
1. C Em
I I'm so in love with you
F
Whatever you want to do
Fm
Is all right with me
2. Em7 Dm7 C (Bm) Em7
Cause you make me feel so brand new
Em7 Dm7 C Em7
And I want to spend my life with you
- C Em
Since since we've been together
F
Loving you forever
Fm
Is what I need
Em7 Dm7 C Bm Em7
Let me be the one you come running to
Em7 Dm7 C Bm Em7
I'll never be untrue

[Bridge]

Dm Em7
Let's let's stay together
Dm
Lovin' you whether whether
F Em7 Am7 G
Times are good or bad happy or sad

[Interlude]

Dm //// Eb //// Dm //// Eb ////



Dm⁷ **F** **Em7** **Am7** **G**
Whether times are good or bad happy or sad

Dm **Em7**
's we oughta stay together

Dm
Loving you whether whether

Dm **Em7** **Dm7** **G**
Times are good or bad happy or sad

I Saw The Light Ukulele by Todd Rundgren

G

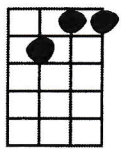
Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: G C E A

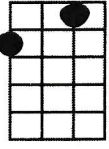
22

CHORDS

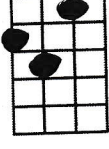
Gm7



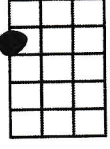
F



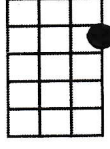
F7



Am



Cmaj7



Dm7



Dm



Intro: Dm / / / / | G / / / / | Dm / / / / | G / / / / |

It was [Dm7]late last [G]night,
I was [Dm7]feeling something wasn't [G]right,
There was [Dm7]not another soul in [G]sight,
Only [Cmaj7]you, only you[Em]

So we [Dm7]walked [G]along,
Though I [Dm7]knew that there was something [G]wrong,
And a [Dm7]feeling hit me, oh, so [G]strong
About [Cmaj7]you [C7]

Then you [F]gazed up at [Em7]me
And the [Am]answer was plain to [D7]see,
Cause I [Dm7]saw the [G]light
In your [Cmaj7]eyes [Dm7]
In your [Cmaj7]eyes [Dm7]

Though we [Dm7]had our [G]fling,
I just [Dm7]never would suspect a [G]thing
Till that [Dm7]little bell began to [G]ring
In my [Cmaj7]head, in my [Em]head

But I [Dm7]tried to [G]run,
Though I [Dm7]knew it wouldn't help me[G]none,
[Dm7]cause I couldn't ever [G]love no one,
or so I [Cmaj7]said [C7]

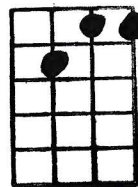
But my [F]feelings for [Em7]you
Were just [Am]something I never [D7]knew
Til I [Dm7]saw the [G]light
In your [Cmaj7]eyes [Dm7]
In your [Cmaj7]eyes [Dm7]

Guitar solo over verse chords:

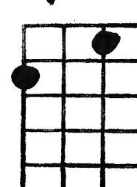
Dm / / / / | G / / / / | Dm / / / / | G / / / / | Dm / / / / | G / / / / | Cmaj7 / / / / | Em / / / / |

But I [Dm7]love you [G]best,
It's not [Dm7]something that I say in [G]jest,
Cause you're [Dm7]different, girl, from all the [G]rest

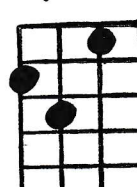
Gm7



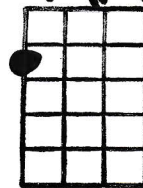
F



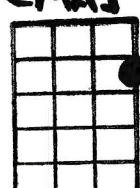
F7



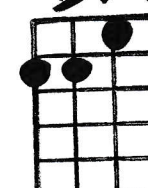
Am



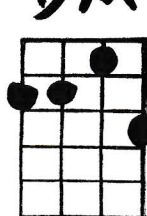
Cmaj7



Dm

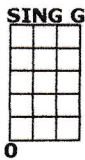


Dm7



In my [Cmaj7]eyes [C7]
And I [F]ran out [Em7]before,
But I [Am]won't do it any[D7]more
Can't you [Dm7]see the [G]light

my [Cmaj7]eyes [Dm7] 4X End on Cmaj **7**

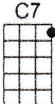






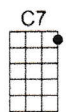
No. 68

23

YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH JIM-Jim Croce

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

Intro:  (4 measures) or Riff=     (X2)



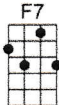
or Riff

Uptown got its hustlers, the Bowery got its bums

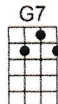
42 Street got big Jim Walker, he's a pool-shootin' son of a gun



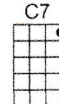
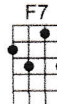
Yeah, he's big and dumb as a man can come, but he's stronger than a country hoss



And when the bad folks all get to-gether at night,



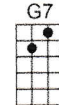
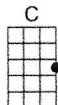
You know, they all call big Jim boss, just be-cause



And they say you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind



You don't pull the mask off an old Lone Ranger,



And you don't mess around with Jim. Do, do, do, da, dee dee dee dee dee



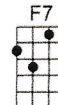
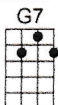
or Riff

Well, outta south Alabama come a country boy, said he's lookin' for a man named Jim

I am a pool-shootin' boy, my name is Willy McCoy, but down home they call me Slim

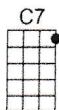


Yeah, I'm lookin' for the King of 42nd Street, he drives an ol' drop top Cadillac

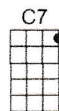
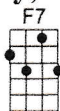


Last week he took all my money, and it may sound funny, but I come to get my money back

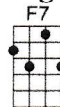
p.2. You Don't Mess Around With Jim



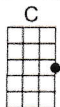
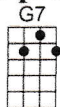
And everybody say, "Jack, don't ya know,"



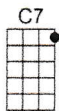
You don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind



You don't pull the mask off an old Lone Ranger,



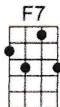
And you don't mess around with Jim. Do, do, do, da, dee dee dee dee dee



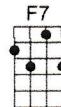
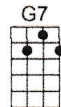
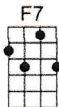
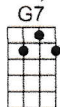
or Riff

Well, a hush fell over the pool room, as Jimmy come boppin' in off the street

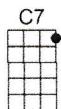
And when the cuttin' was done, the only part that wasn't bloody was the soles of the big man's feet



Whoo! Yeah, he was cut in 'bout a hundred places, and he was shot in a couple more



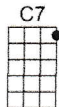
And you better believe they sung a different kinda story when Big Jim hit the floor...oh, oh



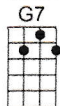
They say you don't tug on Superman's cape, you don't spit into the wind



You don't pull the mask off an old Lone Ranger,



1. And you don't mess around with Slim. Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do (repeat refrain)



2. And you don't mess around with Slim. Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do do....., do

Doctor My Eyes

key:F, writer:Jackson Browne

[F] //// | //// [Bb] //// | //// (x2)

Doctor my [F] eyes have seen the years,
And the [Am] slow parade of fears without [Dm] crying,
Now I [Bb] want to under-[F]stand.
I have [F] done all that I could
To see the [Am] evil and the good without [Dm] hiding,
You must [Bb] help me if you [F] can.

Doctor my [Dm] eyes and [F] tell me what is wrong
Was I [Dm] unwise,
to leave them [C] open for so [Bb] long. [F] [Bb]

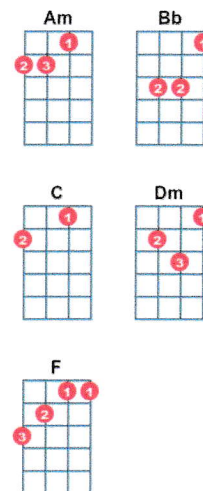
'Cause I have [F] wondered through this world,
And as each [Am] moment has unfurled, I been [Dm] waiting,
To a-[Bb]waken from these [F] dreams.
People [F] go just where they will,
I never [Am] noticed them until I got this [Dm] feeling,
That it's [Bb] later than it [F] seems.

Doctor my [Dm] eyes and [F] tell me what you see,
I hear their [Dm] cries,
Just say if [C] it's too late for] me. [Bb]

Doctor my [F] eyes have seen the years,
And the [Am] slow parade of fears without [Dm] crying,
Now I [Bb] want to under-[F]stand.
I have [F] done all that I could
To see the [Am] evil and the good without [Dm] hiding,
You must [Bb] help me if you [F] can. [F] [Bb]

Doctor my [Dm] eyes that [F] cannot see the sky,
Is this the [Dm] price,
For having [C] learned how not to cry. [Bb]

[F] [Bb]
Doctor my [Dm] eyes that [F] cannot see the sky,
Is this the [Dm] price,
For having [C] learned how not to cry. [Bb] ↓ [F]

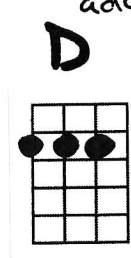
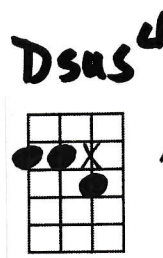
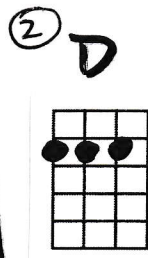
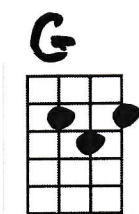
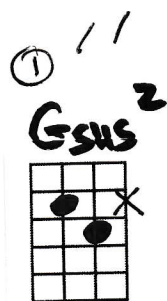
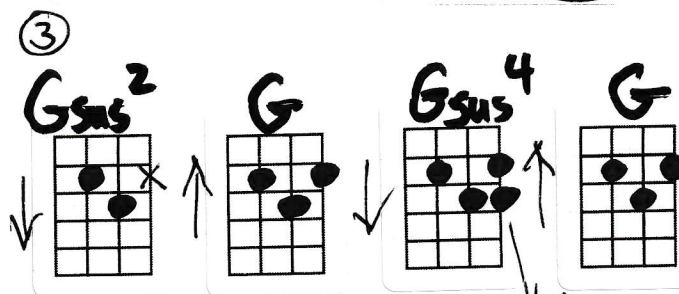
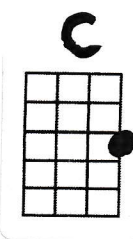
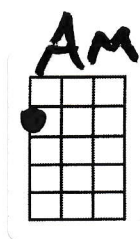


Anticipation Ukulele by Carly Simon

Tuning: G C E A

No 72

25



add pinky

G C G
We can never know about the days to come
G C Am D Dsus4 D →
But we think about them anyway, yeah
G C G
And I wonder if I'm really with you now
C Am D G // Gsus4 G // //
Or just chasin' after some finer day

[D↓↑↓Dsus4↑D]
[↓Gsus2↑G↓Gsus4↑G]

C G
Anticipation, anticipation
C D
Is makin' me late
C D
Is keepin' me waitin'

G
And I tell you
C G Gsus2/G
how easy it feels to be with you
G C Am D
And how right your arms feel around me
G C G
But I rehearsed those words just late last night
C Am D G // Gsus4 G
When I was thinkin' about how right tonight might be

C G
Anticipation, anticipation
C D
Is makin' me late

C D
Is keepin' me waitin'

G C G Gsus2/G
And tomorrow we might not be together
G C Am D↓↑↓ Dsus4↑ D↓

I'm no prophet Lord I don't know nature's ways
G C G Gsus2/G Gsus4 G

So I'll try and see into your eyes right now
↓C ↓Am ↓D G
And stay right here 'cause these are the good old days

G C G
These are the good old days
C Am D G
And stay right here 'cause these are the good old days

G C G
These are the good old days 4x
↓G ↓G ↓Gsus4↑ G ↓Gsus4↑ G

Sealed With A Kiss

key:Dm, artist:Brian Hyland, sung by Bobby Vinton, writer:Peter Ude and Gary Geld

Intro [Dm] //// [C] //// [Dm] / "Though we've go to ..."

Though we've got to say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer

[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this

I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]

[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [NC]

Yes, it's gonna be a [G] cold, [Gm] lonely [Dm] summer

But, [Gm] I'll fill the [C] empti-[F]ness

I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] dreams [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]

[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [D]

I'll [G] see you in the [Dm] sunlight

I'll [G] hear your voice every-[Dm]where

I'll [G] run to tenderly [Dm] hold you

But, [E7] darling, you won't be [A7] there [NC]

I don't wanna say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer

[Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss

So, [D] let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet in Sep-[Dm]tember

[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss [C] [Dm] [NC]

Though we've got to say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer

[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this

I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]

[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [NC]

I don't wanna say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer

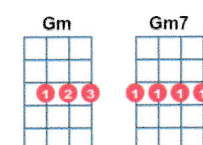
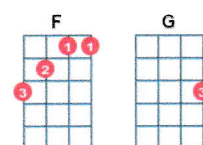
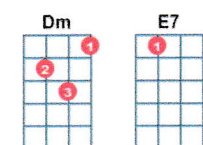
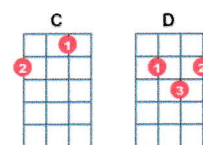
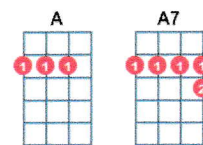
[Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss

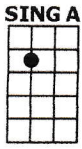
So, [D] let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet in Sep-[Dm]tember

[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss

[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss

[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a ↓[D] kiss




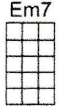

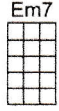


No. 34

27

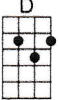
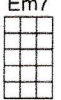


TOO LATE TO TURN BACK NOW (BAR)-Eddie Cornelius

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

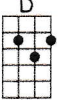
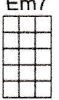
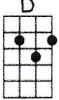
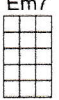
Intro: |  |  |  |  | **(X2)**

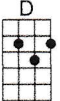
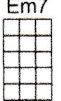
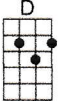
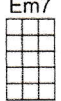
My mama told me, she said, "Son, please be-ware



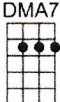
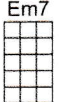
There's this thing called love, and it's a - every-where"


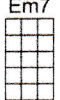

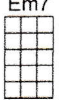
And she told me it can break your heart, and put you in miser-y

Since I met this little woman, I feel it's happened to me, and I'm tellin' you

It's too late to turn back now, I believe, I believe, I believe I'm falling in love

It's too late to turn back now, I believe, I believe, I believe I'm falling in love

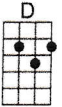

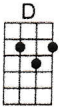

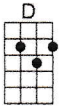

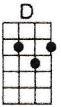

   

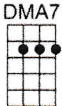

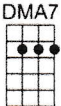
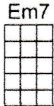

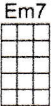
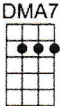

I find myself phoning her at least ten times a day

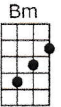

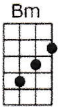

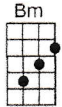

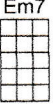

   

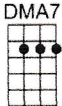

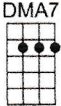

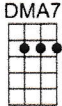



It's so un-usual for me to carry on this way

p.2. Too Late To Turn Back Now





I tell you, I can't sleep at night, a-wanting to hold her tight




I tried so hard to con-vince myself that this feelin' just can't be right, and I'm tellin' you





It's too late to turn back now, I believe, I believe, I believe I'm falling in love




It's too late to turn back now, I believe, I believe, I believe I'm falling in love





I wouldn't mind it if I knew she really loved me too




But I'd hate to think that I'm in love alone, and there's nothing that I can do, oh





It's too late to turn back now, I believe, I believe, I believe I'm falling in love




It's too late to turn back now, I believe, I believe, I believe I'm falling in love

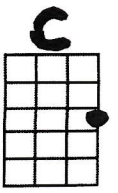
(Repeat refrain, and fade)

No. 57

Mother And Child Reunion

Paul Simon

28



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

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

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] with riff over E1 E3 A0 C2

No I [Bb] would not [C] give you [F] false hope

On this [Bb] strange and [C] mournful [F] day

But the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

Is [Gm] only a [F] motion a[C]way

Oh little [Dm] darling of mine I can't for the [C] life of me

Remember a [Dm] sadder day I know they say [C] let it be

But it just don't work [Dm] out that way

And the course of a [Bb] lifetime runs over and [C] over again [C7]

No I [Bb] would not [C] give you [F] false hope

On this [Bb] strange and [C] mournful [F] day

But the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

Is [Gm] only a [F] motion a[C]way

Oh little [Dm] darling of mine I just can't be[C]lieve it's so

Though it seems [Dm] strange to say I never been [C] laid so low

In such a [Dm] mysterious way

And the course of a [Bb] lifetime runs over and [C] over again [C7]

But I [Bb] would not [C] give you [F] false hope

On this [Bb] strange and [C] mournful [F] day

When the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

Is [Gm] only a [F] motion a[C]way

Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]union

Is [Bb] only a [C] motion a[F]way

Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

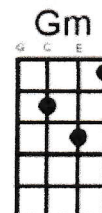
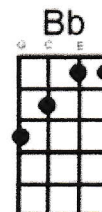
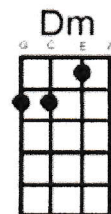
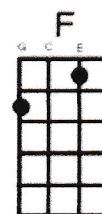
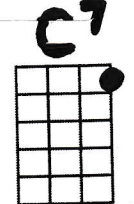
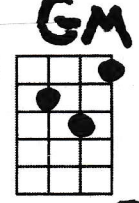
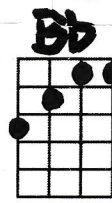
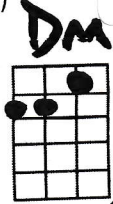
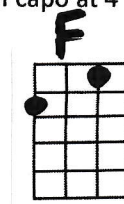
Is [Gm] only a [F] moment a[C]way

Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]union

Is [Bb] only a [C] motion a[F]way

Oh the [Bb] mother and [C] child re[F]uni[Dm]on

Is [Gm] only a [F] moment a[C]way [F]

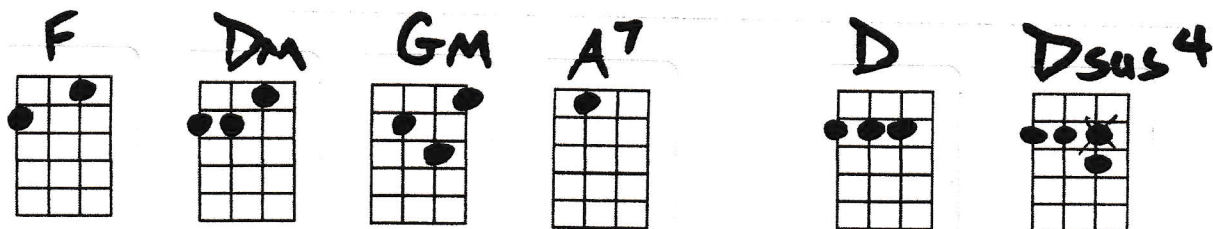


Go All The Way Ukulele by Raspberries

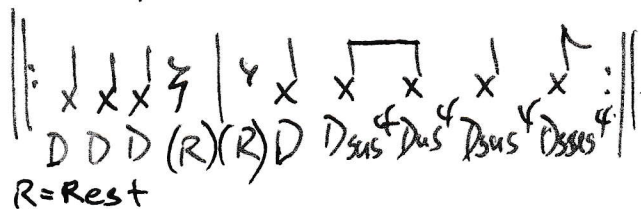
Tuning: G C E A

No. 33

29



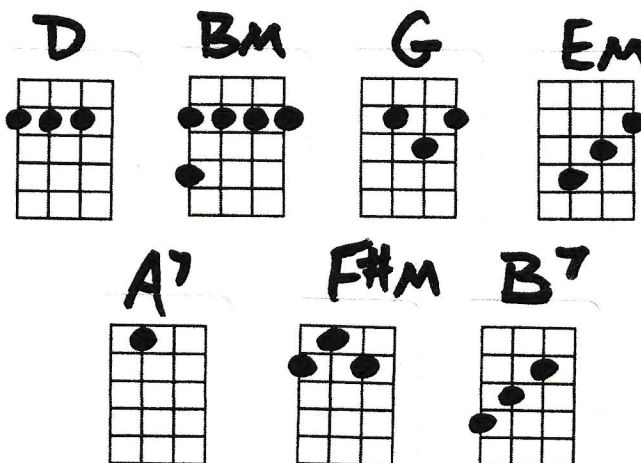
Intro -



F Dm Gm
I never knew how complete life could be
A7
Til' she kissed me and said baby

[Chorus]

D Bm G Em
Please baby go all the way
A7 F#m B7
It feels so right
Em Gm A7
Being with you here tonight
D Bm G Em
Please baby go all the way
A7 F#m B7
Just hold me close
Em Gm
Don't ever let me go



[Verse 2]

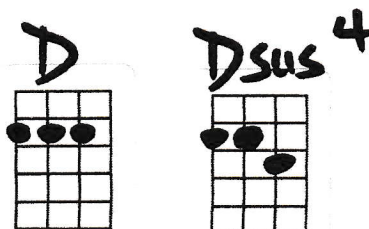
F Dm Gm
I couldn't say what I wanted to say
A7
Til she whispered I love you so

(Repeat [Chorus])

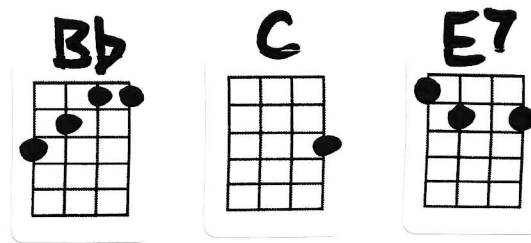
Intro 2x

[Bridge]

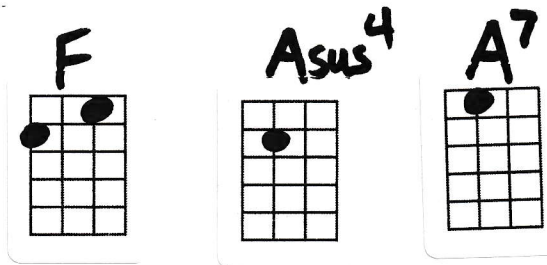
D Dsus4 D Dsus4
Before her love I was cruel and mean



Bb
C
D
 I had a hole in the place where my heart should've been
D Dsus4 D
Dsus4
 Now I'm changed and it feels so strange



Bb
C
D
E7
 Come alive when she says all those things to me
A
D
A
D
 And she says, (come on) come on, (come on) come on
G
C
F
Asus4 A
 I need you (come on), I love you (come on), I need you (come on)



(Repeat Chorus)

No. 3

American Pie (Don McLean)

(30)

Verse 1 (hold each chord):

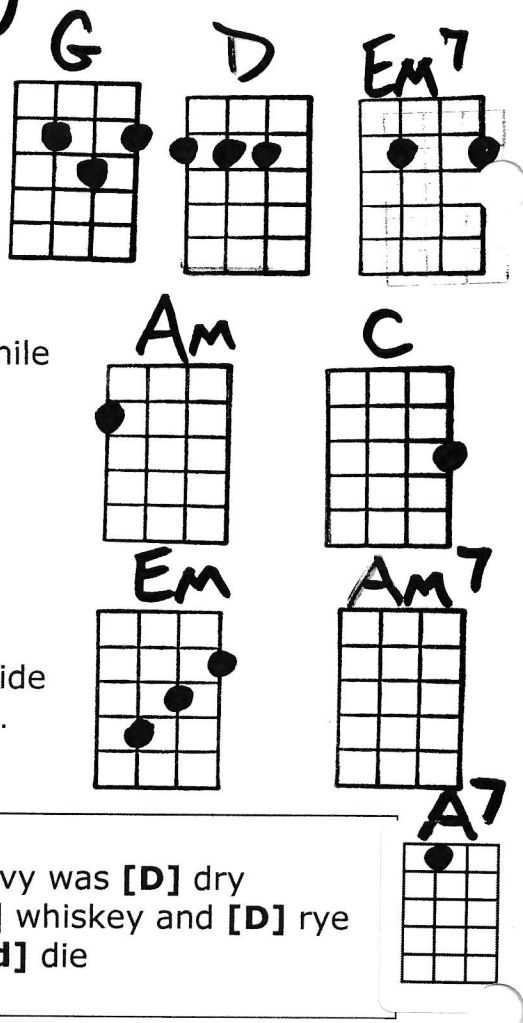
A [G] long [D] long [Em7] time ago...
[Am] I can still re-[C]member
How that [Em] music used to make me [D] smile
And [G] I knew [D] if I had [Em7] my chance
That [Am] I could make those [C] people dance
And [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while

[Em] But February [Am] made me shiver
[Em] With every paper [Am] I'd deliver
[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep;
I [C] couldn't take one [D] more step

I [G] can't re-[D]member if I [Em] cried
When I [Am7] read about his [D] widowed bride,
But [G] something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside
The [C] day the [D7] Music [G] Died [C] [G], so...

CHORUS:

[G] Bye [C] bye Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levy but the [G] levy was [D] dry
And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye
Singin' [Em hold] this'll be the day that I [A7 hold] die
[Em hold] This'll be the day that I [D7 riff] die



Verse 2

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love
And do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above?
[Em] If the Bible [D] tells you so [D riff]
Do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] Rock 'n Roll?
Can [Am7] music save your [C] mortal soul?
And [Em] can you teach me [A7] how to dance [D] real slow?

Well, I [Em hold] know that you're in [D hold] love with him
'cause I [Em hold] saw you dancin' [D hold] in the gym
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [D] shoes,
Man, I [C] dig those [G] rhythm and [D7] blues

I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck
With a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pickup truck
But [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck
The [C] day the [D7] Music [G] Died [C] [G]
I started [D7] singin'

Repeat **CHORUS**

Verse 3

Now for **[G]** ten years we've been **[Am]** on our own
 And **[C]** moss grows fat on a **[Am]** rollin' stone,
[Em] But that's not how it **[D]** used to be **[D riff]**
 When the **[G]** jester **[D]** sang for the **[Em]** King and Queen,
 In a **[Am7]** coat he borrowed **[C]** from James Dean
 And a **[Em]** voice that **[A7]** came from you and **[D]** me **[D riff]**

Oh, and **[Em hold]** while the King was **[D hold]** looking down,
 The **[Em hold]** jester stole his **[D hold]** thorny crown,
 The **[C]** courtroom **[G]** was ad-**[D]**joined;
 No **[C]** verdict was re-**[D7]**turned,
 And while **[G]** Lennon **[D]** read a **[Em]** book of Marx,
 The **[Am]** court kept practice **[C]** in the park,
 And **[G]** we sang **[D]** dirges **[Em]** in the dark
 The **[C]** day the **[D7]** Music **[G]** Died **[C]** **[G]**...We were **[D7]** singin'...

CHORUS:

[G] Bye **[C]** bye Miss A-**[G]**merican **[D]** Pie
 Drove my **[G]** Chevy to the **[C]** levy but the **[G]** levy was **[D]** dry
 And them **[G]** good old **[C]** boys were drinking **[G]** whiskey and **[D]** rye
 Singin' **[Em hold]** this'll be the day that I **[A7 hold]** die
[Em hold] This'll be the day that I **[D7]** | die

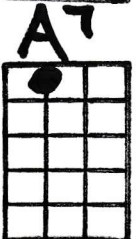
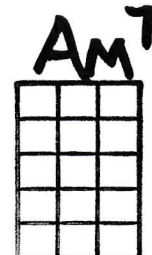
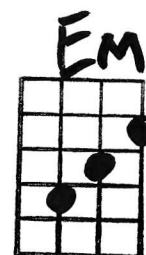
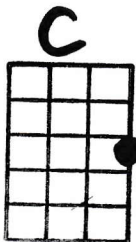
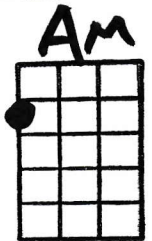
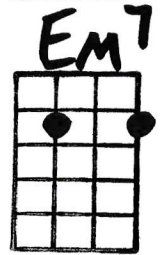
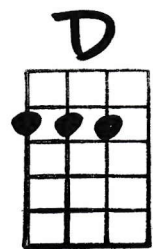
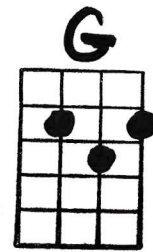
Verse 4

[G] Helter-Skelter **[Am]** in the summer swelter,
 The **[C]** Byrds flew off with a **[Am]** fallout shelter,
[Em] Eight Miles High and **[D]** falling fast **[D]**
 It **[G]** landed **[D]** foul out **[Em]** on the grass,
 The **[Am7]** players tried for a **[C]** forward pass,
 With the **[Em]** jester on the **[A7]** sidelines in a **[D]** cast **[D]**

Now the **[Em hold]** half-time air was **[D hold]** sweet perfume
 While the **[Em hold]** sergeants played a **[D hold]** marching tune,
[C] We all got **[G]** up to **[D]** dance,
 But we **[C]** never got the **[D7]** chance!
 'Cause the **[G]** players **[D]** tried to **[Em]** take the field;
 The **[Am]** marching band re-**[C]**fused to yield,
 Do **[G]** you re-**[D]**call what **[Em]** was revealed,
 The **[C]** day the **[D7]** Music **[G]** Died? **[C]** **[G]**
 We started **[D7]** singin' ...

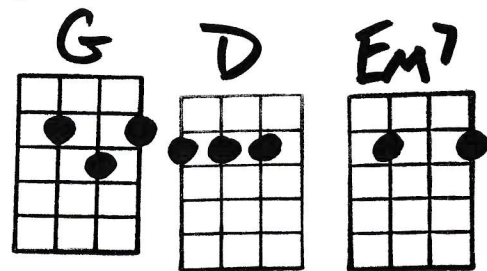
Repeat **CHORUS**

Verse 5

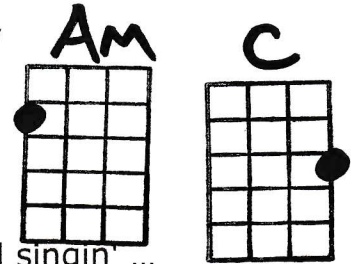


-3-

Oh, and [G] there we were all [Am] in one place,
 [C] A generation [Am] Lost in Space
 With [Em] no time left to [D] start again. [D riff]
 So come on: [G] Jack be nimble, [Em] Jack be quick!
 [Am7] Jack Flash sat on a [C] candlestick
 'Cause [Em] fire is the [A7] Devil's only [D] friend

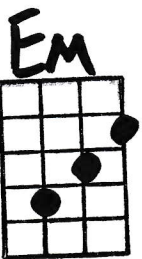


Oh, and [Em hold] as I watched him [D hold] on the stage
 My [Em hold] hands were clenched in [D hold] fists of rage,
 [C] No angel [G] born in [D] hell
 Could [C] break that Satan's [D7] spell,
 And as the [G] flames climbed [D] high in-[Em]to the night
 [Am] To light the sacri-[C]ficial rite,
 I saw [G] Satan [D] laughing [Em] with delight
 The [C] day the [D7] Music [G] Died [C] [G]... He was [D7] singin' ...



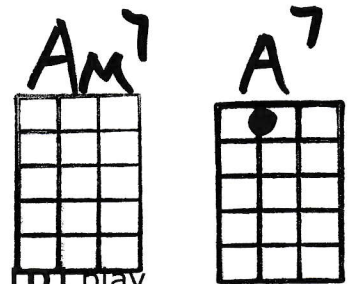
CHORUS:

[G] Bye [C] bye Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie
 Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levy but the [G] levy was [D] dry
 And them [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye
 Singin' [Em hold] this'll be the day that I [A7 hold] die
 [Em hold] This'll be the day that I [D7 riff] die



Verse 6 (hold each chord):

I [G] met a [D] girl who sang the [Em] blues
 And I [Am] asked her for some [C] happy news,
 But [Em] she just smiled and turned [D] away,
 I [G] went down [D] to the sacred [Em7] store
 Where I'd [Am] heard the music [C] years before,
 But the [Em] man there said the [A7] music wouldn't [D] play



[Em] And in the streets: the [Am] children screamed,
 The [Em] lovers cried, and the [Am] poets dreamed
 But [C] not a [G] word was [Am] spoken;
 The [C] church bells all were [D7] broken,
 And the [G] three men [D] I ad-[Em]mire most:
 The [Am7] Father, Son and the [C] Holy Ghost,
 Why, they [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast
 The [C] day the [D7] Music [G] Died... And they were singing...

Repeat **CHORUS**

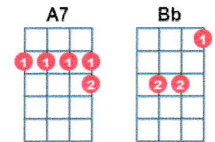
(continue Chorus Strum)

They were singing
 [G] Bye [C] bye Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie
 Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levy, but the [G] levy was [D] dry,
 And [G] good old [C] boys were drinking [G] whiskey and [D] rye
 Singin' [C] this'll be the [D] day that I [G hold] die [C hold] [G hold]

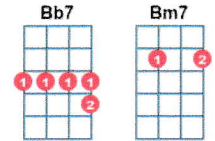
Layla

key:Cm, artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton and Jim Gordon

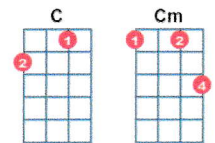
[Cm] [G#] [Bb7] [Cm] x 3
[Cm] [G#] [Bb7]



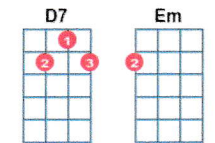
[G] [Bb] [Bm7] What'll you do when you get [F#7] lonely
[Bm7] And nobody's [Bb] waiting [C] by your [D7] side
[Em] You've been [A7] running and [D7] hiding
Much too [G] long
[Em] You know it's [A7] just your foolish [D7] pride



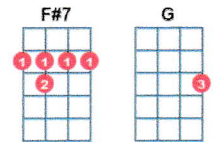
[G] Lay[Cm]la [G#] [Bb7] you've got me on my [Cm] knees
[Cm] Layla [G#] I'm [Bb7] begging, darling [Cm] please
[Cm] Layla [G#] [Bb7]darling
Won't you [Cm] ease my worried mind [G#] [Bb7]



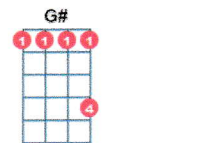
[G] [Bb] [Bm7] I tried to give you conso[F#7]lation
[Bm7] When your old [Bb] man had [C] let you [D7] down
[Em] Like a [A7] fool I [D7] fell in love with [G] you
[Em] Turned my [A7] whole world upside [D7] down



[G] Lay[Cm]la [G#] [Bb7] you've got me on my [Cm] knees
[Cm] Layla [G#] I'm [Bb7] begging, darling [Cm] please
[Cm] Layla [G#] [Bb7]darling
Won't you [Cm] ease my worried mind [G#] [Bb7]



[G] [Bb] [Bm7] Let's make the best of the situ[F#7]ation
[Bm7] Before I [Bb] finally [C] go in[D7]sane
[Em] Please don't [A7] say we'll [D7] never find a [G] way
[Em] And tell me [A7] all my love's in [D7] vain



[G] Lay[Cm]la [G#] [Bb7] you've got me on my [Cm] knees
[Cm] Layla [G#] I'm [Bb7] begging, darling [Cm] please
[Cm] Layla [G#] [Bb7]darling
Won't you [Cm] ease my worried mind [G#] [Bb7]